

Typ textu	Datum středoškolského kola	Výchozí jazyk
Odborný	3. 11. 2020	Angličtina
Překladačské zadání: Přeložte následující výňatek z webové prezentace výzkumu vakcíny na Oxfordské univerzitě. Překlad má být použit na připravovaných webových stránkách Ministerstva zdravotnictví ČR, které má problematiku vakcinace a boje s tímto onemocněním obecně ve své působnosti. Celý text naleznete ZDE . Rozsah výchozího textu: 148 slov.		

How the Oxford COVID-19 vaccine works

The ChAdOx1 vaccine is a chimpanzee adenovirus vaccine vector. This is a harmless, weakened adenovirus that usually causes the common cold in chimpanzees. ChAdOx1 was chosen as the most suitable vaccine technology for a SARS-CoV-2 vaccine as it has been shown to generate a strong immune response from one dose in other vaccines. It has been genetically changed so that it is impossible for it to grow in humans. This also makes it safer to give to children, the elderly and anyone with a pre-existing condition such as diabetes. Chimpanzee adenoviral vectors are a very well-studied vaccine type, having been used safely in thousands of subjects.

Coronaviruses have club-shaped spikes on their outer coats, which form a corona – Latin for crown – on the virus surface. Immune responses from other coronavirus studies suggest that these spikes are a good target for a vaccine.

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<p>Překladačské zadání: Přeložte následující úryvek. Jedná se o první kapitolu psychologického thrilleru Love You Gone od britské autorky Rony Halsall, který vyjde letos v prosinci česky pod názvem Kruh. Děj knihy se odehrává v současnosti, ve Velké Británii v Jezerní oblasti. Postavy: Luke = otec, Callum = syn; v této chvíli jedou v autě. Rozsah výchozího textu: 168 slov</p>		

‘When will you ever learn?’ Luke said to the boy sitting beside him, his frustration apparent in every syllable. ‘Didn’t that black eye teach you anything?’ Callum stared at him, his bottom lip quivering slightly, the blue and yellow haze around his right eye all that was left of his injury. Defiance shone in his eyes, but he wouldn’t speak, just sat there, a smouldering presence in the passenger seat. He was only nine, but had a teenager’s attitude and reminded Luke of himself at that age, with his mess of sandy curls, earnest blue eyes and a tendency to bottle everything up. Except Luke’s eyes hadn’t been masked by fear, and his body hadn’t scrunched in on itself like Callum’s did, his shoulders pulled up to his ears. Luke’s fingernails hadn’t been bitten so much that the skin around them bled. Rain drummed on the windscreen, the monotonous sound of the wipers getting on Luke’s nerves. He turned the heater up a notch, aware that Callum was shivering.