ENGLISH COMPETITION 2023 KEY

TASK 1

(Source: The Economist, 24th December 2022; pp.22.)

0	lowly
1	assessment
2	attendance
3	godless
4	debating
5	minority
6	ambitious
7	admirer
8	training
9	constitutional
10	settlement

TASK 2

(Source: The Economist, 24th December, pp. 16.)

0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
В	F	D	A	L	I	C	E	G	J	Н

TASK 3

(Source: ed. DORMAN, Shawn, Inside a U. S. Embacy, DIPLOMACY AT WORK, pp. 106-108.)

0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
C	K	В	E	L	Н	F	J	D	I	G

TASK 4

(Source: J. K. Rowling – Harry Potter and the Prisoner of Azkaban)

The whole of Gryffindor House was 0) obse s s e d with the coming match. Gryffindor hadn't
won the Quidditch Cup since the 1) lege NDARY Charlie Weasley (Ron's second
oldest brother) had been Seeker. But Harry 2) douBTED whether any of them, even
Wood, wanted to win as much as he did. The 3) enmITY between Harry and Malfoy was
at its highest point ever. Malfoy was still smarting about the mud-throwing 4) inc
_IDENT in Hogsmeade and was even more 5) furIOUS that Harry had somehow 6)
<pre>worMED his way out of punishment. Harry hadn't forgotten Malfoy's attempt to 7) sab_</pre>
OTAGE him in the match against Ravenclaw, but it was the matter of Buckbeak that
made him most 8) deteRMINED to beat Malfoy in front of the entire school.
Never, in anyone's memory, had a match 9) apprOACHED in such a highly charged atmosphere. By the time the holidays were over, tension between the two teams and their Houses was at the breaking point. A number of small 10) scufFLES broke out in the corridors, 11) culmiNATING in a nasty incident in which a Gryffindor fourth year and a Slytherin sixth year ended up in the hospital wing with leeks 12) sproUTING out of their ears.
Harry was having a particularly bad time of it. He couldn't walk to class without Slytherins sticking out their legs and trying to trip him up; Crabbe and Goyle kept popping up 13) wher_
EVER he went, and 14) slouCHING away looking disappointed when they saw
him surrounded by people. Wood had given instructions that Harry should be accompanied
everywhere, in case the Slytherins tried to put him out of action. The whole of Gryffindor House
took up the challenge 15) enthusIASTICALLY, so that it was impossible
for Harry to get to classes on time because he was surrounded by a vast, chattering crowd. Harry
was more 16) concERNED for his Firebolt's safety than his own. When he wasn't
flying it, he locked it 17) secuRELY in his trunk and frequently 18) dasHED back up to Gryffindor Tower at break times to check that it was still there.
All usual 19) purSUITS were abandoned in the Gryffindor common room the night before the match. Even Hermione had put down her books.
"I can't work, I can't concentrate," she said nervously.
There was a great deal of noise. Fred and George Weasley were dealing with the pressure by being louder and more 20) exubERANT than ever. Oliver Wood was 21) cro

_UCHED over a model of a Quidditch field in the corner, 22) prodDING little figures
across it with his wand and 23) mutTERING to himself. Angelina, Alicia, and Katie
were laughing at Fred's and George's jokes. Harry was sitting with Ron and Hermione,
removed from the center of things, trying not to think about the next day, because every time
he did, he had the horrible sensation that something very large was fighting to get out of his
stomach.
"You're going to be fine," Hermione told him, though she looked positively terrified.
"You've got a Firebolt!" said Ron.
"Yeah ," said Harry, his stomach 24) writ HING.
It came as a 25) relIEF when Wood suddenly stood up and yelled, "Team! Bed!"
Harry slept badly. First he dreamed that he had overslept, and that Wood was yelling, "Where
were you? We had to use Neville instead!" Then he dreamed that Malfoy and the rest of the
Slytherin team arrived for the match riding dragons. He was flying at 26) breaKNECK
speed, trying to avoid a spurt of flames from Malfoy's steed's mouth, when he realized he had
forgotten his Firebolt. He fell through the air and woke with a start.
It was a few seconds before Harry remembered that the match hadn't taken place yet, that he
was safe in bed, and that the Slytherin team definitely wouldn't be allowed to play on dragons.
He was feeling very thirsty. Quietly as he could, he got out of his four-poster and went to pour
himself some water from the silver jug 27) benEATH the window.
The grounds were still and quiet. No breath of wind disturbed the 28) treeTOPS in the
Forbidden Forest; the Whomping Willow was 29) motiONLESS and innocent-
looking. It looked as though the conditions for the match would be perfect.

Harry set down his goblet and was about to turn back to his bed when something caught his

eye. An animal of some kind was 30) $prow____LING$ across the silvery lawn.