

**Демонстрационный вариант
проверочных материалов для промежуточной аттестации обучающихся
11 классов (в форме семейного образования и самообразования)
по АНГЛИЙСКОМУ ЯЗЫКУ**

Установите соответствие между текстами А–Г и заголовками 1–8. Запишите свои ответы в таблицу. Используйте каждую цифру только один раз. В задании один заголовок лишний.

Задание 1

1. A time for physical exercise
2. It is worth it!
3. Traditional winter drinks
4. Not as bad as you may think!
5. A unique cultural season
6. Just know the right people!
7. Too pretty to be real!
8. Where old and new times meet

A. If you mention travelling to Moscow in the winter, most foreign tourists will think you are crazy. Many of them will imagine snow, freezing temperatures and having to wear big parkas and fur hats. They are missing out, though, because winter in Moscow is like a fairy tale, and one of the most beautiful times of the year to visit. There is so much to see and do that the chance to visit this beautiful city during the winter should not be missed.

B. The shocking truth is that the Russian capital at wintertime is not as cold as many people would imagine. While the weather can be unpredictable, most of the time the temperature is around –5 degrees Celsius with a moderate amount of snow. Compared to Siberia, it is very mild. The biggest problems are that you can slip and fall on the ice, and salt on the sidewalks which can destroy your boots.

C. Many famous places of interest in Moscow become magical in the winter. Red Square is one of the first places to go to. With the snow falling gently, Saint Basil's Cathedral looks like a giant wedding cake covered in icing. Another place one should certainly visit is Novodevichy Convent with its lacelike towers and golden domes. When surrounded by snow, it resembles a fairy-tale castle of a beautiful princess.

D. Muscovites enjoy a wide variety of sports and activities in the wintertime. Cross-country skiing is a great way to both get fit and enjoy the winter beauty of the many public parks in Moscow. Another favorite pastime is ice skating. There is a giant skating rink every winter in Red Square and many smaller rinks throughout the

city. There are many other winter sports that are popular such as snowboarding, sledding and ice fishing.

E. There are a lot of events in Moscow that can be experienced only in winter. The New Year holiday celebration is the most special time of the year and is like Christmas and New Year's Eve combined into one big party. The Russian Winter festival features performances of traditional Russian song and dance, games, crafts and ice sculptures. Finally, those feeling brave can dive into an ice hole for the Epiphany holiday.

F. If you get too cold while walking around, you can always go into a shop to warm up. There are many modern shopping malls throughout Moscow, but if you want to experience the retro charm and nostalgia of days past, there is no better place than GUM on Red Square or Eliseevsky food store on Tverskaya. In addition, there are many cafes located throughout the city if you need a hot drink or something to eat.

G.

If you make Russian friends, you may get invited to their dacha and see the beautiful winter countryside outside Moscow. Here the snow will be deeper and the temperatures lower, but you won't be too cold as Russians have ways to stay warm. Best of all is the Russian Steam Bath. You can sit in the steam and when you find yourself hot and sweaty, you can do as the Russians do and jump in the snow outside to cool off.

Текст	A	B	C	D	E	F	G
Заголовок							

Прочитайте текст и заполните пропуски A–F частями предложений, обозначенными цифрами 1–7. Одна из частей в списке 1–7 — лишняя. Занесите цифры, обозначающие соответствующие части предложений, в таблицу.

Задание 2

Friendship and Love

A strong friendship takes a significant amount of time to develop. It will not just magically mature overnight. A friendship involves committing oneself to help another person **A** _____. I believe that, nothing can replace a true friend, not material objects, or money, and definitely not a boy.

I met this guy a couple summers ago who I ended up spending almost all of my free time with. His parents did not approve of our dating because of our age difference, **B** _____. He had told me the day we met that he had joined the air

force and would leave for overseas that coming October. After three months had past, the time came when he had to leave. This left me feeling completely alone.

I turned to my friends for support, but to my surprise, **C** _____. I had spent so much time with this guy and so little time with them, that they did not feel sorry for me when he left. For so long they had become the only constant in my life, and I had taken them for granted over something **D** _____.

When my boyfriend came back, our relationship changed. I tried to fix all the aspects in my life that had gone so wrong in the previous six months.

This experience taught me that true friendships will only survive if one puts forth effort to make them last. Keeping friends close will guarantee that **E** _____. When a relationship falls apart, a friend will always do everything in their power to make everything less painful. As for me, I try to keep my friends as close as I can. I know they will always support me in whatever I do, and to them, I **F** _____.

1. but we did anyway.
2. whenever a need arises.
3. they did not really care.
4. whenever they need your help.
5. could not guarantee would even last.
6. am eternally grateful for a second chance.
7. someone will always have a shoulder to cry on.

Пропуск	A	B	C	D	E	F
Часть предложения						

Прочитайте текст. Ответьте на задание перед текстом, выбрав цифру от 1 до 4. Запишите свой ответ в таблицу.

Задание 3

Why did schoolchildren like the new teacher, Mr. Sampson?

- 1) They liked his appearance.
- 2) He often went for a walk with them.
- 3) He organized competitions for them.
- 4) They enjoyed listening to his stories.

A School Story

It happened at my private school thirty odd years ago, and I still can't explain it. I came to that school in September and among the boys who arrived on the same day was one whom I took to. I will call him McLeod. The school was a large one: there

must have been from 120 to 130 boys there as a rule, and so a considerable staff of masters was required. One term a new master made his appearance. His name was Sampson. He was a tall, well-built, pale, black-bearded man. I think we liked him. He had travelled a good deal, and had stories which amused us on our school walks, so that there was some competition among us to get a chance to listen to him.

Well, the first odd thing that happened was this. Sampson was doing Latin grammar with us. One of his favourite methods was to make us construct sentences out of our own heads to illustrate the rules he was trying to teach us. Now, on this occasion he ordered us each to make a sentence bringing in the verb *memini* 'I remember.' Well, most of us made up some ordinary sentence such as 'I remember my father,' but the boy I mentioned — McLeod — was evidently thinking of something more interesting than that. Finally, very quickly he wrote a couple of lines on his paper, and showed it up with the rest. The phrase was "Remember the lake among the four oaks." Later McLeod told me that it had just come into his head. When Sampson read it he got up and went to the man- tel-piece and stopped quite a long time without saying anything looking really embarrassed. Then he wanted to know why McLeod had put it down, and where his family lived, and if there was such a lake there, and things like that.

There was one other incident of the same kind. We were told to make a conditional sentence, expressing a future consequence. We did it and showed up our bits of paper, and Sampson began looking through them. All at once he got up, made some odd sort of noise in his throat, and rushed out. I noticed that he hadn't taken any of the papers with him, so we went to look at them on his desk. The top paper on the desk was written in red ink — which no one used — and it wasn't in anyone's handwriting who was in the class. I questioned everyone myself! Then I thought of counting the bits of paper: there were seventeen of them on the desk, and sixteen boys in the form. I put the extra paper in my bag and kept it. The phrase on it was simple and harmless enough: 'If you don't come to me, I'll come to you.' That same afternoon I took it out of my bag — I know for certain it was the same bit of paper, for I made a fingermark on it — and there was no single piece of writing on it!

The next day Sampson was in school again, much as usual. That night the third and last incident in my story happened. We — McLeod and I — slept in a bedroom the windows of which looked out at the main building of the school. Sampson slept in the main building on the first floor. At an hour which I can't remember exactly, but some time between one and two, I was woken up by somebody shaking me. I saw McLeod in the light of the moon which was looking right into our windows. 'Come,' he said, — 'come, there's someone getting in through Sampson's window. About five minutes before I woke you, I found myself looking out of this window here, and there was a man sitting on Sampson's window-sill, and looking in.' 'What sort of man? Is anyone from the senior class going to play a trick on him? Or was it a burglar?!' McLeod seemed unwilling to answer. 'I don't know,' he said, 'but I can tell you one thing — he was as thin as a rail, and water was running down his hair

and clothing and/ he said, looking round and whispering as if he hardly liked to hear himself, 'I'm not at all sure that he was alive.' Naturally I came and looked, and naturally there was no one there.

And next day Mr. Sampson was gone: not to be found, and I believe no trace of him has ever come to light since. Neither McLeod nor I ever mentioned what we had seen to anyone. We seemed unable to speak about it. We both felt strange horror which neither could explain.

Задание 4

The first time Sally travelled by train was when she

- 1) had to move to her aunt Alice.
- 2) had a summer vacation at school.
- 3) went to Pittsburgh for the first time in her life.
- 4) visited her aunt Alice together with aunt Winnie.

First Train Trip

I must have been about eight when I made my first train trip. I think I was in second grade at that time. It was midsummer, hot and wet in central Kansas, and time for my aunt Winnie's annual vacation from the store, where she worked as a clerk six days a week. She invited me to join her on a trip to Pittsburgh, fifty miles away, to see her sister, my aunt Alice. 'Sally, would you like to go there by train or by car?' aunt Winnie asked. 'Oh, please, by train, aunt Winnie, dear! We've been there by car three times already!'

Alice was one of my favourite relatives and I was delighted to be invited to her house. As I was the youngest niece in Mother's big family, the aunties all tended to spoil me and Alice was no exception. She kept a boarding house for college students, a two-storey, brown brick building with comfortable, nicely decorated rooms at the corner of 1200 Kearney Avenue. She was also a world-class cook, which kept her boarding house full of young people. It seemed to me that their life was so exciting and joyful.

Since I'd never ridden a train before, I became more and more excited as the magic day drew near. I kept questioning Mother about train travel, but she just said, 'Wait. You'll see.' For an eight-year-old, waiting was really difficult, but finally the big day arrived. Mother had helped me pack the night before, and my little suitcase was full with summer sundresses, shorts and blouses, underwear and pyjamas. I was reading Billy Whiskers, a fantastic story about a goat that once made a train trip to New York, and I had put that in as well. It was almost midnight when I could go to bed at last.

We arrived at the station early, purchased our tickets and found our car. I was fascinated by the face-to-face seats so some passengers could ride backwards. Why would anyone, I thought, want to see where they'd been? I only wanted to see what lay ahead for me.

Finally, the conductor shouted, 'All aboard!' to the people on the platform. They climbed into the cars, the engineer blew the whistle and clanged the bell, and we pulled out of the station.

This train stopped at every town between my home in Solomon and Pittsburgh. It was known as the 'milk train' because at one time it had delivered goods as well as passengers to these villages. I looked eagerly at the signs at each station. I'd been through all these towns by car, but this was different. The shaky ride of the coaches, the soft brown plush seats, the smells of the engine drifting back down the track and in through the open windows made this trip far more exotic.

The conductor, with his black uniform and shiny hat, the twinkling signals that told the engineer when to stop and go, thrilled me. To an adult, the trip must have seemed painfully slow, but I enjoyed every minute.

Aunt Winnie had packed a lunch for us to eat along the way as there was no dining car in the train. I was dying to know just what was in that big shopping bag she carried, but she, too, said, 'Wait. You'll see.' Midway, Aunt Winnie pulled down her shopping bag from the luggage rack above our seats. My eyes widened as she opened it and began to take out its contents. I had expected lunch- meat sandwiches, but instead there was a container of fried chicken, two hardboiled eggs, bread and butter wrapped in waxed paper, crisp radishes and slim green onions from Winnie's garden, as well as rosy sliced tomatoes. She had brought paper plates, paper cups and some of the 'everyday' silverware. A large bottle of cold tea was well wrapped in a dishtowel; the ice had melted, but it was still chilly. I cautiously balanced my plate on my knees and ate, wiping my lips and fingers with a large paper napkin. This was living!

When we had cleaned our plates, Aunt Winnie looked into the bag one more time. The best treat of all appeared — homemade chocolate cakes! Another cup of cold tea washed these down and then we carefully returned the remains of the food and silverware to the bag, which Aunt Winnie put into the corner by her feet.

'Almost there,' said my aunt, looking out of the window at the scenery passing by. And sure enough, as we pulled into the Pittsburgh station we immediately caught sight of aunt Alice, waiting for us, a smile like the sun lighting up her face, arms wide open. We got off the train and she led us past the taxi rank and the bus stop to her car that was parked near the station. And all the way to her home she was asking about my impressions of my first train trip and I could hardly find the words to express all the thrill and excitement that filled me.

Задание 5

Why is the collage of photographs more important for Kathy than the other wedding presents?

- 1) It reminds Kathy of her wedding.
- 2) Kathy didn't like the other wedding presents.
- 3) It was the most expensive present.
- 4) Kathy's sister made it for her.

Sisters

'Dear Kathy! Chance made us sisters, hearts made us friends.' This quote is at the center of a collage of photographs — covering our twenty-something years — that now hangs in my office. My sister, Susie, made it for me as a wedding present. It probably cost very little to make (she is a starving college student, after all), but it means more to me than any of the more 'traditional' wedding presents my husband and I received from family and friends last June. Whenever I look at the collage, it reminds me of my sister and what a true friend she is.

Susie and I weren't always close friends. Far from it, in fact. We shared a room for nearly fifteen years when we were younger, and at the time I thought I couldn't have asked for a worse roommate. She was always around! If we argued and I wanted to go to my room to be alone, she'd follow me right in. If I told her to go away, she'd say right back, 'It's my room, too! And I can be here if I want to.' I'd consult my mother and she usually agreed with Susie. I suppose being three years younger has its benefits.

When we were kids, she'd 'borrow' my dolls without asking. (And no toy was safe in her hands.) When we got older, Susie quit borrowing my toys and started borrowing my clothes. That was the final straw. I couldn't take it anymore. I begged my parents to let me have a room of my own — preferably one with a lock on the door. The answer was always a resounding 'no.' 'Please?!' I'd beg. My parents would just shake their heads. They didn't agree with each other on much, but for some reason they had a united front on this issue.

To crown it all, she had this habit of doing everything I did. Choirs, rock bands, sports teams, dance studios: There was no place where I was safe. 'She looks up to you,' my mom would say. I didn't care. I just wanted a piece of my life that didn't involve my little sister. When I complained to my mother, she'd just smile and say, 'One day you'll want her around.' Sure.

It's strange how mothers have this habit of being right about everything. When I was sixteen and my sister was thirteen, we went through a series of life-changing

events together that would forever change our relationship. First, my parents announced that they were divorcing. My dad packed up and moved to an apartment in New Hampshire — more than a half hour drive away from our cozy house in Massachusetts. He bought me my first car and I often went with Susie to his place when we missed him a lot. During those trips we started discussing our troubles and making plans about how to reunite the family again. But a year later, our father met his future second wife and moved again; this time to Indiana. This meant we could only see him once or twice a year, as opposed to once every few weeks. That was hard.

Yet those few months changed my relationship with my sister forever. We started having more heart-to-heart talks as opposed to silly fights. Over time, she became my most cherished friend. It's not uncommon for us to have three-hour-long telephone conversations about everything or about nothing—just laughing over memories from childhood or high school.

She's the only person who's been through all of the tough stuff that I've been through, and the only person who truly understands me. Susie and I have shared so much. She's been my roommate, my friend, and my partner in crime. We've done plays together, gone to amusement parks, sang, and taken long road trips together. We've laughed until our sides hurt, and wiped away each others' tears.

Even though distance separates us now, we're closer than ever. Sisters share a special bond. They've seen all of your most embarrassing moments. They know your deepest, darkest secrets. Most importantly, they love you unconditionally. I'm lucky to be able to say that my little sister is my best friend. I only wish everyone could be so fortunate.

Задание 6

In his childhood the narrator's idea of happiness was to

- 1) get what he wanted.
- 2) live an interesting life.
- 3) be an influential person.
- 4) make other people happy.

To Become Wealthy

As a kid, I always wanted to become wealthy. I knew if I could achieve this, I would be able to consider myself successful. At the time, I had no worries and felt my happiness would be based on whether I could fulfill all my needs and wants. My simple philosophy of that time was if I was rich, I would definitely be content with my life.

My father always stressed his belief that happiness includes much more than money. I can remember him lecturing me about how money does not make an individual happy; other things in life such as: health, family, friends, and memorable experiences make a person genuinely happy. At this time in my life, I took what my dad said for granted and did not give any thought to his words. All I could see was the great life my cousins had because they had everything a kid ever dreamed of.

At a young age, I noticed society was extremely materialistic. The media seemed to portray the wealthy as happy people who add value to our society. My opinions did not change; in high school I still sought a career that would eventually yield a high salary. I still felt that the possibility of living life from paycheck to paycheck would automatically translate into my unhappiness. However, things changed when I decided to take an internship in the accounting department for the summer after my second year of college.

Starting the first day on the job in the accounting department, I found myself extremely bored. I was forced to do monotonous work, such as audit eight thousand travel and expense reports for a potential duplicate. In addition, I had to relocate away from friends and family in order to accept the position. I was earning the money I always wanted; however, I noticed that having money to spend when you are by yourself was not satisfying.

I began to think back to what my dad always said. After a few months in the job, I truly realized that money does not bring happiness. A more satisfying experience for me would have been doing an ordinary summer job for far less money. For me to understand that concept, it took an experience as painful as this one. I often contemplated how much money it would take me to do this as my everyday job. I concluded, whatever the salary for this position I would never be capable of fulfilling a happy life and making a career out of this job.

As I looked forward to the summer to draw to a close, I truly comprehended the meaning of my dad's words. Contrary to my prior beliefs, I firmly believe through experience that money cannot make a person happy. The term 'wealth' is a broad term, and I believe the key to happiness is to become wealthy in great memories, friends, family, and health. This I believe.

Задание 7

The unlimited liberty of reading for the narrator means

- 1) access to different types of books.
- 2) freedom in choosing and interpreting books.
- 3) possibility to challenge other opinions on the book.
- 4) opportunity to select what to read according to the mood.

The Joy and Enthusiasm of Reading

I believe in the absolute and unlimited liberty of reading. I believe in wandering through the huge stacks of books and picking out the first thing that strikes me. I believe in choosing books based on the dust jacket. I believe in reading books because others dislike them or find them dangerous, or too thick to spend their free time on, or too difficult to understand. I believe in choosing the hardest book imaginable. I believe in reading what others have to say about this difficult book, and then making up my own mind, agreeing or disagreeing with what I have read and understood.

Part of this has to do with Mr. Buxton, who taught me Shakespeare in the 10th grade. We were reading Macbeth. Mr. Buxton, who probably had better things to do, nonetheless agreed to meet one night to go over the text line by line. The first thing he did was point out the repetition of motifs. For example, the reversals of things ('fair is foul and foul is fair'). Then there was the association of masculinity with violence in the play.

What Mr. Buxton did not tell me was what the play meant. He left the conclusions to me. The situation was much the same with my history teacher in 11th grade, Mr. Flanders, who encouraged me to have my own relationship with historical events and my own attitude to them. He often quoted famous historians in the process. I especially liked the one who said, 'Those who forget their history have no future.'

High school was followed by college, where I read Umberto Eco's *Role of the Reader*, in which it is said that the reader completes the text, that the text is never finished until it meets this careful and engaged reader. The open texts, Eco calls them. In college, I read some of the great Europeans and Latin Americans. All the works I read were open texts. It was an exciting experience. Besides, I got familiar with wonderful works of literary criticism.

There are those critics, of course, who insist that there are right ways and wrong ways to read every book.

No doubt they arrived at these beliefs through their own adventures in the stacks. Perhaps their adventures were not so exciting or romantic. And these are important questions for philosophers of every character. But yet I know only what joy and enthusiasm about reading have taught me, in bookstores new and used. They have taught me not to be afraid of something new, unusual or non-traditional, not to deny it but embrace it and try to understand even if you cannot agree with it. Not to stay within the boundaries but always seek for something new and enjoy every second of this creative process and be happy every time you get some result, no matter how positive or negative.

I believe there is not now and never will be an authority who can tell me how to interpret, how to read, how to find the pearl of literary meaning in all cases. There exist thousands of versions, interpretations, colours and shadows. You could spend a lifetime thinking about a sentence, and making it your own. In just this way, I believe in the freedom to see literature, history, truth, unfolding ahead of me like a book whose spine has just now been cracked.

Задание 8

Llandudno is described as a

- 1) fashionable 19th century resort.
- 2) beautiful growing resort.
- 3) place where Lewis Carroll lived.
- 4) place famous for its comfortable hotels.

Llandudno

Llandudno is truly a fine and handsome place, built on a generously proportioned bay and lined along its broad front with a huddle of prim but gracious nineteenth-century hotels that reminded me in the fading light of a lineup of Victorian nannies. Llandudno was purpose-built as a resort in the mid-1800s, and it cultivates a nice old-fashioned air. I don't suppose that Lewis Carroll, who famously strolled this front with little Alice Liddell in the 1860s, would notice a great deal of change today.

To my consternation, the town was packed with weekend pensioners. Buses from all over were parked along the side streets, every hotel I called at was full, and in every dining room I could see crowds — veritable oceans — of nodding white heads spooning soup and conversing happily. Goodness knows what had brought them to the Welsh seaside at this bleak time of year.

Farther on along the front there stood a clutch of guesthouses, large and virtually indistinguishable, and a few of them had vacancy signs in their windows. I had eight or ten to choose from, which always puts me in a mild fret because I have an unerring instinct for choosing badly. My wife can survey a row of guesthouses and instantly identify the one run by a white-haired widow with a fondness for children, and sparkling bathroom facilities, whereas I can generally count on choosing the one run by a guy with a grasping manner, and the sort of cough that makes you wonder where he puts the phlegm. Such, I felt, would be the case tonight.

All the guesthouses had boards out front listing their many amenities -COLOUR TV, HOSPITALITY TRAYS, FULL CENTRAL HEATING, and the coyly euphemistic EN SUITE ALL ROOMS, meaning private bathrooms. One place offered satellite TV and a trouser press, and another boasted CURRENT FIRE CERTIFICATE — something I had never thought to look for in a B&B. All this

heightened my sense of unease and doom. How could I possibly choose intelligently among such a variety of options?

I selected a place that looked reasonable enough from the outside — its board promised a color TV and coffee making facilities, about all I require these days for a Saturday night — but from the moment I set foot in the door I knew it was a bad choice. I was about to turn and flee when the owner emerged from a back room and stopped my retreat with an unenthusiastic “Yes?” A short conversation revealed that a single room with breakfast was for £19.50. It was entirely out of the question that I would stay the night in such a dismal place at such an exorbitant price, so I said, “That sounds fine,” and signed in. Well, it’s so hard to say no.

My room was everything I expected it to be — cold and cheerless with laminated furniture, grubbily matted carpet, and those mysterious ceiling stains that bring to mind a neglected corpse in the room above. There was a tray of coffee things but the cups were disgusting, and the spoon was stuck to the tray.

The bathroom, faintly illuminated by a distant light activated by a length of string, had curling floor tiles and years of accumulated dirt packed into every corner. I peered at the yellowy tile around the bath and sink and realized what the landlord did with his phlegm. A bath was out of the question, so I threw some cold water on my face, dried it with a towel that had the texture of shredded wheat, and gladly took my leave.

Задание	3	4	5	6	7	8
Ответ						

Выполните задания в соответствии с инструкцией. Перенесите свои ответы в таблицу. Если ответ состоит из двух и более слов, запишите их без пробелов и знаков пунктуации.

Задание 9

*Преобразуйте, если это необходимо, слово **BE** так, чтобы оно грамматически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

New Seven Wonders of the World: Teotihuacan

Long ago Teotihuacan was an important religious and economic centre. However, after there_a great fire, for some unknown reason all the population decided to leave the city. This happened in 650AD.

Задание 10

*Преобразуйте, если это необходимо, слово **GREAT** так, чтобы оно грамматически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

New Seven Wonders of the World: the Great Wall of China

Just like a gigantic dragon, the Great Wall runs up and down deserts, mountains and grasslands for 6,700 kilometers from east to west of China. It is one of the _____wonders of the world with more than 2,000 years of history.

Задание 11

*Преобразуйте, если это необходимо, слово **LARGE** так, чтобы оно грамматически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

New Seven Wonders of the World: Teotihuacan

Teotihuacan is an enormous archaeological site in Mexico. It contains some of the_____pyramids in America.

Задание 12

*Преобразуйте, если это необходимо, слово **PLAY** так, чтобы оно грамматически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

The ‘All Blacks’

Rugby is the most popular sport in New Zealand. The country even has a Rugby Museum. The game _____ there as early as the 1860s.

Задание 13

*Преобразуйте, если это необходимо, слово **MAKE** так, чтобы оно грамматически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

A Picnic Spot

‘It’s a perfect day for a picnic’, said Mr. Wolf. ‘Do you think you could pack us a lunch?’

‘I certainly could’, said Mrs. Wolf. So the decision_____.

Задание 14

*Преобразуйте, если это необходимо, слово **I** так, чтобы оно грамматически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

A cup of coffee

Once I was travelling in Italy. It was a lovely day. I wandered along the street until I came upon some parasol-shaded tables which seemed to _____ very nice. I settled and opened my book.

Задание 15

*Преобразуйте, если это необходимо, слово **HE** так, чтобы оно грамматически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

A phone call

B4 Among the e-mails waiting for me at work one morning was one from a member of my staff. It was sent from his personal e-mail address and there was only his home phone number. Thinking something was wrong, I immediately called _____.

Задание	Ответ
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9	
10	
11	
12	
13	
14	
15	

Выполните задания в соответствии с инструкцией. Перенесите свои ответы в таблицу.

Задание 16

*Образуйте от слова **CALCULATE** однокоренное слово так, чтобы оно грамматически и лексически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

Invention of Computer

Many encyclopedias say that the first computer was developed by Howard H. Aiken (and his team) in America between 1939 and 1944. It was a large-scale, programme-controlled machine which could make a very complex_.

Задание 17

*Образуйте от слова **USUAL** однокоренное слово так, чтобы оно грамматически и лексически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

Invention of Bubble Gum

Bubble gum is a type of chewing gum that is especially designed for blowing bubbles. It is_____pink in colour and has a particular flavour.

Задание 18

*Образуйте от слова **REAL** однокоренное слово так, чтобы оно грамматически и лексически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

Invention of Crossword Puzzle

Crossword puzzles are the most popular word puzzles in the world. However, their history is _____ short.

Задание 19

*Образуйте от слова **MOVE** однокоренное слово так, чтобы оно грамматически и лексически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

Migrating Birds

In autumn you can see large flocks of birds flying from Russia to warmer countries. In spring, they come back to us. Migration is the periodic seasonal _____ of birds.

Задание 20

*Образуйте от слова **DARK** однокоренное слово так, чтобы оно грамматически и лексически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

The Least Successful Explorer

Thomas Nuttall spent many years studying the plants and trees in north-west America. He was different from most other explorers because he was almost always lost.

One night he did not come back and a group went out to search for him. When Nuttall heard them in the _____, he was frightened.

Задание 21

*Образуйте от слова **POPULATE** однокоренное слово так, чтобы оно грамматически и лексически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

UK: Conservation and Environment

Going for a walk is the most popular leisure activity in Britain. Despite its high _____ density, the UK has many unspoilt rural and coastal areas.

Задание 22

*Образуйте от слова **POPULAR** однокоренное слово так, чтобы оно грамматически и лексически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

Chicago from above

Following a recent renovation, the new Hancock Observatory invites you to enjoy Chicago's best views from the city's highest open-air Skywalk. It has quickly gained _____ with both Chicagoans and visitors of the city.

Задание 23

*Преобразуйте, если это необходимо, слово **MARVEL** так, чтобы оно грамматически и лексически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

The Opening Night

The Phantom of the Opera, Cats, Mama Mia... They are all stage musicals. The opening night of a new musical is always a _____ event.

Задание 24

*Преобразуйте, если это необходимо, слово **DARK** так, чтобы оно грамматически и лексически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

EMERGENCY SERVICES

The main emergency telephone number in Britain is 999. The number 999 was chosen because, on the old dial phones, it was considered to be the easiest to dial in _____ or smoke.

Задание 25

*Преобразуйте, если это необходимо, слово **VARY** так, чтобы оно грамматически и лексически соответствовало содержанию текста.*

Looking after the environment

Protecting the environment is now a major concern in Britain. But despite many efforts_____threats to the environment remain.

Задание	Ответ
16	
17	
18	
19	
20	
21	
22	
23	
24	
25	

**Система оценивания результатов выполнения заданий
проверочной работы**

Ответы к заданиям с выбором ответа и кратким ответом

Вопрос	Ответ
1	2471586
2	213576
3	4
4	4
5	4
6	1
7	2
8	1
9	Was
10	Greatest
11	Largest
12	Was being played
13	Was made
14	Me
15	Him
16	Calculation
17	Usually
18	Really
19	Movement
20	Darkness
21	Population
22	Popularity
23	marvellous
24	Darkness
25	Various