

Use of English

ANSWER SHEET

ID NUMBER

1005

1	LEARNED	—
2	ELEGANT	+
3	CONTEMPORARIES	+
4	PROJECTED	+
5	MASTER	+
6	PREDICT	+
7	DEVELOPMENT	+
8	SOCIETY	+
9	KEEN	+
10	RESPONSES	+
11	C	—
12	H	—
13	A	—
14	E	—
15	B	+
16	K	—
17	G	+
18	I	+
19	D	+
20	J	—

138.

Listening & Reading

ANSWER SHEET

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1005

Item #									
1	(A)	B							
2	(A)	B							
3	A	(B)							
4	(A)	B							
5	A	(B)							
6	A	(B)							
7	A	(B)							
8	(A)	B							
9	A	(B)							
10	(A)	B							
11	A	(B)	C						
12	A	B	(C)						
13	A	B	(C)						
14	A	(B)	C						
15	(A)	B	C						
16	A	B	(C)	D					
17	(A)	B	C	D					
18	A	B	(C)	D					
19	XXXX	B	C	(D)					
20	(A)	B	C	D					
21	A	(B)	C	D					
22	(A)	B	C	D					
23	A	B	(C)	D					
24	A	(B)	C	D					
25	A	(B)	C	D					
26	A	B	C	D	(E)	F	G	H	
27	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	(H)	
28	A	B	C	(D)	E	F	G	H	
29	A	B	C	D	E	(F)	G	H	
30	A	B	C	D	E	(P)	G	H	
31	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	(H)	
32	(A)	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	
33	A	B	(C)	D	E	F	G	H	
34	A	B	(C)	D	E	F	G	H	
35	A	(B)	C	D	E	(F)	G	H	
36	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	(H)	
37	A	B	C	D	E	(F)	G	H	
38	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	
39	(A)	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	
40	A	B	(C)	D	E	F	G	H	

338.

Writing

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Lonely hearts

There once was a boy called Andrew, who dreamed about leaving his small town and going far away. The boy didn't understand why he wanted to leave. He just knew that he has to.

Time passed and Andrew grew up. He left his town as soon as he turned 18. He travelled a lot, but something was still off. He didn't feel happiness.

And so Andrew turned 30. He sat outside of a small cafe somewhere in New-York. It was almost 9 PM. Suddenly he saw a woman being robbed. Andrew didn't know what to do. He looked around, but there was nobody else to save the woman. So he grabbed a fork and ran towards the burglar. The burglar saw a man with something shiny in his hand and got scared, as he thought that it was a knife and ran away, pushing the woman on the ground. Andrew looked at her. "Hey, are you alright?" he asked. The woman answered while crying, "No, that man stole my bag". Andrew helped her to stand up. "Are you local?" he asked, the woman shook her head. Little did they know that they were so alike: both travellers and... lonely.

Andrew asked the woman's name, it was Maxine. Later that night they went to the police and eventually Max got her bag. But she already had something, or should I say someone much more important - she got Andrew.

Few days later they left New York together and they were happy. They met new people as they travelled and the world became brighter. That's when they both realized "A journey is best measured in friends rather than miles".