

Демонстрационный вариант и методические рекомендации
по направлению «Филология»

Профиль: «Литературное мастерство»

КОД-291

Время выполнения задания – 120 мин., язык – русский.

Блок 1.

Выберите одну из предложенных тем и опишите на выбор (30 минут):

1. Чайную ложечку
2. Радугу
3. Своего лучшего друга.

Блок 2.

Выберите одну из предложенных тем и напишите эссе по этой теме (30 минут):

1. Любимая минута дня
2. Самый ужасный день зимы

Блок 3.

Переведите фрагмент текста на русский язык (60 минут):

Sally and Holden were both terrible ice skaters. Sally’ ankles had a painful, unbecoming way of collapsing toward each other and Holden’s weren’t much better. That night there were at least a hundred people who had nothing better to do than watch the skaters.

“Let’s get a table and have a drink.” Holden suggested suddenly.

“That’s the most marvelous idea I’ve heard all day,” Sally said.

They removed their skates and sat down at a table in the warm inside lounge. Sally took off her red woolen mittens. Holden began to light matches. He let them burn down till couldn’t hold them, then he dropped what was left into an ashtray.

“Look,” Sally said, “I have to know – are you or aren’t you going to help me trim the tree Christmas Eve?”

“Sure,” said Holden, without enthusiasm.

“I mean I have to know,” Sally said.

Holden suddenly stopped lighting matches. He leaned forward over the table. “Sally, did you ever get fed up? I mean did you ever get sacred that everything was gonna go lousy unless you did something?”

“Sure,” Sally said.

“Do you like school?” Holden inquired.

“It’s a terrific bore.”

“Do you hate it, I mean?”

“Well, I don’t hate it.”

“Well, *I* hate it,” said Holden. “Boy, do I hate it! But it isn’t just that. It’s everything. I hate living in New York. I hate Fifth Avenue buses and Madison Avenue buses and getting out at the center doors. I hate the Seventy-second Street movie, with those fake clouds on the ceiling, and being introduced to guys like George Harrison, and going down in elevators when you wanna go out, and guys fitting your pants all the time at Brooks.” His voice got more excited. “Stuff like that. Know what I mean? You know something? You’re the only reason I came home this vacation.”

“You’re sweet,” said Sally, wishing he’d change the subject.

“Boy, I hate school! You oughta go to a boys’ school sometime. All you do is study, and make believe you give a damn if the football team wins, and talk about girls and clothes and liquor, and – ”

“Now, *listen*,” Sally interrupted. “Lots of boys get more out of school than that.”

“I agree,” said Holden. “But that’s all *I* get out of it. See? That’s what I mean. I don’t get anything out of anything. I’m in bad shape. I’m in lousy shape. Look, Sally. How would you like to just beat it? Here’s my idea. I’ll borrow Fred Halsey’s car and tomorrow morning we’ll drive up to Massachusetts and Vermont and around there, see? It’s beautiful. I mean it’s wonderful up there, honest to God. We’ll stay in these cabin camps and stuff like that till my money runs out. I’ll get a job and we’ll live somewhere with a brook and stuff. Know what I mean? Honest to God, Sally, we’ll have a swell time. Then, later on, we’ll get married or something. Wuddaya say? C’mon! Wuddaya say? C’mon! Let’s do it, huh?”

“You can’t just *do* something like that,” Sally said.

“Why not?” Holden asked shrilly. “Why the hell not?”

“Because you can’t,” Sally said. “You just can’t, that’s all. Supposing your money ran out and you didn’t get a job – then what?”

“I’d get a job. Don’t worry about that. You don’t have to worry about that part of it. What’s the matter? Don’t you wanna go with me?”

“It isn’t that,” Sally said. “It’s not that at all. Holden, we’ll have lots of time to do those things – all those things. After you go to college and we get married and all. There’ll be oodles of marvelous places to go to.”

“No, there wouldn’t be,” Holden said. “It’d be entirely different.”

Sally looked at him, he had contradicted her so quietly.

“It wouldn’t be the same at all. We’d have to go downstairs in elevators with suitcases and stuff. We’d have to call up everyone and tell ’em goodbye and send ’em postcards. And I’d have to work at my father’s and ride in Madison Avenue buses and read newspapers. We’d have to go to the Seventy-second Street all the time and see newsreels. Newsreels! There’s always a dumb horse race and some dame breaking a bottle over a ship. You don’t see what I mean at all.”

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“Maybe I don’t. Maybe *you* don’t, either,” Sally said.

Holden stood up, with his skates swung over one shoulder. “You give me a royal pain,” he announced quite dispassionately.

МЕТОДИЧЕСКИЕ РЕКОМЕНДАЦИИ

О программе «Литературное мастерство»

Магистерская программа «Литературное мастерство» (Creative Writing) нацелена на подготовку квалифицированных специалистов в области письма и художественного перевода, а потому сочетает в себе два направления изучения: практико-ориентированное и теоретическое с академическим фундаментом.

В результате выпускники программы получают необходимую подготовку для работы в различных творческих сферах (*литератор, сценарист, драматург*), в медиа и СМИ (*репортер, журналист, создатель видеоигр*), в издательском бизнесе (*рерайтер, редактор*), в школьном и дополнительном образовании (*преподаватель*), в учреждениях культуры (*сотрудники музеев, библиотек, культурных центров*), в высшем образовании (*преподаватель*), а также в рекламно-коммуникационных агентствах и в аналитико-консалтинговых и исследовательских компаниях (*копирайтер*).

Критерии оценивания и требования к олимпиадным заданиям

Работы участников оцениваются по 100-балльной шкале по следующим параметрам:

- Индивидуальный стиль;
- Логика повествования;
- Композиционная завершенность;
- Оригинальность мышления;
- Художественная выразительность.