

Всероссийская олимпиада школьников по английскому языку 2025-2026

Школьный этап. 5-6 классы

**Listening (конкурс понимания устной речи)**

**Вариант 1**

**Task 1**

**The Magic Garden of Food**

Once upon a time, in a small village, there was a young girl named Mia. Mia loved food very much. Every day, she helped her mother cook delicious meals. But Mia dreamed of tasting magical food that no one had ever eaten before.

One day, Mia found a hidden door in the forest. She opened it carefully and entered a beautiful garden. The garden was full of fruits and vegetables that shone like gold and glowed like stars. Mia was surprised and happy.

Suddenly, a small fairy appeared. The fairy said, “Welcome to the Magic Garden of Food! Here, you can pick any fruit or vegetable, and it will give you a special power.”

Mia picked a bright red apple. When she ate it, she could suddenly run faster than the wind. Then she took a blue carrot and felt she could jump very high. Mia was amazed.

The fairy smiled and said, “Remember, the magic food is for sharing. If you take some home and share it with your village, everyone will be happy and strong.”

Mia thanked the fairy and took some magical fruits and vegetables home. She shared them with all the people in the village. Everyone became healthy, happy, and full of energy.

From that day, Mia and her village lived happily. And Mia always remembered that food is not just delicious - it can bring magic when shared with love.

**Task 2. Part 1.**

**The Great Vegetable Party**

One cold evening, in the big kitchen fridge, the vegetables were very bored. They sat quietly on their shelves, waiting for the human to open the door. But tonight was special! Mr. Tomato, the leader of the vegetables, had a great idea. He jumped out of his vegetable box and shouted, “Let’s have a party! We can’t stay quiet all the time. Tonight, we will have fun and dance!”

Mrs. Carrot smiled and said, “Great idea! I will bring music.” She rolled to the back of the fridge and found an old radio behind the milk carton. She pressed the buttons, and suddenly, “The Salad Dance” song started playing.

All the vegetables moved their leaves and stems to the music. Little Pea started to roll happily, and Mr. Cucumber wiggled like a snake. They laughed and enjoyed the music that filled the fridge.

Mr. Potato wanted to join, but he was big and heavy. He tried to dance, but he slipped on a wet lettuce leaf and fell on his back with a loud thump. “Ouch! That hurts,” he said, laughing. Little Pea rolled over and said, “Come on, Potato! Don’t be shy. I will teach you some easy dance moves.” Potato tried again slowly, moving one leg and then the other. He looked funny, but the other vegetables clapped and cheered for him.

Mrs. Carrot loved to show tricks. Suddenly, she jumped up and did a handstand! Everyone clapped their leaves and cheered. “Wow, Carrot! You are so strong and brave!” said Mr. Tomato with a big smile.

Then Mr. Cucumber suggested a game. “Let’s play hide-and-seek! Who can hide behind the cheese for the longest time?” said Mr. Cucumber, wiggling his green body. Celery said proudly, “I am long and thin. Nobody will find me. I am the best at hiding!”

## **Part 2**

One by one, the vegetables crept behind the big yellow cheese and the juice bottle. Mr. Broccoli was very good at hiding because his little green trees looked just like the lettuce. After a few minutes, Mr. Broccoli was the last to be found, so he received a big cheer. The vegetables all laughed and congratulated him.

But suddenly, Mr. Onion looked sad and started to cry. “Why are you crying, Onion?” asked the cucumber softly.

“I always make everyone cry when they cut me,” said Mr. Onion with tears rolling down his face. “Nobody likes me.”

“No way!” laughed the cucumber. “That’s your superpower! You are special and important for salad and cooking.” The other vegetables nodded, smiled, and gave Mr. Onion a big hug to make him feel better.

Just when they were having the best time, the light in the fridge suddenly turned on. “Oh no! The human is coming back. The party must end,” said Mrs. Carrot quickly.

The fridge door opened with a sound. All the vegetables hurried back to their places. Mr. Tomato jumped into his box, Mrs. Carrot stood straight again, and Little Pea rolled into the pea pod. They stopped moving and pretended to be normal, quiet vegetables.

After the door closed, Mr. Tomato whispered, “This was the best party ever! Next time, I will bring a vegetable pizza for everyone. We will dance even longer!”

All the vegetables giggled quietly in the dark fridge, feeling happy and excited for their next great vegetable party.

## **Вариант 2**

### **Task 1**

#### **The Magic Furniture**

Once upon a time, in a small, old house, all the furniture was alive. There was a big red sofa, a tiny wooden chair, a tall beautiful wardrobe, and a friendly little table.

Every night, when the family went to bed and the lights were off, the furniture woke up and talked to each other. They told stories, played games, and helped each other.

One day, the little table found a magic key under the carpet. “Look! This key can open any door,” said the table excitedly. The furniture wanted to find the door it could open with the key.

The tall wardrobe said, “Maybe it opens my secret door!” The sofa said, “Or maybe the door to the garden!” The wooden chair said, “Let’s look together!”

They all went to the garden door. The little table put the key in the lock. Click! The door opened slowly, and behind it, there was a beautiful garden full of colourful flowers and singing birds.

The furniture was very happy. They could go outside and enjoy the fresh air. From that day, every night after the family slept, the furniture went to the magic garden to play and rest.

The family never knew about the magic furniture or the secret garden, but the house was always full of happiness because the furniture was happy too.

### **Task 2. Part 1.**

#### **Adventures of the Funny Armchair**

Once upon a time, in a cozy little house at the end of a quiet street, there lived a big, blue armchair. It was soft and fluffy, perfect for sitting and relaxing. Every day, the family loved to sit in it while watching TV, reading books, or drinking tea. But the armchair had a big secret - it was alive and very curious!

During the day, the armchair stayed still and quiet. But every night, when the family went to bed and the lights were off, the armchair woke up. It wanted to explore the house and have fun.

One chilly night, the armchair slowly rolled from the living room across the wooden floor. It felt excited because tonight was going to be a great adventure. First, it headed to the kitchen. The armchair saw the bright light from the fridge and decided to take a look inside.

Inside the fridge, the armchair spotted a big cookie jar. The cookies looked delicious and smelled sweet. The armchair thought, “I want one!” but it was too big and couldn’t open the jar by itself. Just then, a little cat jumped up onto the table. “Need some help?” the cat asked with a smile. Together, they opened the jar, and the armchair took a cookie. Yum! It was the best cookie ever. But the armchair was clumsy and dropped many crumbs on the floor. The cat quickly ate the crumbs before the family noticed.

## **Part 2**

Next, the armchair rolled to the bedroom where the alarm clock was. The clock was old and loud. The armchair gently pushed it, and suddenly the clock started ringing loudly. “Ring-ring-ring” it echoed around the room.

The armchair laughed quietly. It was funny to make the clock beep when nobody expected it. The cat jumped on the bed, looking surprised but happy.

After that, the armchair went to the hallway. There were many shoes by the door. The armchair tried to put its big arms inside a pair of red shoes. But the shoes were too small! The armchair slipped, and the shoes flew across the hall.

“Oops!” said the armchair, laughing even louder.

Then, the armchair found the family’s umbrella. It opened the umbrella and rolled under it like it was dancing in the rain. This made the cat meow with joy.

Suddenly, the armchair heard footsteps - the family was waking up! It quickly rolled back to the living room and stopped moving.

When the family came out of their rooms, they looked around, confused. “Why is the armchair in the kitchen? And why are there cookie crumbs on the floor?” asked Mom, smiling.

Dad laughed, “I think the cat had a secret party last night!”

The little cat looked at the armchair and winked. The armchair smiled quietly, proud of its fun night.

From that night on, the armchair had many adventures. It visited the garden, played hide-and-seek with the cat, and even danced near the fireplace. Every morning, it returned to its place in the living room, looking just like a normal, comfortable armchair.

And the best part? The family never knew about the armchair's funny adventures - but the house was always full of joy and laughter because the armchair was happy.

## **Вариант 3**

### **Task 1**

#### **The Magic Scarf**

Once upon a time, in a small village, there was a beautiful red scarf. It was soft and warm, and everyone admired it. The scarf belonged to a kind girl named Anna. She wore the scarf whenever it was cold outside.

One day, Anna found out that her scarf was magical. When she wrapped it around her neck, she could fly! She flew over the village, over the river, and above the green forest.

Anna was very happy. She flew to help people. She saved a kitten stuck in a tree and helped an old man carry heavy bags. Everyone in the village loved Anna and her magic scarf.

But one cold night, the scarf flew away! Anna was very sad. She looked everywhere but could not find it.

The next morning, Anna decided to ask the wise owl for help. The owl told her, "Your scarf is safe. It wants you to share its magic with others. Go to the top of the hill and call the scarf."

Anna went to the hill and called, "Scarf, scarf, come back to me!" Suddenly, the scarf flew down and wrapped itself around Anna's neck again.

From that day, Anna shared the magic of her scarf with everyone in the village. People felt warm and happy, and the village became a place full of joy.

### **Task 2. Part 1.**

#### **The Great Clothes Adventure**

Once upon a time, in a cheerful, colourful town, there was a tall blue wardrobe in a little girl's bedroom. Inside the wardrobe lived all kinds of clothes: a brave red shirt, neat blue jeans, a silly green hat, a shiny yellow raincoat, playful polka dot socks, a fancy purple dress, and even a pair of old brown boots who loved to tell stories.

Every night, when the girl and her parents went to sleep, the wardrobe doors creaked open and the clothes woke up! They stretched, yawned, and whispered, "What should we do tonight?"

One evening, the brave red shirt bounced up. “Let’s go on an adventure around the house!” The socks squeaked with excitement. The blue jeans said, “Let’s try to reach the kitchen and find a midnight snack!”

The clothes made a plan. First, they needed to jump down from their hangers. The socks landed softly on the floor. The hat spun in a circle before landing on one of the boots, who grumbled, “Careful, I’m old!” Everyone giggled - they loved the boots’ stories and grumpy jokes.

The yellow raincoat rolled down the stairs, shouting, “Wheee!” The other clothes followed, slipping and tumbling, but laughing all the way. When they reached the living room, the green hat noticed the big dog sleeping on the sofa.

## **Part 2**

“Shh!” whispered the dress. But the dog woke up and raised his ears, sniffing. Quickly, the silly socks covered his nose so he sneezed loudly - “Achoo!” - and then fell back asleep with a smile.

In the kitchen, the blue jeans tried to open the fridge but they were too short. So all the clothes worked together to make a tower: the boots at the bottom, then the jeans, the shirt, the hat, and finally the socks on top. The socks reached the door handle and opened the fridge! Inside, they saw cheese, chocolate, and a plate of jam tarts.

The green hat tried to eat jam, but it stuck to its brim and made it sticky. The red shirt tried to wipe it off but only got messier. They all laughed so hard that the raincoat fell backwards into a bowl.

After “snacking,” the clothes explored the house more. The purple dress twirled in front of a mirror, looking like a ballerina. The old boots told a story about the time they marched in a parade. The socks played hide-and-seek in the laundry basket while the green hat rolled down the hall chasing a dust bunny.

Suddenly, the clock chimed - morning was coming! The clothes hurried back. The boots limped up the stairs, the hat was stuck to his back, the socks were still giggling, and the raincoat had a bowl for a hat. They raced into the wardrobe and jumped onto their hangers, just as the girl woke up.

Later that day, she opened her wardrobe and said, “Why does my raincoat smell like jam? And why is there a bowl in here? And why are there little footprints on the floor?”

The clothes didn’t say a word - but if you listened very closely, you might hear them giggling softly.

And from that night on, whenever the moon was bright and the house was quiet, the clothes planned new adventures, always ready for laughter, teamwork, and a little bit of trouble.