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МОСКОВСКИЙ ГОСУДАРСТВЕННЫЙ УНИВЕРСИТЕТ имени М.В.ЛОМОНОСОВА

Вариант _____

Место проведения Москва
город

ПИСЬМЕННАЯ РАБОТА

Олимпиада школьников _____
наименование олимпиады

по иностранному языку
профиль олимпиады

Перепелицы Ани Андреевны

фамилия, имя, отчество участника (в родительном падеже)

Дата

« 2 » апреля 2023 года

Подпись участника

А.И. Перепелица

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Task 1.

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(желательно
четыре балла)
Каренца И.А.
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Task 2.

1. Do all jobs require a human being?
2. When are robots predicted to enter the field of education?
3. Is there a shortage of teachers in some countries?
4. Is teaching an exhaustive and difficult job?
5. How much time do teachers spend weekly on checking homework?

Task 3.

Robot teachers?

By Ian Wright
The News

In modern times, lots of jobs can be occupied by robots - cleaners, factory workers, you name it. But some professions require human connection. Some aspects of life can be improved by ~~adding~~ ^{hiring} robotic companions that sometimes even outperform people, like robot doctors diagnosing patients better than their flesh and blood counterparts, but social jobs like teaching can't flourish without human input. Anthony Seldon, an education expert, predicts machines will start appearing in all classrooms by 2027, pushing professors out to instead be mere assistants in most countries. Though a robot teacher would be better than none, at all, feelings like empathy are unique to human beings. ← For some kids, especially for those in less than fortunate countries where there's a shortage of teachers, no robot can truly replace a person. After all, feelings like empathy are unique to living beings.

Task 4.

... Suddenly, I turned into a hot air balloon soaring up to the skies. I felt the soft wind caress my face as I gained altitude; there was no fear in my heart. It was as if the wind took away all of my worries, instead filling me with

Sheer excitement. "I'm flying! I'm not a human anymore!" I thought to myself. "But wait... I can still think and feel stuff. Am I somehow still human? But I'm in the air! I need to check if I'm still human."

I took a moment to do a spin and look at myself. I had hands; perhaps, not in the traditional sense of the word, but I had ropes that I could move and even flail them around. I couldn't see all of me, naturally, but I did spot a gorgeous flower pattern on my balloon part; a perfect harmony of all of the colors of the rainbow, mixed with white. I also managed to catch a glimpse of my lighter that held me up in the air in the first place - the flame looked surreal and almost magical, with pinkish-purple tones and lots of sparkles. Before I could take a better look at it, though, I accidentally bumped into something. As I turned around, I saw a familiar face, and heard a voice I'd recognise anywhere.

- Anya, it's you! I'm so glad to see you! - shouted the hot air balloon in front of me. It was none other than my little brother Alex!

- Wow, Al, what are you doing here? You're supposed to be at school right now, young man!

- I could ask you the same thing, sis! One moment, I was writing a boring English essay; the next, I'm somehow flying!

I swallowed my urge to lecture him, instead taking a metaphorical step back to look him up and down. His balloon was covered in a stunning sea ornament, depicting waves crashing into each other, fish swimming around in the water and sunrays bouncing off of the seafoam back into the clear blue sky. No wonder he'd get a sea-themed pattern - at his ripe

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Age of just 11, he's already an avid fisherman and a seashore fanatic. His lighter was also emanating bright purpleish flames, confirming my magic theory.

- Well then, Alex. Why don't we go on a little adventure, just you and me? Looks like neither of us can really return to our schools right now, - I chuckled. He nodded in agreement, excitement shining in his eyes as he took my rope-hand. The wind, almost as if overhearing our conversation, gently pushed us across the skies, clearing out the whipped cream-looking clouds around us.

As we flew, I couldn't help but look around. We were passing mountains with icy peaks and climbers waving in our direction; valleys with magnificent rivers and geometrical-shaped crop fields; seas with low-flying seagulls and fish jumping out of the breeding blue depths; rural towns with animals, farms and wooden houses; busy cities with everglowing lights. As we got closer to more populated areas, I started seeing more and more hot air balloons, all with unique patterns portraying their personalities. Some were in groups; I saw twins and triplets, all holding each other by their ropey hands. Seems like all of the children in the world suddenly turned into hot air balloons! It was a marvelous sight to see, that's for sure.

Soon, the wind started to calm down. We were back to gliding above Moscow, and as soon as we passed our house, our magical lighters started to give out. Thankfully, we had just enough fuel to safely land in our backyard, where Alex and I touched down on the grass. The spell ended just as we grazed the ground - we were back in our human bodies again! Exhausted, but smiling ear to ear, we collapsed on the soft grass pillow. Now, from the embrace of safety and falling asleep, I murmured under my breath:

- Al, you're a total sea nerd...

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Ср
лу

Ученик
Корешин