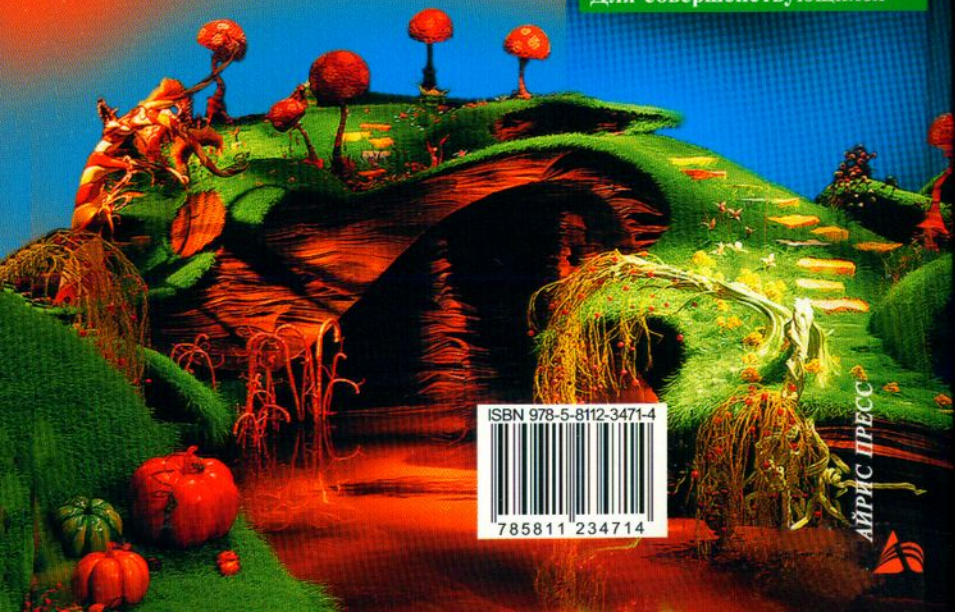


'My dear boy,' said Grandpa Joe, raising himself up a little higher on his pillow, 'Mr Willy Wonka is the most *amazing*, the most *fantastic*, the most *extraordinary* chocolate maker the world has ever seen! I thought *everybody* knew that!'

'I knew he was famous, Grandpa Joe, and I knew he was very clever ...'

'*Clever!*' cried the old man. 'He's more than that! He's a magician with chocolate! He can make *anything* – anything he wants!'



АЙРИС ПРЕСС

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Для продолжающих  
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ЧАРЛИ И ШОКОЛАДНАЯ ФАБРИКА • CHARLIE AND THE CHOCOLATE FACTORY



АНГЛИЙСКИЙ клуб

Домашнее чтение

Pre-Intermediate

Роалд Дал

# ЧАРЛИ и ШОКОЛАДНАЯ ФАБРИКА



Roald Dahl

CHARLIE  
AND THE CHOCOLATE  
FACTORY

АЙРИС ПРЕСС



Pre-Intermediate



# Английский клуб

Домашнее чтение

Роалд Дал

## ЧАРЛИ и ШОКОЛАДНАЯ ФАБРИКА

*Адаптация текста, комментарий,  
упражнения, словарь, Г. И. Бардиной*



МОСКВА

АЙРИС ПРЕСС

2009



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Д15

Серия «Английский клуб» включает книги и учебные пособия, рассчитанные на пять этапов изучения английского языка: Elementary (для начинающих), Pre-Intermediate (для продолжающих первого уровня), Intermediate (для продолжающих второго уровня), Upper Intermediate (для продолжающих третьего уровня) и Advanced (для совершенствующихся).

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Книга представляет собой адаптацию увлекательной повести известного английского писателя Роалда Дала о захватывающих приключениях Чарли Бакета, мальчика из бедной семьи, неожиданно для всех и для него самого ставшего наследником эксцентричного шоколадного магната Вилли Вонки.

Каждая глава книги сопровождается упражнениями для отработки и закрепления навыков речевой деятельности, англо-русским словарем, а также лексико-грамматическим комментарием.

Книга предназначена учащимся школ, гимназий, лицеев, а также широкому кругу лиц, изучающих английский язык самостоятельно.

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## Перевод заданий к упражнениям

1. **Answer the questions.** — Ответьте на вопросы.
2. **Choose the right words from the box and use them in the sentences.** — Выберите слова из рамки и употребите их в предложениях.
3. **Compare how the kids looked at the beginning of the story and how they looked now.** — Сравните, как дети выглядели в начале книги и в конце.
4. **Complete the sentences.** — Закончите предложения.
5. **Circle the odd word out.** — Обведите слово, не подходящее по смыслу.
6. **Decide when you can say this.** — В какой ситуации вы можете так сказать?
7. **Describe to your group-mates.** — Опишите своим товарищам.
8. **Discuss in class.** — Обсудите в классе.
9. **Draw a sketch-portrait.** — Составьте словесный портрет.
10. **Express your opinion and answer the why-questions.** — Выразите свое мнение, ответив на вопросы «почему».
11. **Fill in the chart with the words.** — Заполните таблицу.
12. **Fill in the prepositions (one and the same preposition).** — Вставьте предлоги (один и тот же предлог).
13. **Find the following phrasal verbs in the text, translate them and use them in your own sentences.** — Найдите следующие фразовые глаголы в тексте, переведите их и употребите в своих предложениях.
14. **Follow-up.** — Дополнительное задание.
15. **For each adjective on the list think of at least one noun that can be used with it.** — К каждому прилагательному из списка подберите хотя бы одно существительное.
16. **Form adjectives from the nouns below.** — Образуйте прилагательные из приведенных ниже существительных.
17. **Give advice to your friend.** — Дайте совет своему другу.
18. **Look at the tip.** — Посмотрите на образец.
19. **Make up mini-dialogues.** — Составьте мини-диалоги.



20. **Make up sentences out of the words.** — Составьте из слов предложения.
21. **Match the exclamations in the left-hand column with the kid's name in the right-hand column.** — Найдите соответствия между восклицаниями и именем ребенка, о котором это было сказано.
22. **Match the questions with the answers.** — Найдите соответствия между вопросами и ответами.
23. **Match the two parts of the sentences.** — Найдите соответствия между частями предложений.
24. **Match the words in the left-hand column with their definitions in the right-hand column.** — Найдите соответствия между словами и их определениями.
25. **Put as many questions as you can.** — Поставьте как можно больше вопросов к предложению.
26. **Put numbers to arrange the sentences in the right order.** — Пронумеруйте предложения, чтобы расположить их в правильном порядке.
27. **Put the sentences in the right order.** — Расставьте предложения в правильном порядке.
28. **Role-play the conversation.** — Разыграйте разговор по ролям.
29. **Say in one word. Fill in missing letters in the words below.** — Замените выражения одним словом. Вставьте недостающие буквы.
30. **Say "true" or "false". If "false", give the right answer.** — Скажите, «верно» или «неверно». Если утверждение «неверно», дайте правильный ответ.
31. **Say who said it and when.** — Скажите, кто это сказал и в какой ситуации.
32. **See who scores more.** — Сравните результаты.
33. **Sum up the chapter in 2–4 sentences.** — Суммируйте содержание главы в нескольких предложениях.
34. **Think of another title to the chapter.** — Придумайте другое название главы.
35. **Translate the sentences into Russian.** — Переведите предложения на русский язык.

36. **Try and guess.** — Попробуйте угадать.
37. **Use a dictionary, if necessary.** — Если нужно, используйте словарь.
38. **Use these exclamations in your own sentences.** — Употребите данные восклицания в своих предложениях.
39. **Use these phrases in your own sentences.** — Употребите данные фразы в своих собственных предложениях.
40. **Use the words below to connect the pairs of sentences.** — Соедините пары предложений с помощью приведенных ниже слов.
41. **Write 1–13 next to the correct word.** — Подпишите цифры напротив соответствующего слова.
42. **Write down in two columns.** — Выпишите в две колонки.
43. **Write out the names of colours. Add as many names of colours as you can to this list.** — Выпишите все названия цветов. Добавьте как можно больше слов, обозначающих цвет.
44. **Write the opposite of the words.** — Напишите слова, противоположные по смыслу.

### Принятые сокращения

<i>adj</i>	adjective	прилагательное
<i>adv</i>	adverb	наречие
<i>conj</i>	conjunction	союз
<i>int</i>	interjection	междометие
<i>n</i>	noun	существительное
<i>phr</i>	v phrasal verb	фразовый глагол
<i>pl</i>	plural	множественное число
<i>prep</i>	preposition	предлог
<i>pron</i>	pronoun	местоимение
<i>past</i>	Past Simple или Past Participle	



**There are five children in this book:**

**AUGUSTUS GLOOP**

*A greedy boy*

**VERUCA SALT**

*A girl who is spoiled by her parents*

**VIOLET BEAUREGARDE**

*A girl who chews all day long*

**MIKE TEAVEE**

*A boy who does nothing but watch television*

*and*

**CHARLIE BUCKET**

*The hero*



**1**

**HERE COMES CHARLIE**

These two very old people are the father and mother of Mr Bucket. Their names are Grandpa Joe and Grandma Josephine.

And *these* two very old people are the father and mother of Mrs Bucket. Their names are Grandpa George and Grandma Georgina.

This is Mr Bucket. This is Mrs Bucket. Mr and Mrs Bucket have a small boy whose name is Charlie Bucket.

This is Charlie.

How d'you do? And how d'you do? And how d'you do again? He is pleased to meet you.



**The whole of this family** — the six *grown-ups* (count them) and little Charlie Bucket — **live together in a small wooden house**<sup>1</sup> on the *edge* of a great town.

The house wasn't large enough for so many people, and life was extremely uncomfortable for them all. There were only two rooms in the place altogether, and there was only one bed. The bed was given to the four old grandparents because they were so old and tired. They were so tired, they never got out of it.

Grandpa Joe and Grandma Josephine on this side, Grandpa George and Grandma Georgina on this side.

Mr and Mrs Bucket and little Charlie Bucket slept in the other room, upon mattresses on the floor.

In the summertime, this wasn't too bad, but in the winter, freezing cold *draughts* blew across the floor all night long, and it was awful.

There was no chance for them to buy a better house — or even one more bed to sleep in. They were too poor for that.

Mr Bucket was the only person in the family with a job. He worked in a toothpaste factory, where he all day long *screwed* the little *caps* on to the tops of the tubes of toothpaste after the tubes had been filled. But a toothpaste cap-screw is never paid very much money, and **poor Mr Bucket, however hard he worked, and however fast he screwed on the caps, could never make enough to buy one half of the things that so large a family needed**<sup>2</sup>. There wasn't even enough money to buy proper

<sup>1</sup> **The whole of this family... live together in a small wooden house** — В данном предложении под словом **family** имеются в виду все члены этой семьи, и поэтому глагол **live** употребляется в форме 3 лица множественного числа.

<sup>2</sup> **poor Mr Bucket, however hard he worked, and however fast he screwed on the caps, could never make enough to buy one half of the things that so large a family needed** — сколько бы ни работал бедный мистер Бакет, и сколько бы крышечек на тюбиках он ни заворачивал, он не мог и наполовину обеспечить такую большую семью

food for them all. The only meals they could *afford* were bread and margarine for breakfast, boiled potatoes and cabbage for lunch, and cabbage soup for supper. Sundays were a bit better. They all *looked forward to* Sundays because then, although they had exactly the same, everyone was allowed a second *helping*.

The Buckets, of course, didn't *starve*, but every one of them had a horrible empty feeling in their *tummies*.

**Charlie felt it worst of all.**<sup>1</sup> And although his father and mother often went without their own *share* of lunch or supper so that they could give it to him, it still wasn't enough for a growing boy. He *desperately* wanted something more *filling* and satisfying than cabbage and cabbage soup. The one thing he wanted more than anything else was... **CHOCOLATE.**

Walking to school in the mornings, Charlie could see chocolate in the *shop windows*, and he would stop and stare and press his nose against the glass, **his mouth watering like mad**<sup>2</sup>. Many times a day, **he would see other children taking bars of chocolate out of their pockets**<sup>3</sup> and *munching* them *greedily*, and *that*, of course, was real *torture*.

Only once a year, on his birthday, Charlie Bucket tasted a bit of chocolate. The whole family *saved up* their money for that special occasion, and when the great day arrived, Charlie was always presented with one small chocolate bar to eat all by himself. And each time he received it, on those marvellous birthday mornings, **he would place it carefully in a small wooden**

<sup>1</sup> **Charlie felt it worst of all.** — И Чарли это ощущение мучило больше всех.

<sup>2</sup> **his mouth watering like mad** — и у него текли слюны

<sup>3</sup> **he would see other children taking bars of chocolate out of their pockets** — он видел, как другие дети доставали плитки шоколада из своих карманов (В этом предложении, как и во многих других, встречающихся в этой книге, автор использует глагол **would** для выражения часто повторяющегося привычного действия в прошлом.)



**box that he owned, and treasure it like a bar of gold<sup>1</sup>**, and for the next few days, he would allow himself only to look at it, but never to touch it. **Then at last, when he could stand it no longer<sup>2</sup>**, he would take a *tiny nibble* — just enough to last it. The next day, he would take another tiny nibble, and so on, and so on. **And in this way, Charlie would make his sixpenny bar of birthday chocolate last him for more than a month.<sup>3</sup>**

But I haven't yet told you about the one awful thing that tortured little Charlie, the lover of chocolate. **This thing, for him, was far worse than seeing bars of chocolate in the shop windows<sup>4</sup>** or watching other children munching chocolate right in front of him. It was the most terrible torturing thing you could imagine, and it was this:

In the town itself, actually near the house in which Charlie lived, there was an ENORMOUS CHOCOLATE FACTORY!

Just imagine that!

And it wasn't simply an ordinary *enormous* chocolate factory. It was the largest and most famous in the whole world! It was WONKA'S FACTORY, owned by a man called Mr Willy Wonka, the greatest inventor and maker of chocolates that

<sup>1</sup> **he would place it carefully in a small wooden box that he owned, and treasure it like a bar of gold** — он обычно осторожно клал ее в свою деревянную шкатулку и берег, как самое дорогое сокровище (*аналогичный случай употребления глагола would*)

<sup>2</sup> **Then at last, when he could stand it no longer** — Но когда он уже не мог больше этого выносить

<sup>3</sup> **And in this way, Charlie would make his sixpenny bar of birthday chocolate last him for more than a month.** — И таким образом Чарли растягивал подаренную ему на день рождения плитку шоколада больше, чем на месяц. (*еще один случай употребления глагола would для выражения привычного, повторяющегося действия*)

<sup>4</sup> **This thing, for him, was far worse than seeing bars of chocolate in the shop windows** — Для него это было гораздо хуже, чем видеть плитки шоколада в витрине магазина

there has ever been. And what a marvellous place it was! It had huge iron gates leading into it, and a high wall surrounding it, and smoke coming from its chimneys, and strange sounds coming from deep inside it. And outside the walls, for half a mile around in every direction, there was a heavy rich smell of chocolate in the air!

Twice a day, on his way to and from school, little Charlie Bucket had to walk right past the gates of the factory. And every time he went by, he would begin to walk very, very slowly, and he would hold his nose high in the air and take long deep *sniffs* of the chocolaty smell all around him.

Oh, how he loved that smell!

And oh, how he wished he could go inside the factory and see what it was like!

## Helpful Words

**grown-up** *n* взрослый человек

**edge** *n* зд. окраина

**draught** *n* сквозняк

**screw** *v* завинчивать

**cap** *n* зд. крышка тюбика

**afford** *v* позволять себе

**look forward to** *phr* *v* с нетерпением ждать чего-либо

**helping** *n* порция

**starve** *v* голодать

**tummy** *n* живот

**share** *n* доля

**desperately** *adv* очень, отчаянно

**filling** *adj* зд. плотный, сытный

**shop window** *n* витрина магазина

**munch** *v* жевать

**greedily** *adv* жадно

**torture** *n* мучка, мучение

**save up** *phr* *v* зд. беречь, приберегать

**treasure** *v* хранить (сокровище *и т. н.*)

**nibble** *n* зд. чуточка, капелька

**enormous** *adj* огромный

**sniff** *n* зд. вдох, втягивание носом

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- How big was Charlie's family? Count them.
- Was their house large enough for so many people? Was life there comfortable for them all?
- Could they buy a better house? Why or why not?
- Who was the only person with a job in the family?
- What kind of meals could they afford?
- What thing did little Charlie want more than anything else?
- When could he taste a bit of chocolate? How did he usually eat it?
- What was the most terrible thing for Charlie, who was the lover of chocolate?
- Was it an ordinary chocolate factory?
- Why every time Charlie went by the factory did he begin to walk very, very slowly?
- What was his biggest wish?

### 2 Put as many questions as you can.

- The whole of the family lived together in a small wooden house on the edge of a great town.
- The bed was given to the four old grandparents because they were so old and tired.
- The whole family saved up their money for that special occasion and when his birthday arrived, Charlie was always presented with one small chocolate bar to eat by himself.

### 3 Complete the sentences.

- Mr and Mrs Bucket and little Charlie Bucket slept upon mattresses on the floor. In the summertime this wasn't too bad, but in winter...
- Mr Bucket worked in a toothpaste factory, where he...
- The only meals the Buckets could afford were...

### 4 Choose the right words from the box and use them in the sentences. Translate these sentences into Russian.

tummies
draughts
desperately
starve
last
torture

- In the winter, freezing cold \_\_\_\_\_ blew across the floor all night long, and it was awful.
- The Buckets, of course, didn't \_\_\_\_\_, but every one of them had a horrible empty feeling in their \_\_\_\_\_.
- Charlie \_\_\_\_\_ wanted something more filling and satisfying than cabbage and cabbage soup.
- Many times he would see other children taking bars of chocolate out of their pockets and that was real \_\_\_\_\_.
- Charlie would make his sixpenny bar of birthday chocolate \_\_\_\_\_ him for more than a month.

### 5 Use *would do* in the sentences of your own. Look at the tip first.

**Tip:** Many times a day Charlie would see other children taking bars of chocolate out of their pockets and munching them.



6 Discuss in class.

- a) How big is your family? Who are its members?
- b) Do you live in a comfortable flat or in a house? Describe it to your group-mates.
- c) What is your biggest wish? Why?
- d) What present would you like to have for your birthday? Why?

2

MR WILLY WONKA'S FACTORY

In the evenings, after he had finished his supper of watery cabbage soup, Charlie always went into the room of his four grandparents to listen to their stories, and then afterwards to say good night.

**Every one of these old people was over ninety.**<sup>1</sup> And, until Charlie came into their room, **they lay in their one bed, two at either end, with nightcaps on to keep their heads warm, dozing the time away with nothing to do**<sup>2</sup>. But as soon as they heard the door opening, and heard Charlie's voice saying, 'Good evening, Grandpa Joe and Grandma Josephine, and Grandpa George and Grandma Georgina,' then all four of them would suddenly sit up, and **their old wrinkled faces would light up with smiles of pleasure**<sup>3</sup> — and the talking would begin. For they loved this

<sup>1</sup> **Every one of these old people was over ninety.** — Всем этим старикам было за девяносто.

<sup>2</sup> **they lay in their one bed, two at either end, with nightcaps on to keep their heads warm, dozing the time away with nothing to do** — они лежали в одной кровати по двое валетом (букв. по двое с каждой стороны), в ночных чепцах, чтобы их головы не мерзли, и постоянно дремали, поскольку им было больше нечем заняться

<sup>3</sup> **their old wrinkled faces would light up with smiles of pleasure** — их старые морщинистые лица всегда освещались улыбкой радости

little boy. He was the only bright thing in their lives, and his evening visits were something that they looked forward to all day long. Often, Charlie's mother and father would come in as well, and stand by the door, listening to the stories that the old people told; and for perhaps half an hour every night, this room would become a happy place, and the whole family would forget that it was hungry and poor.

One evening, when Charlie went in to see his grandparents, he said to them, 'Is it *really* true that Wonka's Chocolate Factory is the biggest in the world?'

'*True?*' cried all four of them at once. 'Of course it's true! Good heavens, didn't you know *that*? It's **fifty times as big as any other!**<sup>1</sup>'

'And is Mr Willy Wonka *really* the cleverest chocolate maker in the world?'

'My *dear* boy,' said Grandpa Joe, raising himself up a little higher on his pillow, 'Mr Willy Wonka is the most *amazing*, the *most fantastic*, the most *extraordinary* chocolate maker the world has ever seen! I thought *everybody* knew that!'

'I knew he was famous, Grandpa Joe, and I knew he was very clever...'

'*Clever!*' cried the old man. 'He's more than that! He's a **magician** with chocolate! He can make *anything* — anything he wants! Isn't that a fact, my dears?'

The other three old people nodded their heads slowly up and down, and said, '**Absolutely true. Just as true as can be.**<sup>2</sup>'

And Grandpa Joe said, 'You mean to say I've never *told* you about Mr Willy Wonka and his factory?'

'Never,' answered little Charlie.

'Good heavens above! I don't know what's the matter with me!'

'Will you tell me now, Grandpa Joe, please?'

<sup>1</sup> **It's fifty times as big as any other!** — Она в пятьдесят раз больше любой другой фабрики.

<sup>2</sup> **Just as true as can be.** — Вернее не бывает.

'I certainly will. Sit down beside me on the bed, my dear, and listen carefully.'

Grandpa Joe was the oldest of the four grandparents. He was ninety-six and a half, and that is just about as old as anybody can be. Like all old people, he was *delicate* and weak, and throughout the day he spoke very little. But in the evenings, when Charlie, his beloved grandson, was in the room, he seemed in some marvellous way to grow quite young again.

'Oh, what a man he is, this Mr Willy Wonka!' cried Grandpa Joe. 'Did you know, for example, that he has himself invented more than two hundred new kinds of chocolate bars, each with a different centre, each far sweeter and creamier and more delicious than anything the other chocolate factories can make!'

'Perfectly true!' cried Grandma Josephine. 'And he sends them to *all* the four corners of the earth! Isn't that so, Grandpa Joe?'

'It is, my dear, it is. And to all the kings and presidents of the world as well. But it isn't only chocolate bars that he makes. Oh, dear me, no! He also has some really *fantastic inventions*! Did you know that he's invented a way of making chocolate ice cream so that it stays cold for hours and hours without being in the refrigerator? **You can even leave it lying in the sun all morning on a hot day and it won't go runny!**<sup>2</sup>

'But that's *impossible*!' said little Charlie, staring at his grandfather.

'Of course it's impossible!' cried Grandpa Joe. 'It's completely *absurd*! But Mr Willy Wonka has done it!'

'Quite right!' the others agreed, nodding their heads. 'Mr Wonka has done it.'

'And then again,' Grandpa Joe went on speaking very slowly now so that Charlie wouldn't miss a word, 'Mr Willy Wonka

<sup>1</sup> Oh, what a man he is, this Mr Willy Wonka! — Какой необыкновенный человек этот мистер Вонка!

<sup>2</sup> You can even leave it lying in the sun all morning on a hot day and it won't go runny! — Оно может весь день пролежать на солнце и не растаять.

can make *marshmallows* that taste of *violets*, and rich caramels that change colour every ten seconds as you *suck* them, and little sweets that melt away the moment you put them between your lips. He can make chewing-gum that never loses its taste, and sugar balloons that you can blow up to enormous sizes before you *pop* them with a *pin*. And, by a most secret method, he can make lovely blue birds' eggs with black spots on them, and when you put one of these in your mouth, it gradually gets smaller and smaller until suddenly there is nothing left except a tiny little pink sugary baby bird sitting on the *tip* of your tongue.'

Grandpa Joe paused and ran his tongue slowly over his lips. '**It makes my mouth water just thinking about it!**' he said.

'Mine, too,' said little Charlie. '*But please go on.*'

While they were talking, Mr and Mrs Bucket, Charlie's mother and father, had come quietly into the room, and now both were standing just inside the door, listening.

'Tell Charlie about that crazy Indian prince,' said Grandma Josephine. 'He'd like to hear that.'

'You mean Prince Pondicherry?' said Grandpa Joe, and he began *chuckling* with laughter.

'Completely dotty!' said Grandpa George.

'But *very* rich,' said Grandma Georgina.

'What did he do?' asked Charlie eagerly.

'Listen,' said Grandpa Joe, 'and I'll tell you.'

## Helpful Words

**magician** *n* маг, волшебник

**delicate** *adj* зд. худой, тощий

**invention** *n* изобретение

**absurd** *adj* нелепый, абсурдный

**marshmallow** *n* зефир

<sup>1</sup> It makes my mouth water just thinking about it — От одной мысли об этом у меня начинают течь слюнки

**violet** *n* фиалка  
**suck** *v* сосать  
**pop** *v* зд. протыкать  
**pin** *n* булавка  
**tip** *n* кончик (языка и т. п.)  
**chuckle** *v* хихикать

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- Where did Charlie go after supper? Why?
- Charlie was the only bright thing in the lives of his grandparents, wasn't he?
- Which of the four grandparents was the oldest?
- What did Grandpa Joe tell Charlie about Mr Willy Wonka's chocolate factory?
- What could Mr Willy Wonka make in his factory?

### 2 Say "true" or "false". If "false", give the right answer.

- Charlie never entered the room when his four grandparents lay in bed.
- Often Charlie's mother and father would come in as well and stand by the door, listening to the stories that old people told.
- The family never forgot that they were poor and hungry.
- Mr Willy Wonka's factory was very small.
- Mr Willy Wonka could make only bars of chocolate.
- Grandpa Joe was the oldest of the four grandparents.
- Mr Willy Wonka sent his chocolate only to the local shops.

### 3 Describe to your group-mates.

These are the things Mr Willy Wonka made in his factory:  
**chocolate bars, chocolate ice-cream, marshmallows, cara-**

**mels, little sweets, chewing-gum, sugar balloons, blue birds' eggs.** Describe each of these products the way Grandpa Joe did. Would you like to taste them? Why or why not?

### 4 Describe Grandpa Joe, the oldest of the four grandparents.

### 5 Discuss in class.

Do you often talk to your grandparents? What stories do they usually tell you?

## 3

## MR WONKA AND THE INDIAN PRINCE

'Prince Pondicherry wrote a letter to Mr Willy Wonka,' said Grandpa Joe, 'and asked him to come to India and build him an enormous **palace entirely** out of chocolate.'

'Did Mr Wonka do it, Grandpa?'

'He did, indeed. And what a palace it was! It had one hundred rooms, and **everything was made of either dark or light chocolate**<sup>1</sup>! The **bricks** were chocolate, and the windows were chocolate, and all the walls and ceilings were made of chocolate, so were the carpets and the pictures and the furniture and the beds; and when you turned on the **taps** in the bathroom, hot chocolate came pouring out.

'When it was all finished, Mr Wonka said to Prince Pondicherry, "I **warn** you, it won't **last** very long, so you'd better start eating it right away."

"Nonsense!" shouted the Prince. "I'm not going to eat my palace! I'm not even going to **nibble** the staircase or lick the walls! I'm going to **live** in it!"

<sup>1</sup> **everything was made of either dark or light chocolate** — все было сделано или из темного, или из светлого шоколада (Слово **either** имеет значение одно из двух, или ... или.)



'But Mr Wonka was right, of course, because soon after this, there came a very hot day and the whole palace began to melt, and then it **sank** slowly to the ground, and the crazy prince, who was dozing in the living room at the time, woke up and found himself swimming around in a huge brown **sticky** lake of chocolate.'

Little Charlie sat very still on the edge of the bed, staring at his grandfather. Charlie's face was bright, and his eyes were opened so wide you could see the **whites** all around. '**Is all this really true?**' he asked. '**Or are you pulling my leg?**'<sup>1</sup>

'It's true!' cried all four of the old people at once. 'Of course it's true! Ask anyone you like!'

'And I'll tell you something else that's true,' said Grandpa Joe, and now he leaned closer to Charlie, and lowered his voice to a soft, secret whisper. '*Nobody... ever... comes... out!*'

'Out of where?' asked Charlie.

'*And... nobody... ever... goes... in!*'

'In *where?*' cried Charlie.

'Wonka's factory, of course!'

'Grandpa, what *do* you mean?'

'I mean *workers*, Charlie.'

'Workers?'

'All factories,' said Grandpa Joe, 'have workers going in and out of the gates in the mornings and evenings — except Wonka's! Have you ever seen a single person going into that place — or coming out?'

Little Charlie looked slowly around at each of the four old faces, one after the other, and they all looked back at him. They were friendly smiling faces, but they were also quite serious. There was no **sign** of joking or leg-pulling on any of them.

'Well? Have *you?*' asked Grandpa Joe.

<sup>1</sup> '**Is all this really true?**' he asked. '**Or are you pulling my leg?**' — «Это действительно так? — спросил он. — Или ты меня разыгрываешь?»

'I... I really don't know, Grandpa,' Charlie **stammered**. '**Whenever I walk past the factory, the gates seem to be closed.**'<sup>1</sup>

'Exactly!' said Grandpa Joe.

'But there *must* be people working there...'

'Not *people*, Charlie. Not *ordinary* people, anyway.'

'Then who?' cried Charlie.

'Ah-ha... That's it, you see... That's another of Mr Willy Wonka's clevernesses.'

'Charlie, dear,' Mrs Bucket called out from where she was standing by the door, 'it's time for bed. That's enough for tonight.'

'But, Mother, I *must* hear...'

'Tomorrow, my darling...'

'That's right,' said Grandpa Joe, 'I'll tell you the rest of it tomorrow evening.'

## Helpful Words

**palace** *n* дворец

**entirely** *adv* полностью, целиком

**brick** *n* кирпич

**tap** *n* кран (в ванной и т. н.)

**warn** *v* предупреждать

**last** *v* *зд.* продержаться

**nibble** *v* откусывать

**sank** *v past om sink* *зд.* опускаться

**sticky** *adj* липкий

**white** *n* белок (глаза)

**sign** *n* знак, признак

**stammer** *v* заикаться

<sup>1</sup> '**Whenever I walk past the factory, the gates seem to be closed.**' — Когда бы я ни проходил мимо фабрики, ее ворота всегда закрыты.

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- What did Prince Pondicherry ask Mr Willy Wonka to do?
- What kind of palace was it?
- What happened to the chocolate palace on a very hot day?
- What story did Grandpa Joe tell Charlie about the factory?

### 2 Write out from Chapter 3 all the sentences, describing Mr Wonka's factory. In your opinion, what was happening behind its walls? Who was working there?

### 3 Make up mini-dialogues. Look at the tip.

**Tip:** A. — I've won a million dollars in the lottery.  
 B. — *Is this really true? Or are you pulling my leg?*  
 A. — It's true! Of course it's true! Ask anyone you like!

### 4 Discuss in class.

Would you like to live in a house made of chocolate? Why or why not?



## 4

### THE SECRET WORKERS

The next evening, Grandpa Joe went on with his story.

'You see, Charlie,' he said, '**not so long ago there used to be thousands of people working in Mr Willy Wonka's factory**<sup>1</sup>. Then one day, all of a sudden, Mr Wonka had to ask *every single one of them* to leave, to go home, never to come back.'

'But why?' asked Charlie.

'Because of *spies*.'

'Spies?'

'Yes. All the other chocolate makers, you see, had begun to grow *jealous* of the wonderful sweets that Mr Wonka was

<sup>1</sup> **not so long ago there used to be thousands of people working in Mr Willy Wonka's factory** — не так давно на фабрике мистера Вилли Вонки работали тысячи рабочих (*Оборот used to + инфинитив выражает повторяющееся действие в прошлом.*)

making, and they started sending in spies to *steal* his secret *reci-pes*. The spies took jobs in the Wonka factory, *pretending* that they were ordinary workers, and while they were there, each one of them found out exactly how a certain special thing was made.'

'And did they go back to their own factories and tell?' asked Charlie.

'Probably,' answered Grandpa Joe, 'because soon after that, Fickelgruber's factory started making an ice cream that would never melt, even in the hottest sun. **Then Mr Prodnose's factory came out with a chewing-gum that never lost its flavour however much you chewed it.**<sup>2</sup> And then Mr Slugworth's factory began making sugar balloons that you could blow up to huge sizes before you popped them with a pin and gobbled them up. And so on, and so on. And Mr Willy Wonka shouted, "This is terrible! I shall be *ruined*! There are spies everywhere! I shall have to close the factory!"'

'But he didn't do that!' Charlie said.

'Oh, yes he did. He told *all* the workers that he was sorry, but they would have to go home. Then, he shut the main gates and *fastened* them with a chain. And suddenly, Wonka's giant chocolate factory became silent and *deserted*. Not a soul went in or out, and even Mr Willy Wonka himself disappeared completely.

'Months and months went by,' Grandpa Joe went on, 'but still the factory remained closed. And everybody said, "Poor Mr Wonka. He was so nice. And he made such marvellous things. **But he's finished now. It's all over.**"<sup>3</sup>

'Then something astonishing happened. One day, early in the morning, people in the town saw thin columns of white smoke coming out of the tops of the tall chimneys of the factory!

<sup>2</sup> **Then Mr Prodnose's factory came out with a chewing-gum that never lost its flavour however much you chewed it.** — А потом фабрика мистера Продноуза начала выпускать жевательную резинку, которая, сколько бы вы ее не жевали, не теряла своего вкуса.

<sup>3</sup> **But he's finished now. It's all over.** — Но теперь его нет. Все кончено.

They stopped and stared. "What's going on?" they cried. "Someone's *lit* the *furnaces*! Mr Wonka must be opening up again!" They ran to the gates, expecting to see them wide open and Mr Wonka standing there to welcome his workers back.

'But no! The great iron gates were still locked, and Mr Wonka was nowhere to be seen.

"But the factory *is* working!" the people shouted. "Listen! You can hear the machines! And you can smell the smell of melting chocolate in the air!"'

Grandpa Joe leaned forward and laid a long bony finger on Charlie's knee, and he said softly, 'But most mysterious of all, Charlie, were the *shadows* in the windows of the factory. The people standing on the street outside could see small dark shadows moving about behind the frosted glass windows.'

'Shadows of whom?' said Charlie quickly.

'That's exactly what everybody else wanted to know.

"The place is full of workers!" the people shouted. "But nobody's gone in! The gates are locked! It's crazy! Nobody ever comes out, either!"

'**But there was no question at all,**' said Grandpa Joe, '**that the factory was running.**<sup>1</sup> And it's gone on running ever since, for these last ten years<sup>2</sup>. What's more, the chocolates and sweets it's been making have become more fantastic and *delicious*. **And of course now when Mr Wonka invents some new and wonderful sweet, neither Mr Fickelgruber nor Mr Prodnose nor Mr Slugworth nor anybody else can copy it.**<sup>3</sup> No spies can go into the factory to find out how it is made.'

<sup>1</sup> **But there was no question at all... that the factory was running.** — Но всем было ясно, что фабрика работает.

<sup>2</sup> **for these last ten years** — эти последние десять лет

<sup>3</sup> **And of course now when Mr Wonka invents some new and wonderful sweet, neither Mr Fickelgruber nor Mr Prodnose nor Mr Slugworth nor anybody else can copy it.** — И, конечно, теперь, когда мистер Вонка изобретает какую-то новую необычную сладость, ни мистер Фикелгрубер, ни мистер Продноуз, ни мистер Слагворт, и никто другой не могут выпустить такую же.



‘But Grandpa, *who*,’ cried Charlie, ‘*who* is Mr Wonka using to do all the work in the factory?’

‘Nobody knows, Charlie.’

‘But that’s *absurd*! Hasn’t someone asked Mr Wonka?’

‘Nobody sees him any more. He never comes out. The only things that come out of that place are chocolates and sweets. They come out through a special **trap door** in the wall, all packed and addressed, and they are **picked up** every day by Post Office trucks.’

‘But Grandpa, what *sort* of people are they that work in there?’

‘My dear boy,’ said Grandpa Joe, ‘that is one of the great mysteries of the chocolate-making world. We know only one thing about them. They are very small. **The shadows that sometimes appear behind the windows**, especially late at night when the lights are on, **are those of tiny people, people no taller than my knee.**<sup>1</sup>’

‘There aren’t any such people,’ Charlie said.

Just then, Mr Bucket, Charlie’s father, came into the room. He was home from the toothpaste factory, and he was waving an evening newspaper excitedly. ‘Have you heard the news?’ he cried. He held up the paper so that they could see the huge **headline**. The headline said:

**WONKA FACTORY TO BE OPENED AT LAST  
TO LUCKY FEW<sup>2</sup>**

<sup>1</sup> **The shadows that sometimes appear behind the windows... are those of tiny people, people no taller than my knee.** — За окнами иногда мелькают тени ... каких-то крохотных человечков, ростом едва доходящих мне до колена.

<sup>2</sup> **WONKA FACTORY TO BE OPENED AT LAST TO LUCKY FEW** — ДВЕРИ ФАБРИКИ ВОНКИ НАКОНЕЦ БУДУТ ОТКРЫТЫ ДЛЯ НЕСКОЛЬКИХ СЧАСТЛИВЧИКОВ

## Helpful Words

**spy** *n* шпион

**jealous** *adj* зд. завистливый

**steal** *v* красть, воровать

**recipe** *n* кулинарный рецепт

**pretend** *v* притворяться, прикидываться

**ruin** *v* зд. разорять

**fasten** *v* зд. запирать

**deserted** *adj* зд. заброшенный

**lit** *v past om* **light** освещать

**furnace** *n* печь

**shadow** *n* тень

**delicious** *adj* вкусный

**trap door** *n* потайная дверь

**pick up** *phr* *v* заезжать и забирать кого-либо или что-либо

**headline** *n* газетный заголовок

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- Why had Mr Wonka asked all his workers to go home and never to come back?
- Why had all the other chocolate makers begun to grow jealous of Mr Wonka?
- Could the other chocolate makers make such wonderful things as Mr Willy Wonka did?
- How did the people of the town know that the factory was working again?
- Did anyone know who was working in Mr Wonka’s factory?
- What news did Charlie’s father bring home?

2 Complete the sentences.

- a) All the other chocolate makers had begun to grow jealous of the wonderful sweets Mr Wonka was making and they started...
- b) Fickelgruber's factory started making an ice-cream that...
- c) Mr Prodnose's factory came out with a chewing-gum that...
- d) Mr Slugworth's factory began making sugar balloons that could...
- e) Not a soul went in or out of the factory and even Mr Willy Wonka himself...

3 Put the sentences in the right order.

- a) Not a soul went in or out, and even Mr Willy Wonka himself disappeared completely.
- b) All the other chocolate makers started sending spies to steal Mr Wonka's secret recipes.
- c) Then one day, all of a sudden, Mr Wonka had to ask every single of his workers to go home and never to come back.
- d) But most mysterious of all were the shadows in the windows of the factory.
- e) One day, early in the morning, people saw thin columns of white smoke coming out of the tops of tall chimneys of the factory.
- f) Mr Wonka never comes out. The only things that come out of that place are chocolates and sweets.
- g) The headline said: WONKA FACTORY TO BE OPENED AT LAST TO LUCKY FEW.
- h) Just then Charlie's father came into the room waving a newspaper excitedly.
- i) He held up the paper so that everyone could see the huge headline.

4 Discuss in class.

Do you know any mysterious stories like the one about Mr Wonka's factory? Share them with your group-mates.

5 Sum up Chapter 4 in 2–4 sentences.

## 5 THE GOLDEN TICKETS

'You mean people are actually going to be allowed to go inside the factory?' cried Grandpa Joe. 'Read us what it says — quickly!'

'All right,' said Mr Bucket, 'Listen.'

### EVENING BULLETIN

*Mr Willy Wonka, the confectionery genius  
whom nobody has seen for the last ten years,  
sent out the following notice today:*

I, Willy Wonka, have decided to allow five children — just *five*, mind you, and no more — to visit my factory this year. These lucky five will be **shown around** personally by me, and they will see all the secrets and the magic of my factory. Then, at the end of the tour, as a special present, all of them will be given enough chocolates and sweets to last them for the rest of their lives! ***So watch out for the Golden Tickets!***<sup>1</sup> Five Golden Tickets have

<sup>1</sup> ***So watch out for the Golden Tickets!*** — Ищите Золотые Билеты!

been printed on golden paper, and these five Golden Tickets have been hidden **underneath** the ordinary **wrapping paper**<sup>1</sup> of five ordinary bars of chocolate. These five chocolate bars may be anywhere — in any shop in any street in any town in any country in the world — upon any counter where Wonka's Sweets are sold. And the five lucky finders of these five Golden Tickets are the *only* ones who will visit my factory and see what it's like *now* inside! Good luck to you all, and happy hunting! (*Signed* Willy Wonka.)

'The man's **dotty**!' muttered Grandma Josephine.

'He's brilliant!' cried Grandpa Joe. 'He's a magician! Just imagine what will happen now! The whole world will be **searching for** those Golden Tickets! Everyone will be buying Wonka's chocolate bars in the hope of finding one! He'll sell more than ever before! Oh, how exciting it is to find one!'

'And all the chocolate and sweets that you could eat for the rest of your life — *free*!' said Grandpa George. 'Just imagine that!'

'They'd have to deliver them in a truck!' said Grandma Georgina.

'It makes me quite ill to think of it,' said Grandma Josephine.

'Nonsense!' cried Grandpa Joe. 'Wouldn't it be *something*, Charlie, to open a bar of chocolate and see a Golden Ticket inside!'

'It certainly would, Grandpa. But there isn't a hope,' Charlie said sadly. 'I only get one bar a year.'

<sup>1</sup> **wrapping paper** (= wrapper) — оберточная бумага, обертка

'You never know, darling,' said Grandma Georgina. 'It's your birthday next week. **You have as much chance as anybody else.**<sup>1</sup>'

'I'm afraid that simply isn't true,' said Grandpa George. 'The kids who are going to find the Golden Tickets are the ones who can afford to buy bars of chocolate every day. Our Charlie gets only one a year. There isn't a hope.'

## Helpful Words

**confectionery** *adj* кондитерский

**genius** *n* гений

**notice** *n* объявление

**show around** *phr* *v* показывать (фабрику, дом и т. н.)

**underneath** *prep* внизу, под

**sign** *v* подписывать

**dotty** *adj* *зд.* ненормальный, сумасшедший

**search for** *v* искать

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- What did Mr Wonka decide to do?
- What special present did he promise to each of the five kids?
- How did he decide to pick those five kids?
- Where could kids find those five Golden Tickets?
- Was there any hope for Charlie to find the Golden Ticket? Why or why not?

<sup>1</sup> **You have as much chance as anybody else.** — У тебя есть такой же шанс, как и у всех остальных.



2 Match the two parts of the sentences.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1) I, Willy Wonka, have decided to allow five children  | a) and they will see all the secrets and magic of my factory.                    |
| 2) At the end of the tour, as a special present, all of them will be given enough chocolates and sweets | b) to visit my factory this year.  |
| 3) Five Golden Tickets have been printed on golden paper and these five Golden Tickets                  | c) to last them for the rest of their lives.                                     |
| 4) These lucky five will be shown around the factory personally by me                                   | d) have been hidden underneath the ordinary wrapping paper of bars of chocolate. |
| 5) And the five lucky finders of these five Golden Tickets are the only ones                            | e) in any shop, in any street, in any town, in any country in the world.         |
| 6) These five bars can be anywhere  | f) who will visit my factory and see what it's like now inside.                  |

3 Fill in one and the same preposition in these sentences. Translate them into Russian.

- Mr Willy Wonka, the confectionery genius, whom nobody has seen \_\_\_\_\_ the last ten years, sent out the following notice today.
- At the end of the tour all of them will be given enough chocolates and sweets to last them \_\_\_\_\_ the rest of their lives.
- So watch out \_\_\_\_\_ the Golden Tickets!
- The whole world will be searching \_\_\_\_\_ those Golden Tickets.

**Follow-up. Make up your own sentences with these phrases:**

for the last 10 years; for the rest of one's life; watch out for smth/smb; search for.

4 Role-play the conversation between the four grandparents, when they were discussing Mr Wonka's notice in the newspaper.

## 6 THE FIRST TWO FINDERS

The very next day, the first Golden Ticket was found. The finder was a boy called Augustus Gloop, and Mr Bucket's evening newspaper carried a large picture of him on the front page. **The picture showed a nine-year-old boy who was so fat he looked as though he had been blown up with a powerful pump.**<sup>1</sup> The town in which Augustus Gloop lived, the newspaper said, **had gone wild with excitement over their hero**<sup>2</sup>. Flags were flying from all the windows, children had been given a holiday from school, and a parade was being organized in **honour** of the famous youth.

'I just *knew* Augustus would find a Golden Ticket,' his mother had told the newspapermen. 'He eats *so many* bars of chocolate a day that it was almost *impossible* for him *not to* find one. Eating is his hobby, you know. That's *all* he's interested in. But still, that's better than being a *hooligan*, isn't it? What a *thrill* it will be for him to visit Mr Wonka's marvellous factory! We're so *proud* of him!'

'What a *revolting* woman,' said Grandma Josephine.

'And what a *repulsive* boy,' said Grandma Georgina.

'Only four Golden Tickets left,' said Grandpa George. 'I wonder who'll get *those*.'

<sup>1</sup> **The picture showed a nine-year-old boy who was so fat he looked as though he had been blown up with a powerful pump.** — На фотографии был девятилетний мальчик — такой толстый, что можно было подумать, его накачали сверхмощным насосом.

<sup>2</sup> **had gone wild with excitement over their hero** — ликовал от радости за своего героя

And now the whole country, indeed, **the whole world seemed to be caught up in a mad chocolate-buying spree**<sup>1</sup>. Everybody was searching **frantically** for those **precious** tickets. **Fully grown women were seen going into sweet shops and buying ten Wonka bars at a time**.<sup>2</sup>

Children were taking **hammers**, and **smashing** their **piggy banks** and running out to the shops with **handfuls** of money. In one city, a famous gangster **robbed** a bank of a thousand pounds and spent all the money on Wonka bars. And when the police entered his house to arrest him, they found him sitting on the floor **amidst** mountains of chocolate, **ripping off** the wrappers with a long knife. In far-off Russia, a woman called Charlotte Russe **claimed** that she found the second ticket, but it turned out to be a clever **fake**. The famous English scientist, Professor Foulbody, invented a machine which would tell you at once, without opening the wrapper of a bar of chocolate, whether or not there was a Golden Ticket underneath it. The machine had a mechanical arm that **grabbed** anything that had the slightest bit of gold inside it, and for a moment, it looked like the answer to everything. But unfortunately, while the Professor was showing off the machine to the public at the sweet counter of a large department store, the mechanical arm shot out and made a grab for the gold **filling** in the back tooth of a **duchess** who was standing near by. There was an ugly scene, and the machine was smashed by the crowd.

Suddenly, on the day before Charlie Bucket's birthday, the newspapers announced that the second Golden Ticket had been found. The lucky person was a small girl called Veruca Salt who lived with her rich parents in a great city far away.

<sup>1</sup> **the whole world seemed to be caught up in a mad chocolate-buying spree** — казалось, весь мир бросился скупать шоколадные плитки

<sup>2</sup> **Fully grown women were seen going into sweet shops and buying ten Wonka bars at a time.** — Видели, как взрослые женщины заходили в кондитерские магазины и покупали сразу по десять плиток шоколада.

Once again Mr Bucket's evening newspaper carried a big picture of the finder. She was sitting between her smiling father and mother in the living room of their house, waving the Golden Ticket above her head, and **grinning** from ear to ear.

Veruca's father, Mr Salt, had explained to the newspapermen exactly how the ticket was found. 'You see, boys,' he had said, 'as soon as my little girl told me that she simply must have one of those Golden Tickets, I went out into the town and started buying up all the Wonka bars. Probably, I bought **thousands** of them. **Hundreds** of thousands! **Then I had them loaded on to trucks**<sup>1</sup> and sent directly to my own factory. I'm in the **peanut** business, you see, and I've got about a hundred women working for me over at my place, **shelling** peanuts for **roasting** and salting. That's what they do all day long, those women, they sit there shelling peanuts. So I said to them, "Okay, girls," I said, "from now on, you can stop shelling peanuts and start shelling the wrappers off these chocolate bars instead!" And they did. Every worker in the place was ripping the paper off those bars of chocolate from morning till night.

'But three days went by, and we had no luck. Oh, it was terrible! My little Veruca got more and more upset each day, and every time I went home she would **scream** at me, "**Where's my Golden Ticket! I want my Golden Ticket!**" And she would lie for hours on the floor, **kicking** and **yelling**. Well, I just hated to see my little girl feeling unhappy like that, so I **vowed** I would go on with the search until I'd got her what she wanted. Then suddenly... on the evening of the fourth day, one of my women workers yelled, "I've got it! A Golden Ticket!" And I said, "Give it to me, quick!" and she did, and I rushed home and gave it to my darling Veruca, and **now she's all smiles, and we have a happy home once again**<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>1</sup> **Then I had them loaded on to trucks** — Затем я погрузил их на грузовики

<sup>2</sup> **now she's all smiles, and we have a happy home once again** — теперь она все время улыбается, и у нас в доме снова покой и радость

'That's even worse than the fat boy,' said Grandma Josephine.

'She needs a really good spanking<sup>1</sup>,' said Grandma Georgina.

'I don't think the girl's father played it quite fair, Grandpa, do you?' Charlie *murmured*.

'He spoils her,' Grandpa Joe said. 'And no good can ever come from spoiling a child like that, Charlie, **you mark my words**<sup>2</sup>.'

'Come to bed, my darling,' said Charlie's mother. 'Tomorrow's your birthday, don't forget that, so I expect you'll be up early to open your present.'

'A Wonka chocolate bar!' cried Charlie. 'It is a Wonka bar, isn't it?'

'Yes, my love,' his mother said. 'Of course it is.'

'Oh, wouldn't it be wonderful if I found the third Golden Ticket inside it?' Charlie said.

'Bring it in here when you get it,' Grandpa Joe said. 'Then we can all watch you taking off the wrapper.'

## Helpful Words

**honour** *n* честь

**thrill** *n* радость

**proud** *adj* гордый, испытывающий гордость

**revolting** *adj* противный

**repulsive** *adj* отталкивающий

**frantically** *adv* неистово, бешено, безумно

**precious** *adj* драгоценный

**hammer** *n* молоток

**smash** *v* *зд.* разбить

<sup>1</sup> **She needs a really good spanking** — Ей нужна хорошая порка

<sup>2</sup> **you mark my words** — запомни мои слова

<sup>3</sup> **Oh, wouldn't it be wonderful if I found the third Golden Ticket inside it?** — Правда, будет здорово, если внутри я найду третий Золотой Билет?

**piggy bank** *n* копилка

**handful** *n* горсть, пригоршня

**rob** *v* грабить

**amidst** *prep* посреди

**rip off** *phr* *v* срывать

**claim** *v* заявлять, утверждать

**fake** *n* подделка

**grab** *v* схватить

**filling** *n* *зд.* пломба в зубе

**duchess** *n* герцогиня

**grin** *v* улыбаться, усмехаться

**peanut** *n* арахис

**shell** *v* *зд.* снимать скорлупу с ореха

**roasting** *n* жарка, обжаривание

**scream** *v* пронзительно кричать

**kick** *v* *зд.* дрыгать ногами

**yell** *v* орать

**vow** *v* давать слово, клятву

**murmur** *v* бормотать под нос; невнятно говорить

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- When was the first Golden Ticket found?
- Who was the lucky finder?
- Why was his mother sure he would find a Golden Ticket?
- The whole country now wanted to find a Golden Ticket. How did the people behave?
- What did the newspaper announce on the day before Charlie Bucket's birthday?
- How was the second ticket found?
- Was Veruca Salt worse or better than Augustus Gloop? Why?
- Did Charlie dream of finding the third Golden Ticket?



2 **Make up sentences out of these words.**

- a) day, the, first, the, next, Ticket, found, was, Golden
- b) Augustus, just, I, knew, a, Ticket, Golden, would, find
- c) famous, a, robbed, gangster, bank, a, a, of, thousand pounds

3 **Circle the odd word out.**

- a) revolting, wonderful, repulsive, ugly
- b) golden, excitement, honour, peanut
- c) newspapermen, smiles, chocolate, hundreds
- d) enormously, suddenly, fully, under

4 **Describe to your group-mates.**

- a) Augustus Gloop, the first lucky ticket finder. Do you like him? Why or why not?
- b) Veruca Salt, the second lucky ticket finder. What do you think of her? Would you like to have such a girl for a friend? Why or why not?

5 **Discuss in class.**

Eating was Augustus's hobby. And what's your hobby? Do you know any other unusual hobbies?



7  
**CHARLIE'S BIRTHDAY**

'Happy birthday!' cried the four old grandparents, as Charlie came into their room early the next morning.

Charlie smiled nervously and sat down on the edge of the bed. He was holding his present, his only present, very carefully in his two hands. It was Wonka's bar of chocolate.

The four old people, two at either end of the bed, looked with *anxious* eyes at the bar of chocolate in Charlie's hands.

Mr and Mrs Bucket came in and stood, watching Charlie.

The room became silent. Everybody was waiting now for Charlie to start opening his present. Charlie looked down at the bar of chocolate. **He ran his fingers slowly back and forth along the length of it, stroking it lovingly.<sup>1</sup>**

<sup>1</sup> **He ran his fingers slowly back and forth along the length of it, stroking it lovingly.** — Он несколько раз провел по плитке шоколада пальцами, с любовью поглаживая ее.

Then Mrs Bucket said gently, 'You mustn't be too disappointed, my darling, if you don't find what you're looking for underneath that wrapper. You really can't expect to be as lucky as all that.'

'She's quite right,' Mr Bucket said.

Charlie didn't say anything.

'After all,' Grandma Josephine said, 'in the whole wide world there are only three tickets left to be found.'

'The thing to remember,' Grandma Georgina said, 'is that whatever happens, you'll still have the bar of chocolate.'

'Yes,' Charlie whispered. 'I know.'

'Just forget all about those Golden Tickets and enjoy the chocolate,' Grandpa Joe said. 'Why don't you do that?'

They all knew it was ridiculous to expect this one poor little bar of chocolate to have a magic ticket inside it, and they were trying as gently and as kindly as they could to prepare Charlie for the **disappointment**. But there was one other thing that the grown-ups also knew: **however small the chance might be of striking lucky, the chance was there**<sup>1</sup>.

The chance *had* to be there.

This **particular** bar of chocolate had as much chance as any other of having a Golden Ticket.

And that was why all the grandparents and parents in the room were actually just as **tense** and excited as Charlie was, although they were pretending to be very calm.

'**You'd better go ahead and open it up**<sup>2</sup>, or you'll be late for school,' Grandpa Joe said.

'Open it, my dear,' Grandma Georgina said. 'Please open it. You're making me jumpy.'

<sup>1</sup> **however small the chance might be of striking lucky, the chance was there** — каким бы маленьким ни был этот шанс, это все равно означало, что ему может повезти

<sup>2</sup> **You'd better go ahead and open it up** — Давай быстрее открывай ее

Very slowly, Charlie's fingers began to tear open one small corner of the wrapping paper.

The old people in the bed all leaned forward.

Then suddenly, as though he couldn't **bear** the **suspense** any longer, Charlie **tore** the wrapper right down the middle... and on to his lap, there fell... a light-brown bar of chocolate.

There was no sign of a Golden Ticket anywhere.

'Well — that's *that*!' said Grandpa Joe brightly. 'It's just what we expected.'

Charlie looked up. Four kind old faces were watching him **intently** from the bed. He smiled at them, a small sad smile, and then **he shrugged his shoulders**<sup>1</sup> and picked up the chocolate bar and held it out to his mother, and said, 'Here, Mother, have a bit. We'll share it. I want everybody to taste it.'

'Certainly not!' his mother said.

And the others all cried, 'No, no! We wouldn't dream of it! It's *all* yours!'

'*Please*,' begged Charlie, turning round and offering it to Grandpa Joe.

**But neither he nor anyone else would take even a tiny bit.**<sup>2</sup>

'It's time to go to school, my darling,' Mrs Bucket said, putting an arm around Charlie's **skinny** shoulders. 'Come on, or you'll be late.'

## Helpful Words

**anxious** *adj* тревожный

**disappointment** *n* разочарование

**particular** *adj* именно этот, конкретный

<sup>1</sup> **he shrugged his shoulders** — он пожал плечами

<sup>2</sup> **But neither he nor anyone else would take even a tiny bit.** — Но ни он, ни кто-либо другой не взял ни малюсенького кусочка.

**tense** *adj* напряженный  
**bear** *v* выносить, терпеть  
**suspense** *n* тревожное ожидание  
**tore** *v past om* **tear** рвать  
**intently** *adv* напряженно  
**skinny** *adj* худой

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- What present did Charlie get for his birthday?
- Why was everybody waiting for Charlie to start opening his present?
- Charlie's family were trying to prepare the boy for the disappointment, weren't they?
- Why were all the grandparents and parents in the room as tense and excited as Charlie was?
- Was there a Golden Ticket under the wrapper?
- What was Charlie's reaction, when he saw that there was no Golden Ticket in his bar of chocolate?
- Did Charlie try to give his chocolate to his family? Did they take it?

### 2 Say "true" or "false". If "false", give the right answer.

- Nobody in Charlie's family was tense and excited when he got a bar of chocolate for his birthday.
- Everybody was waiting for Charlie to start opening his present.
- Charlie's parents and grandparents were sure that he would find a Golden Ticket underneath the wrapper.
- Under the wrapper there was only a light-brown bar of chocolate.

- Charlie didn't want to share his bar of chocolate with his parents and grandparents.

### 3 Fill in the prepositions *at, on and for*.

- Charlie smiled nervously and sat down \_\_\_\_\_ the edge of the bed.
- The four old people sat \_\_\_\_\_ end of the bed and stared with anxious eyes \_\_\_\_\_ the bar of chocolate in Charlie's hands.
- The room became silent. Everybody was waiting \_\_\_\_\_ Charlie to start opening his present.
- Charlie looked down \_\_\_\_\_ the bar of chocolate.
- They were trying to prepare Charlie \_\_\_\_\_ the disappointment.
- 'You'd better go ahead and open it up or you'll be late \_\_\_\_\_ school,' Grandpa Joe said.
- Charlie smiled \_\_\_\_\_ them and then held out the chocolate bar to his mother.

### 4 Give advice to your friend, using *You'd better*.

**Tip:** You'd better go ahead and open up your chocolate or you'll be late for school.

**Reference words:** eat your ice-cream — melt in the sun; read this book — not know what everybody is talking about; call your friend — be mad at you; go outside to play football — start raining.

### 5 Discuss in class.

Charlie wanted to share his chocolate bar with everybody. What kind of person was he? What would you do in Charlie's place?

**Tip:** *I would* (give it to my kid brother/sister; eat it up myself; give it to my granny/daddy; share it with my parents).

## TWO MORE GOLDEN TICKETS FOUND

That evening, Mr Bucket's newspaper announced the finding of not only the third Golden Ticket, but the fourth as well.

'All right,' said Grandpa Joe, when the whole family was gathered in the old people's room after supper, 'let's hear who found them.'

'The third ticket,' read Mr Bucket, holding the newspaper up close to his face because his eyes were bad and he couldn't afford glasses, '**the third ticket was found by a Miss Violet Beauregarde**<sup>1</sup>. There was great excitement in the Beauregarde *household* when our reporter arrived to interview the lucky young lady. The famous girl was standing on a chair in the living room waving the Golden Ticket madly as though she were stopping a taxi. She was talking very fast and very loudly to everyone, but it was not easy to hear all that she said because she was chewing a piece of gum at the same time.

"I'm a gum chewer, normally," she shouted, "but when I heard about these ticket things of Mr Wonka's, I *gave up* gum and started on chocolate bars in the hope of striking lucky. Now, of course, I'm back on gum. I just *adore* gum. I **can't do without it**<sup>2</sup>. I chew it all day long *except* for a few minutes at mealtimes when I take it out and *stick* it behind my ear for safekeeping. **To tell you the truth, I simply won't feel comfortable if I don't have that little piece of gum to chew on every moment of the day**<sup>3</sup>. I really won't. My mother says it's not

<sup>1</sup> **the third ticket was found by a Miss Violet Beauregarde** — третий билет был найден некой мисс Вайлет Борегард

<sup>2</sup> **I can't do without it.** — Я не могу без нее жить.

<sup>3</sup> **To tell you the truth, I simply won't feel comfortable if I don't have that little piece of gum to chew on every moment of the day.** — По правде говоря, если я не буду постоянно жевать жвачку, мне будет как-то не по себе.

**ladylike**<sup>1</sup> and it looks ugly to see a girl's jaws going up and down like mine do all the time, but I don't agree. And who's she to criticize, anyway, because if you ask me, I'll say that *her* jaws are going up and down almost as much as mine are just from *yelling* at me every minute of the day."

"Now, Violet," Mrs Beauregarde said from a far corner of the room where she was standing on the piano not to be smashed by the *mob*.

"**All right, Mother, keep your hair on!**<sup>2</sup>" Miss Beauregarde shouted. "And now," she went on, turning to the reporters again, "it may interest you to know that this piece of gum I'm chewing right at this moment is one I've been working on for over *three months*. That's a record. It's beaten the record held by my best friend, Miss Cornelia Prinzmetel. And she was so furious! And this piece of gum is my most treasured *possession* now. At night-time, I just stick it on the end of the *bedpost*, and **it's as good as ever in the mornings**<sup>3</sup>. Before I started chewing for the world record, I used to change my piece of gum once a day. I used to do it in our lift on the way home from school. Why the lift? Because I liked sticking the gum that I'd just finished to one of the buttons. Then the next person who came along and pressed the button got my old gum on the end of his or her finger. Ha-ha! **And what a racket some of them kicked up**<sup>4</sup>. You get the best results with women who have expensive gloves on. Oh yes, I'm thrilled to be going to Mr Wonka's factory. And I understand that afterwards he's going to give me enough gum to last me for the rest of my whole life. Whoopee! Hooray!"

'*Beastly* girl,' said Grandma Josephine.

<sup>1</sup> **My mother says it's not ladylike** — Моя мама говорит, что девочке это не к лицу

<sup>2</sup> **All right, Mother, keep your hair on!** — Мама, не дергайся!

<sup>3</sup> **it's as good as ever in the mornings** — утром она такая же, как и раньше

<sup>4</sup> **And what a racket some of them kicked up.** — И какой же некоторые поднимали шум.



'**Despicable!**' said Grandma Georgina.

'And who got the fourth Golden Ticket?' Charlie asked.

'Now, let me see,' said Mr Bucket, peering at the newspaper again. 'Ah yes, here we are. The fourth Golden Ticket,' he read, 'was found by a boy called Mike Teavee.'

'The Teavee household was full of excited visitors like all the others, when our reporter arrived, but young Mike Teavee, the lucky winner, seemed extremely **annoyed** by the whole business. "Can't you fools see I'm watching television?" he said angrily. "Don't you interrupt!"

'The nine-year-old boy was sitting before an enormous television set, with his eyes **glued** to the screen, and was watching a film in which one bunch of gangsters was shooting up another **bunch** of gangsters with **machine guns**. Mike Teavee himself had no less than eighteen toy pistols of various sizes hanging from belts around his body, and every now and again he would **leap** up into the air and fire off half a dozen **rounds** from one or another of these weapons.

"Quiet!" he shouted, when someone tried to ask him a question. "Didn't I **tell** you not to interrupt! This show's terrific! I watch it every day. I watch all of them every day, even the **rotten** ones, where there's no shooting. I like the gangsters best. They're terrific, those gangsters! **Especially when they start pumping each other full of lead.**<sup>1</sup> Gosh, what wouldn't I give to be doing that myself! It's the **life**, I tell you! It's terrific!"

'That's quite enough!' snapped Grandma Josephine. 'I can't **bear** to listen to it!'

'Nor me,' said Grandma Georgina. 'Do **all** children behave like this **nowadays** — like these **brats** we've been hearing about?'

'Of course not,' said Mr Bucket, smiling at the old lady in the bed. 'Some do, of course. In fact, quite a lot of them do. But not **all**.'

<sup>1</sup> **Especially when they start pumping each other full of lead.** — Особенно, когда они начинают накачивать друг друга свинцом.

'And now there's only **one ticket left!**' said Grandpa George.

'Quite so,' sniffed Grandma Georgina. 'And just as sure as I'll be having cabbage soup for supper tomorrow, that ticket'll go to some nasty little beast who doesn't **deserve** it!'

## Helpful Words

**household** *n* дом, семья

**give up** *phr v* бросить, отказаться

**adore** *v* обожать

**except** *prep* кроме, за исключением

**stick** *v* приклеивать

**mob** *n* толпа

**possession** *n* собственность

**bedpost** *n* столбик кровати

**beastly** *adj* жуткий, противный

**despicable** *adj* возмутительный

**annoyed** *adj* раздраженный

**interrupt** *v* прерывать

**glue** *v* приклеивать клеем

**bunch** *n* *зд.* банда

**machine gun** *n* автомат, пулемёт

**leap** *v* прыгать

**round** *n* *зд.* патрон

**rotten** *adj* прогнивший, *зд.* дрянной

**nowadays** *adv* сегодня, в наши дни

**brat** *n* паршивец

**deserve** *v* заслуживать

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- a) What did the newspaper announce that evening?

- b) How many tickets were left now?
- c) Who found the third ticket?
- d) Why was it not easy to hear all that Violet Beauregarde, the third finder, was saying?
- e) Which did Violet like better: chocolate or gum?
- f) What did her mother say about her chewing gum all the time?
- g) What kind of record had Violet beaten?
- h) How did she chew gum before she started chewing for the world record?
- i) Who was the fourth Golden Ticket finder?
- j) Was Mike Teavee a nice boy? Why or why not?
- k) What was his hobby?
- l) Why did Grandma Georgina call the four kids, who got Golden Tickets, "brats" and "beasts"?

**2 Say who said it and when. Look at the tip first.**

**Tip:** *The third ticket was found by a Miss Violet Beauregarde.—Mr Bucket said it when he was reading the newspaper to his family.*

- a) I gave up gum and started on chocolate bars in the hope of striking lucky.
- b) My mother says it looks ugly to see a girl's jaws going up and down like mine do all the time, but I don't agree.
- c) Despicable!
- d) Can't you fools see I'm watching television?
- e) That's quite enough! I can't bear to listen to it.
- f) And now there's only one ticket left!
- g) And just as sure as I'll be having cabbage soup for supper tomorrow, that ticket'll go to some nasty little beast who doesn't deserve it!

**3 Choose the right words from the box and use them in the sentences.**

except  
household  
adore  
brats  
gum chewer  
bunch  
possession

- a) There was great excitement in the Beauregarde \_\_\_\_\_ when our reporter arrived to interview the lucky young lady.
- b) 'I'm a \_\_\_\_\_ normally,' she shouted, 'but when I heard about these ticket things of Mr Wonka's, I gave up gum and started on chocolate bars in the hope of striking lucky.'
- c) Now, of course, I'm back on gum. I just \_\_\_\_\_ gum.
- d) I chew it all day long \_\_\_\_\_ for a few minutes at mealtimes.
- e) The nine-year-old boy was sitting before an enormous television set, with his eyes glued to the screen, and was watching a film in which one \_\_\_\_\_ of gangsters was shooting up another \_\_\_\_\_ of gangsters.
- f) Do all children behave like this nowadays \_\_\_\_\_ like these \_\_\_\_\_ we've been hearing about?

**4 Discuss in class.**

- a) Do you like to watch TV as Mike Teavee? What films and shows do you like to watch? Is it good to watch TV much?
- b) Mike's family name was Teavee. Why?
- c) Is it good when kids chew gum all the time? Do you often chew it? Why or why not?

## GRANDPA JOE TAKES A GAMBLE<sup>1</sup>

The next day, when Charlie came home from school and went in to see his grandparents, he found that only Grandpa Joe was *awake*. The other three were all *snoring* loudly.

'Sssh!' whispered Grandpa Joe, and he gestured Charlie to come closer. Charlie *tiptoed* over and stood beside the bed. The old man gave Charlie a *sly* grin, and then he started searching under his pillow with one hand; and when the hand came out again, there was an old leather purse in his fingers. Under cover of the bed-clothes, the old man opened the purse and turned it *upside down*. Out fell a single silver sixpence. 'It's my *secret hoard*<sup>2</sup>,' he whispered. 'The others don't know I've got it. And now, you and I are going to have one more chance to find that last ticket. How about it, eh? But you'll have to help me.'

'Are you *sure* you want to spend your money on that, Grandpa?' Charlie whispered.

'Of course I'm sure!' said the old man excitedly. 'Don't stand there arguing! I'm as keen as you are to find that ticket! Here — take the money and run down the street to the nearest shop and buy the first Wonka bar you see and bring it straight back to me, and we'll open it together.'

Charlie took the little silver coin, and *slipped* quickly out of the room. In five minutes, he was back.

'Have you got it?' whispered Grandpa Joe, his eyes shining with excitement.

Charlie nodded and held out the bar of chocolate.

'Good!' the old man whispered, sitting up in the bed and *rubbing* his hands. 'Now — come over here and sit close to me and we'll open it together. Are you ready?'

'Yes,' Charlie said. 'I'm ready.'

'All right. You tear off the first bit.'

'No,' Charlie said, 'you paid for it. You do it all.'

The old man's fingers were trembling most terribly as they tried to open the wrapper. 'We don't have a hope, really,' he whispered, *giggling* a bit.

'Yes,' Charlie said. 'I know that.'

They looked at each other, and both started giggling nervously.

'Mind you,' said Grandpa Joe, 'there is just that *tiny* chance that it *might* be the one, don't you agree?'

'Yes,' Charlie said. 'Of course. Why don't you open it, Grandpa?'

'**All in good time, my boy**<sup>1</sup>, all in good time. Which end do you think I ought to open first?'

'That corner. The one furthest from you. Just tear off a *tiny* bit, but not quite enough for us to see anything.'

'Like that?' said the old man.

'Yes. Now a little bit more.'

'You finish it,' said Grandpa Joe. 'I'm too nervous.'

'No, Grandpa. You must do it yourself.'

'Very well, then.' And he tore off the wrapper.

They both stared at what lay underneath. It was a bar of chocolate — nothing more.

All at once, they both saw the funny side of the whole thing, and **they burst into peals of laughter**<sup>2</sup>.

'What on earth's going on!' cried Grandma Josephine, waking up suddenly.

'Nothing,' said Grandpa Joe. 'You go on back to sleep.'

## Helpful Words

**awake** *adj* не спящий, бодрствующий

**snore** *v* храпеть

<sup>1</sup> **All in good time, my boy** — Всему свое время, мой мальчик

<sup>2</sup> **they burst into peals of laughter** — они рассмеялись

<sup>1</sup> **Grandpa Joe Takes a Gamble** — Дедушка Джо ставит на карту  
все

<sup>2</sup> **secret hoard** — заначка

**tiptoe** *v* идти на цыпочках  
**sly** *adj* хитрый  
**upside down** *adv* вверх дном  
**slip** *v* незаметно выскользнуть  
**rub** *v* зд. потирать (руки)  
**giggle** *v* хихикать

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- What did Grandpa Joe take out from under the pillow?
- What was there?
- What did Grandpa Joe want to do with this money?
- Who began to open the wrapper?
- Was there a big chance to find a Golden Ticket under the wrapper?
- Did Grandpa Joe and Charlie find a Golden Ticket in this chocolate bar?

### 2 Put the sentences in the right order.

- Charlie took the little silver coin and slipped quickly out of the room.
- The old man's fingers were trembling most terribly as they tried to open the wrapper.
- The next day, when Charlie came home from school, only Grandpa Joe was awake.
- 'Nothing,' said Grandpa Joe. 'You go back to sleep.'
- In five minutes he was back.
- Under cover of the bed-clothes the old man opened the purse and turned it upside down. Out fell a single silver coin.
- "Here — take the money and run down the street to the nearest shop and buy the first Wonka bar you see and bring it straight back to me, and we'll open it together."

### 3 Match the questions with the answers.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1) — Are you sure you want to spend your money on that, Grandpa?                       | a) — All in good time.                       |
| 2) — Now come over here and sit close to me and we'll open it together. Are you ready? | b) — Of course, I'm sure.                    |
| 3) — You do know we don't have a hope, don't you?                                      | c) — Yes, I'm ready.                         |
| 4) — Which end do you think I ought to open first?                                     | d) — Yes, I know that.                       |
| 5) — Why don't you open it, Grandpa?   | e) — Yes, now a little bit more.             |
| 6) — Like that?  | f) — That corner. The one furthest from you. |

### 4 Match the two parts of the sentences.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1) The next day when Charlie went to see his grandparents      | a) and turned it upside down.                |
| 2) Under cover of the bed-clothes the old man opened the purse | b) and buy the first Wonka bar you see."     |
| 3) "Take the money, run to the nearest shop                    | c) he found that only Grandpa Joe was awake. |
| 4) It was a bar of chocolate                                   | d) and burst into peals of laughter.         |
| 5) All at once they both saw the funny side of the whole thing | e) nothing more.                             |

### 5 Role-play the dialogue between Grandpa Joe and Charlie.

### 6 Sum up Chapter 9 in five sentences.

### 7 Think of another title to this chapter.





## 10

### THE FAMILY BEGINS TO STARVE

During the next two weeks, the weather turned very cold. First came the snow. It began very suddenly one morning just as Charlie Bucket was getting dressed for school. Standing by the window, he saw the huge **flakes** falling slowly down out of an icy sky that was the colour of steel.

After the snow, there came a **freezing** wind that blew for days and days without stopping. And oh, how cold it was! Everything that Charlie touched seemed to be made of ice, and each time he stepped outside the door, the wind was like a knife on his cheek.

Inside the house, freezing air came rushing in through the sides of the windows and under the doors, and there was no place to go to **escape** it. The four old ones lay silent in their bed, trying to keep the cold out of their bones. The excitement

over the Golden Tickets had long since been forgotten. Everyone in the family was now only thinking about the two **vital** problems: how to keep warm and how to get enough to eat.

There is something about very cold weather that gives one an enormous appetite. Most of us **crave rich stews** and hot apple pies and all kinds of delicious warming dishes; and because we are all a great deal luckier than we realize, we usually get what we want. But Charlie Bucket never got what he wanted because the family couldn't afford it, and as the cold weather went on and on, he became desperately hungry. Both bars of chocolate, the birthday one and the one Grandpa Joe had bought, had been already eaten up, and all he got now were those **thin**, cabbagey meals three times a day.

Then all at once, the meals became even thinner.

The **reason** for this was that the toothpaste factory, the place where Mr Bucket worked, suddenly closed down. Quickly, Mr Bucket tried to get another job. But he had no luck. In the end, the only way in which he managed to earn a few pennies was by **shovelling** snow in the streets. But it wasn't enough to buy even a quarter of the food that seven people needed. The situation became desperate. Breakfast was a single slice of bread for each person now, and lunch was maybe half a boiled potato.

Slowly but surely, everybody in the house began to starve.

And every day, little Charlie Bucket, making his way to school through the snow, would have to pass Mr Willy Wonka's giant chocolate factory. And every day, as he came near to it, he would lift his small pointed nose high in the air and sniff the wonderful sweet smell of melting chocolate. **Sometimes, he would stand motionless outside the gates for several minutes, taking deep swallowing breaths as though he were trying to eat the smell itself.**<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Sometimes he would stand motionless outside the gates for several minutes, taking deep swallowing breaths as though he were trying to eat the smell itself. — Иногда он по несколько минут стоял неподвижно перед воротами, как будто стараясь съесть сам запах.

'That child,' said Grandpa Joe, poking his head up from under the blanket one icy morning, 'that child has *got* to have more food. It doesn't matter about us. We're too old to bother with. But a *growing boy*! He can't go on like this! He's beginning to look like a skeleton!'

'What can one *do*?' murmured Grandma Josephine miserably. 'He refuses to take any of ours. I hear his mother tried to slip her own piece of bread on to his plate at breakfast this morning, but he wouldn't touch it. He made her take it back.'

'He's a fine little fellow,' said Grandpa George. 'He deserves better than this.'

The cruel weather went on and on.

And every day, Charlie Bucket grew thinner and thinner. His face became frighteningly white. It seemed doubtful whether he could go on much longer like this without becoming dangerously ill.

And now, very calmly, he began to make little changes in some of the things that he did to save his strength. In the mornings, he left the house ten minutes earlier so that he could walk slowly to school, without having to run. He sat quietly in the classroom during break, resting himself, while the others rushed outdoors and threw snowballs and wrestled in the snow. Everything he did now, he did slowly and carefully, **to prevent exhaustion.**

Then one afternoon, walking back home with the icy wind in his face (and incidentally feeling hungrier than he had ever felt before), he saw something *silvery* lying in the snow. Charlie **bent** down to examine it. Part of it was under the snow, but he saw at once what it was.

*It was a fifty-pence coin!*

Quickly he looked around him.

Had somebody just dropped it?

Several people went hurrying past him on the pavement. None of them was searching for any money; none of them was taking the slightest notice of the small boy **crouching** in the snow.

Then was it *his*, this fifty pence?

Could he *have* it?

Carefully, Charlie pulled it out from under the snow. **It was damp and dirty, but otherwise perfect.<sup>1</sup>**

*A WHOLE fifty pence!*

He held it tightly between his shivering fingers, gazing down at it. It meant one thing to him at that moment, only *one* thing. It meant FOOD.

Automatically, Charlie turned and began moving towards the nearest shop. **It was only ten paces away<sup>2</sup>** ... it was a newspaper and stationery shop, the kind that sells almost everything, including sweets and cigars... and what he would *do*, he whispered quickly to himself... he would buy one bar of chocolate and eat it *all* up, every bit of it, right then and there... and the rest of the money he would take straight back home and give to his mother.

## Helpful Words

**flake** *n* снежинка

**freezing** *adj* холодный

**escape** *v* *зд.* спастись от чего-либо

**vital** *adj* жизненно важный

**crave** *v* мечтать

**rich** *adj* *зд.* жирный

**stew** *n* рагу

**thin** *adj* *зд.* пустой, жидкий

**reason** *n* причина, повод

**shovel** *v* *зд.* расчищать снег лопатой

**prevent** *v* предотвращать

<sup>1</sup> **It was damp and dirty, but otherwise perfect.** — Она была мокрая и грязная, но в остальном — отличная монета.

<sup>2</sup> **It was only ten paces away** — Он был всего в десяти шагах от этого места

**exhaustion** *n* истощение  
**silvery** *adj* серебристый  
**bent** *v past om* **bend** наклоняться  
**crouch** *v* присесть на корточки

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- What was the weather like during the next two weeks?
- Was it warm in the Buckets' house?
- What were the two vital problems the Buckets were now thinking about?
- What does cold weather give one?
- Why did the meals become even thinner in the Bucket family?
- What did Mr Bucket have to do?
- Slowly but surely everyone in the house began to starve, didn't they?
- Did Charlie refuse to take the food of the grown-up members of the family?
- What did Charlie begin to do to save his strength?
- What did he decide to do with the money?

### 2 Say "true" or "false". If "false", give the right answer.

- It was very freezing in the house, and the four old ones lay silent in their bed, trying to keep the cold out of their bones.
- Charlie had an enormous appetite and the family gave him all he wanted.
- Then all at once, the meals became even thinner.
- Every day little Charlie Bucket, making his way through the snow to school, would pass a big airport.
- Charlie Bucket was beginning to look like a skeleton.

- At school, during the break, Charlie ran outdoors and played snowballs with the other kids.
- One afternoon, walking back home, he found a purse.
- The fifty-pence coin meant just one thing to Charlie — FOOD.
- Charlie decided to buy many chocolate bars with this money.

### 3 Circle the odd word out.

- flake, birthday, pavement, vital
- suddenly, escape, dangerously, quickly
- during, after, through, nobody

### 4 Write the opposite of the words. Use a dictionary if necessary.

cold — <i>hot</i>	sweet
huge	fine
tiny	white
freezing	hungry
old	thin

### 5 Complete the sentences.

- During the next two weeks...
- By evening....
- After the snow...
- Inside the home...
- Then all at once ...
- And every day...
- Then one afternoon...

### 6 Discuss in class.

Look out of the window. What's the weather like outside? Describe it to your group-mates. Do you like such weather? Why or why not? What would you like to do in such weather? What is your favourite weather?

## 11 THE MIRACLE

Charlie entered the shop and put the damp fifty pence on the counter.

'One Wonka's chocolate bar,' he said, remembering how much he had loved the one he had on his birthday.

The man behind the counter looked fat and *well-fed*. He had big lips and fat cheeks and a very fat neck. He turned and reached behind him for the chocolate bar, then he turned back again and handed it to Charlie. Charlie grabbed it and quickly tore off the wrapper and took an enormous bite. Then he took another... and another...

'**You look like you wanted that one, sonny<sup>1</sup>**,' the shopkeeper said pleasantly.

Charlie nodded, **his mouth bulging with chocolate<sup>2</sup>**.

The shopkeeper put Charlie's *change* on the counter. 'Take it easy,' he said. 'It'll give you a tummy-ache if you swallow it like that without chewing.'

Charlie went on *wolfing* the chocolate. He couldn't stop. And in less than half a minute, the whole thing had disappeared down his throat. He was quite out of breath, but he felt extraordinarily happy. He reached out a hand to take the change. Then he paused. His eyes were just above the level of the counter. They were staring at the silver coins lying there. The coins were all five-penny pieces. There were nine of them altogether. Surely it wouldn't matter if he spent just one more...

'I think,' he said quietly, 'I think ... I'll have just one more of those chocolate bars.'

'Why not?' the fat shopkeeper said, reaching behind him again and taking another chocolate bar from the shelf. He put it on the counter.

<sup>1</sup> **You look like you wanted that one, sonny** — Похоже, что тебе это было очень нужно, сынок

<sup>2</sup> **his mouth bulging with chocolate** — уплетая за обе щеки шоколад

Charlie picked it up and tore off the wrapper... and *suddenly* ... from underneath the wrapper... there came a brilliant *flash* of gold.

Charlie's heart stood still.

'It's a Golden Ticket!' screamed the shopkeeper, leaping about a foot in the air. 'You've got a Golden Ticket! You've found the last Golden Ticket! Hey, would you believe it! Come and look at this, everybody! The kid's found Wonka's last Golden Ticket!'

It seemed as though the shopkeeper might be going to have a *fit*. 'In my shop, too!' he yelled. 'He found it right here in my own little shop! Somebody call the newspapers quick and let them know! Watch out now, sonny! Don't tear it as you unwrap it! That thing's precious!'

In a few seconds, there was a crowd of about twenty people around Charlie, and many more were pushing their way in from the street. Everybody wanted to get a look at the Golden Ticket and at the lucky finder.

'Where is it?' somebody shouted. 'Hold it up so all of us can see it!'

'There it is, there!' someone else shouted. 'He's holding it in his hands! See the gold shining!'

'How did *he* manage to find it, I'd like to know?' a large boy shouted angrily. 'Twenty bars a day I've been buying for weeks and weeks!'

'Think of all the free stuff he'll be getting too!' another boy said *enviously*. '**A lifetime supply!**'<sup>1</sup>

'He'll need it, the skinny little *shrimp!*' a girl said, laughing.

Charlie hadn't moved. He hadn't even unwrapped the Golden Ticket from around the chocolate. He was standing very still, holding it tightly with both hands while the crowd pushed and shouted all around him. He felt quite *dizzy*. **There was a**

<sup>1</sup> **A lifetime supply!** — Запас шоколада, которого хватит на всю жизнь!



**peculiar floating sensation coming over him, as though he were floating up in the air like a balloon.**<sup>1</sup> His feet didn't seem to be touching the ground at all. He could hear his heart **thumping** away loudly somewhere in his throat.

At that point, he became aware of a hand resting lightly on his shoulder, and when he looked up, he saw a tall man standing over him. 'Listen,' the man whispered. 'I'll buy it from you. I'll give you fifty pounds. How about it, eh? And I'll give you a new bicycle as well. Okay?'

'Are you *crazy*?' shouted a woman who was standing close to him. 'Why, I'd give him *two hundred* pounds for that ticket! You want to sell that ticket for two hundred pounds, young man?'

'That's *quite* enough of that!' the fat shopkeeper shouted, pushing his way through the crowd and taking Charlie firmly by the arm. 'Leave the kid alone, will you! Let him out!' And to Charlie, as he led him to the door, he whispered, 'Don't you let *anybody* have it! Take it straight home, quickly, before you lose it! Run all the way and don't stop till you get there, you understand?'

Charlie nodded.

'You know something,' the fat shopkeeper said, pausing a moment and smiling at Charlie, 'I have a feeling you needed a **break** like this. I'm awfully glad you got it. Good luck to you, sonny.'

'Thank you,' Charlie said, and off he went, running through the snow as fast as his legs would go. And as he flew past Mr Willy Wonka's factory, he turned and waved at it and sang out, 'I'll be seeing you! I'll be seeing you soon!' And five minutes later he arrived at his own home.

<sup>1</sup> There was a peculiar floating sensation coming over him, as though he were floating up in the air like a balloon. — У него было такое чувство, будто он, как шарик, поднимается в воздух.

## Helpful Words

**well-fed** *adj* сытый, упитанный

**change** *n* зд. сдача

**wolf** *v* жадно есть

**flash** *n* зд. блеск

**fit** *n* удар, приступ

**enviously** *adv* с завистью

**shrimp** *n* зд. мальчонка

**dizzy** *adj* испытывающий головокружение

**thump** *v* сильно биться (о сердце)

**break** *n* зд. удача, счастливый случай

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- How did the man behind the counter look?
- Did Charlie take the change or did he decide to buy another chocolate bar?
- What did Charlie see under the wrapper of the second chocolate?
- In a few seconds there was a crowd of about twenty people around Charlie. Why?
- How did Charlie feel at the moment?
- What did some people in the shop offer him?
- What did the fat shopkeeper tell Charlie to do?
- What did Charlie sing out as he flew past Mr Willy Wonka's factory?

### 2 Complete the sentences.

- Charlie entered the shop and...
- And in less than half a minute...
- Surely it wouldn't matter if...

- d) In a few seconds there was a crowd of about twenty people around Charlie, and...
- e) Charlie hadn't moved, he hadn't even...

3 Say "true" or "false". If "false", give the right answer.

- a) Charlie entered the shop and laid the wet twenty pence on the counter.
- b) The man behind the counter looked fat and well-fed.
- c) Charlie ate the chocolate very slowly.
- d) Charlie didn't want to spend the rest of the money on chocolate.
- e) Charlie found a Golden Ticket under the wrapper of the second chocolate bar.
- f) Though Charlie found a Golden Ticket, nobody wanted to take a look at the Golden Ticket and the lucky finder.
- g) Charlie himself was very excited — he was jumping with joy and shouting 'I've found a Golden Ticket!'
- h) Some people offered Charlie to buy his Golden Ticket from him.
- i) The fat shopkeeper was very glad for Charlie.
- j) Charlie ran home through the snow as fast as his legs would go.

4 Describe the shopkeeper of the shop where Charlie got a chocolate bar with a Golden Ticket. Do you like the man? Why or why not?

5 Think of another title to the chapter. Explain why.

6 Discuss in class.

Have you ever won a lucky ticket or any contest? Can you remember how you felt then?

7 Sum up Chapter 11 in 4–5 sentences.

## WHAT IT SAID ON THE GOLDEN TICKET

Charlie ran through the front door, shouting, '*Mother! Mother! Mother!*'

Mrs Bucket was in the old grandparents' room, serving them their evening soup.

'*Mother!*' yelled Charlie, rushing in on them like a *hurricane*. 'Look! I've got it! Look, Mother, look! The last Golden Ticket! It's mine! I found some money in the street and I bought two bars of chocolate and the second one had the Golden Ticket and there were *crowds* of people all around me wanting to see it and the shopkeeper *rescued* me and I ran all the way home and here I am! *IT'S THE FIFTH GOLDEN TICKET, MOTHER, AND I'VE FOUND IT!*'

Mrs Bucket simply stood and stared, while the four old grandparents, who were sitting up in bed balancing bowls of soup on their laps, all dropped their spoons and froze against their pillows.

For about ten seconds there was absolute silence in the room. Nobody dared to speak or move. It was a magic moment.

Then, very softly, Grandpa Joe said, 'You're pulling our legs, Charlie, aren't you? You're having a little joke?'

'I am *not!*' cried Charlie, rushing up to the bed and holding out the large and beautiful Golden Ticket for him to see.

Grandpa Joe leaned forward and took a close look, his nose almost touching the ticket. The others watched him.

Then very slowly, with a slow and marvellous grin all over his face, Grandpa Joe lifted his head and looked straight at Charlie. His eyes were wide open, shining with joy, and in the centre of each eye, right in the very centre, in the black *pupil*, a little *spark* of wild excitement was slowly dancing. Then the old man took a deep breath, and suddenly an explosion seemed to take place inside him. He threw up his arms and yelled '*YippeeEEEEEE!*' And at the same time, his long bony body rose up out of the bed and his bowl of soup went flying into the

face of Grandma Josephine, and in one fantastic leap, this old fellow of ninety-six and a half, who hadn't been out of bed these last twenty years, jumped on to the floor and started doing a dance of victory in his pyjamas.

'YippeeEEEEEEEE!' he shouted. 'Three cheers for Charlie! Hip, hip, hooray!'

At this point, the door opened, and Mr Bucket walked into the room. **He was cold and tired, and he looked it.**<sup>1</sup> All day long, he had been shovelling snow in the streets.

'*Cripes!*' he cried. 'What's going on in here?'

It didn't take them long to tell him what had happened.

'I don't believe it!' he said. 'It's not possible.'

'Show him the ticket, Charlie!' shouted Grandpa Joe, who was still dancing around the floor in his pyjamas. 'Show your father the fifth and last Golden Ticket in the world!'

'Let me see it, Charlie,' Mr Bucket said, *collapsing* into a chair and holding out his hand. Charlie came forward with the precious document.

This Golden Ticket was a very beautiful thing. It seemed as if it had been made of *pure* gold thin as paper. On one side of it, printed by some clever method in *jet-black* letters, was the invitation itself — from Mr Wonka.

'Read it aloud,' said Grandpa Joe, climbing back into bed again at last. '**Let's all hear exactly what it says.**'<sup>2</sup>

Mr Bucket held the lovely Golden Ticket up close to his eyes. His hands were trembling slightly, and he was *overcome* by the whole business. He took several deep breaths. Then he cleared his throat, and said, 'All right, I'll read it. Here we go:

'*Greetings to you*, the lucky finder of this Golden Ticket, from Mr Willy Wonka! I shake you warmly by the hand! **Tremen-**

<sup>1</sup> **He was cold and tired, and he looked it.** — Весь его внешний вид говорил о том, что он устал и замерз.

<sup>2</sup> **Let's all hear exactly what it says.** — Давайте все послушаем, что именно там написано.

**dous things are in store for you!**<sup>1</sup> Many wonderful surprises *await* you! For now, I do invite you to come to my factory and be my guest for one whole day — you and all others who are lucky enough to find my Golden Tickets. I, Willy Wonka, will show you around the factory myself, showing you everything that there is to see, and afterwards, when it is time to leave, you will be escorted home by a procession of large trucks. These trucks, I can promise you, will be loaded with enough delicious *eatables* to last you and your entire household for many years. If, at any time *thereafter*, you should *run out of* supplies, you have only to come back to the factory and show this Golden Ticket, and I shall be happy to *refill* your cupboard with whatever you want. In this way, you will be able to keep yourself supplied with **tasty morsels**<sup>2</sup> for the rest of your life. **But this is by no means the most exciting thing that will happen on the day of your visit.**<sup>3</sup> I am preparing other surprises that are even more marvellous and more fantastic for you and for all my beloved Golden Ticket holders. In your wildest dreams you could not imagine that such things could happen to you! Just wait and see! And now, here are your instructions: the day I have chosen for the visit is the first day in the month of February. On this day, and on no other, you must come to the factory gates at ten o'clock sharp in the morning. Don't be late! **And you are allowed to bring with you either one or two members of your own family to look after you and to ensure that you don't get into mischief.**<sup>4</sup>

<sup>1</sup> **Tremendous things are in store for you!** — Тебя ждут удивительные вещи!

<sup>2</sup> **tasty morsels** — сладости

<sup>3</sup> **But this is by no means the most exciting thing that will happen on the day of your visit.** — Но, конечно же, это не самое захватывающее, что произойдет с тобой в день твоего посещения фабрики.

<sup>4</sup> **And you are allowed to bring with you either one or two members of your own family to look after you and ensure that you don't get into mischief.** — Тебе разрешается привести с собой одного или двух членов твоей семьи, чтобы они присмотрели за тобой и обеспечили твою безопасность.

One more thing — be certain to have this ticket with you, or you will not be **admitted**.

(Signed) Willy Wonka.'

'The first day of *February!*' cried Mrs Bucket. 'But that's *tomorrow!* Today is the last day of January. *I know it is!*'

'Cripes!' said Mr Bucket. 'I think you're right!'

'You're just in time!' shouted Grandpa Joe. 'There's not a moment to lose. You must start making preparations at once! Wash your face, comb your hair, scrub your hands, brush your teeth, **blow your nose**<sup>1</sup>, cut your nails, polish your shoes, iron your shirt, and for heaven's sake, get all that mud off your pants! You must get ready, my boy! You must get ready for the biggest day of your life!'

'Now don't **over-excite** yourself Grandpa,' Mrs Bucket said. 'And don't over-excite poor Charlie. We must all try to keep very calm. Now the first thing to decide is this — who is going to go with Charlie to the factory?'

'I will!' shouted Grandpa Joe, leaping out of bed once again. '**I'll take him! I'll look after him! You leave it to me!**'<sup>2</sup>

Mrs Bucket smiled at the old man, then she turned to her husband and said, 'How about you, dear? Don't you think *you* ought to go?'

'Well...' Mr Bucket said, pausing to think about it, 'no... I'm not so sure that I should.'

'But you *must*.'

'There's no *must* about it, my dear,' Mr Bucket said gently. '**Mind you, I'd love to go. It'll be so exciting! But on the other hand**<sup>3</sup>... I believe that the person who really *deserves* to go most of all is Grandpa Joe himself. He seems to know more about it than we do. If only he feels well enough...'

<sup>1</sup> **blow your nose** — высморкайся

<sup>2</sup> **I'll take him! I'll look after him! You leave it to me!** — Я его поведу! Я буду за ним присматривать! Предоставьте это мне!

<sup>3</sup> **Mind you, I'd love to go. It'll be so exciting! But on the other hand...** — Говорю вам, я бы с радостью пошел. Это будет очень интересно! Но с другой стороны...

'Yippee!' shouted Grandpa Joe, seizing Charlie by the hands and dancing round the room.

'He certainly *seems* well enough,' Mrs Bucket said, laughing. 'Yes... perhaps you're right after all. Perhaps Grandpa Joe should be the one to go with him. I certainly can't go myself and leave the other three old people all alone in bed for a whole day.'

At that point, there came a loud knock on the front door. Mr Bucket went to open it, and the next moment, newspapermen and photographers were pouring into the house. They had **tracked down** the finder of the fifth Golden Ticket, and now they all wanted to get the full story for the front pages of the morning papers. For several hours, there was complete **pandemonium** in the little house, and it must have been nearly midnight before Mr Bucket was able to **get rid of** them so that Charlie could go to bed.

## Helpful Words

**hurricane** *n* ураган

**rescue** *v* спасать

**pupil** *n* зр. зрачок глаза

**spark** *n* искра

**cripes** *int* вот те на! вот так штука!

**collapse** *v* зр. опуститься (в кресло)

**pure** *adj* чистый

**jet-black** *adj* иссиня-черный

**overcome** *adj* зр. потрясённый

**await** *v* ожидать

**eatables** *n pl* еда

**thereafter** *adv* после этого

**run out of** *phr* *v* закончиться (о запасах)

**refill** *v* наполнять вновь

**admit** *v* зр. впускать

**over-excite** *v* возбуждать, волновать сверх меры

**track down** *phr* *v* выследить



**pandemonium** *n* столпотворение  
**get rid of** *phr v* избавляться от кого-либо/чего-либо

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- How did Mrs Bucket and the four old grandparents react when they heard about the Golden Ticket?
- Did they believe Charlie or did they say he was pulling their legs?
- What about Grandpa Joe? How did he react?
- Did Mr Bucket believe what had happened when he walked into the room?
- How did the Golden Ticket look?
- What did the Golden Ticket say?
- Was the first day of February far away?
- Who deserved most of all to go to Mr Willy Wonka's factory together with Charlie? Why?
- Why couldn't Mrs Bucket go with Charlie?
- Who poured in home when Mr Bucket opened the door?
- Newspapermen and photographers tracked down the finder of the fifth Golden Ticket and wanted to get the full story for the front pages of the morning paper, didn't they?
- When did Mr Bucket manage to get rid of them?

### 2 Say who said it and when.

- It's the fifth Golden Ticket, Mother, and I found it!
- You're pulling our legs, Charlie, aren't you? You're having a little joke?
- Three cheers for Charlie! Hip, hip, hooray!
- Cripes! What's going on here?
- The first day of February... But that's tomorrow! Today is the last day of January. I know it is!

- I'll take him! I'll look after him! You leave it to me!
- He certainly seems well enough.

### 3 Fill in the prepositions *at, on, in, by, into, after*.

- Grandpa Joe lifted his head and looked straight \_\_\_\_\_ Charlie.
- And \_\_\_\_\_ the same time Grandpa Joe's bony body rose up out of the bed and his bowl of soup went flying into the face of Grandma Josephine.
- 'Cripes!' he cried. 'What's going \_\_\_\_\_ here?'
- 'Tremendous things are \_\_\_\_\_ store for you!'
- '\_\_\_\_\_ this way, you will be able to keep yourself supplied with tasty morsels for the rest of your life.'
- 'But this is \_\_\_\_\_ no means the most exciting thing that will happen to you.'
- 'You're allowed to bring with you one or two members of your own family to look \_\_\_\_\_ you so that you won't get \_\_\_\_\_ mischief.'
- Mrs Bucket smiled \_\_\_\_\_ old man, then she turned to her husband and said, 'How about you, dear? Don't you think you ought to go?'
- 'I'd love to go. But \_\_\_\_\_ the other hand... I believe that the person who really deserves to go most of all is Grandpa Joe himself.'

**Follow-up. Translate the verbs and phrases into Russian and use them in the sentences of your own.**

to look at	in this way
at the same time	by no means
to go on	to smile at
to be in store	on the other hand

### 4 Express your opinion and answer the *why*-questions.

- Why was there absolute silence in the room when Charlie said he'd found the fifth Golden Ticket?

- b) Why did Grandpa Joe throw up his hands and yelled 'Yippeeeee!'?
- c) Why did Mr Bucket look cold and tired, when he got back home?
- d) Why did Mr Bucket say that the person who really deserved to go most of all was Grandpa Joe?
- e) Why were crowds of newspapermen and photographers pouring into the house?

- 5 Study Mr Wonka's invitation. Write down in two columns what he promised and what instructions he gave. Look at the tip first.

Tip:	PROMISES	INSTRUCTIONS
	1. Tremendous things are in store for you...	1. On this day (the first day of February) you must come to the factory gates...

- 6 Role-play the whole Chapter 12. The characters in order of appearance are:

CHARLIE  
MRS BUCKET  
GRANDPA JOE  
MR BUCKET

- 7 Describe how these characters reacted to Charlie's news (Mrs Bucket, Grandpa Joe, Mr Bucket).

- 8 Discuss in class.

- a) Are you happy for Charlie? Why or why not?
- b) Would you like to visit such a factory? Why or why not?



## 13 THE BIG DAY ARRIVES

The sun was shining brightly on the morning of the big day, but the ground was still white with snow and the air was very cold.

Outside the gates of Wonka's factory, big crowds of people had gathered to watch the five lucky ticket **holders** going in. The excitement was tremendous. It was just before ten o'clock. The crowds were pushing and shouting, and **policemen were trying to hold them back from the gates**<sup>1</sup>.

<sup>1</sup> **policemen were trying to hold them back from the gates** — полицейские старались не подпускать толпу к воротам

Right beside the gates, in a small group that was carefully *shielded* from the crowds by the police, stood the five famous children, together with the grown-ups who had come with them.

The tall bony figure of Grandpa Joe could be seen standing quietly among them, and beside him, holding tightly on to his hand, was little Charlie Bucket himself.

**All the children, except Charlie, had both their mothers and fathers with them, and it was a good thing that they had, otherwise the whole party might have got out of hand.**<sup>1</sup> They were so eager to get going that their parents were having to hold them back by force to prevent them from climbing over the gates. 'Be patient!' cried the fathers. 'Be still! It's not *time* yet! It's not ten o'clock!'

Behind him, Charlie Bucket could hear the shouts of the people, in the crowd as they pushed and fought to see the famous children.

'There's Violet Beauregarde!' he heard someone shouting. 'That's her all right! I can remember her face from the newspapers!'

'And you know what?' somebody else shouted back. 'She's still chewing that dreadful old piece of gum she's had for three months! You look at her jaws! They're still working on it!'

'Who's the big fat boy?'

'That's Augustus Gloop!'

'So it is!'

'Enormous, isn't he!'

<sup>1</sup> **All the children, except Charlie, had both their mothers and fathers with them, and it was a good thing that they had, otherwise the whole party might have got out of hand.** — Все дети, кроме Чарли, пришли со своими мамами и папами, и это было очень хорошо, потому что иначе ситуация вышла бы из-под контроля.

'Fantastic!'

'Who's the kid with a picture of **The Lone Ranger**<sup>1</sup> on his *windcheater*?'

'That's Mike Teavee! He's the television fan!'

'He must be crazy! Look at all those toy pistols he's got hanging all over him!'

'The one I want to see is Veruca Salt!' shouted another voice in the crowd. 'She's the girl whose father bought up half a million chocolate bars and then made the workers in his peanut factory unwrap every one of them until they found a Golden Ticket! He gives her anything she wants! Absolutely anything! She only has to start screaming for it and she gets it!'

'Dreadful, isn't it?'

'Shocking, I call it!'

'Which do you think is her?'

'That one! Over there on the left! The little girl in the silver *mink coat*<sup>2</sup>!'

'Which one is Charlie Bucket?'

'Charlie Bucket? He must be that skinny little shrimp standing beside the old fellow who looks like a skeleton. Very close to us. Just there! See him?'

'Why hasn't he got a coat on in this cold weather?'

'Don't ask me. Maybe he can't afford to buy one.'

'Goodness me! He must be freezing!'

Charlie, standing only a few paces away from the speaker, squeezed Grandpa Joe's hand and the old man looked down at Charlie and smiled.

Somewhere in the distance, a church clock began *striking* ten.

Very slowly, the great iron gates of the factory began to swing open.

<sup>1</sup> **The Lone Ranger** — Одинокий рейнджер, персонаж телевизионного вестерна; у него на лице всегда маска

<sup>2</sup> *mink coat* — норковая шуба

The crowd became suddenly silent. The children stopped jumping about. **All eyes were fixed upon the gates.**<sup>1</sup>

'There he is!' somebody shouted. 'That's him!'

**And so it was!**<sup>2</sup>

## Helpful Words

**arrive** *v* *зд.* наступать

**holder** *n* *зд.* владелец, обладатель

**shield** *v* *зд.* заслонять

**windcheater** *n* ветровка

**squeeze** *v* *зд.* сжимать

**strike** *v* бить (*о часах*)

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- Were there many people outside the gates of Wonka's factory on the first of February? Why?
- Who was carefully shielded from the crowds by the police?
- Who did all the children except Charlie have with them?
- What did the people in the crowd want to do?
- Why did the crowd become silent and the children stop jumping when a church clock began striking ten?
- Who did the people in the crowd mean by 'him'?

<sup>1</sup> **All eyes were fixed upon the gates.** — Все взоры были устремлены к воротам.

<sup>2</sup> **And so it was!** — И так оно и было.

### 2 Describe how the people in the crowd reacted to the famous kids who were to visit Mr Wonka's factory. To help you do it match the exclamations in the left-hand column with the kid's name in the right-hand column.

- |  |                    |
|--|--------------------|
| a) She's still chewing that dreadful old piece of gum she's had for three months.                | Violet Beauregarde |
| b) You look at her jaws! They are still working on it!   | Augustus Gloop     |
| c) Enormous, isn't he?   | Mike Teavee        |
| d) Fantastic!  | Veruca Salt        |
| e) He's the television fan!  | Charlie Bucket     |
| f) He must be crazy!   |                    |
| g) Look at all those toy pistols he's got hanging all over him!                                  |                    |
| h) She's the girl, whose father bought up half a million chocolate bars to find a Golden Ticket! |                    |
| i) He gives her anything she wants!  |                    |
| j) She only has to start screaming for it and she gets it!                                       |                    |
| k) Shocking, I call it!  |                    |
| l) Goodness me! He must be freezing!   |                    |

### 3 Form adjectives from the nouns below. Look at the tip first.

**Tip:** dread + ful

**REMEMBER!** Прилагательные, образованные по данной модели, пишутся с одним *l* на конце.

help  
hope  
beauty

care  
colour  
thought

meaning  
cheer  
wonder



**Follow-up.** Translate these adjectives into Russian. For each adjective in the list think of at least one noun that can be used with it. Look at the tip first.

**Tip:** a careful *driver*

**4 Discuss in class.**

- a) Why was the first of February a big day for the five lucky kids? For the whole town?
- b) Which of the five kids do you like most? Why?
- c) What is the big day for you (your birthday, your mom's birthday, New Year, Christmas, some other special day)?

**14**

**MR WILLY WONKA**

Mr Wonka was standing all alone just inside the open gates of the factory.

And what an extraordinary little man he was!

He had a black top hat on his head.

He wore a **tail coat** made of a beautiful **plum-coloured velvet**.

His trousers were bottle green.

His gloves were grey.

And in one hand he carried a fine gold-topped **walking cane**.

Covering his chin, there was a small, neat, pointed black beard — a **goatee**. And his eyes his eyes were most marvellously bright. They seemed to be sparkling and **twinkling** at you all the time. **The whole face, in fact, was alight with fun and laughter.**<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> **The whole face, in fact, was alight with fun and laughter.** — Все его лицо светилось радостью и весельем.

And oh, how clever he looked! How quick and sharp and full of life! He kept making quick little movements with his head, **cocking** it this way and that, and **taking everything in with those bright twinkling eyes**<sup>1</sup>. He was like a **squirrel** in the quickness of his movements, like a quick clever old squirrel from the park.

Suddenly, he did a funny little skipping dance in the snow, and he spread his arms wide, and he smiled at the five children who were standing near the gates, and he called out, 'Welcome, my little friends! Welcome to the factory!'

His voice was very high. 'Will you come forward one at a time, please,' he called out, 'and bring your parents. Then show me your Golden Ticket and give me your name. Who's first?'

The big fat boy stepped up. 'I'm Augustus Gloop,' he said.

'Augustus!' cried Mr Wonka, seizing his hand and pumping it up and down with terrific force. 'My *dear* boy, how *good* to see you! Delighted! Charmed! Overjoyed to have you with us! And *these* are your parents? How *nice*! Come in! That's right! Step through the gates!'

Mr Wonka was clearly just as excited as everybody else.

'My name,' said the next child to go forward, 'is Veruca Salt.'

'My *dear* Veruca! How *do* you do? What a pleasure this is! You *do* have an interesting name, don't you? I always thought that a veruca was a sort of **wart** that you got on the **sole** of your foot! But I must be wrong, mustn't I? How pretty you look in that lovely **mink coat**! I'm so glad you could come! Dear me, this is going to be *such* an exciting day! I *do* hope you enjoy it! I'm sure you *will*! I *know* you will! Your father? How *are* you, Mr Salt? And Mrs Salt? Overjoyed to see you! Yes, the ticket is *quite* in order! Please go in!'

The next two children, Violet, Beauregarde and Mike Teavee, came forward Mr Wonka examined their tickets and then he practically pumped their arms off their shoulders.

<sup>1</sup> **taking everything in with those bright twinkling eyes** — всё подмечая своими яркими блестящими глазами

And last of all, a small nervous voice whispered, 'Charlie Bucket.'

'Charlie!' cried Mr Wonka. 'Well, well, well! So *there* you are! You're the one who found your ticket only yesterday, aren't you? Yes, yes. I read *all* about it in this morning's papers! *Just* in time, my dear boy! I'm so glad! So happy for you! And this? Your grandfather? Delighted to meet you, sir! Overjoyed! All right! Excellent! Is everybody in now? Five children? Yes! Good! Now will you please follow me! Our tour is about to begin! **But do keep together!**<sup>1</sup> Please don't *wander off* by yourselves! I shouldn't like to lose any of you at *this* stage! Oh, dear me, no!

Charlie glanced back over his shoulder and saw the great iron entrance gates slowly closing behind him. The crowds on the outside were still pushing and shouting. Charlie took a last look at them. Then, as the gates closed with a *clang*, all sight of the outside world disappeared.

'Here we are!' cried Mr Wonka, walking along in front of the group. 'Through this big red door, please! *That's* right! It's nice and warm inside! I have to keep it warm inside the factory because of the workers! My workers are used to an *extremely* hot climate! They can't stand the cold! They'd die if they went outdoors in this weather! They'd freeze to death!

'But who *are* these workers?' asked Augustus Gloop.

'All in good time, my dear boy!' said Mr Wonka, smiling at Augustus. 'Be patient! You shall see everything as we go along! Are all of you inside? Good! Would you mind closing the door? Thank you!'

Charlie Bucket found himself standing in a long corridor that *stretched* away in front of him as far as he could see. The corridor was so wide that a car could easily have been driven along it. The walls were pale pink, the lighting was soft and pleasant.

<sup>1</sup> **But do keep together!** — Очень вас прошу — держитесь все вместе! (Вспомогательный глагол **do** употребляется здесь для усиления просьбы.)

'How lovely and warm!' whispered Charlie.

'I know. And what a marvellous smell!' answered Grandpa Joe, taking a long deep sniff. All the most wonderful smells in the world seemed to be mixed up in the air around them — the smell of roasting coffee and burnt sugar and melting chocolate and mint and violets and *crushed hazelnuts* and *apple blossom* and caramel and **lemon peel**<sup>1</sup>.

And far away in the distance, from the heart of the great factory, came a *muffled roar* of energy as though some monstrous gigantic machine were *spinning* its *wheels* at *breakneck* speed.

'Now *this*, my dear children,' said Mr Wonka, raising his voice above the noise, 'this is the main corridor. Will you please hang your coats and hats on those *pegs* over there, and then follow me. ***That's the way!***<sup>2</sup> Good! Everyone ready? Come on, then! Here we go!' He went quickly down the corridor, and the visitors all hurried after him.

It was quite a large party of people. There were nine grown-ups and five children, **fourteen in all**<sup>3</sup>. So you can imagine that was a good deal of pushing and shoving as they hurried down the corridor, trying to *keep up* with the swift little figure in front of them. 'Come *on!*' cried Mr Wonka. '**Get a move on, please! We'll never get round today if you dawdle like this!**<sup>4</sup>

Soon, he turned right off the main corridor into another slightly narrower passage.

Then he turned left.

Then left again.

Then right.

<sup>1</sup> **lemon peel** — лимонная цедра

<sup>2</sup> ***That's the way!*** — Сюда, пожалуйста!

<sup>3</sup> **fourteen in all** — всего четырнадцать человек

<sup>4</sup> **Get a move on, please! We'll never get round today if you dawdle like this!** — Пожалуйста, быстрее! Мы сегодня ничего не успеем, если вы будете так плестись!

Then left.  
Then right.  
Then right.  
Then left.

The place was like a gigantic **rabbit warren**<sup>1</sup> with *passages* leading this way and that in every direction.

'Don't you let go my hand, Charlie<sup>2</sup>,' whispered Grandpa Joe.

'Notice now all these passages are sloping downwards!' called out Mr Wonka. 'We are now going underground! *All* the most important rooms in my factory are deep down below the surface!'

'Why is that?' somebody asked.

'There wouldn't be *nearly* enough space for them up on top!' answered Mr Wonka. 'These rooms we are going to see are *enormous*! They're larger than football fields! No building in the *world* would be big enough for them! But down here, underneath the ground, I've got *all* the space I want. **There's no limit — so long as I hollow it out.**<sup>3</sup>

Mr Wonka turned right.

He turned left.

He turned right again.

The passages were becoming *steeper* and steeper now.

Then suddenly, Mr Wonka stopped. In front of him, there was a shiny metal door. The party crowded round. On the door, in large letters, it said:

## THE CHOCOLATE ROOM

## Helpful Words

**tail coat** *n* фрак  
**plum-coloured** *adj* сливового цвета  
**velvet** *n* бархат  
**walking cane** *n* трость  
**goatee** *n* козлиная борода, эспаньолка  
**twinkle** *v* сверкать  
**cock** *v* *зд.* наклонять голову  
**squirrel** *n* белка  
**wart** *n* *зд.* мозоль  
**sole** *n* подошва  
**wander off** *phr* *v* *зд.* разбредаться  
**clang** *n* лязг  
**stretch** *v* простираться  
**crushed** *adj* измельченный, дробленный  
**hazelnut** *n* фундук  
**apple blossom** *n* цветки яблони  
**muffled** *adj* приглушенный  
**roar** *n* рев  
**spin** *v* *зд.* вращать  
**wheel** *n* колесо  
**breakneck** *adj* опасный, головокружительный  
**peg** *n* крючок  
**keep up** *phr* *v* *зд.* не отставать  
**passage** *n* ход, коридор  
**steep** *adj* крутой

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- Who was standing all alone in the open gates of the factory?
- What did Mr Wonka wear?
- What did he carry in one hand?

<sup>1</sup> **rabbit warren** — кроличья нора

<sup>2</sup> **Don't you let go my hand, Charlie** — Чарли, не отпускай мою руку

<sup>3</sup> **There's no limit — so long as I hollow it out.** — Для меня нет границ. Только нужно копать все глубже и глубже.

- d) What did he look like? How did he look?\*
- e) How did he welcome the five kids?
- f) What did he ask the kids to do?
- g) Was he as excited as everyone else?
- h) What did he think the word 'veruca' meant?
- i) Which of the kids was the last one to be welcomed by Mr Wonka?
- j) Was it warm inside the factory?
- k) Did Mr Wonka tell his guests who his workers were?
- l) Grandpa Joe liked the smell of the factory, didn't he?
- m) What did Mr Wonka ask the kids to do before they followed him?
- n) Where did Mr Wonka take his guests? Why?
- o) Mr Wonka's factory was underneath the ground, wasn't it?
- p) What was the first room the guests saw?

**2 Describe the way Mr Wonka:**

- a) was dressed (top hat; trousers; tail coat; gloves; cane).
- b) looked like (goatee, eyes, his whole face).
- c) behaved (quick and sharp and full of life; quick jerky little movements; cocked his head in this way and that; like a squirrel).

**3 Use these exclamations in your mini-dialogues. Look at the tip first.**

**Tip:** — Hi, Helen.  
 — Hi, Nick! *Overjoyed to have you with us!*  
 or — Hi, Helen.  
 — Hi, Nick. *I'm so glad you could come!*

\* **REMEMBER:** Вопрос *What does/did a person look like?* задается, когда вы хотите узнать, как человек выглядит вообще, то есть о его внешности. А вопрос *How does/did a person look?* — когда вы хотите узнать, как он выглядит в какой-то определенный момент.

or — Hi, Helen.  
 — Hi, Nick. *Welcome to our town. How good to see you again!*

WELCOME!	OVERJOYED TO HAVE YOU WITH US!
HOW GOOD TO SEE YOU!	WHAT A PLEASURE THIS IS!
DELIGHTED!	I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD COME!
CHARMED!	DELIGHTED TO MEET YOU!
HOW ARE YOU!	EXCELLENT!

**4 Draw Mr Wonka and describe him to your group-mates.**

**5 Discuss in class.**

- a) Do you like Mr Wonka? Why or why not?
- b) In your view does the author like Mr Wonka? Why or why not?
- c) Who do you think was working in Mr Wonka's factory?

## 15 THE CHOCOLATE ROOM

'An important room, this!' cried Mr Wonka, taking a bunch of keys from his pocket and putting one into the keyhole of the door. '*This* is the nerve centre of the whole factory, the heart of the whole business! And so *beautiful*! I *insist* upon my rooms being beautiful! I can't beat *ugliness* in factories! *In* we go, then! But *do* be careful, my dear children! **Don't lose your heads!**<sup>1</sup> Don't get over-excited! Keep very calm!'

<sup>1</sup> **Don't lose your heads!** — Не теряйте головы!



Mr Wonka opened the door. Five children and nine grown-ups pushed their ways in — and *oh, what an amazing sight it was that now met their eyes!*<sup>1</sup>

They were looking down upon a lovely *valley*. There were green *meadows* on either side of the valley, and along the bottom of it there flowed great brown river.

What is more, there was a tremendous waterfall *halfway* along the river — a steep *cliff* from which the water fell.

Below the waterfall (and this was the most astonishing sight of all), a whole mass of enormous glass *pipes* were *dangling* down into the river from somewhere high up in the ceiling! They really were *enormous*, those pipes. There must have been a dozen of them at least, and they were sucking up the brownish muddy water from the river and carrying it away to goodness knows where. And because they were made of glass, you could see the liquid flowing and bubbling along inside them, and above the noise of the waterfall, *you could hear the never-ending suck-suck-sucking sound of the pipes as they did their work*<sup>2</sup>.

Graceful trees and bushes were growing along the riverbanks.

In the meadows there were thousands of *buttercups*.

'*There!*' cried Mr Wonka, dancing up and down and pointing his gold-topped cane at the great brown river. 'It's *all* chocolate! Every drop of that river is hot melted chocolate of the finest quality. The *very* finest quality. There's enough chocolate in there to fill *every bathtub* in the *entire* country! And all the swimming pools as well! Isn't it *terrific*? And just look at my pipes! They suck up the chocolate and carry it away to all the other rooms in the factory where it is needed! Thousands of *gallons* an hour, my dear children! Thousands and thousands of gallons!'

<sup>1</sup> *what an amazing sight it was that now met their eyes!* — какой удивительный вид открылся перед ними!

<sup>2</sup> *you could hear the never-ending suck-suck-sucking sound of the pipes as they did their work* — можно было слышать нескончаемый звук работающих труб, всасывающих эту жидкость

The children and their parents were too *flabbergasted* to speak. They were *staggered*. They were *dumbfounded*. They were *bewildered* and *dazzled*. They were **completely bowled over by the hugeness of the whole thing**<sup>1</sup>. They simply stood and stared.

'The waterfall is very important!' Mr Wonka went on. 'It mixes the chocolate! It *churns* it up! It *pounds* it and beats it! It makes it light! No other factory in the world mixes its chocolate by waterfall! But it's the *only* way to do it properly! The *only* way! And do you like my trees?' he cried, pointing with his stick. 'And my lovely bushes? Don't you think they look pretty? I told you I hated ugliness! And of course they are *all* eatable! All made of something different and delicious! And do you like my meadows? Do you like my grass and my buttercups? The grass you are standing on, my dear little ones, is made of a new kind of soft, minty sugar that I've just invented! Try a *blade*! Please do! It's *delectable*!'

Automatically, everybody bent down and picked one blade of grass — everybody, that is, except Augustus Gloop, who took a big handful.

And Violet Beauregarde, before tasting her blade of grass, took the piece of world-record-breaking chewing-gum out of her mouth and stuck it carefully behind her ear.

'Isn't it *wonderful*?' whispered Charlie. 'Hasn't it got a wonderful taste, Grandpa?'

'I could eat the whole *field*!' said Grandpa Joe, grinning with delight. '**I could go around on all fours like a cow**<sup>2</sup> and eat every blade of grass in the field!'

'Try a buttercup!' cried Mr Wonka. 'They're even *nicer*!'

Suddenly, the air was filled with screams of excitement. The screams came from Veruca Salt. She was pointing, to the

<sup>1</sup> **completely bowled over by the hugeness of the whole thing** — полностью ошарашены грандиозностью увиденного

<sup>2</sup> **I could go around on all fours like a cow** — Я мог бы сам встать на четвереньки, как корова

other side of the river. 'Look! Look over there!' she screamed. 'What is it? He's moving! He's walking! It's a little *person*! It's a little *man*! Down there below the waterfall!'

Everybody stopped picking buttercups and stared across the river.

'*She's right, Grandpa!*' cried Charlie. 'It is a little man! Can you see him?'

'I see him, Charlie!' said Grandpa Joe excitedly.

And now everybody started shouting at once.

'There's *two* of them!'

'There's more than two! There's one, two, three, four, five!'

'What are they *doing*?'

'Where do they *come* from?'

'Who *are* they?'

Children and parents alike rushed down to the edge of the river to get a closer look.

'Aren't they *fantastic*?'

'No higher than my knee!'

'Look at their funny long hair!'

The tiny men — they were no larger than medium-sized dolls — had stopped what they were doing, and now they were staring back across the river at the visitors. One of them pointed towards the children, and then he whispered something to the other four, and all five of them burst into peals of laughter.

'But they can't be *real* people,' Charlie said.

'Of course they're real people,' Mr Wonka answered. 'They're Oompa-Loompas.'

## Helpful Words

**insist (upon)** *v* настаивать на чем-либо

**ugliness** *n* уродство, некрасивость

**valley** *n* долина

**meadow** *n* луг

**halfway** *adv* на полпути

**cliff** *n* утес, скала

**pipe** *n* труба

**dangle** *v* свисать

**buttercup** *n* лютик

**bathtub** *n* ванна

**gallon** *n* галлон (мера жидкости, равная 4,5 л)

**flabbergasted** *adj* изумленный

**staggered** *adj* пораженный

**dumbfounded** *adj* потрясенный

**bewildered** *adj* ошеломлённый

**dazzled** *adj* ослепленный

**churn** *v* вспенивать

**pound** *v* взбивать

**blade** *n* зл. травинка

**delectable** *adj* восхитительный

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- Was the Chocolate Room the nerve centre of the whole factory?
- What did the kids and nine grown-ups see when Mr Wonka opened the door of the Chocolate Room?
- What was the most astonishing sight of all?
- What were these pipes doing?
- What was so unusual about the river the guests saw?
- The children and their parents were very much surprised when they heard about the chocolate river, weren't they?
- Why was the waterfall most important?
- Did Mr Wonka invite everybody to taste his grass?
- Could Grandpa Joe eat the whole field of this grass?
- Why did Veruca Salt start screaming all of a sudden?

- 2 Say "true" or "false". If "false", give the right answer.
- The Chocolate Room was a very important room.
  - When Mr Wonka opened the doors of the Chocolate Room, the guests saw nothing special there.
  - Below the waterfall there were many glass pipes, going down into the river from somewhere high up in the ceiling.
  - The huge pipes were sucking up the brownish muddy water.
  - There was nothing growing along the riverbanks.
  - Every drop of this river was hot melted chocolate.
  - The grass was made of a new kind of soft, minty sugar.
  - Suddenly everybody saw some huge men across the river.

3 Say who said it and when.

- I insist upon my rooms being beautiful!
- Try a blade! Please, do! It's delectable!
- Hasn't it got a wonderful taste, Grandpa?
- I could go around on all fours like a cow and eat every blade of grass in the field!
- It's a little man! Down there below the waterfall!
- She's right, Grandpa!

4 Fill in the chart with the words from Chapter 15. See who scores more.

Beauty (Привлекательность)	Size (Размер)	Ugliness (Непривлекательность)	Surprise (Удивление)
lovely	tremendous	ugliness	amazing

**Follow-up.** Translate these words into Russian. Use a dictionary, if necessary.

5 Describe how Mr Wonka made chocolate in his factory. Look at the tip first.

**Tip:** **pipes** — to suck up the chocolate; to carry it away to all rooms where it was needed.

**waterfall** — to mix the chocolate; to churn it; to pound it; to beat.

6 Discuss in class.

- Have you ever been to a chocolate factory? Would you like to go to one? Why or why not?
- Mr Wonka's factory was a very unusual place. Have you ever been to any unusual place? What was it like there?
- Do you feel that something unusual is going to happen to the kids? Why or why not?

7 Sum up Chapter 15 in 4–6 sentences.



## 16 THE OOMPA-LOOMPAS

'*Oompa-Loompas!*' everyone said at once. '*Oompa-Loompas!*'

'Imported direct from Loompaland,' said Mr Wonka proudly.

'There's no such place,' said Mrs Salt.

'Excuse me, dear lady, but...'

'*Mr Wonka,*' cried Mrs Salt. 'I'm a teacher of geography...'

'Then you'll know all about it,' said Mr Wonka. 'And oh, what a terrible country it is! Nothing but thick jungles *infested* by

<sup>1</sup> **Oompa-Loompas** — Умпа-Лумпы (вымышленное название крохотных человечков)

the most dangerous beasts in the world — *hornswogglers* and *snozzwangers* and those terrible *wicked whangdoodles*<sup>1</sup>. A whangdoodle would eat ten Oompa-Loompas for breakfast and come galloping back for a second helping. When I went out there, I found the little Oompa-Loompas living in tree houses. They *had* to live in tree houses to escape from the whangdoodles and the hornswogglers and the snozzwangers. And they were living on green *caterpillars*, and the caterpillars tasted revolting, and the Oompa-Loompas spent every moment of their days climbing through the treetops looking for other things **to mash up with the caterpillars**<sup>2</sup> to make them taste better — red *beetles*, for instance, and eucalyptus leaves, and the *bark* of the bong-bong tree, all of them beastly, but not quite so beastly as the caterpillars. Poor little Oompa-Loompas! The one food that that they *longed* for more than any other was the *cacao bean*<sup>3</sup>. But they couldn't get it. An Oompa-Loompa was lucky if he found three or four cacao beans a year. But oh, how they craved them. They used to dream about cacao beans all night and talk about them all day. You had only to *mention* the word "cacao" to an Oompa-Loompa and **he would start dribbling at the mouth**<sup>4</sup>. The cacao bean,' Mr Wonka continued, 'which grows on the cacao tree, happens to be *the thing* from which all chocolate is made. You cannot make chocolate without the cacao bean. The cacao bean *is* chocolate. I myself use *billions* of cacao beans every week in this factory. And so, my dear children, as soon as I discovered that the Oompa-Loompas were crazy about this particular food, I climbed up to their tree-house village and poked my head in through the door of the tree house belonging

<sup>1</sup> **hornswogglers... snozzwangers... whangdoodles** — названия вымышленных животных

<sup>2</sup> **to mash up with the caterpillars** — чтобы примешать их к гусеницам

<sup>3</sup> **cacao bean** — боб какао

<sup>4</sup> **he would start dribbling at the mouth** — у него тут же начинали течь слюнки



to the leader of the **tribe**. The poor little fellow, looking thin and starved, was sitting there trying to eat a bowl full of mashed-up green caterpillars without being sick. "Look here," I said (speaking not in English, of course, but in Oompa-Loompish), "look here, if you and all your people come back to my country and live in my factory, you can have *all* the cacao beans you want! I've got mountains of them in my **storehouses**! You can have cacao beans for every meal! I'll even pay your **wages** in cacao beans if you wish!"

"You really mean it?" asked the Oompa-Loompa leader, leaping up from his chair.

"Of course I mean it," I said. "And you can have chocolate as well. Chocolate tastes even better than cacao beans because it's got milk and sugar added."

The little man gave a great whoop of joy and threw his bowl of mashed caterpillars right out of the tree-house window. "**It's a deal!**" he cried. "Come on! Let's go!"

"So I **shipped** them all over here, every man, woman, and child in the Oompa-Loompa tribe. It was easy. I **smuggled** them over in large **packing cases** with holes in them, and they all got here safely. They are wonderful workers. They all speak English now. They love dancing and music. They are always **making up** songs. I expect you will hear a good deal of singing today from time to time. I must warn you, though, that they are rather **mischievous**. They like jokes. They still wear the same kind of clothes they wore in the jungle. They insist upon that. The men, as you can see for yourselves across the river, wear only **deerskins**. The women wear leaves, and the children wear nothing at all. The women use fresh leaves every day..."

"**Daddy!**" shouted Veruca Salt (the girl who got everything she wanted). "**Daddy!** I want an Oompa-Loompa! I want you to get me an Oompa-Loompa! I want an Oompa-Loompa right away! I want to take it home with me! Go on, Daddy! Get me an Oompa-Loompa!"

<sup>1</sup> **It's a deal!** — По рукам!

"Now, now, my pet!" her father said to her, "we mustn't interrupt Mr Wonka."

"*But I want an Oompa-Loompa!*" screamed Veruca.

"All *right*, Veruca, all *right*. But I can't get it for you this second. Please be patient. **I'll see you have one before the day is out.**"<sup>1</sup>

"Augustus!" shouted Mrs Gloop. "Augustus, sweetheart, don't do *that*." Augustus Gloop, as you might have guessed, had quietly **sneaked** down to the edge of the river, and he was now kneeling on the riverbank, **scooping** hot melted chocolate into his mouth as fast as he could.

## Helpful Words

**infest** *v* кишеть, быть заполненным

**wicked** *adj* злой

**caterpillar** *n* гусеница

**beetle** *n* жук

**bark** *n* кора дерева

**long (for)** *v* очень хотеть

**mention** *v* упоминать

**billion** *n* миллиард

**tribe** *n* племя

**storehouse** *n* склад

**wages** *n pl* заработная плата

**ship** *v* *зд.* привозить

**smuggle** *v* тайно перевозить

**packing case** *n* упаковочный ящик

**make up** *phr* *v* сочинять, придумывать

**mischievous** *adj* озорной

**deerskin** *n* оленья кожа

**sneak** *v* тайком пробраться

**scoop** *v* *зд.* пить, зачерпывая пригоршнями

<sup>1</sup> **I'll see you have one before the day is out.** — К концу дня я достану тебе Умпа-Лумпа.

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- How were the little people, who worked in Mr Wonka's factory, called?
- Was Loompaland a nice country?
- Why did the little Oompa-Loompas live in tree-houses?
- What did they live on?
- What was the only food they longed for?
- How did the Oompa-Loompas react to the word 'cacao'?
- Can you make chocolate without chocolate beans?
- What did Mr Wonka do when he discovered that the Oompa-Loompas were crazy about the cacao beans?
- How did Mr Wonka bring the little people into his country?
- Veruca Salt wanted to have an Oompa-Loompa, didn't she?
- What did her father promise her to do?
- What was Augustus Gloop doing at that moment?

### 2 Say "true" or "false". If "false", give the right answer. Look at the tip first.

**Tip 1:** — Loompaland was a terrible country.  
— It's true (That's right; I can't agree more; Absolutely). Loompaland was really a terrible country.

**Tip 2:** — Mrs Salt was a teacher of mathematics.  
— It's false (That's not right; You're kidding me; It's hardly so; I can't agree with you). Mrs Salt wasn't a teacher of maths, she was a teacher of geography.

- The jungles in Loompaland were infested by tigers.
- The caterpillars tasted delicious.
- The one food that the Oompa-Loompas longed for more than any other was the cacao bean.
- The Oompa-Loompas found as many cacao beans as they wanted.
- You cannot make chocolate without the cacao bean.

- Mr Wonka never used cacao beans in his factory.
- When Mr Wonka climbed up to the tree-house village, the leader of the tribe was eating cacao beans.
- Mr Wonka promised to the leader of the tribe that he would pay the Oompa-Loompas their wages in cacao beans.
- The Oompa-Loompas didn't want to go with Mr Wonka.
- Mr Wonka shipped the Oompa-Loompas in cages.

### 3 Say who said it and when.

- Imported direct from Loompaland.
- Mr Wonka, I'm a teacher of geography.
- The cacao bean, which grows on the cacao tree, happens to be the thing from which all chocolate is made.
- Look here, if you come back to my country and live in my factory, you can have all the cacao beans you want.
- It's a deal!
- Daddy, I want an Oompa-Loompa right away!
- Now, now, my pet! We mustn't interrupt Mr Wonka.
- Augustus, sweetheart, don't do that.

### 4 Match the words in the left-hand column with their definitions in the right-hand-column. Use a dictionary if necessary.

to import	to want something very much and in a way that is hard to control
to infest	to have saliva (слюна) coming out onto your chin
to crave	to take someone or something secretly into or out of a country
to dribble	to move somewhere quietly and secretly so that no one can see you
to smuggle	to buy a product from another country and bring it in your country
to make up	if animals infest a place there are very many of them in it
to sneak	to invent a story, poem

5 "Hornswogglers", "snozzwangers" and "whangdoodles" are imaginary animals. Draw them and then describe them to your group-mates.

6 Discuss in class.

What sort of people were the Oompa-Loompas? Do you like them or not?

## 17 AUGUSTUS GLOOP GOES UP THE PIPE

When Mr Wonka turned round and saw what Augustus Gloop was doing, he cried out, 'Oh, no! *Please*, Augustus, *please*! I beg of you not to do that. My chocolate must be untouched by human hands!'

'Augustus!' called out Mrs Gloop. 'Didn't you hear what the man said? Come away from that river at once!'

'**This stuff is fabulous!**' said Augustus, taking not the slightest notice of his mother or Mr Wonka. 'Gosh, I need a bucket to drink it properly!'<sup>1</sup>

'Augustus,' cried Mr Wonka, **hopping** up and down and waving his stick in the air, 'you *must* come away. You are dirtying my chocolate!'

'Augustus!' cried Mrs Gloop.

'Augustus!' cried Mr Gloop.

But Augustus was **deaf** to everything except the **call** of his enormous stomach. **He was now lying full length on the ground**

<sup>1</sup> 'This stuff is fabulous!' said Augustus, taking not the slightest notice of his mother or Mr Wonka. 'Gosh, I need a bucket to drink it properly!' — «Это необычайно вкусно! — сказал Агастас, не обращая никакого внимания ни на мать, ни на мистера Вонку. — Господи, да его надо ведром пить».

**with his head far out over the river, lapping up the chocolate like a dog.**<sup>1</sup>

'Augustus!' shouted Mrs Gloop. 'You'll be giving that nasty **cold** of yours to about a million people all over the country!'

'Be careful, Augustus!' shouted Mr Gloop. 'You're leaning too far out!'

Mr Gloop was absolutely right. For suddenly, there was **a shriek**, and then a **splash**, and Augustus Gloop went into the river, and in one second he had disappeared under the brown surface.

'Save him!' screamed Mrs Gloop, going white in the face, and waving her umbrella about. 'He'll **drown**! He can't swim a **yard**! Save him! Save him!'

'Good heavens, woman,' said Mr Gloop, 'I'm not diving in there! I've got my best suit on!'

Augustus Gloop's face came up again to the surface, painted brown with chocolate. 'Help! Help! Help!' he yelled. 'Fish me out!'

'Don't just *stand* there!' Mrs Gloop screamed at Mr Gloop. 'Do something!'

'I *am* doing something!' said Mr Gloop, who was now taking off his jacket and getting ready to dive into the chocolate. But while he was doing this, the wretched boy was being sucked closer and closer towards the mouth of one of the great pipes that was dangling down into the river. Then all at once, he was pulled under the surface and then into the mouth of the pipe.

The crowd on the riverbank waited breathlessly to see where he would come out.

'*There he goes!*' somebody shouted, pointing upwards.

And sure enough, because the pipe was made of glass, Augustus Gloop could be clearly seen shooting up inside it, head first, like a torpedo.

<sup>1</sup> **He was now lying full length on the ground with his head far out over the river, lapping up the chocolate like a dog.** — Он лежал, вытянувшись во весь рост, на земле, свесив голову над рекой, и лакал шоколад, как собака.

'Help! Murder! Police!' screamed Mrs Gloop. 'Augustus, come back at once! Where are you going?'

'It's a wonder to me,' said Mr Gloop, 'how that pipe is big enough for him to go through it.'

'It *isn't* big enough!' said Charlie Bucket. 'Oh dear, look! He's *slowing down*!'

'So he is!' said Grandpa Joe.

'He's going to *stick*!' said Charlie.

'I think he is!' said Grandpa Joe.

'By golly, he *has* stuck!' said Charlie.

'It's his stomach that's done it!' said Mr Gloop.

'He's blocked the whole pipe!' said Grandpa Joe.

'Smash the pipe!' yelled Mrs Gloop, still waving her umbrella. 'Augustus, come out of there at once!'

**The watchers below could see the chocolate building up behind the boy in a solid mass, and pushing against the blockage.<sup>1</sup>** The pressure was terrific. **Something had to give. Something did give, and that something was Augustus.<sup>2</sup>** *WHOOOF!* Up he shot again like a *bullet* in the *barrel* of gun.

'He's disappeared!' yelled Mrs Gloop. 'Where does that pipe go to? Quick! Call the fire brigade!'

'Keep calm!' cried Mr Wonka. 'Keep calm, my dear lady, keep calm. There is no danger! No danger whatsoever! Augustus has gone on a little journey, that's all. A most interesting little journey. **But he'll come out of it just fine, you wait and see.<sup>3</sup>**

'How can he possibly come out just fine!' *snapped* Mrs Gloop. 'He'll be made into marshmallows in five seconds!'

<sup>1</sup> **The watchers below could see the chocolate building up behind the boy in a solid mass, pushing against the blockage.** — Наблюдавшие снизу видели, как шоколад скапливался в трубе за мальчиком и всей своей плотной массой давил на него.

<sup>2</sup> **Something had to give. Something did give, and that something was Augustus.** — И что-то должно было поддаться этому напору. Так оно и получилось. И этим чем-то оказался Агастас.

<sup>3</sup> **But he'll come out of it just fine, you wait and see.** — Но он вернется из него целым и невредимым. Вот увидите.

'Impossible!' cried Mr Wonka. 'Unthinkable! Absurd! He could never be made into marshmallows!'

'And why not, may I ask?' shouted Mrs Gloop.

'Because that pipe doesn't go anywhere near it! That pipe — the one Augustus went up — happens to lead directly to the room where I make a most delicious kind of *strawberry-flavoured chocolate-coated fudge*...'

'Then he'll be made into strawberry-flavoured chocolate-coated fudge!' screamed Mrs Gloop. 'My poor Augustus! **They'll be selling him by the pound**<sup>1</sup> all over the country tomorrow morning!'

'Quite right,' said Mr Gloop.

'I know I'm right,' said Mrs Gloop.

'It's not a joke,' said Mr Gloop.

'Mr Wonka doesn't seem to think so!' cried Mrs Gloop. 'Just look at him! **He's laughing his head off!**<sup>2</sup> How *dare* you laugh like that when my boy's just gone up the pipe! You monster!' she shrieked, pointing her umbrella at Mr Wonka **as though she were going to run him through**<sup>3</sup>. 'You think it's a joke, do you? You think that sucking my boy up into your Fudge Room like that is just one great big colossal joke?'

'He'll be perfectly safe,' said Mr Wonka, giggling slightly.

'He'll be chocolate fudge!' shrieked Mrs Gloop.

'Never!' cried Mr Wonka.

'Of course he will!' shrieked Mrs Gloop.

'I wouldn't allow it!' cried Mr Wonka.

'And why not?' shrieked Mrs Gloop.

'Because the taste would be terrible,' said Mr Wonka. 'Just imagine it! Augustus-flavoured chocolate-coated Gloop! No one would buy it.'

<sup>1</sup> **They'll be selling him by the pound** — Его будут продавать фунтами

<sup>2</sup> **He's laughing his head off!** — Да он умирает со смеху!

<sup>3</sup> **as though she were going to run him through** — словно пытаюсь проткнуть его насквозь



'They most certainly would!' cried Mr Gloop *indignantly*.

'I don't want to think about it!' shrieked Mrs Gloop.

'Nor do I,' said Mr Wonka.<sup>1</sup> 'And I do promise you, madam, that your darling boy is perfectly safe.'

'If he's perfectly safe, then where is he?' snapped Mrs Gloop. 'Lead me to him this instant!'

Mr Wonka turned around and *clicked* his fingers sharply, *click, click, click*, three times. Immediately, an Oompa-Loompa appeared, as if from nowhere, and stood beside him.

The Oompa-Loompa bowed and smiled, showing beautiful white teeth. His skin was rosy-white, his long hair was golden-brown, and the top of his head came just above the height of Mr Wonka's knee. He wore the usual deerskin.

'Now listen to me!' said Mr Wonka, looking down at the tiny man. 'I want you to take Mr and Mrs Gloop up to the Fudge Room and help them to find their son, Augustus. He's just gone up the pipe.'

The Oompa-Loompa took one look at Mrs Gloop and exploded into peals of laughter.

'Oh, do be quiet!' said, Mr Wonka. 'Control yourself! **Pull yourself together!**<sup>2</sup> Mrs Gloop doesn't think it's at all funny!'

'You can say that again!' said Mrs Gloop.

'Go straight to the Fudge Room,' Mr Wonka said to the Oompa-Loompa, 'and when you get there, take a long stick and start *poking around* inside the big **chocolate-mixing barrel**<sup>3</sup>. I'm almost certain you'll find him in there. But you'd better look sharp! You'll have to hurry! If you leave him in the chocolate-mixing barrel too long, he'll be poured out into the fudge

boiler, and that really *would* be a *disaster*, wouldn't it? My fudge would become *quite* uneatable!'

Mrs Gloop let out a shriek of *fury*.

'I'm joking,' said Mr Wonka, giggling madly behind his beard. 'I didn't mean it. Forgive me. I'm so sorry. Good-bye, Mrs Gloop! And Mr Gloop! Good-bye! I'll see you later...'

As Mr and Mrs Gloop and their tiny escort hurried away, the five Oompa-Loompas on the far side of the river suddenly began hopping and dancing about and beating wildly upon a number of very small drums. 'Augustus Gloop!' they chanted. 'Augustus Gloop! Augustus Gloop! Augustus Gloop!'

'Grandpa!' cried Charlie. 'Listen to them, Grandpa! What are they doing?'

'Sssh!' whispered Grandpa Joe. 'I think they're going to sing us a song!'

'Augustus Gloop!' sang the Oompa-Loompas.

'Augustus Gloop! Augustus Gloop!'

*The great big greedy nincompoop!*

*How long could we allow this beast*

*To gorge and guzzle, feed and feast*

*On everything he wanted to?*

*Great Scott! It simply wouldn't do!*

*He'll be quite changed from what he's been,*

*When he goes through the fudge machine.*

*We boil him for a minute more,*

*Until we're absolutely sure*

*That all the greed and all the gall*

*Is boiled away for once and all.'*

'I ~~told~~ you they loved singing!' cried Mr Wonka. 'Aren't they delightful? Aren't they charming? But you mustn't believe a word they said. It's all nonsense, every bit of it!'

'Are the Oompa-Loompas really joking, Grandpa?' asked Charlie.

'Of course they're joking,' answered Grandpa Joe. 'They *must* be joking. At least, I hope they're joking. Don't you?'

<sup>1</sup> 'I don't want to think about it!' shrieked Mrs Gloop. 'Nor do I,' said Mr Wonka. — «Я даже думать об этом не хочу!» — истошно завопила миссис Глуп. «Я тоже не хочу», — вторил ей мистер Вонка.

<sup>2</sup> **Pull yourself together!** — Возьми себя в руки!

<sup>3</sup> **chocolate-mixing barrel** — шоколадосмеситель

## Helpful Words

**hop** *v* прыгать, подпрыгивать  
**deaf** *adj* глухой  
**call** *n* зов  
**cold** *n* зд. простуда  
**shriek** *n* пронзительный крик  
**splash** *n* всплеск  
**drown** *v* утонуть  
**yard** *n* ярд (мера длины, равная 0,914 метра)  
**slow down** *phr* *v* замедлить, сбавить скорость  
**stick** *v* зд. застревать  
**bullet** *n* пуля  
**barrel** *n* зд. ствол ружья  
**snap** *v* рывкнуть  
**strawberry-flavoured** *adj* с клубничным вкусом  
**chocolate-coated** *adj* покрытый шоколадом  
**fudge** *n* помадка  
**indignantly** *adv* возмущенно  
**click** *v* щелкать  
**poke around** *phr* *v* искать ощупью, шарить  
**disaster** *n* катастрофа  
**fury** *n* ярость  
**greedy** *adj* жадный  
**nincompoop** *n* зд. дурачок  
**gorge** *v* жадно поглощать  
**guzzle** *v* есть с жадностью  
**feed** *v* есть  
**feast** *v* пировать  
**gall** *n* зд. нахальство

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- a) What did Mr Wonka cry out when he saw what Augustus was doing?

- b) Did Augustus come away from the chocolate river?  
c) What was Mr Gloop afraid of?  
d) What happened to Augustus?  
e) Why didn't Mr Gloop want to dive into the chocolate river?  
f) Augustus was sucked in by one of the great pipes, wasn't he?  
g) How could everybody see him in the pipe?  
h) Was Mr Wonka worried about Augustus? Why or why not?  
i) Why did Mrs Gloop scream that her son would be made strawberry-flavoured chocolate-coated fudge?  
j) Why did Mrs Gloop call Mr Wonka "a monster"?  
k) Why wouldn't Mr Gloop allow Augustus to be chocolate fudge?  
l) Where did Mr Wonka ask an Oompa-Loompa to take Mrs and Mr Gloop?  
m) What instruction did Mr Wonka give the Oompa-Loompa?  
n) What did the five Oompa-Loompas on far side of the river suddenly begin to do when Mr and Mrs Gloop and their escort hurried away?  
o) Did Charlie think that the Oompa-Loompas were joking when he heard their song?

### 2 Say who said it and when.

- a) Come away from the river at once!  
b) Gosh, I need a bucket to drink it properly!  
c) You are dirtying my chocolate!  
d) You'll be giving that nasty cold of yours to about a million people all over the country.  
e) Call the fire brigade.  
f) There is no danger! Augustus has gone on a little journey.  
g) He'll be made into marshmallows in five seconds.  
h) You monster!

- i) I want you to take Mr and Mrs Gloop up to the Fudge Room and help them to find their son.

3 **Translate the phrases into Russian. Use them in your own sentences or situations.**

not to take the slightest notice  
to lie full length  
all over the country  
to keep calm  
to go on a journey  
to sell by the pound/kilo  
to laugh one's head off

4 **Role-play the conversation between:**

- a) Mr Wonka, Mrs Gloop, Mr Gloop (before Augustus was sucked up by a pipe).  
b) Mrs Gloop, Mr Gloop, Mr Wonka (after Augustus was sucked up by a pipe).

5 **Discuss in class.**

- a) Was Augustus a good boy? Why or why not?  
b) Do you agree that Mr Wonka decided to teach him a lesson? Was it a good way to teach somebody a lesson?

## 18

### DOWN THE CHOCOLATE RIVER

'Off we go!' cried Mr Wonka. 'Hurry up, everybody! Follow me to the next room! And please don't worry about Augustus Gloop. **He's bound to come out in the wash.**<sup>1</sup> They

<sup>1</sup> **He's bound to come out in the wash.** — Он непременно выйдет вместе с мусором.

always do. We shall have to make the next part of the journey by boat! Here she comes! Look!

A steamy *mist* was rising up now from the great warm chocolate river, and out of the mist there appeared suddenly a most fantastic pink boat. It was a large open shining *row boat* with a tall front and a tall back (**like an old Viking boat**<sup>1</sup>). There were many *oars* on either side of it, and as the boat came closer, the watchers on the riverbank could see that the oars were being pulled by masses of Oompa-Loompas — at least ten of them to each oar.

'This is my private *yacht*!' cried Mr Wonka, beaming with pleasure. 'I made her by *hollowing* out an enormous boiled sweet! Isn't she beautiful! See how she comes cutting through the river!'

The gleaming pink boiled-sweet boat *glided* up to the riverbank. **One hundred Oompa-Loompas rested on their oars**<sup>2</sup> and stared up at the visitors. Then suddenly, for some reason best known to themselves, they all burst into shrieks of laughter.

'What's so funny?' asked Violet Beauregarde.

'Oh, don't worry about *them*!' cried Mr Wonka. 'They're always laughing! They think everything's a colossal joke! Jump into the boat, all of you! Come on! Hurry up!'

As soon as everyone was safely in, the Oompa-Loompas pushed the boat away from the bank and began to row swiftly downriver.

'Hey, there! Mike Teavee!' shouted Mr Wonka. 'Please do not lick the boat with your tongue! It'll only make it sticky!'

'Daddy,' said Veruca Salt, 'I want a boat like this! I want you to buy me a big pink boiled-sweet boat exactly like Mr Wonka's! And I want lots of Oompa-Loompas to row me about, and I want a chocolate river and I want... I want...'

'**She wants a good kick in the pants**<sup>3</sup>,' whispered Grandpa Joe to Charlie. The old man was sitting in the back of the boat and

<sup>1</sup> **like an old Viking boat** — как древний корабль викингов

<sup>2</sup> **One hundred Oompa-Loompas rested on their oars** — Сто Умпа-Лумпов перестали грести

<sup>3</sup> **She wants a good kick in the pants** — Ее надо как следует отшлепать

little Charlie Bucket was right beside him. Charlie was holding tightly on to his grandfather's bony old hand. He was so excited. Everything that he had seen *so far* — the great chocolate river, the waterfall, the huge sucking pipes, the minty sugar meadows, the Oompa-Loompas, the beautiful pink boat, and most of all, Mr Willy Wonka himself — had been so astonishing that he began to wonder whether there could possibly be any more astonishments left. Where were they going now? What were they going to see? And what in the world was going to happen in the next room?

'Isn't it marvellous?' said Grandpa Joe, grinning at Charlie.

Charlie nodded and smiled up at the old man.

Suddenly, Mr Wonka, who was sitting on Charlie's other side, reached down into the bottom of the boat, picked up a large *mug*, *dipped* it into the river, filled it with chocolate, and handed it to Charlie. 'Drink this,' he said. 'It'll do you good! You look starved to death!'

Then Mr Wonka filled a second mug and gave it to Grandpa Joe. 'You, too,' he said. 'You look like a skeleton! What's the matter? Hasn't there been anything to eat in your house lately?'

'Not much,' said Grandpa Joe.

Charlie put the mug to his lips, and as the rich warm creamy chocolate ran down his throat into his empty tummy, **his whole body from head to toe began to tingle with pleasure<sup>1</sup>**, and a feeling of intense happiness spread over him.

'You like it?' asked Mr Wonka.

'Oh, it's wonderful!' Charlie said.

'The creamiest loveliest chocolate I've ever tasted!' said Grandpa Joe, smacking his lips.

'That's because it's been mixed by waterfall,' Mr Wonka told him.

The boat *sped* on down the river. The river was getting narrower. There was some kind of a dark tunnel ahead — a

great round tunnel that looked like an enormous pipe — and the river was running right into the tunnel. And so was the boat! 'Row on!' shouted Mr Wonka, jumping up and waving his stick in the air. '**Full speed ahead!**<sup>1</sup>' And with the Oompa-Loompas rowing faster than ever, the boat shot into the dark tunnel, and all the passengers screamed with excitement.

'How can they see where they're going?' shrieked Violet Beauregarde in the darkness.

'There's no knowing where they're going!' cried Mr Wonka, laughing.

'**He's gone off his rocker!**<sup>2</sup>' shouted one of the fathers, and the other parents joined in the chorus of frightened shouting. 'He's crazy!' they shouted.

'**He's balmy!**'

'He's **nutty!**'

'He's **screwy!**'

'He's **batty!**'

'He's **dippy!**'

'He's **dotty!**'

'He's **daffy!**'

'He's **goofy!**'

'He's **beany!**'

'He's **buggy!**'

'He's **wacky!**'

'He's **loony!**<sup>3</sup>'

'No, he is *not*!' said Grandpa Joe.

'Switch on the lights!' shouted Mr Wonka. And suddenly, the lights came on, and Charlie could see that they were indeed inside a gigantic pipe, and the great walls of the pipe were pure white and spotlessly clean. The river of chocolate was

<sup>1</sup> **Full speed ahead!** — Полный вперед!

<sup>2</sup> **He's gone off his rocker!** — Он спятил!

<sup>3</sup> **He's balmy... nutty... screwy... batty... dippy... dotty... daffy... goofy... beany... buggy... wacky... loony!** — Он ненормальный! (Все прилагательные — синонимы слова **crazy**.)

<sup>1</sup> **his whole body from head to toe began to tingle with pleasure** — все его тело, с головы до кончиков пальцев, задрожало от удовольствия



flowing very fast inside the pipe, and the Oompa-Loompas were all rowing like mad, and the boat was **rocketing** along at a **furious pace**. Mr Wonka was jumping up and down in the back of the boat and calling to the rowers to row faster and faster still. He seemed to love the sensation of whizzing through a white tunnel in a pink boat on a chocolate river, and he clapped his hands and laughed and kept glancing at his passengers to see if they were enjoying it as much as he.

'Look, Grandpa!' cried Charlie. 'There's a door in the wall!' It was a green door and it was set into the wall of the tunnel just above the level of the river. As they flashed past it there was just enough time to read the writing on the door: STOREROOM NUMBER 54, it said. ALL THE CREAMS — DAIRY CREAM, WHIPPED CREAM, VIOLET CREAM, COFFEE CREAM, PINEAPPLE CREAM, VANILLA CREAM, AND HAIR CREAM.

'Hair cream?' cried Mike Teavee. 'You don't use *hair cream*?'

'Row on!' shouted Mr Wonka. 'There's no time to answer silly questions!'

They flashed past a black door. STOREROOM NUMBER 71, it said on it. **WHIPS** — ALL SHAPES AND SIZES.

'Whips!' cried Veruca Salt. 'What on earth do you use whips for?'

'For whipping cream, of course,' said Mr Wonka. 'How can you whip cream without whips? There's no time for **arguing**! Press on, press on!' But five seconds later, **when a bright red door came into sight ahead**<sup>1</sup>, he suddenly waved his gold-topped cane in the air and shouted, 'Stop the boat!'

## Helpful Words

**mist** *n* туман

**row boat** *n* вёсельная лодка

<sup>1</sup> **when a bright red door came into sight ahead** — когда впереди показалась ярко-красная дверь

**oar** *n* весло

**yacht** *n* яхта

**hollow** *v* выдалбливать

**glide** *v* *зд.* плавно плыть, скользить

**so far** *adv* пока, до этого момента

**mug** *n* кружка

**dip** *v* погружать, опускать

**sped** *v* *past om speed* *зд.* нестись

**rocket** *v* *зд.* лететь

**furious** *adj* *зд.* страшный

**pace** *n* скорость

**whip** *n* взбивалка, венчик

**argue** *v* спорить

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- How did Mr Wonka and his guests were to make the next part of the journey?
- The boat was beautiful, wasn't it?
- Was the boat made from a sweet?
- What did one hundred Oompa-Loompas do when they saw the guests?
- What was Veruca's wish now?
- What was Charlie astonished at?
- What did Mr Wonka hand to Charlie and Grandpa Joe? Why?
- Why was the chocolate so good?
- Was the boat running right into the tunnel?
- What did Charlie see when the lights came on?
- Was the boat going along slowly or was she rocketing at a furious pace?
- What rooms did the boat flash past?
- What did Mr Wonka ask the Oompa-Loompas to do when a bright red door came into sight ahead?

**2 Match the two parts of the sentences.**

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1) A steamy mist was rising now from the great warm chocolate river   | a) and handed it to Charlie.   |
| 2) Everything that Charlie had seen so far — the great chocolate river, the waterfall, the huge sucking pipes, the Oompa-Loompas, the beautiful pink boat, and most of all Mr Wonka himself — had been so astonishing | b) and the river was running right into the tunnel.  |
| 3) Suddenly Mr Wonka, who was sitting on Charlie's side, reached down into the bottom of the boat, picked up a large mug, dipped it into the river, filled it with chocolate  | c) his whole body from head to toe began to tingle with pleasure, and a feeling of intense happiness spread over him.      |
| 4) Charlie put the mug to his lips, and as the rich warm creamy chocolate ran down his throat into his empty tummy  | d) and out of the mist there appeared suddenly a most fantastic pink boat.   |
| 5) There was some kind of a dark tunnel ahead   | e) that he began to wonder whether there could possibly be any more astonishments left.                                    |
| 6) Mr Wonka seemed to love the sensation of whizzing through a white tunnel in a pink boat  | f) and he clapped his hands and laughed and kept glancing at his passengers to see if they were enjoying it as much as he. |

**4 Draw a sketch-portrait of Veruca Salt. Do you like the girl? Why or why not?**

**5 Discuss in class.**

- a) Have you ever travelled by boat? Was your journey as astonishing as Charlie's? Describe it to your group-mates.
- b) Can you guess what is going to happen in the next chapter?

**3 Draw this fabulous pink boat and describe the journey which Charlie and the other visitors made.**



## 19 THE INVENTING ROOM — EVERLASTING GOBSTOPPERS AND HAIR TOFFEE

When Mr Wonka shouted 'Stop the boat!' the **Oompa-Loompas jammed their oars into the river and backed water furiously**<sup>1</sup>. The boat stopped.

The Oompa-Loompas guided the boat alongside the red door. On the door it said, **INVENTING ROOM — PRIVATE —**

<sup>1</sup> the Oompa-Loompas jammed their oars into the river and backed water furiously — Умпа-Лумпы опустили весла в воду и стали с силой тормозить лодку

**KEEP OUT**<sup>1</sup>. Mr Wonka took a key from his pocket, leaned over the side of the boat, and put the key in the keyhole.

'This is the most important room in the entire factory!' he said. 'All my most secret new inventions are cooking in here! Old Fickelgruber would give his front teeth to be allowed inside just for three minutes! So would Prodnose and Slugworth and all the other rotten chocolate makers! But now, listen to me! I want no messing about when you go in! No touching, and no tasting! Is that agreed?'

'Yes, yes!' the children cried. 'We won't touch a thing!'

'Up to now,' Mr Wonka said, 'nobody else, not even an Oompa-Loompa, has ever been allowed in here!' He opened the door and stepped out of the boat into the room. The four children and their parents all went after him.

'Don't touch!' shouted Mr Wonka. 'And don't knock anything over!'

Charlie Bucket stared around the gigantic room in which he now found himself. The place was like a *witch's* kitchen! All about him black metal pots were boiling and bubbling on huge stoves, and kettles were *hissing* and pans were *sizzling*, and strange iron machines were *clanking* and there were pipes running all over the ceiling and walls, and the whole place was filled with smoke and steam and delicious rich smells.

Mr Wonka himself had suddenly become even more excited than usual, and anyone could see that this was the room he loved best of all. He was hopping about among the saucepans and the machines like a child among his Christmas presents, not knowing which thing to look at first. He lifted the *lid* from a huge pot and took a sniff; then he rushed over and dipped a finger into a barrel of sticky yellow stuff and had a taste; then he skipped across to one of the machines and turned half a dozen *knobs* this way and that; then he peered through the glass door of a gigantic

<sup>1</sup> INVENTING ROOM — PRIVATE — KEEP OUT — КОМНАТА ДЛЯ ИЗОБРЕТЕНИЙ — ПОСТОРОННИМ ВХОД ЗАПРЕЩЕН

**oven**, rubbing his hands and **cackling** with **delight** at what he saw inside. Then he ran over to another machine, a small shiny affair that kept going *phut-phut-phut-phut-phut*, and every time it went *phut*, a large green **marble** dropped out of it into a basket on the floor. At least it looked like a marble.

**'Everlasting Gobstoppers!'** cried Mr Wonka proudly. 'They're completely new! I am inventing them for children who are given very little pocket money. You can put an Everlasting Gobstopper in your mouth and you can suck it and suck it and suck it and suck it and it will *never* get any smaller!'

'It's like gum!' cried Violet Beauregarde.

'It is *not* like gum,' Mr Wonka said. 'Gum is for chewing, and if you tried chewing one of these Gobstoppers here you'll break your teeth off! And they *never* get any smaller! They *never* disappear! **NEVER!** At least I don't think they do. There's one of them being tested this very moment in the Testing Room next door. An Oompa-Loompa is sucking it. He's been sucking it for very nearly a year now without stopping, and it's still just as good as ever!'

'Now, over here,' Mr Wonka went on, skipping excitedly across the room to the opposite wall, 'over here I am inventing a completely new line in **toffees!**' He stopped beside a large saucepan. The saucepan was full of a thick **treacle**, boiling and bubbling. By standing on his toes, little Charlie could just see inside it.

'That's Hair Toffee!' cried Mr Wonka. 'You eat just one tiny bit of that, and in exactly half an hour brand-new thick silky beautiful hair will start growing out all over the top of your head! And a moustache! And a beard!'

'A beard!' cried Veruca Salt. 'Who wants a beard, for heaven's sake?'

'It would suit you very well,' said Mr Wonka, 'but unfortunately the mixture is not quite right yet. I've got it too strong. It works too well. I tried it on an Oompa-Loompa yesterday in the Testing Room and immediately a huge black beard started shooting out of his chin, and the beard grew so fast that soon it

was **trailing** all over the floor in a thick hairy carpet. It was growing faster than we could cut it! In the end we had to use a lawn mower! But I'll get the mixture right soon! And when I do, then there'll be no excuse any more for little boys and girls going about with bald heads!'

'But Mr Wonka,' said Mike Teavee, 'little boys and girls never *do* go about with...'

'Don't argue, my dear child, *please* don't argue!' cried Mr Wonka. 'It's such a waste of precious time! Now, over *here*, if you will all step this way, I will show you something that I am terrifically proud of. Oh, do be careful! Don't knock anything over! Stand back!'

## Helpful Words

**witch** *n* ведьма, колдунья

**hiss** *v* зд. пыхтеть

**sizzle** *v* шипеть (при жарке)

**clank** *v* лязгать, звякать

**lid** *n* крышка

**knob** *n* ручка

**oven** *n* духовка, печь

**cackle** *v* зд. хихикать

**delight** *n* удовольствие

**marble** *n* зд. стеклянный шар

**toffee** *n* тоффи (конфета типа ириса)

**treacle** *n* зд. сладкая масса

**trail** *v* зд. лежать

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- What was the most important room in the factory?
- What was happening in there?

<sup>1</sup> **Everlasting Gobstoppers** — вечные леденцы



- c) What was the place like? Why?
- d) Why could anyone see that that was the room Mr Wonka loved best of all?
- e) What was Mr Wonka inventing for children who were given little pocket money?
- f) What made 'Everlasting Gobstoppers' different from gum?
- g) What was so magic about Hair Toffee?
- h) Why was the mixture not quite right yet?
- i) What did Mr Wonka promise to his guests?

**2 Complete the sentences.**

- a) Mr Wonka took a key from his pocket...
- b) Mr Wonka himself suddenly became even more excited than usual...
- c) Gum is for chewing, and if you try to chew one of these Gobstoppers...
- d) That's Hair Toffee. You eat just one tiny bit of that and...
- e) I tried this Hair Toffee on an Oompa-Loompa yesterday in the testing room and...

**3 Say "true" or "false". If "false", give the right answer.**

- a) When Mr Wonka shouted 'Stop the boat!' the Oompa-Loompas rowed on.
- b) The Inventing Room was the most important room in the entire factory.
- c) Everybody, even Oompa-Loompas, was allowed in the Inventing Room.
- d) The place was like a palace.
- e) Anyone could see that the Inventing Room was the room Mr Wonka loved best of all.
- f) Mr Wonka invented Everlasting Gobstoppers for children who had a lot of pocket money.

**4 Use the words below to connect the pairs of sentences. Look at the tip first. Use a dictionary, if necessary.**

unfortunately  
luckily  
fortunately  
strangely enough  
funny enough  
in fact  
actually  
that is to say

**Tip:** They fell into the sea. \_\_\_\_\_ they could not swim.  
*They fell into the sea. **Unfortunately** they could not swim.*

- a) I discovered that I had no money with me. \_\_\_\_\_ I had my credit card.
- b) It was nice to see her again. \_\_\_\_\_ we last met when I was still at school.
- c) The party didn't go well at all. \_\_\_\_\_ it was a complete disaster.
- d) I was looking forward to the show. \_\_\_\_\_ I wasn't able to go.
- e) He can't speak a word of English. \_\_\_\_\_ he speaks Japanese.
- f) There wasn't much to eat. \_\_\_\_\_ there were only sandwiches.
- g) He spoke too fast and with a strange accent. \_\_\_\_\_ we couldn't understand him at all.

**5 Describe each of these Mr Wonka's inventions: Everlasting Gobstoppers, Hair Toffee.**

## THE GREAT GUM MACHINE

Mr Wonka *led* the party over to a gigantic machine that stood in the very centre of the Inventing Room. It was a mountain of metal that stood high above the children and their parents. **Out of the very top of it there sprouted hundreds and hundreds of thin glass tubes. They all went downwards and came together in a bunch and hung over an enormous round tub as big as a bath.**<sup>1</sup>

'Here we go!' cried Mr Wonka, and he pressed three different buttons on the side of the machine. A second later, a loud sound came from inside it, and the whole machine began to shake most frighteningly, and steam began hissing out of it all over, and then suddenly the watchers noticed that runny stuff was pouring down the insides of all the hundreds of little glass tubes and *squirting* out into the great tub below. And in every single tube the runny stuff was of a different colour, so that all the colours of the *rainbow* (and many others as well) came *splashing* into the tub. It was a lovely *sight*. And when the tub was nearly full, Mr Wonka pressed another button, and immediately the runny stuff disappeared, and then a giant whizzer started whizzing round inside the enormous tub, mixing up all the different coloured liquids like an ice-cream soda. Gradually, the mixture began to *froth*. It turned from blue to white to green to brown to yellow, then back to blue again.

'Watch!' said Mr Wonka.

The machine clicked, and the whizzer stopped whizzing. And now there came a sort of sucking noise, and very quickly

<sup>1</sup> **Out of the very top of it there sprouted hundreds and hundreds of thin glass tubes. They all went downwards and came together in a bunch and hung over an enormous round tub as big as a bath.** — Из верха этого аппарата отходили сотни и сотни трубочек. Они все шли вниз и соединялись в гроздь, которая висела над огромным круглым котлом, по величине не уступающим ванне.

all the blue frothy mixture in the huge basin was sucked back into the stomach of the machine. Then was a moment of silence. Then a few strange *rumblings* were heard. Then silence again. Then suddenly, the machine let out a monstrous mighty *groan* and at the same moment a tiny drawer (no bigger than the *drawer* in a *slot machine*) *popped out* of the side of the machine, and in the drawer there lay something so small and thin and grey that everyone thought it must be a mistake. The thing looked like a little *strip* of grey *cardboard*.

The children and their parents stared at the little grey strip lying in the drawer.

'You mean that's *all*?' said Mike Teavee.

'That's all,' answered Mr Wonka, gazing proudly at the result. 'Don't you know what it is?'

There was a pause. Then suddenly, Violet Beauregarde, the silly gum-chewing girl, let out a yell of excitement. '**By gum, it's gum!**' she shrieked. 'It's a stick of chewing-gum!'

'Right you are!' cried Mr Wonka, slapping Violet hard on the back. 'It's a stick of gum! It's a stick of the most *amazing* and *fabulous* and *sensational* gum in the world!'

## Helpful Words

**led** *v past om lead* вести

**squirt** *v* бить тонкой или слабой струей

**rainbow** *n* радуга

**splash** *v* *зд.* падать с брызгами

**sight** *n* зрелище, вид

**froth** *v* пениться

**rumbling** *n* грохотание

**groan** *n* *зд.* рокот

**drawer** *n* ящик (стола и т. н.)

**slot machine** *n* торговый автомат

<sup>1</sup> **By gum, it's gum!** — Клянусь жвачкой, это же жвачка!

**pop out** *phr* *v* выскакивать

**strip** *n* полоска

**cardboard** *n* картон

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- a) Where did Mr Wonka lead the party to?
- b) What happened when Mr Wonka pressed three different buttons?
- c) What did Mr Wonka do when the tub was nearly full?
- d) What lay in a drawer that popped out of the side of the machine?
- e) Who was the first to guess what lay in the drawer?

### 2 Put numbers to arrange the sentences in the right order. Use them to describe the process of making gum.

- \_\_\_ a) When Mr Wonka pressed three different buttons on the side of the machine it began to shake most frighteningly.
- \_\_\_ b) And in every single tube the runny stuff was of a different colour, so that all the colours of the rainbow (and many others as well) came splashing into the tub.
- \_\_\_ c) Mr Wonka led the party to a gigantic machine that stood in the centre of the Inventing Room.
- \_\_\_ d) It was a lovely sight.
- \_\_\_ e) Then suddenly the watchers noticed that runny stuff was pouring down the insides of all the hundreds of little glass tubes and squirting out into the great tub below.
- \_\_\_ f) And when the tub was nearly full, Mr Wonka pressed another button, and immediately the runny stuff disappeared.

- \_\_\_ g) And now there came a sort of sucking noise and very quickly all the blue frothy mixture in the huge basin was sucked back into the stomach of the machine.
- \_\_\_ h) There was a pause. Then suddenly Violet Beauregarde, the silly gum-chewing girl, let out a yell of excitement. 'By gum, it's gum!' she shrieked.
- \_\_\_ i) And then a giant whizzer started whizzing round inside the enormous tub, mixing up all the different coloured liquids like an ice-cream soda.
- \_\_\_ j) Then suddenly, the machine let out a monstrous mighty groan and at the same moment a tiny drawer popped out of the side of the machine.
- \_\_\_ k) The mixture turned from blue to white to green to brown to yellow, then back to blue again.
- \_\_\_ l) In the drawer there lay something so small and thin and grey that everyone thought it must be a mistake.

### 3 Make up 5 sentences of your own with the phrase *Here we go!*. Look at the tip first.

**Tip:** '*Here we go!*' cried Mr Wonka, and he pressed three different buttons on the side of the machine.

### 4 Sum up Chapter 20 in 4–6 sentences.

## 21

## GOOD-BYE VIOLET

'This gum,' Mr Wonka went on, 'is my latest, my greatest, my most fascinating invention! It's a chewing-gum meal! That tiny little strip of gum lying there is a whole three-course dinner.'

'What sort of nonsense is this?' said one of the fathers.

'My dear sir!' cried Mr Wonka, 'when I start selling this gum in the shops it will change *everything*! It will be the end of all kitchens and all cooking! There will be no more shopping to do! No more buying of meat and groceries! There'll be no knives and forks at mealtimes! No plates! No washing up! No rubbish! No mess! Just a little strip of Wonka's magic chewing-gum — and that's all you'll ever need at breakfast, lunch, and supper! This piece of gum I've just made happens to be tomato soup, roast beef, and *blueberry* pie, but you can have almost anything you want!'

'What *do* you mean, it's tomato soup, roast beef, and blueberry pie?' said Violet Beauregarde.

'If you start chewing it,' said Mr Wonka, 'then that is exactly what you will get on the menu. It's absolutely amazing! You can actually *feel* the food going down your throat and into your tummy! And you can taste it perfectly! And it *fills* you *up*! It satisfies you! It's terrific!'

'It's impossible,' said Veruca Salt.

'Just so long as it's gum,' shouted Violet Beauregarde, 'just so long as it's a piece of gum and I can chew it, then *that's* for me!' And quickly she took her own world-record piece of chewing-gum out of her mouth and stuck it behind her left ear. 'Come on, Mr Wonka,' she said, 'hand over this magic gum of yours and we'll see if the thing works.'

'Now, Violet,' said Mrs Beauregarde, her mother; 'don't let's do anything silly, Violet.'

'I want the gum!' Violet said *obstinately*. 'What's so silly?'

'**I would rather you didn't take it<sup>1</sup>**,' Mr Wonka told her gently. 'You see, I haven't got it *quite right* yet. There are still one or two things...'

'**Oh, to blazes with that!**<sup>2</sup>' said Violet, and suddenly, before Mr Wonka could stop her, she shot out a fat hand and

<sup>1</sup> **I would rather you didn't take it** — Я бы не хотел, чтобы ты ее брала

<sup>2</sup> **Oh, to blazes with that!** — Подумаешь!

grabbed the stick of gum out of the little drawer and popped it into her mouth. At once, her huge, well-trained jaws started chewing away on it.

'Don't!' said Mr Wonka.

'Fabulous!' shouted Violet. 'It's tomato soup! It's hot and creamy and delicious! I can feel it running down my throat!'

'Stop!' said Mr Wonka. 'The gum isn't ready yet! It's not right!'

'Of course it's right!' said Violet. 'It's working beautifully! Oh my, what lovely soup this is!'

'*Spit it out!*' said Mr Wonka.

'It's changing!' shouted Violet, chewing and grinning both at the same time. 'The second course is coming up! It's roast beef! It's tender and juicy! The baked potato is marvellous, too! It's got a *crispy* skin and it's all filled with butter inside!'

'But how interesting, Violet,' said Mrs Beauregarde. 'You are a clever girl.'

'Keep chewing, baby!' said Mr Beauregarde. 'Keep right on chewing! This is a great day for the Beauregardes! Our little girl is the first person in the world to have a chewing-gum meal!'

Everybody was watching Violet Beauregarde as she stood there chewing this extraordinary gum. Little Charlie Bucket was staring at her absolutely *spellbound*, watching her huge rubbery lips as they *pressed* and unpressed with the chewing, and Grandpa Joe stood beside him, *gaping* at the girl. Mr Wonka was just saying, 'No, no, no, no, no! It isn't ready for eating! It isn't right! You mustn't do it!'

'Blueberry pie and cream!' shouted Violet. 'Here it comes! Oh my, it's perfect! It's beautiful! It's ... it's exactly as though I'm swallowing it! It's as though I'm chewing and swallowing great big spoonfuls of the most marvellous blueberry pie in the world!'

'Good heavens, girl!' shrieked Mrs Beauregarde suddenly, staring at Violet, 'what's happening to your nose!'

'Oh, be quiet, mother, and let me finish!' said Violet.

'It's turning blue!' screamed Mrs Beauregarde. 'Your nose is turning blue as a blueberry!'



'Your mother is right!' shouted Mr Beauregarde. 'Your whole nose has gone **purple**!'

'What *do* you mean?' said Violet, still chewing away.

'Your cheeks!' screamed Mrs Beauregarde. '**They're turning blue as well! So is your chin!**<sup>1</sup> Your whole face is turning blue!'

'Spit that gum out at once!' ordered Mr Beauregarde.

'Please! Save us!' yelled Mrs Beauregarde. 'The girl's turning blue and purple all over! Even her hair is changing colour! Violet, you're turning violet, Violet! What *is* happening to you?'

'I *told* you I hadn't got it quite right,' sighed Mr Wonka, shaking his head sadly.

'I'll say you haven't!' cried Mrs Beauregarde. 'Just look at the girl now!'

Everybody was staring at Violet. And what a terrible sight she was! Her face and hands and legs and neck, in fact the skin all over her body, as well as her great big **mop** of curly hair, had turned a brilliant, purplish-blue, the colour of blueberry juice!

'**It always goes wrong when we come to the dessert,**' sighed Mr Wonka. '**It's the blueberry pie that does it. But I'll get it right one day, you wait and see.**<sup>2</sup>'

'Violet,' screamed Mrs Beauregarde, 'you're **swelling up!**'

'**I feel most peculiar!**<sup>3</sup>' gasped Violet.

'I'm not surprised!' said Mr Beauregarde.

'Great heavens, girl!' screamed Mrs Beauregarde. 'You're blowing up like a balloon!'

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<sup>1</sup> **They are turning blue as well! So is your chin!** — Они синеют! Как и твой подбородок!

<sup>2</sup> **It always goes wrong when we come to the dessert... It's the blueberry pie that does it. But I'll get it right one day, you wait and see.** — Вот так всегда. Когда дело доходит до десерта, все летит намарку... Это все из-за черничного пирога. Но когда-нибудь я сделаю все правильно. Вот увидите.

<sup>3</sup> **I feel most peculiar.** — У меня очень странное чувство.

'Like a blueberry,' said Mr Wonka.

'Gall a doctor!' shouted Mr Beauregarde.

'**Prick** her with a pin!' said one of the other fathers.

'Save her!' cried Mrs Beauregarde, **wringing** her hands.

**But there was no saving her now.**<sup>1</sup> Her body was swelling up and changing shape at such a **rate** that within a minute it had turned into an enormous round blue ball — a gigantic blueberry, in fact — and all that remained of Violet Beauregarde herself was a tiny pair of legs and a tiny pair of arms sticking out of the great round fruit and little head on top.

'It *always* happens like that,' sighed Mr Wonka. 'I've tried it twenty times in the Testing Room on twenty Oompa-Loompas, and every one of them finished up as a blueberry. It's most annoying. I just can't understand it.'

'But I don't want a blueberry for a daughter!' yelled Mrs Beauregarde. '**Put her back to what she was this instant!**<sup>2</sup>'

Mr Wonka clicked his fingers, and ten Oompa-Loompas appeared immediately at his side.

'Roll Miss Beauregarde into the boat,' he said to them, 'and take her along to the Juicing Room at once.'

'The *Juicing Room*?' cried Mrs Beauregarde. 'What are they going to do to her there?'

'Squeeze her,' said Mr Wonka. 'We've got to squeeze the juice out of her immediately. After that, we'll just have to see how she comes out. But don't worry, my dear Mrs Beauregarde. We'll get her repaired, I am sorry about it all, I really am ...'

Already the ten Oompa-Loompas were rolling the enormous blueberry across the floor of the Inventing Room towards the door that led to the chocolate river where the boat was waiting. Mr and Mrs Beauregarde hurried after them. The rest

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<sup>1</sup> **But there was no saving her now.** — Но спасти ее уже было нельзя.

<sup>2</sup> **Put her back to what she was this instant!** — Немедленно сделайте ее такой, какой она была!

of the party, including little Charlie Bucket and Grandpa Joe, stood absolutely still and watched them go.

'Listen!' whispered Charlie. 'Listen, Grandpa! The Oompa-Loompas in the boat outside are starting to sing!'

The voices, one hundred of them singing together, came loud and clear into the room:

*'Dear friends, we surely all agree  
There's almost nothing worse to see  
Than some repulsive little **bum**  
Who's always chewing chewing-gum.  
Did any of you ever know  
A person called Miss Bigelow?  
This dreadful woman saw no wrong  
In chewing, chewing all day long.  
She chewed while bathing in the tub,  
She chewed while dancing in the club.  
She went on chewing till, at last,  
Her chewing muscles grew so vast,  
Until at last her jaws decide  
To pause and open extra wide,  
And with the most tremendous chew  
They bit the lady's tongue in two.  
Thereafter, just from chewing gum,  
Miss Bigelow was always **dumb**.  
And that's why we'll try so hard  
To save Miss Violet Beauregarde  
From suffering an equal **fate**.  
She's still quite young. It's not too late.'*

### Helpful Words

**blueberry** *n* черника

**fill up** *phr v* зд. насыщать

**obstinately** *adv* упрямо

**spit out** *phr v* выплевывать

**crispy** *adj* хрустящий

**spellbound** *adj* зачарованный, околдованный

**press** *v* зд. сжиматься

**gape** *v* смотреть в изумлении

**purple** *adj* фиолетовый, лиловый

**mop** *n* зд. копна волос

**swell up** *phr v* раздуваться

**prick** *v* зд. проколоть

**wring** *v* зд. заламывать (руки)

**rate** *n* зд. скорость

**bum** *n* зд. бездельник, никчемный человек

**pick** *v* зд. ковырять в носу

**dumb** *adj* немой

**fate** *n* судьба

### Exercises

#### 1 Answer the questions.

- What was so special about Mr Wonka's gum?
- What dishes was this piece of gum?
- Who grabbed the stick of gum out of the little drawer and popped it into her mouth?
- Why did Mr Wonka tell Violet to stop chewing the gum?
- What did Mr Beauregarde tell Violet to do? Why?
- What colour did Violet turn?
- Was Violet blowing like a balloon?
- What did Mr Wonka ask the Oompa-Loompas to do with Violet?

#### 2 Fill in the prepositions *up, on, at, to*.

- 'If you start chewing it,' said Mr Wonka, 'then it is exactly what you will get \_\_\_\_\_ the menu.'

- b) 'This gum,' Mr Wonka went \_\_\_\_\_, 'is my latest, my greatest, my most fascinating invention.'
- c) 'You can actually feel the food going down your throat and into your tummy! And it fills you \_\_\_\_\_!'
- d) At once her huge, well-trained jaws started chewing away \_\_\_\_\_ it.
- e) 'The second course is coming \_\_\_\_\_! It's roast beef!'
- f) Grandpa Joe stood beside him, gaping \_\_\_\_\_ the girl.
- g) 'Good heavens, girl,' shrieked Mrs Beauregarde suddenly staring \_\_\_\_\_ Violet, 'what's happening \_\_\_\_\_ your nose!'
- h) Her body was swelling \_\_\_\_\_ and changing shape \_\_\_\_\_ such a rate that within a minute it had turned into an enormous ball.

**3 Say who said it and when.**

- a) That tiny little strip of gum lying there is a whole three-course dinner!
- b) What do you mean 'it's tomato soup, roast beef, and blueberry pie?'
- c) Come on, Mr Wonka, hand over this magic gum of yours and we'll see if the thing works.
- d) Don't do anything silly, Violet.
- e) Fabulous! It's tomato soup! It's hot and creamy and delicious.
- f) Keep chewing, baby! This is a great day for the Beauregardes!
- g) Your nose is turning blue as a blueberry!
- h) I told you I hadn't got it quite right.
- i) Great heavens, girl! You're blowing up like a balloon!
- j) Roll Miss Beauregarde into the boat and take her along to the Juicing Room at once.

**4 Write out the names of colours from Chapter 21. Add as many names of colours as you can to this list. See who scores more.**

**5 Discuss in class.**

- a) Do you like to chew gum? Why or why not? Is it good to chew it all the time?
- b) Did Mr Wonka like Violet Beauregarde? Why or why not? Do you know any girls like Violet?



## 22

### ALONG THE CORRIDOR

'Well, well, well,' sighed Mr Willy Wonka, 'two *naughty* little children gone. Three good little children left. I think we'd better get out of this room quickly before we lose anyone else!'

'But Mr Wonka,' said Charlie Bucket anxiously, 'will Violet Beauregarde *ever* be all right again or will she always be a blueberry?'

'They'll *de-juice* her very quickly!' declared Mr Wonka, 'They'll roll her into the de-juicing machine, and *she'll come out as thin as a whistle!*<sup>1</sup>'

<sup>1</sup> *She'll come out as thin as a whistle!* — Она выйдет из этой машины тонкая, как тростинка.

'But will she still be blue all over?' asked Charlie.

'She'll be *purple*?' cried Mr Wonka. 'A fine rich purple from head to toe! But there you are! That's what comes from chewing disgusting gum all day long!'

'If you think gum is so disgusting,' said Mike Teavee, 'then why do you make it in your factory?'

'I do wish you wouldn't mumble,' said Mr Wonka. 'I can't hear a word you're saying. Come on! Off we go! Hurry up! Follow me! We're going into the corridors again!' And so saying, Mr Wonka hurried across to the far end of the Inventing Room and went out through a small secret door hidden behind a lot of pipes and **stoves**. The three remaining children — Veruca Salt, Mike Teavee, and Charlie Bucket — together with the five remaining grown-ups, followed after him.

Charlie Bucket saw that they were now back in one of those long pink corridors with many other pink corridors leading out of it. Mr Wonka was rushing along in front, turning left and right and right and left, and Grandpa Joe was saying, 'Keep a good hold of my hand, Charlie. It would be terrible to get lost in here.'

Mr Wonka was saying, 'No time for any more *messing about*! We'll never get *anywhere* at the rate we've been going!' And on he rushed, down the endless pink corridors.

They passed a door in the wall. 'No time to go in!' shouted Mr Wonka. **Press on!**<sup>1</sup>

They passed another door, then another and another. **There were doors every twenty paces or so along the corridor now**<sup>2</sup>, and they all had something written on them, and strange clanking noises were coming from behind several of them, and delicious smells were coming through the keyholes.

<sup>1</sup> **Press on!** — Быстрее!

<sup>2</sup> **There were doors every twenty paces or so along the corridor now** — Теперь двери в этом коридоре были уже через каждые двадцать шагов



Grandpa Joe and Charlie were half running and half walking to keep up with Mr Wonka, but they were able to read what it said on quite a few of the doors as they hurried by. EATABLE MARSHMALLOW **PILLOWS**, it said on one.

'Marshmallow pillows are terrific!' shouted Mr Wonka as he dashed by. '**They'll be all the rage when I get them into the snops!**<sup>1</sup> No time to go in, though! No time to go in!'

**LICKABLE WALLPAPER FOR NURSERIES**<sup>2</sup>, it said on the next door.

'Lovely stuff, lickable wallpaper!' cried Mr Wonka, rushing past. 'It has pictures of fruits on it — bananas, apples, oranges, grapes, pineapples, strawberries, and **snozzberries**<sup>3</sup>...'

'*Snozzberries?*' said Mike Teavee.

'Don't interrupt!' said Mr Wonka. 'The wallpaper has pictures of all these fruits printed on it, and when you lick the picture of a banana, it tastes of banana. When you **lick** a strawberry, it tastes of strawberry. And when you lick a snozzberry, it tastes just exactly like a snozzberry...'

'But what *does* a snozzberry taste like?'

'You're mumbling again,' said Mr Wonka. 'Speak louder next time. On we go! Hurry up!'

**HOT ICE CREAMS FOR COLD DAYS**, it said on the next door.

'*Extremely* useful in the winter,' said Mr Wonka, rushing on. 'Hot ice cream warms you up in freezing weather. I also make hot ice **cubes** for putting in hot drinks. Hot ice cubes make hot drinks hotter.'

**COWS THAT GIVE CHOCOLATE MILK**, it said on the next door.

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<sup>1</sup> **They'll be all the rage when I get them into shops!** — Когда я начну поставлять их в магазины, они будут раскупаться, как горячие пирожки!

<sup>2</sup> **LICKABLE WALLPAPER FOR NURSERIES** — СЛАДКИЕ ОБОИ ДЛЯ ДЕТСКОЙ

<sup>3</sup> **snozzberries** — вымышленное название ягод

'Ah, my pretty little cows!' cried Mr Wonka. 'How I love those cows!'

'But why can't we *see* them?' asked Veruca Salt. 'Why do we have to go rushing on past all these lovely rooms?'

'We shall stop in time!' called out Mr Wonka. 'Don't be so madly **impatient!**'

**FIZZY LIFTING DRINKS**<sup>1</sup>, it said on the next door.

'Oh, those are fabulous!' cried Mr Wonka. 'They fill you with **bubbles**, and the bubbles are full of a special kind of gas, and this gas is so terrifically *lifting* that it lifts you right off the ground just like a balloon, and up you go until your head hits the ceiling — and there you stay.'

'But how do you come down again?' asked little Charlie.

'You do a **burp**, of course,' said Mr Wonka. 'You do a great big long rude burp, and *up* comes the gas and down comes you! But don't drink it outdoors! There's no knowing how high up you'll be carried if you do that. I gave some to an old Oompa-Loompa once out in the back yard and he went up and up and disappeared put of sight! It was very sad. I never saw him again.'

'**He should have burped**<sup>2</sup>,' Charlie said.

'Of course he should have burped,' said Mr Wonka. 'I stood there shouting, "Burp, or you'll never come down again!" But he didn't or couldn't or wouldn't, I don't know which. Maybe he was too polite. He must be on the moon by now.'

On the next door, it said, **SQUARE SWEETS THAT LOOK ROUND**.

'Wait!' cried Mr Wonka, suddenly stopping. 'I am very proud of my **square** sweets that look round. **Let's take a peek.**<sup>3</sup>'

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<sup>1</sup> **FIZZY LIFTING DRINKS** — ШИПУЧИЕ ПОДЪЕМНЫЕ НАПИТКИ

<sup>2</sup> **He should have burped** — Ему надо было отрыгнуть воздух

<sup>3</sup> **Let's take a peek.** — Давайте заглянем.

## Helpful Words

**naughty** *adj* непослушный  
**de-juice** *v* зд. выжимать сок  
**stove** *n* печь, плита  
**mess about** *phr v* зд. медлить  
**pillow** *n* подушечка  
**lick** *v* лизать  
**cube** *n* кубик  
**impatient** *adj* нетерпеливый  
**bubble** *n* пузырек  
**burp** *n* отрыжка  
**square** *adj* квадратный

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- Was Charlie Bucket anxious about Violet Beauregarde?
- What did Mr Wonka want to do with Violet?
- How many kids remained now? Who were they?
- What rooms were the guests passing while they were walking along the corridor?
- What happened to one old Oompa-Loompa, to whom Mr Wonka had given some lifting drink?
- At which door did Mr Wonka stop?

### 2 Put the names of the rooms Mr Wonka and his guests passed in the right order. Say what was made in them.

COWS THAT GIVE CHOCOLATE MILK  
 LICKABLE WALLPAPER FOR NURSERIES  
 EATABLE MARSHMALLOW PILLOWS  
 SQUARE SWEETS THAT LOOK ROUND  
 FIZZY LIFTING DRINKS  
 HOT ICE CREAMS FOR COLD DAYS

### 3 Use these exclamations in your mini-dialogues. Look at the tip first.

Come on!  
 Off we go!  
 Hurry up!  
 Follow me!  
 Press on!  
 Don't interrupt!  
 On we go!  
 Wait!

**Tip 1:** A — *Wait!* I wanted to ask you something.

B — Okay, ask.

**Tip 2:** A — *Hurry up!* We have no time!

B — But where are we going?

A — *Follow me!* You'll know it later. *Come on!* Don't be afraid.

### 4 Match the words in the left-hand column with their definitions in the right-hand column.

naughty ( <i>adj</i> )	a ball of air or gas in a liquid
de-juice ( <i>v</i> )	a child who behaves badly and does not do what you ask him to do
mumble ( <i>v</i> )	to make a noise when air from your tummy passes out through your mouth
eatable ( <i>adj</i> )	to get juice out of something
bubble ( <i>n</i> )	to speak in a way that your words are difficult to understand
burp ( <i>v</i> )	good enough to eat or safe to eat

### 5 Circle the odd word out.

- naughty, disgusting, pink, mumble
- along, across, through, whistle
- keyhole, delicious, pillow, wallpaper
- suddenly, anxiously, silly, extremely

## 23

### SQUARE SWEETS THAT LOOK ROUND

Everybody stopped and went to the door. The top half of the door was made of glass. Grandpa Joe lifted Charlie up so that he could get a better view, and looking in, Charlie saw a long table, and on the table there were *rows* and rows of small white square sweets. The sweets looked very much like square sugar lumps — except that each of them had a funny little pink face painted on one side. At the end of the table, a number of Oompa-Loompas were busily painting more faces on more sweets.

'There you are!' cried Mr Wonka. 'Square sweets that look round!'

'They don't look round to me,' said Mike Teavee.

'They look square,' said Veruca Salt. 'They look absolutely square.'

'But they *are* square,' said Mr Wonka. 'I never said they weren't.'

'You said they were *round*!' said Veruca Salt.

'I never said anything of the sort,' said Mr Wonka. 'I said they *looked* round!'

'But they *don't* look round!' said Veruca Salt. 'They look square!'

'They look round,' insisted Mr Wonka.

'They most certainly do not look round!' cried Veruca Salt.

'Veruca, darling,' said Mrs Salt, 'pay no attention to Mr Wonka! He's lying to you!'

'My dear old fish,' said Mr Wonka, 'go and boil your head!'

'How *dare* you speak to me like that!' shouted Mrs Salt.

'Oh, do shut up,' said Mr Wonka. 'Now watch this!'

He took a key from his pocket, and unlocked the door, and opened it... and suddenly... at the sound of the door open-

ing, all the rows of little square sweets looked quickly round to see who was coming in. The tiny faces actually turned towards the door and stared at Mr Wonka.

'There you are!' he cried triumphantly. 'They're looking round! There's no argument about it! **They are square sweets that look round!**<sup>1</sup>'

'*By golly*, he's right!' said Grandpa Joe.

'Come on!' said Mr Wonka, starting off down the corridor again. 'On we go! We mustn't dawdle!'

**BUTTERSCOTCH AND BUTTERGIN, it said on the next door the passed.**

'**Now *that* sounds a bit more interesting,**' said Mr Salt, **Veruca's father.**<sup>2</sup>

'Great stuff!' said Mr Wonka. 'The Oompa-Loompas all adore it. It makes them *tiddly*. Listen!'

Shrieks of laughter and *snatches* of singing could be heard coming through the closed door.

'**They're drunk as lords**<sup>3</sup>,' said Mr Wonka. 'They're drinking butterscotch and soda. They like that best of all. Buttergin and tonic is also very popular. Follow me, please! We really mustn't stop like this.' He turned left. He turned right. They came to a long **flight of stairs**<sup>4</sup>. Mr Wonka *slid* down the *ban-*

<sup>1</sup> **They are square sweets that look round!** — Глава построена на игре слов. Мистер Вонка употребляет выражение **to look round** в значении оглядываться, в то время как Верука Солт и другие гости понимают его как выглядеть круглыми. Благодаря этому недопониманию и создается юмористический эффект.

<sup>2</sup> **BUTTERSCOTCH AND BUTTERGIN... 'Now *that* sounds a bit more interesting,' said Mr Salt, Veruca's father.** — Юмористический эффект данного отрывка основан на том, что слова **scotch** и **gin** в названиях сладких смесей, производимых мистером Вонкой, обозначают крепкие алкогольные напитки — виски и джин. Именно поэтому это так заинтересовало мистера Солта.

<sup>3</sup> **They're drunk as lords** — Они в стельку пьяные.

<sup>4</sup> **flight of stairs** — лестница

**isters.** The three children did the same. Mrs Salt and Mrs Teavee, the only women now left in the party, were getting very out of breath. Mrs Salt was a great fat creature with short legs, and she was blowing like a **rhinoceros**. 'This way!' cried Mr Wonka, turning left at the bottom of the stairs.

'Go *slower!*' panted Mrs Salt.

'Impossible,' said Mr Wonka. 'We should never get there in time if I did.'

'Get where?' asked Veruca Salt.

'Never you mind,' said Mr Wonka. 'You just wait and see.'

## Helpful Words

**row** *n* ряд

**dare** *v* осмеливаться

**by golly** *inj* точно!

**tiddly** *adj* пьяный

**snatch** *n* зд. обрывок

**slid** *v past of slide* съезжать, соскальзывать

**banisters** *n pl* зд. лестничные перила

**rhinoceros** *n* носорог

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- What did Charlie see, looking through the door which said, **SQUARE SWEETS THAT LOOK ROUND?**
- What were the Oompa-Loompas painting there?
- Did the kids agree that the sweets looked round?
- What did Mr Wonka mean when he said that the square sweets looked round?
- Which door attracted Mr Salt's attention?
- What did the Oompa-Loompas adore?

- What did Mr Wonka do when he came to a long flight of stairs?
- How many women were there left in the party?

### 2 Match the two parts of the sentences.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1) Grandpa Joe lifted Charlie up  | a) with short legs, and she was blowing like rhinoceros.   |
| 2) The sweets looked very much like square sugar lumps                  | b) except that each of them had a funny little pink face painted on one side.  |
| 3) Mr Wonka took a key from his pocket, unlocked the door and opened it | c) so that he could get a better view.   |
| 4) Mrs Salt was a great fat creature                                    | d) and suddenly, at the sound of the door opening, all the rows of little square sweets looked quickly round to see who was coming in. |

### 3 Choose the right words from the box and use them in the sentences.

insisted
rows
argument
great
square
adore
rhinoceros
banisters
flight

- Charlie saw a long table, and on the table there were — and \_\_\_\_\_ of small white \_\_\_\_\_ sweets.
- 'They look round,' \_\_\_\_\_ Mr Wonka.
- 'There you are! They are looking round. There's no \_\_\_\_\_ about it!'



- d) '\_\_\_\_\_ stuff!' said Mr Wonka. 'The Oompa-Loompas all \_\_\_\_\_ it.'
- e) They came to a long \_\_\_\_\_ of stairs.
- f) Mr Wonka slid down the \_\_\_\_\_.
- g) Mrs Salt was a great fat creature with short legs and she was blowing like a \_\_\_\_\_.

**4 Fill in the prepositions *at, on, out*.**

- a) \_\_\_\_\_ the end of the table, a number of Oompa-Loompas were busily painting more faces \_\_\_\_\_ more sweets.
- b) Mr Wonka took a key from his pocket, and unlocked the door, and opened it... and suddenly... \_\_\_\_\_ the sound of the door opening, all the rows of little square sweets looked quickly round to see who was coming in.
- c) The tiny faces actually turned towards the door and stared \_\_\_\_\_ Mr Wonka.
- d) BUTTERSCOTCH AND BUTTERGIN, it said \_\_\_\_\_ the next door they passed.
- e) Mrs Salt and Mrs Teavee, the only women now left in the party, were getting very \_\_\_\_\_ of breath.
- f) 'This way!' cried Mr Wonka, turning left \_\_\_\_\_ the bottom of the stairs.

**5 Role-play the conversation between Mr Wonka and his guests. For this you'll need the characters of Mr Wonka himself, Mike Teavee, Veruca Salt, Mrs Salt, Grandpa Joe, Mr Salt.**

'All right,' said Mr Wonka, 'stop here for a moment and **catch your breath**<sup>1</sup>, and take a peek through the glass panel of this door. But don't go in! Whatever you do, don't go into THE NUT ROOM! If you go in, you'll **disturb** the squirrels!'

Everyone crowded around the door.

'Oh look, Grandpa, look!' cried Charlie.

'Squirrels!' shouted Veruca Salt.

'**Crikey!**' said Mike Teavee.

It was an amazing sight. One hundred squirrels sat on high stools around a large table. On the table, there were **mounds** and mounds of **walnuts**, and the squirrels were all working away like mad, shelling the walnuts at a great speed.

'These squirrels are specially trained for getting the nuts out of walnuts,' Mr Wonka explained.

'Why use squirrels?' Mike Teavee asked. 'Why not use Oompa-Loompas?'

'Because,' said Mr Wonka, 'Oompa-Loompas can't get walnuts out of walnut shells **in one piece**<sup>2</sup>. They always break them in two. Nobody except squirrels can get walnuts **whole** out of walnut shells every time. It is extremely difficult. But in my factory, I insist upon only whole walnuts. **Therefore** I have to have squirrels to do the job. Aren't they wonderful — see how they get those nuts out! And see how they first **tap** each walnut with their **knuckles** to be sure it's not a bad one! If it's bad, it makes a **hollow** sound, and they don't open it. They just throw it down the **rubbish chute**<sup>3</sup>. There! Look! Watch that squirrel nearest to us! I think he's got a bad one now!'

They watched the little squirrel as he tapped the walnut shell with his knuckles. He cocked his head to one side, listening intently, then suddenly he threw the nut over his shoulder into a large hole in the floor.

<sup>1</sup> **catch your breath** — отдышитесь

<sup>2</sup> **in one piece** — целиком

<sup>3</sup> **rubbish chute** — мусоропровод

'Hey, Mummy!' shouted Veruca Salt suddenly, 'I've decided I want a squirrel! Get me one of those squirrels!'

'Don't be silly, sweetheart,' said Mrs Salt. 'These all belong to Mr Wonka.'

'I don't care about that!' shouted Veruca. 'I want one. All I've got at home is two dogs and four cats and six rabbits and two *parakeets* and three canaries and a green *parrot*, and a *turtle* and a *bowl* of goldfish and a cage of white mice and a silly old *hamster*! I want a *squirrel*!'

'All right, my pet,' Mrs Salt said soothingly. 'Mummy'll get you a squirrel just as soon as she possibly can.'

'But I don't want *any* old squirrel!' Veruca shouted. 'I want a *trained* squirrel!'

At this point, Mr Salt, Veruca's father, stepped forward. 'Very well, Wonka,' he said importantly, taking out a *wallet* full of money, 'how much d'you want for one of these squirrels? Name your price.'

'They're not for sale,' Mr Wonka answered. 'She can't have one.'

'Who says I can't!' shouted Veruca. 'I'm going in to get myself one this very minute!'

'Don't!' said Mr Wonka quickly, but he was too late. The girl had already thrown open the door and rushed in.

The moment she entered the room, one hundred squirrels stopped what they were doing and turned their heads and stared at her with small black eyes.

Veruca Salt stopped also, and *stared* back at them. Then her look fell upon a pretty little squirrel sitting nearest to her at the end of the table. The squirrel was holding a walnut in its paws.

'All right,' Veruca said, 'I'll have *you*!'

She *reached out* her hands to grab the squirrel... but as she did so ... there was a sudden *flash* of movement in the room, like a flash of brown *lightning*, and every single squirrel around the table took a flying *leap* towards her and *landed* on her body.

Twenty-five of them caught hold of her right arm, and *pinned it down*.

Twenty-five more caught hold of her left arm, and pinned that down.

Twenty-five caught hold of her right leg and *anchored* it to the ground.

Twenty-four caught hold of her left leg.

And the one remaining squirrel (obviously the leader of them all) climbed up on to her shoulder and started tap-tap-tapping the girl's head with its knuckles.

'Save her!' screamed Mrs Salt. 'Veruca! Come back! What are they *doing* to her?'

'They're testing her to see if she's a bad nut,' said Mr Wonka. 'You watch.'

Veruca struggled furiously, but the squirrels held her *tight* and she couldn't move. The squirrel on her shoulder went tap-tap-tapping the side of her head with his knuckles.

Then all at once, the squirrels pulled Veruca to the ground and started carrying her across the floor.

'My goodness, she *is* a bad nut after all,' said Mr Wonka. 'Her head must have sounded quite hollow.'

Veruca kicked and screamed, but it was no use. The tiny strong paws held her tightly and she couldn't escape.

'Where are they taking her?' shrieked Mrs Salt.

'She's going where all the other bad nuts go,' said Mr Willy Wonka. 'Down the rubbish chute.'

'By golly, she *is* going down the chute!' said Mr Salt, staring through the glass door at his daughter.

'Then save her!' cried Mrs Salt.

'Too late,' said Mr Wonka. 'She's gone!'

And indeed she had.

'But where?' shrieked Mrs Salt

'What happens to the bad nuts? Where does the chute go to?'

'That *particular* chute,' Mr Wonka told her, 'runs directly into the great big main rubbish pipe which carries away all the

rubbish from every part of the factory — all the **floor sweepings and potato peelings**<sup>1</sup> and rotten cabbages and fish heads and stuff like that.'

'Who eats fish and cabbage and potatoes in *this* factory, I'd like to know?' said Mike Teavee.

'I do, of course,' answered Mr Wonka. 'You don't think I live on cacao beans, do you?'

'But... but... but...' shrieked Mrs Salt, 'where does the great big pipe go to in the end?'

'Why, to the **furnace**, of course,' Mr Wonka said calmly.

Mrs Salt opened her huge red mouth and started to scream.

'Don't worry,' said Mr Wonka, 'there's always a chance that they've decided not to light it today.'

'A *chance*!' yelled Mrs Salt. 'My darling Veruca! She'll... she'll... she'll be fried like a sausage!'

'Quite right, my dear,' said Mr Salt. 'Now see here, Wonka,' he added, '**I think you've gone just a shade too far this time.**<sup>2</sup> My daughter may be a bit of a *frump* — **but that doesn't mean you can roast her to a crisp**<sup>3</sup>. I'll have you know I'm extremely **cross** about this, I really am.'

'Oh, don't be cross, my dear sir!' said Mr Wonka. 'I expect she'll **turn up** again sooner or later. She may not even have gone down at all. She may be stuck in the chute just below the entrance hole, and if *that's* the case, all you'll have to do is go in and pull her up again.'

Hearing this, both Mr and Mrs Salt hurried into the Nut Room and ran over to the hole in the floor and peered in.

'Veruca!' shouted Mrs Salt. 'Are you down there!'

There was no answer.

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<sup>1</sup> **floor sweepings and potato peelings** — мусор после подметания пола и картофельные очистки

<sup>2</sup> **I think you've gone just a shade too far this time.** — Кажется, на этот раз вы зашли слишком далеко.

<sup>3</sup> **but that doesn't mean you can roast her to a crisp** — но это не значит, что вы ее можете поджарить до хрустящей корочки

Mrs Salt bent further forward to get a closer look. She was now **kneeling** right on the edge of the hole with her head down and her enormous **behind** sticking up in the air like a giant mushroom. It was a dangerous position to be in. She needed only one tiny little push... and that is exactly what the squirrels gave her! And she fell, into the hole head first, **screeching** like a parrot.

'Good gracious me!' said Mr Salt, as he watched his fat wife go down the hole, 'what a lot of rubbish there's going to be today!' He saw her disappearing into the darkness. 'What's it like down there, Angina?' he called out. He leaned further forward.

The squirrels rushed up behind him...

'Help!' he shouted.

But he was already **toppling** forward, and down the chute he went, just as his wife had done before him — and his daughter.

'Oh *dear*!' cried Charlie, who was watching with the others through the door, 'what on earth's going to happen to them now?'

'I expect someone will catch them at the bottom of the chute,' said Mr Wonka.

'But what about the great furnace?' asked Charlie.

'They only light it **every other day**<sup>1</sup>,' said Mr Wonka. '**Perhaps this is one of the days when they let it go out.**<sup>2</sup> You never know... they might be lucky...'

'Ssshh!' said Grandpa Joe. 'Listen! Here comes another song!'

From far away down the corridor came the beating of drums. Then the singing began.

'*Veruca Salt!*' sang the Oompa-Loompas.

'*Veruca Salt, the little brute,  
Has just gone down the rubbish chute*

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<sup>1</sup> **every other day** — через день

<sup>2</sup> **Perhaps this is one of the days when they let it go out.** — Возможно, сегодня один из тех дней, когда печь не разжигают.

(And as we very rightly thought  
That in a case like this we ought  
To see the thing completely through,  
We've polished off her parents, too).'

## Helpful Words

**disturb** *v* беспокоить  
**crikey** *int* вот это да! ну и ну!  
**mound** *n* зд. гора  
**walnut** *n* грецкий орех  
**train** *v* обучать  
**therefore** *adv* поэтому  
**tap** *v* зд. постукивать  
**knuckle** *n* сустав пальца  
**hollow** *adj* зд. гудкий  
**parakeet** *n* длиннохвостый попугай  
**parrot** *n* говорящий попугай  
**turtle** *n* черепаха  
**bowl** *n* зд. аквариум  
**hamster** *n* хомячок  
**wallet** *n* бумажник  
**stare** *v* пристально смотреть  
**reach out** *phr* *v* протягивать (руку и т. н.)  
**flash** *n* вспышка  
**lightning** *n* молния  
**leap** *n* прыжок  
**land** *v* приземляться  
**pin down** *phr* *v* зд. придавить  
**anchor** *v* зд. прижимать  
**tight** *adv* зд. крепко  
**furnace** *n* печь  
**frump** *n* зд. не подарок  
**cross** *adj* сердитый, рассерженный  
**turn up** *phr* *v* появиться

**kneel** *v* стоять на колени  
**behind** *n* зд. зад  
**screech** *v* зд. кричать пронзительным голосом  
**topple** *v* падать

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- What was there behind the glass panel of the NUT ROOM?
- Why did Mr Wonka use squirrels but not Oompa-Loompas to get nuts out of walnut shells?
- What did Veruca Salt ask her mother to get?
- What pets did Veruca already have at home?
- What happened when Veruca Salt reached out her hand to grab one of the squirrels?
- Why did Mr Wonka say that Veruca Salt was a bad nut?
- Where did she go?
- Why was Mrs Salt so worried and Mr Salt extremely cross?
- Who pushed Mrs Salt into the hole in the floor of the Nut Room?
- Did the squirrels push Mr Salt into this hole too?

### 2 Put the sentences in the right order. And then say what happened to Veruca Salt.

- Veruca Salt decided she wanted a squirrel.
- On the table, there were mounds of walnuts, and the squirrels were all working away like mad, shelling the walnuts at a great speed.
- It was an amazing sight!
- If the nut was bad they didn't open it and just threw it down the rubbish chute.



- e) THE NUT ROOM, it said on the next door they came to.
- f) And the one remaining squirrel (obviously the leader of all) climbed up on to her shoulder and started tap-tap-tapping the girl's head with its knuckles.
- g) Veruca Salt entered the NUT ROOM, her gaze fell upon a pretty little squirrel sitting nearest to her at the end of the table.
- h) That particular chute ran directly into the great big main rubbish pipe, which carried away all the rubbish from every part of the factory.
- i) Then all at once the squirrels pulled Veruca to the ground and started carrying her across the floor to the rubbish chute.
- j) Veruca Salt reached out her hands to grab the squirrel... and every single squirrel around the table took a flying leap towards her and landed on her body.

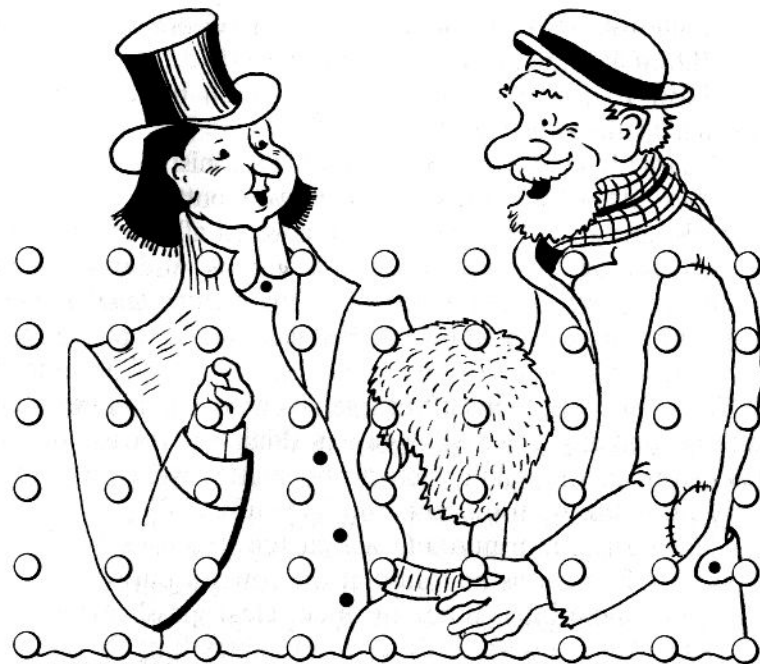
**3 Circle the odd word out.**

- a) disturb, wallet, train, kneel
- b) squirrel, rabbit, parakeet, chute
- c) pretty, amazing, specially, particular
- d) nuts, cacao beans, fish, furnaces

**4 Make a list of pets Veruca Salt had at home. Which of them would you like to have?**

**5 Discuss in class.**

- a) Do you have any pets at home? Do you take a good care of them?
- b) Did Mr Wonka like Veruca Salt? Why or why not?



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## **THE GREAT GLASS LIFT**

'I've never seen anything like it!' cried Mr Wonka. 'The children are disappearing like rabbits! But you mustn't worry about it! They'll *all* come out in the wash!'

Mr Wonka looked at the little group that stood beside him in the corridor. There were only two children left now — Mike Teavee and Charlie Bucket. And there were three grown-ups, Mr and Mrs Teavee and Grandpa Joe. 'Shall we move on?' Mr Wonka asked.

'Oh, yes!' cried Charlie and Grandpa Joe, both together.

'My feet are getting tired,' said Mike Teavee. 'I want to watch television.'

'If you're tired then we'd better take the lift,' said Mr Wonka. 'It's over here. Come on! In we go!' He skipped across

the passage to a pair of double doors. The doors opened. The two children and the grown-ups went in.

'Now then,' cried Mr Wonka, 'which button shall we press first? **Take your pick!**'

Charlie Bucket stared around him in astonishment. This was the craziest lift he had ever seen. There were buttons everywhere! The walls, and even the *ceiling*, were covered all over with rows and rows of small, black push buttons! And now Charlie noticed that every single button had a tiny *printed label* beside it telling you which room you would be taken to if you pressed it.

'This isn't just an ordinary up-and-down lift!' announced Mr Wonka proudly. '**This lift can go sideways and longways and slantways and any other way you can think of!**<sup>2</sup> It can visit any single room in the whole factory, no matter where it is! You simply press the button... and *zing!*... you're off!'

'*Fantastic!*' murmured Grandpa Joe. His eyes were shining with excitement as he stared at the rows of buttons.

'The whole lift is made of thick, clear glass!' Mr Wonka declared. 'Walls, doors, ceiling, floor, everything is made of glass so that you can see out!'

'But there's nothing to see,' said Mike Teavee.

'Choose a button!' said Mr Wonka. 'The two children may press one button each. So take your pick! Hurry up! In every room, something delicious and wonderful is being made.'

Quickly, Charlie started reading some of the labels *along-side* the buttons.

THE ROCK-CANDY *MINE* — 10,000 FEET DEEP, it said on one.

*COCO NUT*-ICE SKATING RINKS, it said on another. Then... STRAWBERRY-JUICE WATER PISTOLS.

INVISIBLE CHOCOLATE BARS FOR EATING IN CLASS.

<sup>1</sup> **Take your pick!** — Выбирайте!

<sup>2</sup> **This lift can go sideways and longways and slantways and any other way you can think of!** — Этот лифт может перемещаться и вверх-вниз, и вправо-влево, и под углом — в любом направлении!

SUGAR-COATED PENCILS FOR SUCKING.

FIZZY LEMONADE SWIMMING POOLS. And many other labels.

'Come on, come on!' cried Mr Wonka. 'We can't wait all day!'

'Isn't there a *Television Room* in all this lot?' asked Mike Teavee.

'Certainly there's a television room,' Mr Wonka said. 'That button over there.' He pointed with his finger. Everybody looked. TELEVISION CHOCOLATE, it said on the tiny label beside the button.

'*Whoopee!*' shouted Mike Teavee. 'That's for me!' And he pressed the button. Instantly, there was a tremendous whizzing noise. The doors shut and the lift leaped away as though it had been *stung* by a *wasp*. But it leapt *sideways!* And all the passengers (except Mr Wonka, who was holding on to a *strap* from the ceiling) fell on to the floor.

'Get up, get up!' cried Mr Wonka roaring with laughter. But just as they were getting up to their feet, the lift changed direction and turned violently round a corner. And over they went once more.

'Help!' shouted Mrs Teavee.

'Take my hand, madam,' said Mr Wonka gallantly. 'There you are! Now grab this strap! Everybody grab a strap. The journey's not over yet!'

Old Grandpa Joe got up to his feet and caught hold of a strap. Little Charlie, who couldn't possibly reach as high as that, put his arms around Grandpa Joe's legs and *hung on* tight.

The lift rushed on at the speed of a rocket. Now it was beginning to climb. **It was shooting up and up and up on a steep slanty course as if it were climbing a very steep hill.**<sup>1</sup> Then sud-

<sup>1</sup> **It was shooting up and up and up on a steep slanty course as if it were climbing a very steep hill.** — Лифт поднимался все выше и выше и выше под большим углом, как будто взбирался по отвесной скале.

denly, as though it had come to the top of the hill and gone over a **precipice**, it dropped like a stone and Charlie felt his tummy coming right up into his throat, and Grandpa Joe shouted, 'Yippee! Here we go!' and Mrs Teavee cried out, 'The rope has broken! We're going to crash!' And Mr Wonka said, 'Calm yourself, my dear lady,' and patted her comfortingly on the arm. And then Grandpa Joe looked down at Charlie who was **clinging** to his legs, and he said, 'Are you all right, Charlie?' Charlie shouted, 'I love it! It's like being on a **roller coaster**!'

And now the lift began **flattening out** again, but it seemed to be going faster than ever, and Charlie could hear the scream of the wind outside as it went forward ... and it **twisted** ... and it turned ... and it went up ... and it went down ... and ...

'I'm going to be sick!' yelled Mrs Teavee, turning green in the face.<sup>1</sup>

'Please don't be sick,' said Mr Wonka.

'Try and stop me!' said Mrs Teavee.

'Then you'd better take this,' said Mr Wonka, and he took his magnificent black top hat off his head, and held it out, upside down, in front of Mrs Teavee's mouth.

'Make this awful thing stop!' ordered Mr Teavee.

'Can't do that,' said Mr Wonka. 'It won't stop till we get there. I only hope no one's using the *other* lift at this moment.'

'What other lift?' screamed Mrs Teavee.

'The one that goes the opposite way on the same track as this one<sup>2</sup>, said Mr Wonka.

'Holy mackerel!<sup>3</sup>' cried Mr Teavee. 'You mean we might have a **collision**?''

<sup>1</sup> 'I'm going to be sick!' yelled Mrs Teavee, turning green in the face. — «Меня сейчас стошнит!» — прокричала миссис Тиви, зеленея от страха.

<sup>2</sup> The one that goes the opposite way on the same track as this one — Тот, который движется по той же шахте, но в противоположном направлении

<sup>3</sup> Holy mackerel! — Боже мой!

'I've always been lucky so far,' said Mr Wonka.

'Now I *am* going to be sick!' yelled Mrs Teavee.

'No, no!' said Mr Wonka. 'Not now! We're nearly there! Don't spoil my hat!'

The next moment, there was a **screaming** of **brakes**, and the lift began to slow down. Then it stopped.

'Some ride!<sup>1</sup>' said Mr Teavee, **wiping** his great **sweaty** face with a **handkerchief**.

'Never again!' said Mrs Teavee. And then the doors of the lift opened and Mr Wonka said, 'Just a minute now! Listen to me! I want everybody to be very careful in this room. There is dangerous stuff around in here and **you must not tamper with it**<sup>2</sup>.'

## Helpful Words

**print** *v* печатать

**label** *n* зд. надпись

**alongside** *prep* рядом с

**mine** *n* шахта

**coco-nut** *n* кокос

**stung** *v past om* sting жалить

**wasp** *n* оса

**strap** *n* ремешок

**hung on** *phr v past om* hang on держаться

**precipice** *n* обрыв

**cling** *v* цепляться, хвататься

**roller coaster** *n* американские горки (*аттракцион*)

**flatten out** *phr v зд.* двигаться горизонтально

**twist** *v зд.* крутиться

**collision** *n* столкновение

<sup>1</sup> Some ride! — Вот это прокатились!

<sup>2</sup> you must not tamper with it — вы ни к чему не должны прикасаться

**screaming** *n* зд. скрип  
**brakes** *n pl* тормоза  
**wipe** *v* вытирать  
**sweaty** *adj* потный  
**handkerchief** *n* носовой платок

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- How many children and grown-ups were there left now? Who were they?
- Why did Mr Wonka decide to take a lift?
- It was the craziest lift Charlie had seen, wasn't it? Why?
- Why was Mr Wonka so proud of his lift?
- What did Mr Wonka ask the remaining kids to do?
- Which button did Mike Teavee choose?
- How did the lift go?
- Why did Mr Wonka give his magnificent black top hat to Mrs Teavee?
- What did Mr Wonka ask his guests to do when the lift finally stopped?

### 2 Say who said it and when.

- If you're tired, we'd better take the lift.
- Take your pick!
- The rope has broken! We're going to crash!
- I love it! It's like being on a roller coaster!
- I'm going to be sick!
- Make this awful thing stop!
- I only hope no one's using the other lift at this moment.
- Not now! We're nearly there! Don't spoil my hat!
- Some ride!

### 3 Say "true" or "false". If "false", give the right answer.

- Mr Wonka looked at the big group that stood beside him in the corridor.
- Mike Teavee was tired and he wanted to watch television.
- That was the craziest lift Charlie had seen.
- Mr Wonka said it was just an ordinary up-and-down lift.
- The lift could visit any room in the factory, no matter where it was.
- The whole lift was made of plastic.
- There were no labels alongside the buttons.
- Mike Teavee picked THE INVISIBLE CHOCOLATE BARS FOR EATING IN CLASSROOM.
- Charlie couldn't grab a strap, because he was too short.
- The lift rushed on at the speed of a rocket.
- Mrs Teavee was enjoying the ride.
- Mr Wonka didn't say anything to the guests when the lift finally stopped.

### 4 Decide when you may say this. Look at the tip first.

Take your pick!  
 Hang on tight!  
 Some ride!  
 Never again!

**Tip:** I may say 'Take your pick!' when I want somebody to choose something.

### 5 Discuss in class.

- Which of the rooms would you pick? Why?
- Would you like to take a ride in such a lift? Why or why not?
- Are you usually sick when you go by lift? When do people may get sick?



## THE TELEVISION-CHOCOLATE ROOM

The Teavee family, together with Charlie and Grandpa Joe, stepped out of the lift into a room so *dazzlingly* bright and dazzlingly white that they *screwed up* their eyes in pain and stopped walking. Mr Wonka handed each of them a pair of dark glasses and said, 'Put these on quick! And don't take them off in here whatever you do! This light could *blind* you!'

As soon as Charlie had his dark glasses on, he was able to look around him in comfort. He saw a long narrow room. The room was painted white all over. Even the floor was white, and there wasn't a **speck of dust**<sup>1</sup> anywhere. From the ceiling, huge lamps hung down and lit the room in a brilliant blue-white light. The room was completely *bare* except at the far ends. At one of these ends there was an enormous camera on wheels, and a whole army of Oompa-Loompas was around it, *oiling* its *joints* and *adjusting* its knobs and *polishing* its great glass *lens*. The Oompa-Loompas were all dressed in the most extraordinary way. **They were wearing bright-red space suits, complete with helmets and goggles**<sup>2</sup> — at least they looked like space suits — and they were working in complete silence. Watching them, Charlie experienced a queer sense of danger. There was something dangerous about this whole business, and the Oompa-Loompas knew it. There was no chattering or singing among them here, and they moved about over the huge black camera slowly and carefully in their red space suits.

At the other end of the room, about fifty paces away from the camera, a single Oompa-Loompa (also wearing a space suit) was sitting at a black table gazing at the screen of a very large television set.

<sup>1</sup> **speck of dust** — пылинка

<sup>2</sup> **They were wearing bright-red space suits, complete with helmets and goggles** — На них были ярко-красные космические костюмы, а на голове — шлемы и большие очки

'Here we go!' cried Mr Wonka, hopping up and down with excitement. 'This is the Testing Room for my very latest and greatest invention — Television Chocolate!'

'But what *is* Television Chocolate?' asked Mike Teavee.

'Good heavens, child, stop interrupting me!' said Mr Wonka. 'It works by television. I don't like television myself. I suppose it's all right in small doses, but children never seem to be able to take it in small doses. They want to sit there all day long staring and staring at the screen...'

'That's me!' said Mike Teavee.

'Shut up!' said Mr Teavee.

'Thank you,' said Mr Wonka. 'I shall now tell you how this amazing television set of mine works. But first of all, do you know how ordinary television works? It is very simple. At one end, where the picture is being taken, you have a large camera and you start photographing something. The photographs are then *split up* into millions of tiny little pieces which are so small that you can't see them, and these little pieces are shot out into the sky by electricity. In the sky, they go whizzing around all over the place until suddenly they hit the antenna on the roof of somebody's house. They then go down the *wire* that leads right into the back of the television set, and **in there the get jiggled and joggled around until at last every single one of those millions of tiny pieces is fitted back into its right place (just like a jigsaw puzzle)**<sup>1</sup>, and finally! — the photograph appears on the screen...'

'That isn't *exactly* how it works,' Mike Teavee said.

'**I am a little deaf in my left ear**<sup>2</sup>,' Mr Wonka said. 'You must forgive me if I don't hear everything you say.'

'I said, that isn't *exactly* how it works!' shouted Mike Teavee.

<sup>1</sup> **in there they get jiggled and joggled around until at last every single one of those millions of tiny pieces is fitted back into its right place (just like a jigsaw puzzle)** — там они крутятся и вертятся до тех пор, пока каждое из миллионов этих крошечных изображений не займет свое место, как в игре-головоломке

<sup>2</sup> **I'm a little deaf in my left ear** — Я немного глуховат на левое ухо

‘You’re a nice boy,’ Mr Wonka said, ‘but you talk too much. Now then! The very first time I saw ordinary television working, **I was struck by a tremendous idea**<sup>1</sup>. “Look here!” I shouted. “If these people can break up a *photograph* into millions of pieces and send the pieces whizzing through the air and then put them together again at the other end, why can’t I do the same thing with a bar of chocolate? Why can’t I send a real bar of chocolate whizzing through the air in tiny pieces and then put the pieces together at the other end, all ready to be eaten?”’

‘Impossible!’ said Mike Teavee.

‘You think so?’ cried Mr Wonka. ‘Well, watch this! I shall now send a bar of my very best chocolate from one end of this room to the other — by television! Get ready, there! Bring in the chocolate!’

Immediately, six Oompa-Loompas marched forward carrying on their shoulders the most enormous bar of chocolate Charlie had ever seen. It was about the size of the mattress he slept on at home.

‘It has to be big,’ Mr Wonka explained, ‘because whenever you send something by television, it always comes out much smaller than it was when it went in. Even with *ordinary* television, when you photograph a big man, he never comes out on your screen any taller than a pencil, does he? Here we go, then! Get ready! *No, no! Stop!* You there! Mike Teavee! Stand back! You’re too close to the camera! There are dangerous rays coming out of that thing! They could break you up into a million tiny pieces in one second! That’s why the Oompa-Loompas are wearing space suits! The suits protect them! All right! That’s better! Now, then! *Switch on!*’

One of the Oompa-Loompas pulled down a large **switch**.

‘The chocolate’s gone!’ shouted Grandpa Joe, waving his arms.

He was quite right! The whole enormous bar of chocolate had disappeared completely into thin air!

<sup>1</sup> **I was struck by a tremendous idea** — Мне пришла в голову потрясающая идея

‘It’s on its way!’ cried Mr Wonka. ‘It is now rushing through the air above our heads in a million tiny pieces. Quick! Come over here!’ He dashed over to the other end of the room where the large television set was standing, and the others followed him. ‘Watch the screen!’ he cried. ‘Here it comes! Look!’

The screen lit up. Then suddenly, a small bar of chocolate appeared in the middle of the screen.

‘Take it!’ shouted Mr Wonka, growing more and more excited.

‘How can you take it?’ asked Mike Teavee, laughing. ‘It’s just a picture on a television screen!’

‘Charlie Bucket!’ cried Mr Wonka. ‘*You* take it! Reach out and grab it!’

Charlie put out his hand and touched the screen, and suddenly, miraculously, the bar of chocolate came away in his fingers. He was so surprised he nearly dropped it.

‘Eat it!’ shouted Mr Wonka. ‘Go on and eat it! It’ll be delicious! It’s the same bar! It’s got smaller on the journey, that’s all!’

‘It’s absolutely fantastic!’ gasped Grandpa Joe. ‘It’s... it’s... it’s a miracle!’

‘Just imagine,’ cried Mr Wonka, ‘when I start using this across the country... you’ll be sitting at home watching television and suddenly a **commercial** will flash on to the screen and a voice will say “**EAT WONKA’S CHOCOLATES! THEY’RE THE BEST IN THE WORLD! IF YOU DON’T BELIEVE US, TRY ONE FOR YOURSELF — NOW!**” And you simply reach out and take one! How about that, eh?’

‘Terrific!’ cried Grandpa Joe. ‘It will change the world!’

## Helpful Words

**dazzlingly** *adv* ослепительно  
**screw up** *phr* в зд. жмуриться

**blind** *v* ослеплять  
**bare** *adj* зд. пустой  
**oil** *v* смазывать маслом  
**joint** *n* место соединения, стык  
**adjust** *v* настраивать  
**polish** *v* полировать, протирать  
**lens** *n* объектив  
**split up** *phr v* разбивать  
**wire** *n* провод  
**switch** *n* выключатель  
**commercial** *n* реклама (по радио, телевидению)

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- What kind of room did the Teavee family together with Charlie and Grandpa Joe step into?
- What did Charlie see when he put on dark glasses?
- What were the Oompa-Loompas doing in this room? What kind of room was it? How were they dressed?
- How did Mr Wonka explain how ordinary television works?
- Did Mike Teavee agree with him?
- What idea did Mr Wonka have when he saw ordinary television working?
- Did Mike Teavee believe him the very first time?
- What did six Oompa-Loompas immediately bring into the room?
- Why was the chocolate bar so enormous?
- What happened when one of the Oompa-Loompas pulled down a large switch?
- What suddenly appeared in the middle of the screen?
- What did Mr Wonka ask Charlie to do?
- What was Mr Wonka's plan?

### 2 Match the two parts of the sentences.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1) The Teavee family with Charlie and Grandpa stepped out of the lift into the room so dazzlingly bright and white | a) he was able to look around him in comfort.  |
| 2) As soon as Charlie had his dark glasses on  | b) except at the far ends.   |
| 3) The room was completely bare  | c) that they screwed up their eyes in pain and stopped walking.  |
| 4) The Oompa-Loompas were all dressed in the most extraordinary way,   | d) a single Oompa-Loompa was sitting at a black table gazing at the screen of very large television set. |
| 5) At the other end of the room  | e) they were wearing bright red space-suits, complete with helmets and goggles.                          |

### 3 Translate the phrases into Russian. Use them in your own sentences. Look at the tip first.

to be deaf in one's left/right ear  
 to be complete with something (a scarf, gloves, a bag...)  
 to be struck by an idea  
 to be on the way to do something  
 to take something in small doses

**Tip:** "I'm a little deaf in my left ear," Mr Wonka said.  
 or: "You're to take this medicine in very small doses," the doctor said.

### 4 Match the words with their definitions.

dazzlingly	an advertisement on television or radio
jigsaw puzzle	not able to hear anything or well
commercial	a picture made of many small pieces that you have to fit together
deaf	very large in size
enormous	so lightly or brightly that you can't see something for a short period of time

5 Discuss in class.

- a) Do you know anybody who dresses in a most extraordinary way? Why does she or he do it?
- b) Do you like commercials or do you usually click to another channel when they appear on the screen?
- c) Mr Wonka didn't like television. And you?

27

# MIKE TEAVEE IS SENT BY TELEVISION

Mike Teavee was even more excited than Grandpa Joe when he saw how a bar of chocolate was sent by television. 'But Mr Wonka,' he shouted, 'can you send *other things* through the air in the same way? Breakfast *cereal* for instance?'

'Oh, my sainted aunt!' cried Mr Wonka. 'Do you know what breakfast cereal is made of? It's made of all those little curly wooden shavings you find in pencil sharpeners!'<sup>1</sup>

'But could you send it by television if you wanted to, as you do chocolate?' asked Mike Teavee.

'Of course I could!'

'And what about people?' asked Mike Teavee. 'Could you send a real live person from one place to another in the same way?'

'A *person*?' cried Mr Wonka. 'Are you crazy?'

'But *could* it be done?'

'Good heavens, child, I really don't know... I suppose it *could*... yes. I'm pretty sure it could... of course it could... I

<sup>1</sup> 'Oh, my sainted aunt!' cried Mr Wonka. 'Do you know what breakfast cereal is made of? It's made of all those little curly wooden shavings you find in pencil sharpeners!' — «Боже мой! — воскликнул мистер Вонка. — А тебе известно, из чего делают эти хлопья? Их делают из деревянной стружки, которая остается в точилке после заточки карандашей».

wouldn't like to risk it, though... it might have some very bad results...'

But Mike Teavee was already off and running. The moment he heard Mr Wonka saying, 'I'm pretty sure it could... of course it could,' he turned away and started running as fast as he could towards the other end of the room where the great camera was standing. 'Look at me!' he shouted as he ran. 'I'm going to be the first person in the world to be sent by television!'

'No, no, no, no!' cried Mr Wonka.

'Mike!' screamed Mrs Teavee. 'Stop! Come back! You'll be turned into a million tiny pieces!'

**But there was no stopping Mike Teavee now.<sup>1</sup>** The crazy boy rushed on, and when he reached the enormous camera, **he jumped straight for the switch, scattering Oompa-Loompas right and left as he went<sup>2</sup>.**

'See you later, alligator!' he shouted, and he pulled down the switch.

There was a blinding flash.

Then there was silence.

Then Mrs Teavee ran forward... but **she stopped dead in the middle of the room<sup>3</sup>**... and she stood there... she stood staring at the place where her son had been... and her great red mouth opened wide and she screamed, 'He's gone! He's gone!'

'Great heavens, he *has* gone!' shouted Mr Teavee.

Mr Wonka hurried forward and placed a hand gently on Mrs Teavee's shoulder. 'We shall have to hope for the best,' he said. 'We must pray that your little boy will come out unharmed at the other end.'

<sup>1</sup> **But there was no stopping Mike Teavee now.** — Но Майка Тиви уже было не остановить.

<sup>2</sup> **he jumped straight for the switch, scattering Oompa-Loompas right and left as he went** — он прыгнул прямо к выключателю, расталкивая Умпа-Лумпов

<sup>3</sup> **she stopped dead in the middle of the room** — она, как вкопанная, остановилась посередине комнаты



'Mike!' screamed Mrs Teavee, *clasp*ing her head in her hands. 'Where are you?'

'I'll tell you where he is,' said Mr Teavee, 'he's whizzing around above our heads in a million tiny pieces!'

'Don't talk about it!' wailed Mrs Teavee.

'We must watch the television set,' said Mr Wonka. 'He may come through any moment.'

Mr and Mrs Teavee and Grandpa Joe and little Charlie and Mr Wonka all gathered round the television and stared tensely at the screen. The screen was quite *blank*.

'He's taking long time to come across,' said Mr Teavee, wiping his brow.

'Oh dear, oh dear,' said Mr Wonka, '**I do hope that no part of him gets left behind**<sup>1</sup>.'

'What on earth do you mean?' asked Mr Teavee sharply.

'I don't wish to *alarm* you,' said Mr Wonka, 'but sometimes happens that only about half the little pieces find their way into the television set. It happened last week. I don't know why, but the result was that only half a bar of chocolate came through.'

Mrs Teavee let out a scream of horror. 'You mean only a half of Mike is coming back to us?' she cried.

'Let's hope it's the top half,' said Mr Teavee.

'Watch the screen! Something's happening!' said Mr Wonka. The screen had suddenly begun *to flicker*.

Then some *wavy* lines appeared.

Mr Wonka adjusted one of the knobs and the wavy lines went away.

And now, very slowly, the screen began to get brighter and brighter.

'Here he comes!' yelled Mr Wonka. 'Yes, that's him all right!'

'**Is he all in one piece?**<sup>2</sup>' cried Mrs Teavee.

<sup>1</sup> **I do hope that no part of him gets left behind** — Я очень надеюсь, что все части тела у него будут на месте

<sup>2</sup> **Is he all in one piece?** — Он цел и невредим?

'I'm not sure,' said Mr Wonka. 'It's too early to tell.'

Faintly at first, but becoming clearer and clearer every second, the picture of Mike Teavee appeared on the screen. He was standing up and waving at the audience and smiling from ear to ear.

'But he's *midget*!' shouted Mr Teavee.

'Mike,' cried Mrs Teavee, 'are you all right? Are there any bits of you missing?'

'Isn't he going to get any bigger?' shouted Mr Teavee.

'Talk to me, Mike!' cried Mrs Teavee. 'Say something! Tell me you're all right!'

A tiny little voice, no louder than the *squeaking* of a mouse, came out of the television set. 'Hi, Mum!' it said. 'Hi, Pop! Look at *me*! I'm the first person ever to be sent by television!'

'Grab him!' ordered Mr Wonka. 'Quick!'

Mrs Teavee shot out a hand and *picked* the tiny figure of Mike Teavee out of the screen.

'Hooray!' cried Mr Wonka. 'He's all in one piece! He's completely unharmed!'

'You call *that* unharmed?' snapped Mrs Teavee, looking at the little speck of a boy who was now running across the palm of her hand, waving his pistols in the air.

He was certainly not more than an *inch* tall.

'He's *shrunk*!' said Mr Teavee.

'Of course he's shrunk,' said Mr Wonka. 'What did you expect?'

'This is terrible!' wailed Mrs Teavee. 'What *are* we going to do?'

And Mr Teavee said, 'We can't send him back to school like this! He'll be *squashed*!'

'He won't be able to do *anything*!' cried Mrs Teavee.

'Oh, yes I will!' squeaked the tiny voice of Mike Teavee. 'I'll still be able to watch television!'

'*Never again!*' shouted Mr Teavee. 'I'm throwing the television set right out the window the moment we get home. I've had enough of television!'

When he heard this, **Mike Teavee flew into a terrible tantrum**<sup>1</sup>. He started jumping up and down on the palm of his mother's hand, screaming and yelling and trying to **bite** her fingers. 'I want to watch television!' he squeaked. 'I want to watch television! I want to watch television!'

'Here! Give him to me!' said Mr Teavee, and he took the tiny boy and **shoved** him into the breast pocket of his jacket and **stuffed a handkerchief on top**<sup>2</sup>. Squeals and yells came from inside the pocket, and the pocket shook as the furious little **prisoner** fought to get out.

'Oh, Mr Wonka,' wailed Mrs Teavee, 'how can we make him grow?'

'Well,' said Mr Wonka, **stroking** his beard and gazing thoughtfully at the ceiling, 'I must say that's a bit **tricky**. **But small boys are extremely springy and elastic. They stretch like mad**.<sup>3</sup> So what we'll do, we'll put him in a special machine I have for testing the stretchiness of chewing-gum! Maybe, that will bring him back to what he was.'

'Oh, thank you!' said Mrs Teavee.

'Don't mention it, dear lady.'

'How far d'you think he'll stretch?' asked Mr Teavee.

'Maybe miles,' said Mr Wonka. 'Who knows? But he's going to be awfully thin. Everything gets thinner when you stretch it.'

'You mean like chewing-gum?' asked Mr Teavee.

'Exactly.'

'How thin will he be?' asked Mrs Teavee anxiously.

'**I haven't the foggiest idea**<sup>4</sup>,' said Mr Wonka. 'And it doesn't really matter, anyway, because we'll soon **fatten** him **up** again. All we'll have to do is give him a **triple** dose of my

<sup>1</sup> **Mike Teavee flew into a terrible tantrum** — у Майка Тиви случился приступ истерики

<sup>2</sup> **stuffed a handkerchief on top** — засунув сверху носовой платок.

<sup>3</sup> **But small boys are extremely springy and elastic. They stretch like mad.** — Маленькие мальчики очень пружинисты и эластичны. Они очень хорошо тянутся.

<sup>4</sup> **I haven't the foggiest idea** — Представления не имею

wonderful Supervitamin Chocolate. Supervitamin Chocolate contains huge amounts of different vitamins.'

'And what will *that* do to him?' asked Mr Teavee anxiously.

'It'll make his toes grow out until they're as long as his fingers...'

'Oh, no!' cried Mrs Teavee.

'Don't be silly,' said Mr Wonka. 'It's most useful. He'll be able to play the piano with his feet.'

'But Mr Wonka...'

'**No arguments, please!**<sup>1</sup>' said Mr Wonka. He turned away and clicked his fingers three times in the air. An Oompa-Loompa appeared immediately and stood beside him. 'Follow these orders,' said Mr Wonka, handing the Oompa-Loompa a piece of paper on which he had written full instructions. 'And you'll find the boy in his father's pocket. Off you go! Good-bye, Mr Teavee! Good-bye, Mrs Teavee! And please don't look so worried!'

At the end of the room, the Oompa-Loompas around the giant camera were already beating their tiny drums and beginning to jog up and down to the rhythm.

'There they go again!' said Mr Wonka. 'I'm afraid you can't stop them singing.'

Little Charlie caught Grandpa Joe's hand, and the two of them stood beside Mr Wonka in the middle of the long bright room, listening to the Oompa-Loompas. And this is what they sang:

*'The most important thing we've learned,  
So far as children are concerned,  
Is never, NEVER, let  
Them near your television set —  
Or better still, just don't install  
The idiotic thing at all.  
Regarding Mike Teavee,  
We very much regret that we  
Shall simply have to wait and see  
If we can get him back his height.  
But if we can't — it serves him right.'*

<sup>1</sup> **No arguments, please!** — Прошу не спорить!

## Helpful Words

**cereal** *n* зерновые хлопья  
**clasp** *v* сжимать  
**blank** *adj* зд. темный  
**alarm** *v* зд. пугать  
**flicker** *v* мерцать  
**wavy** *adj* волнистый  
**midget** *n* карлик, лилипут  
**squeaking** *n* писк  
**pick** *v* зд. вытаскивать  
**inch** *n* дюйм (мера длины, равная 2,54 см)  
**shrunk** *v past om shrink* — уменьшаться  
**squash** *phr v* раздавить  
**bite** *v* кусать  
**shove** *v* зд. запихивать  
**prisoner** *n* пленник  
**stroke** *v* поглаживать  
**tricky** *adj* зд. непростой  
**fatten up** *phr v* откормить  
**triple** *adj* тройной  
**install** *v* устанавливать

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- What did Mike Teavee want so much to know?
- What did he do when Mr Wonka said he could send a real live person from one place to another like a bar of chocolate?
- Did Mrs Teavee find her son in the middle of the room where he had been?
- Why did Mr and Mrs Teavee and Grandpa Joe and Little Charlie and Mr Wonka all gather around the television?

- What was Mr Wonka worried about?
- Who finally appeared on the screen? Did he look happy?
- How tall was Mike?
- Why did Mr Teavee decide to throw the TV set right out of the window the moment they got home?
- What happened to Mike Teavee when he heard this?
- Where did Mr Teavee shove his tiny boy?
- How did Mr Wonka want to bring the boy back to what he had been?
- Was Mike Teavee going to be fat or thin after that?
- Mr Wonka wanted to fatten him up with a triple dose of his wonderful Supervitamin Chocolate, didn't he?
- Was Mr Teavee happy about that?

### 2 Match the questions with the answers.

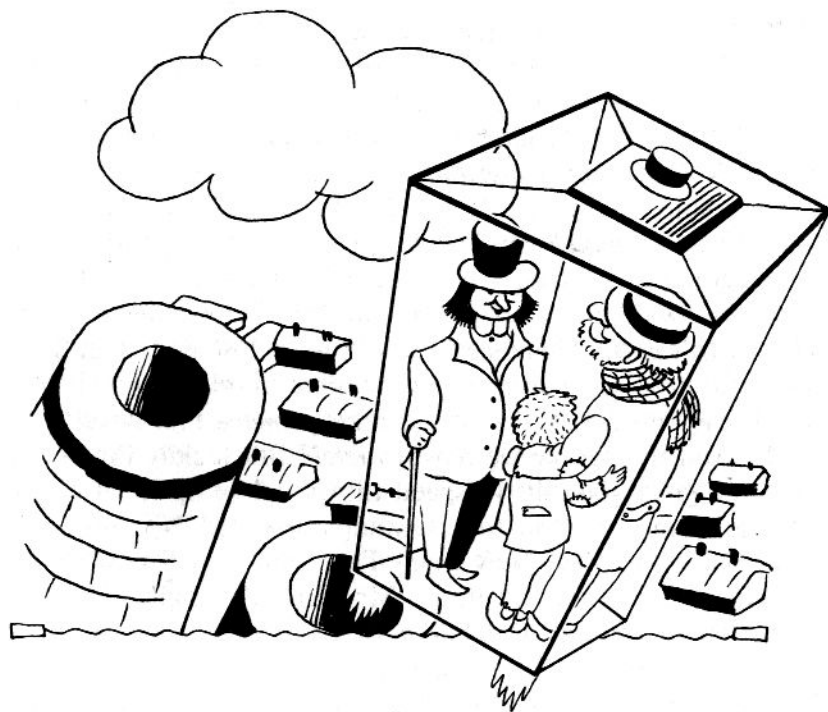
- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1) Could you send a real live person from one place to another in the same way? | a) I'm not sure, it's too early to tell.  |
| 2) Mike! Where are you?   | b) Maybe miles, but he's going to be awfully thin.  |
| 3) What on earth do you mean?   | c) I haven't the foggiest idea.   |
| 4) You mean only a half of Mike is coming back to us?                           | d) Good heavens, child, I really don't know... I suppose I could... yes.  |
| 5) Is he all in one piece?  | e) I'll tell you where he is, he's whizzing around above our heads in a million tiny pieces.                                      |
| 6) How far do you think he will stretch?  | f) I don't want to alarm you, but it does sometimes happen that only about half the little pieces find their way into the TV set. |
| 7) How thin will he be?   | g) Well, I must say that's a bit tricky.  |
| 8) Oh, Mr Wonka, how can we make him grow?                                      | h) Let's hope it's the top half.  |

- 3 Use the phrase *to be made of something* in your mini-dialogues.  
Look at the tip first.

**Tip:** — Do you know what breakfast cereal *is made of*?  
— It's *made of* all those little curly wooden shavings you find in the pencil sharpeners!

**Reference words:** a table — of wood; a ring — of gold, silver; a bag — of paper, plastic; chocolate — of cacao beans.

- 4 Sum up Chapter 27 in 9–10 sentences.



28

## ONLY CHARLIE LEFT

'Which room shall it be next?' said Mr Wonka as he turned away and rushed into the lift. 'Come on! Hurry up! We *must* get going! And how many children are there left now?'

Little Charlie looked at Grandpa Joe, and Grandpa Joe looked back at little Charlie.

'But Mr Wonka,' Grandpa Joe called after him, 'there's... there's only Charlie left now.'

Mr Wonka turned round and stared at Charlie.

There was a silence. Charlie stood there holding tightly on to Grandpa Joe's hand.

'You mean you're the *only* one left?' Mr Wonka said, pretending to be surprised.



'Why, yes,' whispered Charlie. 'Yes.'

Mr Wonka suddenly **exploded** with excitement. 'But my dear boy!' he cried out, '*that means you've won!*' He rushed out of the lift and started shaking Charlie's hand so furiously it nearly came off. 'Oh, I do **congratulate**, you!' he cried. 'I really do! I'm absolutely delighted! It couldn't be better! How wonderful this is! I had a **hunch** you knew, right from the beginning, that it was going to be you! Well *done*, Charlie, well *done*! This is terrific! Now the fun is really going to start! But we mustn't **dilly**! We mustn't **dally**! There's even less time to lose now than there was before! We have an *enormous* number of things to do before the day is out! Just think of the **arrangements** that have to be made! And the people we have to **fetch**! But luckily for us, we have the great glass lift to speed things up! Jump in, my dear Charlie, jump in! You too, Grandpa Joe, sir! No, no, *after* you! That's the way! Now then! This time *I* shall choose the button we are going to press!' Mr Wonka's bright blue eyes **rested** for a moment on Charlie's face.

Something crazy is going to happen now, Charlie thought. But he wasn't frightened. He wasn't even nervous. He was just terrifically excited. And so was Grandpa Joe. The old man's face was shining with excitement as he watched every move that Mr Wonka made. Mr Wonka was reaching for a button high up on the glass ceiling of the lift. Charlie and Grandpa Joe both **craned** their necks to read what it said on the little label **beside** the button.

It said... UP AND OUT.

'Up and out,' thought Charlie. 'What sort of a room is that?'

Mr Wonka pressed the button.

The glass doors closed.

'Hold on!' cried Mr Wonka.

Then **WHAM!** The lift shot straight up like a rocket! 'Yip-pee!' shouted Grandpa Joe. Charlie was clinging to Grandpa Joe's legs and Mr Wonka was holding on to a strap from the ceiling, and up they went, up, up, up, straight up this time,

with no twistings or turnings, and Charlie could hear the **whistlings** of the air outside as the lift went faster and faster. 'Yip-pee!' shouted Grandpa Joe again. 'Yippee! Here we go!'

'Faster!' cried Mr Wonka, **banging** the wall of the lift with his hand. 'Faster! Faster! If we don't go any faster than this, we shall never get through!'

'Through what?' shouted Grandpa Joe. 'What have we got to get through?'

'Ah-ha!' cried Mr Wonka, 'you wait and see! I've been *longing* to press this button for years! But I've never done it until now! I was **tempted** many times! Oh, yes, I was tempted! But I couldn't **bear** the thought of making a great big hole in the roof of the factory! Here we go, boys! Up and out!'

'But you don't mean...' shouted Grandpa Joe, '... you don't *really* mean that this lift...'

'Oh yes, I do!' answered Mr Wonka. 'You wait and see! Up and out!'

'But... but... but... it's made of glass!' shouted Grandpa Joe. 'It'll break into a million pieces!'

'I suppose it might,' said Mr Wonka, **cheerful** as ever, 'but it's pretty thick glass, all the same.'

The lift rushed on, going up and up and up, faster and faster and faster...

Then suddenly, **CRASH!**— and the most tremendous noise of **splintering** wood and broken **tiles** came from directly above their heads, and Grandpa Joe shouted, '**Help! It's the end! We're done for!**' and Mr Wonka said, 'No, we're not! We're through! We're out!' Sure enough, the lift had shot right up through the roof of the factory and was now rising into the sky like a rocket, and the sunshine was pouring in through the glass roof. In five seconds they were a thousand feet up in the sky.

'The lift's gone mad!' shouted Grandpa Joe.

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<sup>1</sup> **Help! It's the end! We're done for!** — Спасите! Это конец! Нам крышка!

'Have no fear, my dear sir,' said Mr Wonka calmly, and he pressed another button. The lift stopped. It stopped and hung in mid-air, **hovering** like a helicopter, hovering over the factory and over the very town itself which lay spread out below them like a picture postcard! Looking down through the glass floor on which he was standing, Charlie could see the small far-away houses and the streets and the snow that lay thickly over everything. It was an **eerie** feeling to be standing on clear glass high up in the sky. It made you feel that you weren't standing on anything at all.

'Are we all right?' cried Grandpa Joe. 'How does this thing stay up?'

'**Sugar power!**<sup>1</sup>' said Mr Wonka. 'One million sugar power! Oh, look,' he cried, pointing down, 'there go the other children! They're returning home!'

### Helpful Words

**explode** *v* *зд.* воскликнуть

**congratulate** *v* поздравлять

**hunch** *n* предчувствие

**dilly-dally** *v* мешкать, попусту терять время

**arrangements** *n pl* приготовления

**fetch** *v* пойти и кого-либо привести

**rest** *v* *зд.* остановиться

**crane** *v* *зд.* вытянуть (шею)

**beside** *prep* рядом

**whistling** *n* свист

**bang** *v* бить, ударять

**tempt** *v* соблазнять, искушать

**bear** *v* выносить, терпеть

**cheerful** *adj* жизнерадостный, бодрый

**splinter** *v* раскалывать(ся) на щепки

**tile** *n* черепица

**hover** *v* парить, зависать

**eerie** *adj* страшный, жуткий

### Exercises

#### 1 Answer the questions.

- How many children were there left now?
- What did Mr Wonka do when he learnt that Charlie was the only child left?
- Why did Mr Wonka say that they had no time to lose?
- What did Charlie think when Mr Wonka's blue eyes rested on him?
- What did the label beside the button read?
- How did the lift go, when Mr Wonka pressed the button?
- Did the lift shoot right up through the roof of the factory?
- Was Grandpa Joe scared that the lift had gone mad?
- Where did the lift hang?

#### 2 Say who said it and when.

- But Mr Wonka, there's only Charlie left now.
- But my dear boy, that means you've won!
- We have an enormous number of things to do before the day is out!
- Faster! If we don't go any faster than this, we shall never get through!
- It'll break into a million pieces!
- Help! It's the end! We're done for!
- The lift's gone mad!
- Sugar power! One million sugar power!
- There go the other children! They're returning home!

<sup>1</sup> **Sugar power!** — Сахарные силы! (выдуманная автором единица силы)

3 Say "true" or "false". If false, give the right answer.

- There were two kids left now.
- Mr Wonka congratulated Charlie that he was the only kid left.
- Mr Wonka was very upset that Charlie was the only kid left.
- Now it was Mr Wonka who pressed the button.
- The lift went up very slowly.
- Mr Wonka wanted to get through the roof.
- The lift hadn't shot right up through the roof of the factory and wasn't rising into the sky like a rocket.
- Grandpa Joe was happy that the lift was quickly going up into the sky.
- Charlie, Grandpa Joe and Mr Wonka were standing on clear glass.
- They could see nothing looking down through the glass floor on which they were standing.

4 Fill in the chart.

hang	hung	hung	hanging	вешать
leave				
				стоять
		done		
			beginning	
		made		
hold				
	shot			

5 Use the phrase *to long to do something* in your own sentences. Look at the tip first.

Tip: I've been longing to press the button.

6 Discuss in class.

- Charlie and his Grandpa made a very unusual ride in the lift. And what about you? Have you ever made any unusual rides or trips? Would you like to make one? Why or why not?
- Have you ever flown in a helicopter? Would you like to try it? Why or why not?

## 29

### THE OTHER CHILDREN GO HOME

'We *must* go down and take a look at our little friends before we do anything else,' said Mr Wonka. He pressed a different button, and the lift dropped lower, and soon it was hovering just above the entrance gates to the factory.

Looking down now, Charlie could see the children and their parents standing in a little group just inside the gates.

'I can only see three,' he said. 'Who's missing?'

'I expect it's Mike Teavee,' Mr Wonka said. 'But he'll be coming along soon. Do you see the trucks?' Mr Wonka pointed to a line of gigantic covered vans parked in a line near by.

'Yes,' Charlie said. 'What are *they* for?'

'Don't you remember what it said on the Golden Tickets? Every child goes home with a lifetime's supply of sweets. **There's one truckload for each of them, loaded to the brim.**<sup>1</sup> Ah-ha,' Mr Wonka went on, 'there goes our friend Augustus Gloop! D'you see him? He's getting into the first truck with his mother and father!'

'You mean he's *really* all right?' asked Charlie, astonished. 'Even after going up that awful pipe?'

<sup>1</sup> There's one truckload for each of them, loaded to the brim. — Для каждого из них приготовлен грузовик, доверху набитый сладостями.

'He's very much all right,' said Mr Wonka.

'He's changed!' said Grandpa Joe, looking down through the glass wall of the elevator. 'He used to be fat! Now he's thin as a **straw**!'

'Of course he's changed,' said Mr Wonka, laughing. 'He got squeezed in the pipe. Don't you remember? And look! There goes Miss Violet Beauregarde, the great gum-chewer! It seems as though they managed to de-juice her after all. I'm so glad. And how healthy she looks! Much better than before!'

'But she's purple in the face!' cried Grandpa Joe.

'So she is,' said Mr Wonka. 'Ah, well, there's nothing we can do about that.'

'Good gracious!' cried Charlie. 'Look at poor Veruca Salt and Mr Salt and Mrs Salt! They're simply *covered* with rubbish!'

'And here comes Mike Teavee!' said Grandpa Joe. 'Good heavens! What have they done to him? He's about ten **feet**<sup>1</sup> tall and thin as a wire!'

'They've **overstretched** him on the gum-stretching machine,' said Mr Wonka.

'But how **dreadful** for him!' cried Charlie.

'Nonsense,' said Mr Wonka, 'he's very lucky. Every basketball team in the country will be trying to get him. But now,' he added, 'it is time we left these four silly children. I have something very important to talk to you about, my dear Charlie.'

Mr Wonka pressed another button, and the lift went upwards into the sky.

## Helpful Words

**straw** *n* соломинка

**overstretch** *v* зд. растянуть в длину больше нужного

**dreadful** *adj* ужасный

<sup>1</sup> **feet** — форма множественного числа от foot — фут (мера длины, равная 30,5 см)

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- How many children did Charlie see, looking down?
- Who was missing?
- What were the trucks Charlie could see down for?
- Who was getting into the first truck?
- Had Augustus Gloop changed?
- How did Violet Beauregarde look?
- How did Veruca Salt and Mr Salt and Mrs Salt look?
- Who was about ten feet tall and thin as a wire?
- Why did Mr Wonka say that Mike Teavee was lucky?
- Did Mr Wonka have something very important to talk to Charlie about?

### 2 Fill in the prepositions *above, through, in, down, into, to*.

- He pressed a different button, and the lift dropped, lower and soon it was hovering just \_\_\_\_\_ the entrance gates \_\_\_\_\_ the factory.
- 'Our friend, Augustus Loop is getting \_\_\_\_\_ the first truck with his mother and father,' said Mr Wonka.
- 'He's changed,' said Grandpa Joe, looking \_\_\_\_\_ the glass door of the elevator.
- 'Every basketball team \_\_\_\_\_ the country will be trying to get him.'
- Mr Wonka pressed another button and the lift went upwards \_\_\_\_\_ the sky.

### 3 Match the words with their definitions.

to press	to put one thing over another in order to hide or protect it
to squeeze	to pull something to make it longer too far
to overstretch	to succeed in doing something
to cover	to push something firmly with your hands
to manage	to push a button or a switch



- 4 Use the phrase *used to be* in your own sentences. Look at the tip first.

Tip: He used to be so fat.

- 5 Compare how the kids (Augustus Gloop, Violet Beauregarde, Veruca Salt, Mike Teavee) looked at the beginning of the story and how they looked now. Look at the tip first.

Tip: At the beginning of the story Augustus Gloop was ..., but now he was ...

- 6 Discuss in class.

- Did Mr Wonka like the four kids — Augustus Gloop, Violet Beauregarde, Veruca Salt, Mike Teavee? Why or why not?
- Do you like them? Why or why not? Would you like to have them as friends?

- 7 Try and guess.

What will Mr Wonka tell Charlie in the next chapter?

## 30

### CHARLIE'S CHOCOLATE FACTORY

The great glass lift was now hovering high over the town. Inside the lift stood Mr Wonka, Grandpa Joe, and little Charlie.

'How I love my chocolate factory,' said Mr Wonka, looking down. Then he paused, and he turned around and looked at Charlie with a most serious expression on his face. 'Do you love it too, Charlie?' he asked.

'Oh, yes,' cried Charlie, 'I think it's the most wonderful place in the whole world!'

'I am very pleased to hear you say that,' said Mr Wonka, looking more serious than ever. He went on staring at Charlie.

'Yes,' he said, 'I am very pleased indeed to hear you say that. And now I shall tell you why.' Mr Wonka cocked his head to one side and all at once the tiny *wrinkles* of a smile appeared around the corners of his eyes, and he said, 'You see, my dear boy, **I have decided to make you a present of the whole place**<sup>1</sup>. As soon as you are old enough to *run* it, the entire factory will become yours.'

Charlie stared at Mr Wonka. Grandpa Joe opened his mouth to speak, but no words came out.

'It's quite true,' Mr Wonka said, smiling broadly now. 'I really am giving it to you. That's all right, isn't it?'

'Giving it to him?' gasped Grandpa Joe. 'You must be joking.'

'I'm not joking, sir. I'm deadly serious.'

'But... but... why should you want to *give* your factory to little Charlie?'

'Listen,' Mr Wonka said, 'I'm an old man. I'm much older than you think. I've got no children of my own, no family at all. So who is going to run the factory when I get too old to do it myself? **Someone's got to keep it going — if only for the sake of the Oompa-Loompas**.<sup>2</sup> Mind you, there are thousands of clever men who would give anything for the chance to come in and take over from me, but I don't want that sort of person. I don't want a grown-up person at all. A grown-up won't listen to me; he won't learn. He will try to do things his own way and not mine. So I have to have a child. **I want a good sensible loving child, one to whom I can tell all my most precious sweetmaking secrets — while I am still alive**.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> I've decided to make you a present of the whole place — Я решил подарить тебе всю фабрику

<sup>2</sup> Someone's got to keep it going — if only for the sake of the Oompa-Loompas. — Кто-то же должен поддерживать ее в рабочем состоянии, хотя бы ради Умпа-Лумпов.

<sup>3</sup> I want a good sensible loving child, one to whom I can tell all my most precious sweet-making secrets — while I am still alive. — Я хочу, чтобы это был разумный и добрый ребенок, кому еще при жизни я передал бы все свои бесценные секреты изготовления сладостей.

'So that is why you sent out the Golden Tickets!' cried Charlie.

'Exactly!' said Mr Wonka. 'I decided to invite five children to the factory, and the one I liked best at the end of the day would be the winner!'

'But Mr Wonka,' *stammered* Grandpa Joe, 'do you really and truly mean that you are giving the whole of this enormous factory to little Charlie? After all...'

'There's no time for arguments!' cried Mr Wonka. 'We must go at once and fetch the rest of the family — Charlie's father and his mother and anyone else that's around! They can all live in the factory from now on! They can all help to run it until Charlie is old enough to do it by himself! Where do you live, Charlie?'

Charlie looked down through the glass floor at the snow-covered houses that lay below. 'It's over there,' he said, pointing. 'It's that little cottage right on the edge of the town, the tiny little one...'

'I see it!' cried Mr Wonka, and he pressed some more buttons and the lift shot down towards Charlie's house.

'I'm afraid my mother won't come with us,' Charlie said sadly.

'Why ever not?'

'Because she won't leave Grandma Josephine and Grandma Georgina and Grandpa George.'

'But they must come too.'

'They can't,' Charlie said. 'They're very old and they haven't been out of bed for twenty years.'

'Then we'll take the bed along as well, with them in it,' said Mr Wonka. 'There's plenty of room in this lift for a bed.'

'You couldn't get the bed out of the house,' said Grandpa Joe. 'It won't go through the door.'

'You mustn't *despair*!' cried Mr Wonka. 'Nothing is impossible! You watch!'

The lift was now hovering over the roof of the Buckets' little house.

'What are you going to do?' cried Charlie.

'I'm going right on in to fetch them,' said Mr Wonka.

'How?' asked Grandpa Joe.

'Through the roof,' said Mr Wonka, pressing another button.

'No!' shouted Charlie.

'Stop!' shouted Grandpa Joe.

*CRASH* went the lift, right down through the roof of the house into the old people's bedroom. Showers of dust and broken tiles and bits of wood and *cockroaches* and *spiders* and bricks and cement went raining down on the three old ones who were lying in bed, and each of them thought that the end of the world was come. Grandma Georgina *fainted*, Grandma Josephine dropped her false teeth, Grandpa George put his head under the blanket, and Mr and Mrs Bucket came rushing in from the next room.

'Save us!' cried Grandma Josephine.

'Calm yourself, my darling wife,' said Grandpa Joe, stepping out of the lift. 'It's only us.'

'Mother!' cried Charlie, rushing into Mrs Bucket's arms. 'Mother! Mother! Listen to what's happened! We're all going back to live in Mr Wonka's factory and we're going to help him to run it and he's given it *all* to me and... and... and... and...'

'What *are* you talking about?' said Mrs Bucket.

'Just look at our house!' cried poor Mr Bucket. '**It's in ruins!**<sup>1</sup>'

'My dear sir,' said Mr Wonka, jumping forward and shaking Mr Bucket warmly by the hand, 'I'm so very glad to meet you. You mustn't worry about your house. **From now on**<sup>2</sup>, you're never going to need it again, anyway.'

'Who *is* this crazy man?' screamed Grandma Josephine. 'He could have killed us all.'

'This,' said Grandpa Joe, 'is Mr Willy Wonka himself.'

<sup>1</sup> **It's in ruins!** — Он разрушен!

<sup>2</sup> **From now on** — Отныне

It took quite a time for Grandpa Joe and Charlie to explain to everyone exactly what had been happening to them all day. And even then they all **refused** to ride back to the factory in the lift.

'I'd rather die in my bed!' shouted Grandma Josephine.

'So would I!' cried Grandma Georgina.

'I refuse to go!' announced Grandpa George.

So Mr Wonka and Grandpa Joe and Charlie, taking no notice of their screams, simply pushed the bed into the lift. They pushed Mr and Mrs Bucket in after it. Then they got in themselves. Mr Wonka pressed a button. The doors closed. Grandma Georgina screamed. And the lift rose up off the floor and shot through the hole in the roof, out into the open sky.

Charlie climbed on to the bed and tried to calm the three old people who were still **petrified** with **fear**. 'Please don't be frightened,' he said. 'It's quite safe. And we're going to the most wonderful place in the world!'

'Charlie's right,' said Grandpa Joe.

'Will there be anything to eat when we get there?' asked Grandma Josephine. 'I'm starving! The whole family is starving!'

'Anything to *eat*?' cried Charlie laughing. 'Oh, you just wait and see!'

## Helpful Words

**wrinkle** *n* морщина

**run** *v* зд. управлять

**stammer** *v* заикаться

**despair** *v* впадать в отчаяние

**cockroach** *n* таракан

**spider** *n* паук

**faint** *v* падать в обморок

**refuse** *v* отказываться

**petrified** *adj* застывший, окаменевший

**fear** *n* страх

## Exercises

### 1 Answer the questions.

- What did Mr Wonka ask Charlie when the glass lift was hovering high over the town again?
- What did Charlie answer?
- Was Mr Wonka pleased to hear the answer?
- What kind of present did Mr Wonka want to make to Charlie?
- Did Grandpa Joe believe him?
- Why did Mr Wonka want to give his factory to Charlie?
- Why didn't he want to give his factory to a grown-up person?
- Why did Mr Wonka want to fetch at once the rest of Charlie's family?
- Why was Charlie afraid that his mother wouldn't come with them?
- And what did Mr Wonka do?
- What happened to Charlie's house?
- Did his grandparents agree to travel to the factory?

### 2 Put the sentences in the right order. Then speak of Mr Wonka's decision.

- I don't want a grown-up person at all. A grown-up won't listen to me.
- I have decided to make you a present of the whole place.
- I've got no children of my own, no family at all. So who's going to run the factory when I get too old to do it myself?
- The great glass lift was now hovering high over the town.
- I decided to invite five children to the factory, and the one I liked best at the end of the day would be the winner.

- f) We'll take the bed along as well with Grandma Josephine and Grandma Georgina and Grandpa George in it.
- g) We must go at once and fetch the rest of the family — Charlie's father and his mother and anyone else that's around.
- h) I'm going right on in to fetch them. Through the roof.

**3 Choose the right words and phrases from the box and use them in the sentences.**

cockroaches and spiders  
false teeth  
wrinkles  
for the sake of  
from now on  
in ruins  
precious

- a) Mr Wonka cocked his head to one side and all at once the tiny \_\_\_\_\_ of a smile appeared around the corners of his eyes.
- b) Someone's got to keep going the factory going if only \_\_\_\_\_ of the Oompa-Loompas.
- c) I want a good sensible loving child, one to whom I can tell my most \_\_\_\_\_ sweet-making secrets, while I'm still alive.
- d) Showers of dust and broken tiles and bits of wood and \_\_\_\_\_ and bricks and cement went on the three old ones, who were lying in bed.
- e) Grandma Georgina fainted, Grandma Josephine dropped her \_\_\_\_\_, Grandpa George put his head under the blanket.
- f) 'Just look at our house!' cried poor Mr Bucket. 'It's \_\_\_\_\_ !'

- g) 'You mustn't worry about your house. \_\_\_\_\_ you're never going to need it again.'

**4 Role-play the conversation between Mr Wonka, Grandpa Joe and Charlie.**

**5 Sum up Chapter 30 in 5–6 sentences.**



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