## Olympiáda v anglickom jazyku, 26. ročník, celoštátne kolo 2015/2016, kategória 2A – riešenia a úlohy

### ANSWER KEY

#### **GRAMMAR – 15pts**

1.like; 2. by; 3. to; 4.one; 5. being; 6. to/with; 7. of; 8. with; 9. than; 10. at; 11. an; 12. during; 13. much; 14. that; 15. as

#### **VOCABULARY – 10pts - 0.5 for each**

1 B; 2 D; 3 C; 4 B; 5 B; 6 B; 7 C; 8 C; 9 A; 10 D; 11 C; 12 A; 13 B;

14 A; 15 C; 16 C; 17 D; 18 D; 19 B; 20 D.

### READING COMPREHENSION - 10pts - 0.5pt for item

I sold funeral insurance to North Carolina  $\frac{0}{2}$  people. I myself am not black. Like everybody  $\frac{1}{2}$  who was alive fifty nine years ago, I was young then, you know? I still feel  $\frac{2}{2}$  bad about what went on. My wife says: Telling  $\frac{3}{2}$  might help. Lately, worrying over this takes a percentage of my sleep right off the top. So I'm telling you. OK?

I <sup>4/2</sup> did it to put myself through the college. I knew it wasn't right. But my parents worked at the cotton mill. I went <sup>5/2</sup> everything they earned before they earned it. I grew <sup>6/2</sup> in one of these employee row-houses. Our house stood near the cotton loading-ramp. Our shrubs were always tagged with fluff blown off stacked bales. Mornings, the view might show six white, wind-blown hunks as big as cakes.

You didn't understand you'd steadily breathed <sup>7</sup>/<sub>2</sub> fibres - not till, like Dad, you started coughing at age forty and died at fifty-one. I <sup>8</sup>/<sub>2</sub> to earn everything myself. First I tried peddling the *Book of knowledge*. Seemed like a good thing to sell.

'One  $\frac{12}{}$  of the finger takes us from "Rome" to ... "Rockets"!'

Before I hiked off with my wares, Mom <sup>13</sup>/ pack a bag-lunch then wave from our fuzzy porch. 'Jerry? Say "Please" and "Thank you very much". They like that.'

Other sales kids owned cars. I had to walk from house to house  $^{14}$  / my sample kit; twenty-six letters' worth off knowledge gets heavy pretty fast. My arms and back grew stronger but my spirits sort of  $^{15}$  / in. Our sales manager assigned me to the Mill district – he claimed I had inside ties. The only thing  $^{16}$  / than facing strangers door-to-door is finding people you know there.

Grinning, they'd asked me in. Mill employees opened their ice-boxes, brought me good things. I chattered my whole memorized <sup>17</sup>/. Neighbors acted proud of me. But I felt like a circus dog and stuffy teacher, mixed. Like a crook. When I finished, my hosts <sup>18</sup>/, said this book-set sure sounded great.

Then they admitted what we'd known  $\frac{19}{4}$  along – they just couldn't afford it. I'd spent forty minutes ignoring this. They looked troubled as I backed out, smiling. 'Hey,' I called. 'You'll save for the down payment. 'You'll get "Knowledge" in time – it'll mean more to you.' Then I knocked at the next door. I stood  $\frac{20}{4}$  for an empty house.

### LISTENING COMPREHENSION – 5pts – 0.5pt per item

A: 1. NS; 2. F; 3. F; 4. T; 5.F B: 6. bows and arrows; 7. atom bomb; 8. startling upheaval; 9. beggar 10. exorbitant

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### LISTENING TAPESCRIPT

This letter from Dan George, chief of the Capilano Indians of British Columbia, Canada, was read at the symposium on the economic development of the Arctic and the future of Eskimo societies. My very good dear friend,

I was born a thousand years ago, born in a culture of bows and arrows. But within the span of half a lifetime, I was flung across the ages to the culture of the atom bomb. I was born when people loved nature and spoke to it as though it has a soul. I can remember going up Indian River with my father when I was very young. I can remember him watching the sunlight fires on Mount Pé-Né-Né – I can remember him singing his thanks to it as he often did, singing the Indian word "thanks" very softly.

And then new people came, more and more people came, like a crushing wave they came, hurling the years aside, and suddenly I found myself a young man in the midst of the twentieth century.

I found myself and my people adrift in this new age but not a part of it, engulfed by its rushing tide but only as a captive eddy going round and round. On little reserves and plots of land, we floated in a kind of grey unreality, ashamed of our culture which you ridiculed, unsure of who we were and where we were going, uncertain of our grip on the present, weak in our hope of the future.

We did not have time to adjust to the startling upheaval around us; we seemed to have lost what we had without finding a replacement.

Do you know what it is like to be without moorings? Do you know what it is like to live in surroundings that are ugly? It depresses man, for man must be surrounded by the beautiful if his soul is to grow.

Do you know what it is like to have your race belittled, and have you be made aware of the fact that you are only a burden to the country? Maybe we did not have the skills to make a meaningful contribution, but no one would wait for us to catch up. We were shrugged aside because we were dumb and could never learn.

What is it like to be without pride in your race? Pride in your family? Pride and confidence in yourself?

And now, you hold out your hand and you beckon me over: "Come and integrate," you say, but how can I come in dignity? I have no presents, I have no gifts, what is there in my culture you value? My poor treasure you can only scorn. Am I then to come as a beggar and receive all from your omnipotent hand?

Somehow, I must wait. I must find myself. I must wait until you need something that is me.

Pity I can do without. My manhood, I cannot do without. How can we talk of integration until there is social integration? Until there is integration of hearts and minds, you have only a physical presence and the walls are high as the mountain range.

Come with me to the playground of an integrated school. Look, it is recess time, the students pour through the doors. Soon, over there is a group of white students, and over there, near the fence, a group of native students.

What do we want? We want first of all to be respected and to feel we are people of worth: we want an equal opportunity to succeed in life.

Let no one forget it: we are the people with special rights guaranteed to us by promises and treaties. We do not beg for these rights, nor do we thank you for them because, God help us, the price we paid was exorbitant. We paid for them with our culture, our dignity, and our self-respect.

I know that in your heart you wish you could help. I wonder if there is much you can do, and yet there is a lot you can do. When you meet my children, respect each one for what he is: a child and your brother.

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### SPEAKING - ROLEPLAY

#### **Student:**

You have a new neighbour. She appears to be a pretty troublesome one.

S/he keeps causing lots of problems. First, s/he has a lot of domestic animals of any kind you can imagine (hens, rabbits, dogs, cats, pigeons, parrots, etc. – possibly even snakes). S/he does not care very much, so the animals frequently break into your back yard and garden, destroying and defecating on your lawn, trees, and vegetables.

At the weekends s/he often invites many people round and they have noisy parties till late at night.

Last, but not least, you believe s/he may often lie on the terrace completely naked.

Since you feel you cannot tolerate this behaviour any longer, you contact your neighbour and try to negotiate some acceptable rules to keep the peace.



#### **Teacher:**

You have finally found the ideal house for yourself. It has a big back yard and garden where you can keep animals, which you love breeding (hens, rabbits, dogs, cats, pigeons, parrots and even snakes).

You also have a lot of space for weekend parties, which you love, too.

Moreover, your house has a big sunny terrace where you can sunbathe naked, which is one of your most favourite indulgences.

However, your neighbour does not like your behaviour and wants you to change your habits. You are not very much in favour of doing it.

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### SPEAKING - PICTURES

## PICTURE STORY

(Make a story using all pictures in sequence. Start with the first sentence, finish with the last one.)

Imagine what happened to me the last time I was in Moscow...











... you simply have to fall in love with such a beauty.

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