Here I have told you
the story of two children
who unwisely sacrificed
for each other the greatest
treasures they possessed.
But let it be said that
of all who give gifts
these two were the wisest.
They are the magi.



Elementary

Для начинающих

Pre-Intermediate

Для продолжающих первого уровня

Intermediate

Для продолжающих второго уровня

Upper Intermediate

Для продолжающих третьего уровня

Advanced

Для совершенствующихся





Английский клуб

О. Генри

HADDIBOUXBOB

MADVINE DACCKASE

O. Henry
The Gift of the Magi
and Other Stories

Pre-Intermediate



Английский клуб

О. Генри

Дары волхвов и другие рассказы

Составление, адаптация текста, комментарий, упражнения и словарь Н. И. Кролик



Scanned by Shokoladnitsa. Kyiv. Ukraine. 2014

УДК 811.111(075) ББК 81.2Англ-93 Г34

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).

Серийное оформление А. М. Драгового

Генри, О.

Г34

Дары волхвов и другие рассказы [= The Gift of the Magi and Other Stories] / О. Генри; составление, адаптация текста, комментарий, упражнения, словарь Н. И. Кролик. — М.: Айрис-пресс, 2013. — 80 с. — (Английский клуб). — (Домашнее чтение).

ISBN 978-5-8112-5076-9

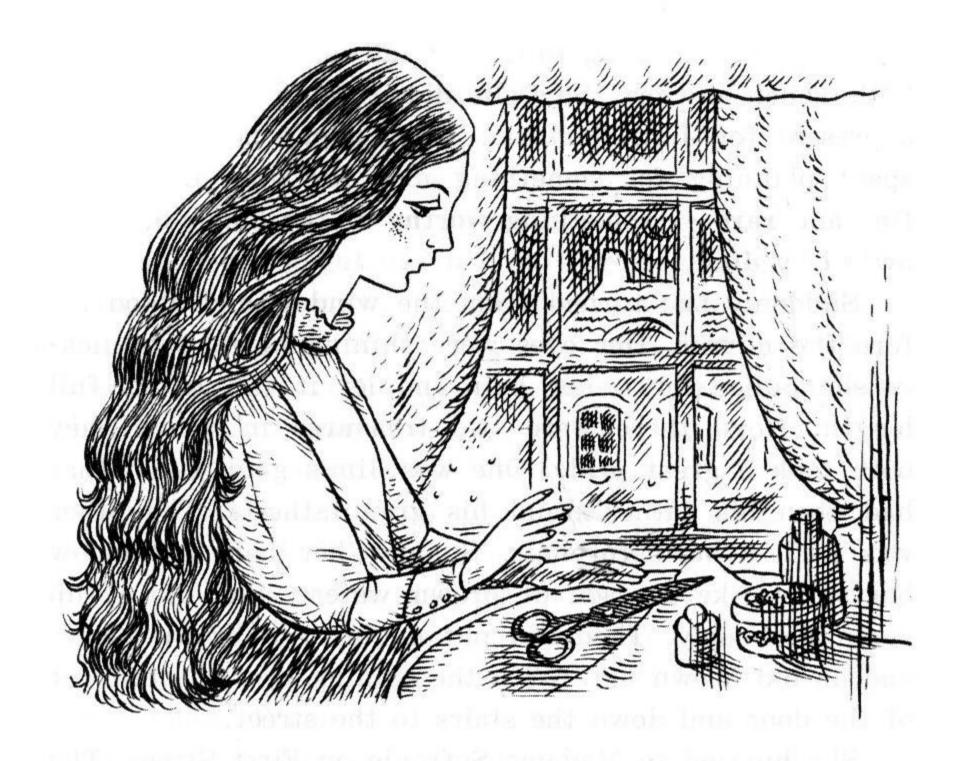
Книга представляет собой сборник занимательных рассказов известного американского писателя О. Генри. Психологизм и тонкое чувство юмора, присущие его рассказам, обрели миллионы поклонников по всему миру.

Тексты рассказов адаптированы в учебных целях до уровня Pre-Intermediate. После каждого рассказа даётся комментарий, перевод трудных слов и выражений, а также упражнения, направленные на проверку понимания текста, отработку лексики и грамматических структур, развитие устной речи.

Книга адресована учащимся 7—8 классов средних школ, лицеев и гимназий.

ББК 81.2Англ-93 УДК 811.111(075)

© Оформление, составление, адаптация текста, комментарий, упражнения, словарь. ООО «Издательство «АЙРИС-пресс», 2013



THE GIFT OF THE MAGI

Jim and Della lived in New York in a small flat on the top of a high building. Jim was twenty years old, Della was twenty one. Jim worked very hard but they were poor because they had to pay the rent for their apartment. Still they were happy because they loved each other.

The next day was Christmas and Della wanted to buy Jim a present. She put her money on the table and counted it. One dollar and eighty-seven cents. That was all. Della counted it three times. One dollar and eighty-seven cents. That's all that she could save for months. And the next day was Christmas.

There was nothing to do but fall down on the shabby little couch and cry. So Della did it. Only \$ 1.87 to buy a present for Jim. Her Jim. Many happy hours she had spent planning for something nice for him. Something fine and rare — something worthy of the honor of being owned by Jim.

Suddenly she turned from the window and stood before the mirror. Her eyes were shining brightly. Quickly she pulled down her hair and let it fall to its full length. Now, there were two treasures in which they both took a great pride. One was Jim's gold watch that had been his father's and his grandfather's. The other was Della's beautiful hair. So now her hair fell below her waist like cascade of brown waters. She did it up again nervously. Then she put on her old brown jacket and an old brown hat. With the shining eyes she ran out of the door and down the stairs to the street.

She hurried to Madame Sofronie on First Street. The old woman bought hair.

'Will you buy my hair?' Della asked, panting.

'I buy good hair,' said Madame. 'Take your hat off and let's have a look at it.'

Down fell the brown cascade.

'Twenty dollars,' said Madame, lifting the hair with a practiced hand.

'Give it to me quickly,' said Della. She sat down and Mrs. Sofronie started to work. Della didn't look at her hair on the floor. At three o'clock she took her \$ 20 and put on her hat. The next two hours passed like a happy dream. Della was flying on rosy wings from shop to shop looking for Jim's present. At last she found it. It surely had been made for Jim and no one else. It was a platinum chain — simple in design — as all good things should be. As soon as she saw it she

knew that it must be Jim's. \$ 21 dollars they took from her and she hurried home with 87 cents.

* * *

At home Della got out her curling irons, lighted the gas and went to work. Within forty minutes her head was covered with little curls that made her look like a schoolboy. She looked at her reflection in the mirror carefully and critically.

'I hope Jim won't stop loving me with short hair,' she said to herself. 'I did it for him. Oh! What could I do with one dollar and eighty seven cents?'

At 7 o'clock coffee was made and a frying-pan was ready to cook the chops. Jim was never late. Della sat on the corner of the table near the door with the chain in her hand. When she heard his steps on the stairs she turned white for a moment. 'Please, God. Make him think I am still pretty,' she whispered.

The door opened and Jim stepped in and closed it. He stopped inside the room and stood still. His eyes were fixed upon Della, and there was an expression in them that she could not read, and it **terrified** her. It was nor anger, nor surprise, nor horror, nor any of the sentiments that she had been prepared for. He simply stared at her with that strange expression on his face.

Della jumped off and went to him.

'Jim, darling,' she cried, 'don't look at me that way. I had my hair cut off and sold it because I wanted to give you a present. I just had to do it. My hair grows very fast. Say 'Merry Christmas', Jim and let's be happy. Shall I put the chops on, Jim?'

Jim seemed to wake out of his trance. He drew a package from his overcoat pocket and threw it upon the table.

'Don't make a mistake about me, Dell,' he said. There's nothing in the way of a haircut that can make me love my girl less. But if you unwrap that package you will see why I was so shocked when I saw you.'

Della took off the paper and opened the box. There lay the Combs — the set of combs that Della had dreamed of for a long time since she saw them in a Broadway window. Beautiful tortoise combs with jewels, just the thing to wear in her beautiful vanished hair. She knew that they were expensive combs, and now they were hers, but the hair was gone.

She hugged them to her bosom, and with tears in her eyes and a smile, was able to say,' My hair grows so fast, Jim!' And then she jumped up like a cat and cried, 'Oh, oh!' Jim hasn't yet seen his beautiful present. She held it out for him upon her open palm.

'Isn't it wonderful, Jim? I hunted all over town to find it. You'll look at the time a hundred times a day now. Give me your watch. I want to see how it looks on it.'

Instead of obeying Jim fell down on the couch, put his hands under the back of his head and smiled.

'Dell,' said he, 'let's put our Christmas presents away and keep them for a while. I have sold the watch to get the money to buy your combs. And now let's have chops.'

'Yes,' said Della. 'Let's be happy, darling. Tomorrow is Christmas.'

* * *

Here I have told you the story of two children who unwisely sacrificed for each other the greatest treasures they possessed. But let it be said that of all who give gifts these two were the wisest. They are the magi.

Helpful Words & Notes

gift — дар, подарок
magi — маги, волхвы (Волхвы — особый класс людей, пользовавшихся большим влиянием в древности. Это были мудрецы, или, так наз., маги. Словом «волхвы» в Евангелии обозначали магов, пришедших к младенцу Иисусу с дарами, — золотом, ладаном и миррой.)
shabby — потёртый, потрёпанный

rare — редкий

worthy — достойный

own — владеть; an owner — владелец

treasure — сокровище

pant — тяжело дышать, задыхаться

curling irons — щипцы для завивки

снор — котлета

terrify — ужасать

unwrap — разворачивать

tortoise — черепаха (сухопутная)

vanish — исчезать

hug — обнимать, прижимать

bosom — грудь

obey — слушаться, повиноваться

Exercises

- 1. Say whether these sentences are true or false. Correct them if they are false.
 - 1) Jim and Della live on the ground floor.
 - Della wanted to buy Jim a present for his birthday.
 - 3) Della saved the money for a month.

- 4) Della's hair was below her waist.
- 5) Della at once agreed to sell her hair for \$ 20.
- 6) Della found a present for her husband very quickly.
- 7) Jim got angry when he saw Della with short hair.
- 8) Della saw the combs given to her by Jim for the first time.
- 9) Della threw the combs away.
- 10) When Jim saw the chain for his watch he began to laugh.

2. Complete the sentences according to the text.

- 1) Jim was ..., Della was
- 2) They were poor because
- 3) Della wanted to buy something
- 4) Jim and Della had
- 5) Della sold her hair for
- 6) Della's present for her husband was
- 7) 'Please, God,' whispered Della when she heard Jim's steps on the stairs,'
- 8) When Jim saw his wife he
- 9) When Della unwrapped the package
- 10) Instead of giving Della his watch Jim
- 11) Jim and Dell decided
- 12) These young people were magi because they sacrificed

3. Match the words on the left with their equivalents on the right.

- 1) shabby
- а) сокровище
- 2) to vanish
- b) обнимать, прижимать
- 3) to obey
- с) редкий
- 4) to own
- d) достойный

5)	a gift	e)	потёртый
6)	a treasure	f)	владеть
7)	to hug	g)	исчезать
8)	worthy	h)	ужасать
9)	to terrify	i)	повиноваться
10)) rare	j)	дар, подарок

4.	Match	tl	he a	adjecti	ves	in	the	left	co	lumn	wi	th	the
	nouns	in	the	right	col	umn	. Gi	ve tv	vo v	varian	ts,	if	pos-
	sible.												

1)	a fashionable	a)	giit
2)	a shabby	b)	chops
3)	a vanished	c)	boy
4)	fried	d)	haircut
5)	a worthy	e)	treasure
6)	a wrapped	f)	couch
7)	a obedient	g)	box
8)	a new	h)	book
9)	a rare	i)	present
10)	an expensive	j)	owner

5. Choose the correct form of the verb (Present Simple, Present Continuous).

1)	Don't disturb the cashier. She
	(counts, is counting) the money.
2)	— I'm in a hurry. Boris (waits,
	is waiting) for me.
	— Where (does, is) he
	(wait, waiting)?
	- He always (waits, is waiting) for
	me near the underground station.
01	3.5 1

3)	My hair	(grows,	is g	rowing	g) very
	fast and I usual	у	(cut,	am c	utting)
	it every month.				

4)	Next month we	(go, are	going) to
	the mountains. We	(go, a	are going)
	there every year.		
5)	Look! What (de	oes, is)	this man
	(sell, selling)? I v	vant to se	ee.
6)	What language (does, is) this	man	
	(speak, speaking)? — He		_ (speaks,
	is speaking) French. I know that	at he	
	(speaks, is speaking) four langu	ages.	

6. Form words with the negative prefixes and translate them into Russian.

dis-: like, agree, disobey

un-: fortunate, unworthy, wrap

in-: human, visible, official

im-: possible, moral, probable

il-: legal, logical, literate

ir-: regular, responsible, rational

mis-: understand, translate, pronounce

7. Explain why the story is called 'The Gifts of the Magi'.



THE LOVE DRUG

Jim, a young car-driver, was a boarder at old Riddle's. He was in love with Rosy, Mr. Riddle's only daughter, and Rosy was in love with him. They wanted to get married, but Mr. Riddle was against it. He hoped to find a rich husband for his daughter. And that meant that Jim was going to have a hard struggle for his happiness. Jim had a friend called Pilkins who worked as a night clerk at a drug-store. Jim often called on Pilkins and they discussed things. Jim who was frank and very talkative told Pilkins that he was in love with Rosy and that she loved him, too. When Jim talked of Rosy, Pilkins listened to him in silence and never said a word.

11

One day Jim came to the druggist looking very excited. He told his friend that he and Rosy had decided to run away and get married. 'That is,' he added, 'if she doesn't change her mind. One day she says she will, and the same evening she says she won't because she's afraid.'

'I see,' said Pilkins.

'We have agreed on to-night. But it is five hours yet till the time, and I'm afraid that she will change her mind again.'

Jim stopped and looked at Pilkins. 'But you can help me,' he added, finishing his story.

'I don't see how,' said Pilkins.

'I say, Pilkins, isn't there a drug that'll make a girl love you more if you give it to her? I think that if I have such a drug to give Rosy when I see her at supper tonight, it may give her courage and she will keep her promise and run away with me. I'm ready to pay for it, even it costs all the money I have.'

'When is this foolishness to take place?' asked Pilkins gloomily.

'At ten o'clock. Supper is at seven. At nine Rosy goes to bed, pretending to have a headache, at ten I go under her window and help her to get down the fire escape. Make up the powder, Pilkins, will you?'

'I'll try,' said Pilkins. He went behind his desk. There he crushed two tablets to a powder. Each tablet contained a quarter of a grain of morphia. He wrapped the powder in a white paper. 'This,' he said to himself,' will make Rosy sleep for several hours.' He handed the powder to Jim telling him to give it to Rosy with water, and received his heartiest thanks.

When Jim had gone, Pilkins, who was secretly in love with Rosy, too, ran to Mr. Riddle and told the

old man that Jim and Rosy were going to elope that night.

'Can I do anything for you, sir?' he asked politely.
Shall I call the police?'

'No,' said Mr.Riddle briefly. 'The villain! My room is just above Rosy's. I'll go there myself after supper, load my gun and wait. If he comes under Rosy's window, he'll need a doctor, not a policeman, you can be sure of that.'

Pilkins went home. All night he waited for the news of the tragedy, but none came. At eight o'clock in the morning when it was the day-clerk's turn to start work, Pilkins went hurriedly to Mr. Riddle. He hoped to learn about his rival's death. The first man he saw when he stepped out of the shop was Jim with a victorious smile on his face. Jim seized his hand and said,' Rosy and I were married at 10.15 last night. I'm the happiest man. You must come and have dinner with us some day.'

'And the... powder?' stammered Pilkins in a weak voice.

'Oh, that powder you gave me? Well, it was that way. I sat down next to the old man at supper last night. I looked at Rosy and said to myself. "Don't play any tricks on that girl. She loves you without any powder." Then I looked at her father and thought, "Here's the man you should take care of." So I waited for my chance and put the powder in old Riddle's coffee — see?'

Helpful Words & Notes

boarder — пансионер (человек, живущий в пансионе) drug-store — аптека (*амер*. Здесь продаются, помимо лекарств, всякие мелочи.)

call on smb — заходить к кому-нибудь в гости frank — откровенный change one's mind — изменить решение I say — послушай make smb do smth — заставить кого-нибудь сделать

keep one's promise — сдержать своё обещание

When is this foolishness to take place? — Когда должна произойти эта глупость? — модальный глагол to be to означает долженствование в силу договорённости, плана и т. д.

gloomily — мрачно

pretend — притворяться

fire escape — пожарная лестница

crush — растирать

grain = $0.06 \, \mathrm{r}$

что-то

elope — сбежать (с возлюбленным)

villain — негодяй!

rival — соперник

seize — схватить

stammer — говорить, заикаясь

Exercises

1. Answer the questions to the text.

- 1) What kind of a husband did Mr. Riddle want for his daughter?
- 2) What did Jim and Rosy decide to do?
- 3) How were they going to elope?
- 4) What did Jim decide to give Rosy?
- 5) Where did Jim's friend work?
- 6) Did Pilkins give Jim a love-drug? What did he give him instead?

- 7) What did Pilkins do after he had given Jim a sleeping powder?
- 8) What was Rosy's father going to do if Jim came under his daughter's window?
- 9) What did Pilkins wait for all night?
- 10) How did Jim look when Pilkins saw him?
- 11) Whom did Jim give the powder to?
- 12) Do you think there is a love-drug?

2. Put the sentences in the right order according to the text.

- 1) Jim told Pilkins about his plan of eloping with Rosy.
- 2) Pilkins told Rosy's father that Jim was going to run away with his daughter.
- 3) Pilkins made a powder.
- 4) Jim handed Mr. Riddle the powder.
- 5) Jim and Rosy decided to elope and get married.
- 6) Jim fell in love with Rosy.
- 7) Pilkins met Jim on the way to Mr. Riddle.
- 8) Jim and Rosy got married.

3. Translate the words in the brackets

1)	$_{ m Jim}$ often $_{ m L}$			(3a:	ходил	к) h	is friend
	Pilkins.						
2)	In American		166	_ (a	птеках	c) one	e can buy
	different dru	ıgs as	well	as	newsp	apers	, candies
	and other thi	ngs.					

- 3) I don't trust Mary: she never _______ (держит свои обещания).
- 4) At first I wanted to go to a boarding-home in Yalta but then I _____ (передумал) and bought a tour around the Crimea.

5) When this famous singer was only six years	4) It (rained, was raining) when
old, her mother (сбежала) with	I (looked, was looking) out of the
an actor and she was brought up by her grand-	window.
mother.	5) When I (came, was coming) to the
6) If a pupil doesn't know his lesson well, he often (заикается) when he is called to the	railway-station my friend (waited, was waiting) for me already.
blackboard.	6) A girl had a feeling that everybody
7) Some schoolchildren (притворяются)	(looked, was looking) at her and she
to be ill in order not to go to school.	(lowered, was lowering) her eyes.
8) In the 19th century men often killed their	(lowered, was lowering) nor eyes.
(соперников) on duels.	
	6. Form nouns from the given words with the help
Find in the text synonyms to the following words	of the suffixes and translate them into Russian:
and word-combinations.	-er, (-or): play, mix, act,
	-ist: violin, piano, physics,
Difficult; fight; a chemist's shop; sincere (искрен-	-ion (-tion, -ation): examine, corrupt, explain
ний); to visit smb; nervous; to change one's decision;	-ness: weak, ill, polite
I understand; listen, Pete; a medicine; a silly thing;	-ment: develop, advertise, announce
to happen; to give; to run away; shortly; to be cer-	-ing: begin, feel, understand
tain; to find out; to look after.	-al: arrive, rehearse, remove
	-hood: child, man, brother
Choose the correct form of the verbs (Past Simple,	
Past Continuous).	7. Say why:
1) When Pilkin (went, was going)	1) Jim was going to have a hard struggle for his
to Mr. Riddle he (met, was meet-	happiness;
ing) Jim with a victorious smile on his face.	2) Mr. Riddle didn't allow his daughter to marry Jim;
2) What film (did, were) you	Jim wanted to give Rosy a love-drug;
(watch, watching) when I (called, was	4) Jim applied to Pilkins for a love-drug;
calling) you yesterday?	5) Pilkins handed Jim a sleeping-pill instead of
3) What (did, were) you	a love-drug;
(eat, eating) for lunch yesterday?	6) all night Pilkins waited for the news of the
3) At this time last year we (traveled,	tragedy;
were traveling) in Spain.	7) Jim had a victorious smile on his face;

4.

5.

when

- 8) Jim and Rosy could elope;
- 9) Jim gave the powder not to Rosy but to her father.

8. Imagine that you are:

- 1) Jim;
- 2) Pilkins;
- 3) Rosy;
- 4) Mr. Riddle.

Retell your stories in 6-7 sentences.



THE LAST LEAF

There is an area called Greenwich Village in New York. It is a place that became a colony for art people. Two young artists, Sue and Johnsy, had their studio too at the top of a three-storey brick building. Some months ago they met at breakfast in an artists' caf and found that their tastes in art and food were so common that they decided to rent a small studio together. That was in May. In November a cold, unseen stranger, whom the doctor called Pneumonia, visited the colony, touching people here and there with his icy fingers. Mr. Pneumonia was not what you would call a nice old gentleman. He was dangerous and killed many people. Johnsy

19

was attacked too, and she lay hardly moving on her iron bed, looking through a narrow window at the **blank** side of the brick building next to her house.

One morning the busy doctor invited Sue into the hallway.

'She has one chance in... let's say, ten' he said as he shook down a thermometer. 'And that chance is for her to want to live. Your little lady has made up her mind that she's not going to get well. Has she anything to live for?'

'She... she wants to paint the **Bay of Naples** some day,' said Sue.

'Paint? Bosh! Has she anything on her mind worth thinking about — a young man, for instance?'

'A man?' said Sue. 'Is a man worth... but no, doctor, there is nothing of the kind.'

'Well, it is bad, then,' said the doctor. I will do all that science can do. But when my patient begins to count the carriages in her **funeral** procession I will subtract 50% from the **curative** power of medicines. If you make her ask one question about a new winter style in clothes I will promise you a one of five chances for her instead of one in ten.'

After the doctor had gone Sue went into the work-room and cried a little. Then she entered Johnsy's room with her drawing-board, whistling a jolly tune. Johnsy lay with her face toward the window. Sue stopped whistling thinking she was asleep. She arranged her board and began a drawing to illustrate a magazine story. Young artists must pave their way to art by drawing pictures for magazine stories that young authors write to pave their way to literature.

As Sue was sketching a pair of elegant riding trousers of a cowboy, she heard a low sound and went quickly to the bedside. Johnsy's eyes were open wide. She was looking out the window and counting — counting backward.

'Ten,' she said, and a little later 'nine' and then 'eight' almost together. Sue looked out of the window. What were there to count? There was only a little yard to be seen, and the blank side of the brick house twenty feet away. An old **ivy vine** climbed half way up the brick wall. The cold breath of autumn had blown its leaves from the vine until its branches were almost bare.

'What are you counting, dear?' asked Sue.

'Six,' said Johnsy, in almost a whisper. 'They are falling faster now. Three days ago there were almost a hundred. There goes another one. There are only five left now.'

'Five what, dear? Tell your Sudie.'

'Leaves. On the ivy vine. When the last one falls I must go, too. I've known that for three days. Didn't the doctor tell you?'

'Oh, I've never heard of such nonsense,' said Sue. 'What have old ivy leaves to do with your getting well? Why, the doctor told me this morning that your chances for getting well soon were...let's see exactly what he said...he said the chances were ten to one. Try to take some soup now, and let Sudie go back to her drawing, so she can sell it and buy some wine for her sick child, and pork chops for my greedy self.'

'No, I don't want any soup,' said Johnsy, keeping her eyes fixed out the window. 'There goes another. I want to see the last leave fall before it gets dark. Then I'll go, too. I'm tired of waiting. I want to go sailing down, down, just like one of those poor, tired leaves.'

'Try to sleep, said Sue. 'I must call Behrman here to be my model for the old miner. I'll be back in a minute. Don't try to move till I come back.'

* * *

Old Behrman was a painter who lived beneath them. He was over sixty and had a long beard. Forty years he had been planning to paint a masterpiece, but had never yet begun it. He earned a little by serving as a model to those young artists in the colony who could not pay the price of a professional. He always protected the two young artists in the studio above. Sue found Behrman in his badly lighten den. In one corner was a blank canvas on an easel that had waited there for twenty five years to receive the first line of the masterpiece. She told him of Johnsy, and how she feared she would indeed float almost as a leaf.

Old Behrman got angry when he heard such idiotic imaginings. 'Bosh!' he cried. 'Why do you let her think of such silly things?'

'She is very ill and weak,' said Sue, 'and the fever has left her mind full of strange fancies.'

'Gott! This is not a place in which one so gut as Miss Johnsy must lie sick. Some day I will paint masterpiece, and we shall all go away. Gott! yes!'

Johnsy was sleeping when they went upstairs. Sue pulled the shade down, and motioned Behrman into the other room. In there they looked out of the window fearfully at the ivy vine. Behrman took his seat as a miner on an upturned kettle for a **rock**.

When Sue awoke from an hour's sleep the next morning she found her friend with wide-open eyes standing at the drawn green shade.

'Pull it up! I want to see,' Johnsy ordered in a whisper.

Sue had to obey. But oh! after the beating rain and strong wind, there yet stood out on the brick wall only

one ivy leaf. It was the last one on the vine. Still dark green at its center but with the yellow edges of decay, it hung bravely from a branch some twenty feet above the ground.

'It is the last one,' said Johnsy. 'It will fall to-day, and I shall die at the same day.'

The day was going away, and even through the twilight they could see the lonely ivy leaf clinging to the wall. And then, with the coming of the night the north wind was blowing, while the rain was still beating against the windows.

When it was light enough Johnsy asked Sue to raise the shade. The ivy leaf was still there. The girl lay for a long time looking at it. And then she called Sue, who was preparing chicken soup.

'I've been a bad girl, Sudie,' said Johnsy. 'Something has made that last leaf stay there to show me how naughty I was. It's wrong to want to die. You may bring me a little soup now. No, bring me a hand-mirror first.'

An hour later she said, 'Sudie, some day I hope to paint the bay of Naples.'

The doctor came in the afternoon, and Sue talked to him in a hallway.

'Equal chances,' said the doctor, taking Sue's thin, shaking hand in his. 'With good nursing you'll win. And now I must see another case. Behrman, his name is — some kind of artist, I believe. Pneumonia, too. There is no hope for him.'

The next day the doctor said to Sue. 'Your friend is out of danger. You've won. Now only good food and care — that's all.'

That afternoon Sue came to the bed where Johnsy lay and put an arm around her.

'I have something to tell you, white mouse,' she said. Mr. Behrman died of pneumonia today in hospital. He was ill for two days. People found him on the morning of the first day in his room helpless with pain. His shoes and clothes were wet through. They couldn't imagine where he had been on such a cold night. And then they found a lantern, still lighted, and a ladder and some scattered bushes, and a painting-board with green and yellow colors mixed on it. Look out of the window, dear, at the last ivy leaf on the wall. Didn't you wonder why it never moved when the wind blew? Ah, darling, it's Behrman's masterpiece — he painted it there the night that the last leaf fell.

Helpful Words & Notes

blank — пустой, незастроенный; blank wall — глухая стена

The Bay of Naples — Неаполитанский залив

Bosh! — Вздор, глупости

funeral — похороны

curative — лечебный

jolly — весёлый

pave — мостить; перен. прокладывать путь

ivy vine — вьющийся виноград

have smth to do — иметь какое-то отношение к чему-то

greedy — жадный, прожорливый

masterpiece — шедевр

den — пещера, жилище, берлога

easel — мольберт

Gott! — Господи!

gut — хороший (немец. искажённый)

rock — скала

decay — гниение, разрушение
naughty — плохой, непослушный
lantern — фонарь

Exercises

- 1. Say whether these sentences are true or false. Correct them if they are false.
 - 1) The Greenwich Village is a place in New York where live mostly actors.
 - 2) Sue and Johnsy were old friends.
 - 3) They were young artists.
 - 4) Johnsy was in hospital.
 - 5) She was eager (очень хотела) to get well.
 - 6) The doctor was sure that the medicines would help her to get well.
 - 7) Sue was whistling a jolly tune when she entered her friend's room because the doctor's words had encouraged her.
 - 8) Sue earned her living by illustrating magazine stories.
 - 9) Johnsy counted the leaves on an ivy vine because she had nothing else to do.
 - 10) Old Behrman was a miner.
 - 11) Joansy understood at once that the leaf was painted on the wall.
 - 12) We can say that the leaf painted by Behrman was his masterpiece because it looked quite natural.
- 2. Complete the sentences according to the text.
 - 1) Sue and Johnsy found that their tastes

	2) Mr. Pneumonia was	2) When (did, have) you
	3) Johnsy was looking	(buy, bought) this painting? I like it very much.
	4) Young artists must	3) We're happy that our football team
	5) The cold breath of autumn	(won, has won).
	6) Sue wanted to sell her drawing and	4) Berhman (painted, has painted) his
	7) Johnsy was looking out the window and	masterpiece the night when the last leaf (fell, has
	8) Old Behrman earned a little by	fallen).
	9) Even through the twilight the girls could see	5) A year (passed, has passed) since
	10) 'Something has made that last leaf stay there	we (saw, have seen) each other.
	to show me 'said Johnsy.	6) — (Did, has) your father returned
	11) The next day the doctor said to Sue,' Your friend	from London?
	is	— Yes, he (did, has).
	12) People found a lantern,	— When (did, has) he
		(return, returned)?
3.	Match the words from the left column with the	— On Saturday.
	words from the right column. Give two variants,	
	if possible.	5. Form adjectives from the given words and suffixes
	A curative child	and translate them into Russian:
	A jolly old man	-ful: care, peace, power
	To pave masterpiece	-less: hope, use, home
	A greedy medicine	-al: music, nature, culture
	A famous rock	-y: wind, salt, health
	A black lantern	-able: change, eat, understand
	A black song	-ous: fame, mystery, adventure
	A haighty decay	-ive, (a)tive: express, connect, talk
	A bright wall	-ic: hystory, economy, diplomat
	A sign of a road	
1	Change the convect form of the works (Doct Simple	6. Speak about
4.	Choose the correct form of the verbs (Past Simple, Present Perfect)	1) Sue. How she earned for her living and how she
	Fresent Ferrect)	helped Johnsy. Prove that she was a true friend.
	1) A doctor (visited, has visited) a pa-	2) Johnsy. How she felt at the beginning and at the
	tient with pneumonia yesterday but today he	end of the story. Prove that she began to love
	(didn't come, hasn't come) yet.	end of the story. I love that she began to love

life. Explain what made her realize that it was wrong to want to die.

no belief of a fact of the transfer of the

The Street Company

3) Old Berhman. How he earned for his living and about his dream. Explain why he risked his life to paint the last leaf. Prove that it was a master-piece.

7. Act out the dialogues between

- 1) Sue and Behrman
- 2) Sue and the doctor
- 3) Sue and Johnsy (any dialogue)



WHILE THE AUTO WAITS

At the early evening the girl in grey came again to that quiet corner of a small park. She sat down upon a bench and began to read a book. Her dress was grey and simple. There was a hat with a large veil on her head and her face shone through it with a calm beauty. She had come there at the same hour on the previous day, and on the day before that, and there was a young man who knew it. He was sitting near and when the girl's book slipped from her fingers and fell on the ground, he picked it up, returned it to the girl gallantly and stood for a moment, awaiting his fate.

The girl looked at his **plain** clothes and his ordinary face.

29

'You may sit down, if you like,' she said in a contralto. 'The light is too bad for reading. I would prefer to talk.'

The young man sat down on the seat by her side.

'Do you know,' he said 'that you are the prettiest girl I have seen in a long time? I had my eye on you yesterday, honey'.

'Whoever you are,' said the girl in an icy tone,' you must remember that I am a lady. I asked you to sit down; if the invitation makes me your "honey", I withdraw it.

'I beg you pardon,' apologized the young man. 'It was my fault. There are girls in the park, you know... of course, you don't know, but...'

'Let's change the subject. Of course, I know. Now tell me about these people passing along these paths. Where are they going? Why do they hurry so? Are they happy?'

'It is interesting to watch them,' replied the young man. It is the wonderful drama of life. Some are going to supper and some to... er... other places. I wonder what their histories are.'

'I do not,' said the girl. 'I am not so curious. I come here to sit because only here I can be near a beating heart of humanity. I want to talk with a natural man — one unspoiled by wealth and social superiority. Oh! you do not know how tired I am of it — money, money, money! And of the men who surround me, all cut by the same pattern! I am tired of pleasure, of jewels, of travel, of luxury.'

'I always had an idea,' said the young man hesitatingly,' that money must be a pretty good thing.'

'But not when you have so many millions that...!' She concluded the sentence with a gesture of despair. 'It

is the monotony of it. Drives, dinners, theatres, balls, suppers! Sometimes the very tinkle of the ice in my champagne glass nearly drives me mad.'

The young man looked at her with interest.

'I have always liked to read and hear about the life of wealthy and fashionable people,' he said. 'I suppose I am a bit of a snob. But I like to have my information accurate. I had formed the opinion that champagne is cooled in the bottle and not by placing in the glass.'

The girl gave a musical laugh. 'You should know,' she explained,' that by the birth I belong to one of the noblest family. Just now it is a caprice to put ice in champagne.'

'I see,' admitted the young man.

'Sometimes,' continued the girl, 'I think that if I ever love a man,' it will be one of lower position. But just now I am **besieged** by two men. One is a Grand Duke and the other is an English Marquise. And what is your business, Mr...?'

'Parkenstacker,' breathed the young man. 'A very humble one. But I hope to rise in the world. I work in a restaurant.'

The girl grimaced. 'Not as a waiter?' she said. 'Labor is noble, but personal attendance, you know — valets and...'

'I am not a waiter. I am a cashier in the restaurant you see there.'

The girl consulted a tiny watch on her left wrist and rose, hurriedly.

'Why are you not at work?' she asked.

'I am on the night shift,' said the young man. May I hope to see you again?'

'I don't know. Perhaps... But I must go now. There is a dinner, and an opera... and... the same old round.

Perhaps you noticed a white automobile at the upper corner of the park. I always come in it. My chauffeur is waiting for me there. We are going shopping. Goodnight.'

'But it is dark now,' said Mr. Parkenstacker,' and the park is full of rude men. May I walk...'

'If you want to see me again,' said the girl firmly,' you will remain on this bench for ten minutes after I have left. Again, good-night.'

And she swiftly moved away in the dark. The young man watched her elegant figure when she was going to the entrance of the park. Then he rose and followed her. Passing down the sidewalk of the street opposite the park, the girl entered the restaurant with a brilliant electric sign. She entered it at its rear and quickly appeared without her hat and veil. The cashier's desk was to the front. A red-haired girl climbed down the stool and the girl in grey took her place.

The young man put his hands into his pockets and walked slowly back along the sidewalk. Then he stepped into the automobile, reclined upon the cushions, and said two words to the chauffeur, 'Club, Henri.'

Helpful Words & Notes

fate — судьба

plain — простой, обыкновенный

honey — милый, милая (при обращении)

withdraw — взять назад

curious — любопытный

pattern — образец, шаблон

the very tinkle — само позвякивание

nearly — почти

accurate — точный

besiege — осаждать

humble — скромный

attendance — обслуживание, услуги

valet — слуга

firmly — твёрдо, решительно

rear — задний (вход)

cushion — подушка, гл. образом диванная

Exercises

1. Answer the questions

- 1) When did the girl usually come to the park?
- 2) How was she dressed?
- 3) Did the young man see the girl for the first time?
- 4) How did the young man look?
- 5) Did the girl get angry when the young man called her "honey"?
- 6) Why, by her words, she came to the park?
- 7) What was she tired of? Was it true?
- 8) Why did the man look at her with interest?
- 9) Who, by the girl's words, she was besieged by?
- 10) What did Mr. Parkenstaker say about his work?
- 11) How did the girl explain that she had to hurry?
- 12) Where did the girl work?
- 13) What did the young man do when the girl had gone?
- 14) Do you think that the young man would like to see the girl again?
- 15) Did you expect such an end of the story?

2.	Make	the	right	choice
				CILCICO

- 1) The girl was wearing a veil because she
 - a) liked it;
 - b) she didn't want to be recognized
- 2) The girl was reading because
 - a) her book was interesting;
 - b) she wanted to attract men's attention
- 3) The young man
 - a) believed that the girl was a lady;
 - b) understood at once that the girl was not a lady
- 4) The girl came to the park
 - a) to imagine herself a noble lady;
 - b) to talk to a natural man
- 5) The girl was tired of
 - a) luxury;
 - b) of her work and poor life
- 6) The girl
 - a) liked to put ice in a champagne glass;
 - b) never tasted champagne
- 7) The girl
 - a) was besieged by a Grand Duke and an English Marquis;
 - b) invented everything
- 8) The young man was
 - a) a rich aristocrat;
 - b) a cashier in a restaurant
- 3. Find in the text English equivalents to the following word combinations.

Тихий уголок, поднять книгу, простая одежда, положить глаз на кого-нибудь, взять назад приглашение, не испорченный богатством, скроенные по одному шаблону, жест отчаяния, сводить с ума, точная информация, сформировать мнение, ночная смена, сказать решительно, яркая вывеска, откинуться на подушки.

1)	The fortress was for a whole month.
2)	', I' am so glad to see you,' a gir
	told her boyfriend.
3)	Every man has his own
-,	

	it.	
7)	It's important to have	moral princi

6) If you give somebody a present you shouldn't

8)	This old	woman is	too				She	wants
	to know	everything	about	the	life	\mathbf{of}	her	neigh
	bors.							

ples.

- 9) We've learned English for _____ five years but we know it very badly.
- 10) A lot of people work in the sphere of
- 5. Choose the correct form of the verbs (Past Simple, Present Perfect, Past Perfect)
 - 1) I _____ (finished, have finished, had finished) my work ten minutes ago and I am very tired.

2)	By ten o'clock I (finished,
	have finished, had finished) my work and went
	to bed.
3)	We arrived at the railway station five minutes
	after the train (left, has left,
	had left).
4)	We (bought, have bought,
	had bought) the tour to Paris this week but
	(didn't receive, haven't re-
3	ceived, hadn't received) the air tickets yet.
5)	I (read, have read, had
	read) a lot of literature about O. Henry before
	I (began, have begun, had be-
	gun) to write an essay about this writer.
6)	'You are the prettiest girl I
	(saw, have seen, had seen) for a long time,' said
	the young man.
10000	

7) I had to go to the library yesterday because I _____ (lost, have lost, had lost) my English text-book.

6. Find in the text examples of conversion.

Конверсия

Явление перехода слова из одной части речи в другую называется конверсией (conversion). Например, attack может быть существительным и глаголом, round — существительным, глаголом, наречием, предлогом. При переводе таких слов нужно определить их функцию в предложении, а затем найти в словаре под обозначением соответствующей части речи: n — сущ. v — глагол, a (adj) — прилаг., adv — наречие, pron — предлог, conj — союз.

7. Translate the following sentences paying attention to the italicized words.

- 1) a) The man was standing with his *back* to the fire.
 - b) She is too sure of her victory. I think that somebody *backs* her.
- 2) a) This guard always *eyes* people from *head* to foot before he *hands* them the key.
 - b) Professor Nikitin *heads* the department of foreign languages at the Moscow University.
- 3) a) I couldn't see the woman's *face* as she turned away.
 - b) You'll have to *face* a lot of difficulties on the way to success.
- 4) a) Mind your *pockets*. There are many pickpockets here.
 - b) He's a dishonest person and sometimes *pockets* the money of the whole group.
- 5) Dust the furniture and air the rooms.
- 6) a) Who doctors your mother?
 - b) Mother her: she is very weak.

8. Explain why:

- 1) the girl had a hat with a veil on;
- 2) the young man came to the park at the same time as the girl;
- 3) the girl got angry when the young man called her "honey";
- 4) the young man told the girl that he was a cashier;
- 5) the girl didn't let the young man accompany her out of the park.

9. Act out the episodes from the text:

- 1) beginning with the words: 'I come here to sit up...' up to the words: 'I see.'
- 2) beginning with the words: 'What's your business, Mr...?' up to the words: 'Again good-night.'



THE COP AND THE ANTHEM

On the bench in Medison Square in New York Soapy moved uneasily, and when Soapy moves uneasily on his bench in the park, you may know that winter is at hand. Soapy had no apartment and no job. He didn't even try to find it. For nine months of the year it was warm and he was happy. But then came the first week of December. A dead leaf fell on Soapy's leg. That was Jack Frost's card. He warned the inhabitants of Medison Square to get ready. Soapy understood that the time had come for him to defend himself against the coming cold. His ambitions were not high. He didn't dream of the Mediterranean cruises. Three months in jail was all

39

that he wanted. There he could have a little food and a bed, safe from the winter and cold.

There were many easy ways of doing this. The best was to have dinner at some expensive restaurant and then to say he couldn't pay. Then the cop will arrest him and send to the Island. Soapy left his bench and walked out of the square up to Broadway. He stopped at an expensive restaurant but as he set foot inside, the waiter's eye fell upon his shabby trousers and broken shoes. Strong hands turned him around in silence to the sidewalk. Soapy turned off Broadway. Some other way of entering must be thought of. At a corner of Sixth Avenue his attention was attracted by bright lights behind a glass shop window of a fashionable store. Soapy took a stone and threw it through the glass. People came running around the corner, a policeman in the lead. Soapy stood still, with his hands in his pockets, and smiled.

'Where's the man that has done that?' inquired the officer.

'Do you think that I can have something to do with it?' said Soapy, not without sarcasm, but friendly.

The policeman didn't even speak to him. Men who break windows don't stand and talk with policemen. They run away. At that moment the policeman saw a man running to catch a bus. With a drawn club he ran after him. No jail for Soapy that afternoon. On the opposite side of the street was a café of no great pretensions. Soapy took his shoes into this place. He sat at a table and ate a beefsteak, doughnuts (пончики) and a big apple pie. Then he told the waiter that he couldn't pay for the meal.

'Call a cop,' said Soapy. 'And don't keep a gentleman waiting.'

'No cop for you,' said the waiter with an icy voice. 'Hey, Connie!'

Two waiters seized Soapy and threw out of the restaurant. In a moment Soapy found himself on the pavement not on his feet but on his left ear. He stood up and dusted his clothes. Arrest seemed a rosy dream. The Island seemed very far away. A policeman who stood before a drug-store two doors away laughed and walked down the street.

In the evening Soapy went to a street where many theatres were located. Women in furs and men in coats moved gaily in the cold air. A policeman was walking grandly in front of one of the theatres. A thought struck Soapy. He began to shout drunken gibberish at the top of his voice. He sang, danced and made a lot of noise hoping to be arrested for "disorderly conduct." The policeman turned his back to Soapy and remarked to the people.

'This fellow is one of the students of a theatre school. They are noisy but do no harm. We have instructions not to touch them.'

Soapy buttoned his coat against the chilling wind. In a cigar store he saw a well-dressed man smoking a cigar at the window. He had put his silk umbrella by the door on entering. Soapy stepped inside, took the umbrella and walked off with it slowly. The man saw him and followed him.

'It's my umbrella,' he shouted.

'Oh, is it?' smiled Soapy. 'Well, why don't you call a cop? There stands one on the corner.'

The umbrella owner lowered his steps. Soapy did the same. The policeman looked at them curiously.

'Of course,' said the umbrella man, 'I... that is... well, you know how these mistakes occur...if it's your

umbrella I hope you'll excuse me. I picked it up this morning in a restaurant. If you recognize it as yours, why... I hope you'll...' He quickly walked away. The policeman hurried to assist a tall blonde to cross the street. Soapy walked eastward muttering bad words against the men carrying clubs.

Soapy went toward Madison Square, for the homing instinct is strong even when the home is a park bench. But on an unusually quiet corner he stopped. Here was an old church. Through one violet-stained window a soft light glowed and beautiful music of an organ reached Soapy's ears. The anthem that the organist played cemented Soapy to the iron fence, for he had known it well in the days when his life contained such things as home and a job and snow-white shirts and ambitions and friends. These recollections produced a sudden and wonderful change in his soul. He saw with horror the pit in which he had fallen, his dead hopes and ruined life. And in a moment his heart responded to this new mood. A strong impulse made him try to change his unhappy life. He will make a man of himself again. There was time, he was still comparatively young. He will find work — he was once offered a place of a driver. Tomorrow he will find this man and ask him for a job. He will be somebody in the world. He will...

Soupy felt a hand on his arm. He turned quickly around and looked into the rude face of a policeman.

'What are you doing here?' asked the officer.

'Nothing,' said Soupy.

'Where do you live?'

'Nowhere,' said Soapy.

'Then come along,' said the policeman.

'Three months on the Island for tramping,' said the judge in the Police Court the next morning.

Helpful Words & Notes

сор — полицейский, «фараон» («Фараон» — презрительная кличка полицейских.) anthem — церковное пение, хорал be at hand — быть близко Jack Frost card — визитная карточка Деда Мороза warn — предупреждать (об опасности) inhabitant — житель ambitions — желания, стремления Mediterranean — Средиземноморский Island — тюремная зона sidewalk (amep.) — тротуар drawn — поднятая club — дубинка pavement (амер.) — мостовая grandly — величественно gibberish — невнятная речь, тарабарщина mutter — бормотать glow — светиться, сиять pit — яма respond — реагировать, отзываться tramping — бродяжничество

Exercises

- 1. Say whether these sentences true or false. Correct them if they are false.
 - 1) Soapy lived at an apartment in Medison Square.
 - 2) He tried to find a job but couldn't.
 - 3) A dead leaf was a sign that winter was at hand.

- 4) Soapy's ambition was to go to the Mediterranean cruise.
- 5) At first Soapy had a dinner at an expensive restaurant.
- 6) Soapy threw a stone at a policeman.
- 7) Soapy tried to run away from a policeman.
- 8) When he didn't pay for his meal a waiter called a cop.
- 9) In the evening Soapy danced and sang at front of a theatre because he felt happy.
- 10) The cop thought that Soapy was a famous actor.
- 11) The umbrella man was a thief.
- 12) Soapy wanted to go to the church to pray.
- 13) Listening to the anthem Soapy recollected the days when he was young and had home and work.
- 14) He decided to become rich.
- 15) Soapy was sent to the Island for stealing.

2. Put the sentences in the right order according to the text.

- 1) Soapy took an umbrella and walked off with it.
- 2) Soapy threw a stone at a shop window.
- 3) Soapy realized that he had to defend himself against coming cold.
- 4) Soapy decided to change his life.
- 5) Soapy went to an expensive restaurant but was not let in.
- 6) After Soapy had eaten a good lunch he told the waiter that he couldn't pay.
- 7) A judge in the Police Court sent Soapy to the Island for tramping.
- 8) Soapy made a lot of noise in front of a theatre.

Tra	anslate the words in brack	kets.
1)	It is time to buy new lig	ght dresses — summer is
	(на пороге)	•
2)	"I (предуп	реждаю) you for the last
		ar on an invalids' park-
	ing," a cop told an owner	r of a car.
3)	Listening to the	(церковное пение),
		ad hopes and
	(желаниях).	
4)	Most of the	_ (жителей) of our dis-
	trict are going to vote for	or Andrew Sokolov.
5)	We saw a policeman	with a
	(поднятой дубинкой) thi	row himself at the mem-
	bers of opposition.	
6)	"What are you	(бормочешь)? Speak
	out! I want to know how	it has happened," a man
	shouted at his son.	
7)	The film-stars were walki	ng (величе-
	ственно) on the staircase	covered with a red carpet.
8)	Is there a law punishing	people for
	(бродяжничество)?	- miles a Hallin F
9)	A team of savers took a	horse out of a
	(ямы).	
10)	Soapy (от	зывался) to the music
	with all his heart.	
	All and the second seco	
Ma	tch the words from the	left column with their
syr	onyms from the right col	umn.
1)	a flat	a) to understand
2)	to be very near	b) ambitions
3)	to protect	c) conduct
4)	to realize	d) to be at hand
5)	wishes	e) an apartment

4.

6) behavior	f) to inquire			
7) prison	g) job			
8) to ask	h) to occur			
9) to happen	i) to defend			
10) to react	j) jail			
11) to help	k) to respond			
12) work	l) to assist			
Open the brackets and put	ACCORD TO THE STATE OF THE STAT			
Voice (Simple and Continuo	us Tenses)			
1) After the lecture a pr	ofessor (to			
ask) a lot of questions.				
2) Don't come into thi	s room. The students			
The second secon	e) here now.			
3) You can leave your chi	ld here. He			
4) All precious things show	TO AND THE STATE OF THE STATE O			
in a safe.				
5) — Where this book	(to sell)?			
	don't know but I'm sure			
it can (to	find) in many shops.			
6) When we arrived to the				
ready yet. It still	(to clean).			
7) — Jane, was the concer	rt interesting? — No, but			
it (to follo	ow) by dancing.			
8) These animals look hi	ungry. How many times			
a day they	_ (to feed) in the Zoo?			
* vacantino (14)				
Translate these sentences with a dictionary paying				
attention to the italicized words.				
Полисемия (Polysemy)				
	ногие слова имеют не од-			
	ичных значений. Это яв-			
no, a neckoninko pasin				

5.

6.

ление называется многозначностью или полисемией. При трудностях перевода данного слова нужно просмотреть все или хотя бы основные его значения по словарю и выбрать то, которое соответствует данному контексту.

A term (terms)

- 1) I'm on good terms with my school-mates.
- 2) To translate special texts one must know the *terms* of a given branch of science.
- 3) In the forth *term* the students will have five exams.
- 4) The businessmen discussed the *terms* of a long-term agreement.

A hand (hands)

- 1) She held out her hand.
- 2) The manager had to employ new hands.
- 3) Can you give me a hand? I can't lift this box.
- 4) This clock is fast. I'll move the minute hand.
- 5) "All hands on deck!" shouted the captain.
- 6) On the one *hand* I like this idea but on the other *hand* it seems to me too fantastic.

7. Choose one or two Soapy. Ask him (them) questions beginning with "why":

- 1) why he wanted to get to the Island;
- 2) why he decided to go to a restaurant;
- 3) why the waiter didn't let him in;
- 4) why a policeman didn't try to arrest him when he threw a stone at a shop window;
- 5) why the umbrella-man got frightened when he saw a policeman;
- 6) why he liked the anthem;

- 7) why he decided to change his life;
- 8) why he was arrested.
- 8. Divide the story into some parts and retell it in a chain (по цепочке).



THE EXACT SCIENCE OF MATRIMONY

One day the two men, Jeff Peters and Andy Tucker, decided to open a marriage business to make some quick and easy money. The first thing they did was to write an advertisement and publish it in newspapers. Their advertisement was as follows: "A charming widow, beautiful, a good housewife, 32 years old wants to remarry. She possesses \$ 3000 cash and owns valuable property in the country. She would prefer a poor man with a loving heart as she realizes that the real virtues are

49

often found in the humble people. No objection to an elderly man or to one with plain appearance. But he must be faithful and true and know how to manage property and invest money. Send address with details of yourself. Write to Peters and Tucker, agents, Cairo, Illinois. Signed: Lonely."

When they finished writing the ad, Jeff Peters said to Andy Tucker: 'So far, so good. But where is the lady?'

Andy looked at Jeff with surprise. 'Why should there be a lady?' he asked.

'Now, listen,' Jeff answered. 'You know my rule. In all my illegal activities we must obey the law. Everything offered for sale must exist. You must be able to produce it. In that way I have kept out of all trouble with the police. Now, for this business we must be able to produce a charming widow with or without the beauty.'

'Well,' said Andy after thinking it over, 'maybe it will be safer in case an inspector would try to investigate our agency. But where can you hope to find a widow who will waste time on a matrimonial project that has no marriage in it?'

Jeff said that he knew such a woman. 'An old friend of mine, Zeke Trotter,' he said,' used to work in a tent show. He made his wife a widow a year ago by drinking too much alcohol. I used to stop at their house. I think we can get her to work with us.'

Missis Trotter lived in a small town only sixty miles away. She was not as young and beautiful as in the advertisement and did not possess valuable property. But she looked nice and Jeff decided to give her the job in memory of her husband.

'Is this an honest deal, Mister Peters?' she asked Jeff when he told her what they wanted.

'Missis Trotter,' said Jeff. 'Three thousand men in this unfair country will try to receive your fair hand and your money and property through our advertisement. What can they give in exchange? Nothing except the carcass of a lazy and good-for-nothing fortune seeker. Me and Andy will teach them a lesson. Does that satisfy you?'

'It does, Mister Peters,' she said. 'I was sure you wouldn't go into anything dishonest. But what will my duties be? Do I have to reject these men personally or can I throw them out in bunches?'

'You will live in a quiet hotel and have no work to do. I and Andy will take care of all the letters and the business finale of it. 'Of course,' added Jeff, 'some of the applicants may like to come and see you in person. Then you will have to meet them face-to-face and reject them. You will be paid \$ 25 a week and hotel costs.'

'Give me five minutes,' said Mrs. Trotter, 'to put some powder on my face and you can start paying me.'

* * *

So Jeff Peters and Andy Tucker placed their advertisement in newspapers across the country. They put \$ 2000 dollars in a bank in Mrs. Trotter's name. They gave her a bank book to show if anybody questioned the honesty of their marriage agency. Jeff was sure that it was safe to leave it in her name.

Their ad in the newspapers started a flood of letters — more than one hundred a day. Jeff and Andy worked twelve hours a day answering them. Most of the men wrote that they had lost their jobs. But they were

full of love and that the widow would make the best bargain of her life to get them.

Jeff and Andy answered every letter. They informed each applicant that the widow had been deeply impressed by his interesting letter and asked him to send a photo and more details. They also told all the applicants to enclose \$ 2 to cover the cost of giving the second letter to the charming widow.

Almost all the men sent in the two dollars; it seemed to be an easy business. A few clients came in person. Jeff and Andy sent them to Missis Trotter and she rejected them. Soon, Jeff and Andy were receiving about two hundred dollars a day. One day an inspector came by. But they showed him the bank book with the \$ 2000 to her name and he was satisfied.

After about three months Jeff and Andy had collected more than five thousand dollars, and they decided it was time to stop. Some people were beginning to question their honesty. And Mrs. Trotter seemed tired of her job. So Jeff went to her hotel to pay the last week's salary and to say good-bye. He also wanted to receive her check for \$ 2000 that had been put into her bank account. When Jeff walked into her room she was crying like a kid who did not want to go to school.

'Now, now,' he said. 'What's it all about? Did any-body hurt you?'

'No, Mister Peters,' she said. 'I'll tell you. You were always a good friend of my husband. Mister Peters, I'm in love. I love a man so hard I can't bear not to get him. He's the ideal I've always had in mind.'

'Then marry him,' said Jeff. Does he return your feelings?'

'He does,' Missis Trotter answered. But there is a problem. He will not marry me unless I give him the \$ 2000. His name is William Wilkinson.'

Jeff felt sorry for her. 'Mrs. Trotter,' he said, 'I'd be glad to let you take this money and give it to Mister Wilkinson, so that you could be happy. But I have to talk to my partner about it.'

Jeff returned to his hotel and discussed it with Andy. 'I was expecting something like this,' Andy said. 'You can't expect a woman to cooperate with you when it involves her emotions.'

'It is sad to think that we are the cause of breaking a woman's heart,' Jeff said and Andy agreed with him.

'Go to Missis Trotter,' he told Jeff, and tell her to take the money out of the bank and give it to this Wilkinson fellow and be happy.'

Jeff jumped up and shook Andy's hand for a long time. Then he went to Mrs. Trotter. She cried as hard for joy as she had cried for sorrow.

'Wouldn't you like to meet Mrs. Trotter before we leave?' Jeff asked Andy. 'She'd like to express her thanks to you.'

'Why, I think not,' Andy said. 'I think we should hurry and catch the train.'

Jeff was putting all the money they had received in a belt that he tied around his body when Andy pulled a roll of large bills out of his pocket and asked him to put them with the rest.

'What's this?' said Jeff.'

'It's Mrs. Trotter's two thousand', said Andy.

'How did you receive it?' Jeff asked.

'She gave it to me,' said Andy. 'I called on her three evenings a week for more than a month.'

'Then you are William Wilkinson?' Jeff asked.
'I was,' Andy said.

Helpful Words & Notes

matrimony — брак, супружество valuable — дорогостоящий virtue — хорошее качество Cairo, Illinois — город Каир, штат Иллинойс в США so far so good. — пока всё хорошо. investigate — расследовать a tent show — цирк шапито deal — сделка, соглашение unfair — нечестный, несправедливый good-for-nothing — никудышный fortune-seeker — искатель богатых невест reject — отвергать in bunches — пачками applicant — претендент flood — поток, потоп bargain — выгодная сделка hurt — обижать, причинять боль bear — выдержать, перенести involve — вовлекать, вмешивать sorrow — rope **bill** — купюра (амер.)

Exercises

- 1. Complete the sentences according to the text.
 - 1) Jeff and Andy decided

- 2) The widow possessed
- 3) The real virtues
- 4) 'In all my illegal activities ...,' said Jeff.
- 5) Jeff knew Mrs. Trotter because
- 6) These men tried
- 7) If some of the men might like to see her in person she
- 8) After about three months Jeff and Andy
- 9) 'I love a man so hard ...' cried Mrs. Trotter.
- 10) 'I called on her ...' said Andy.

2. Answer the questions.

- 1) Why did Jeff and Andy decide to open the matrimony business?
- 2) What was the first thing they did?
- 3) How did they describe the widow?
- 4) What qualities did the widow want from an applicant?
- 5) What was Jeff's rule in his illegal activities?
- 6) Did Mrs. Trotter correspond to the characteristic Jeff and Andy gave her?
- 7) Did Jeff convince (убеждать) Mrs. Trotter that their business was honest, or not?
- 8) What were her duties?
- 9) Why did Jeff and Andy put \$2000 in a bank on Mrs. Trotter's name?
- 10) Why did they decide to stop collecting money?
- 11) Did Andy come to say good-bye to Mrs. Trotter? Why?
- 12) Andy expected from the beginning that Missis Trotter wouldn't return the money, didn't he?

3.	Match the words from the left column with the words from the right column.	8) It is necessary to make a thorough of this crime.
	1) a charming 2) real 3) an exact 4) a matrimonial 5) an elderly 2) a gency b) widow c) property d) virtues e) appearance	9) I won't play with you. It's not a game.' 10) Switch off the radio, please. I can't this loud music.
	6) a plain 7) an honest g) activities	5. Open the brackets and put the verb in the Present or Past Perfect Passive.
	8) a month's h) investigation 9) valuable i) salary 10) a faithful j) man	1) The advertisement (to publish) yet? 2) When we came to the Zoo the animals (to feed) already.
	11) illegal k) science l) deal	3) Do you know that the new computers (to deliver) today?
4.	Fill in the blanks with the helpful words and notes.	4) Jeff wanted to receive the money that (to put) on Mrs. Trotter's bank ac-
	 This manager is very strict: he all applicants in bunches. I usually receive my salary in big 	count. 5) They informed every applicant that the widow (to impress) by their letter.
	3) After a many houses were destroyed.	6) Their house (not / to build) yet and they have no place to live in.
	 4) — How is your daughter, Liza? I know that she got married last month. — Thank you, 	7) Jane (not / to see) lately. Has she gone away?8) Before an ambulance arrived a man
	5) I don't like to see animals in I'm sure that they are unhappy	(to give) first aid.
	there. 6) There are a lot of agencies in our city where people can get acquainted.	6. Translate the sentences paying attention to the italicized words.
	7) — Why is Nelly so sad? Has anybody ————————————————————————————————————	«Ложные друзья переводчика» Ряд созвучных слов английского и русско- го языков полностью совпадают по значению.
	a great Last month her daughter was killed in an accident.	Такие слова называются интернациональны- ми и не представляют трудности при переводе.

Hапример: comfortable, manifestation, instinct, meeting и другие. Однако в английском языке есть немало слов, которые помимо значения, сходного со значением аналогичного слова в русском языке, имеют и другие значения, отсутствующие в русском языке. Например, nature не только природа, но и характер, натура; delicate не только деликатный, но и болезненный, слабый и т. д. Слово *a record*, кроме совпадающего с русским языком значением рекорд, может переводиться также граммофонная пластинка, репутация, летопись, мемуары, протокол. Некоторые английские слова при кажущемся сходстве с созвучными им русскими словами имеют значения, отличные от тех, которые они приобрели в русском языке. Например: satin — атлас, а не сатин, velvet — бархат, а не вельвет, decade — десять лет, а не десять дней, роет не поэма, а стихотворение и т. д. Такие слова называются "ложными друзьями переводчика", так как при кажущейся простоте их перевода они могут легко привести к ошибкам. Для правильного перевода таких слов нужно найти в словаре их значение, соответствующее данному контексту.

- 1) The old gipsy was telling *fortune* by the lines on the *palm*.
- 2) The artists made beautiful decorations for our club.
- 3) We don't know the *actual* states of *affairs* in our economics but, according to some newspapers, its *prospects* are good.
- 4) This student is very intelligent and industrious.

- 5) An accurate diagnosis can be made only when we receive the results of the tests.
- 6) We deeply *sympathized* with Lora when her mother died.
- 7) Don't *pretend* that you know nothing about the vanished money.
- 8) There are a lot of mistakes in this book. I think it is the fault of a *compositor*.

7. Act out different dialogues between

- 1) Jeff and Andy
- 2) Jeff and Mrs. Trotter



RATHSKELLER AND THE ROSE

Miss Rosie Carrington had earned her success. She began life in a small village known as Cranberry Corners. At the age of eighteen she left the place and became an actress at a small theatre in a large city. Now she was at the height of her fame. The critics praised her and in the coming season she was going to star in a new play about country life, named "Paresis by Gaslight." But it was necessary to find the male character. Many young people were eager to partner Miss Carrington in the play and among them was a young actor called Highsmith.

'My boy,' said Mr. Goldstein, the manager of the theatre, when the young man went to him for advice,

'take the part if you can get it. The trouble is Miss Carrington won't listen to any of my suggestions. She has already turned down a lot of imitators of a country fellow. She declares she won't set foot on the stage unless she finds something genuine, a real imitation of country manners. She was brought up in a village, you know, and she won't be deceived when a Broadway fellow goes on a stage with a straw in his hair and calls himself a village boy. So, young man, if you want to play the part, you'll have to convince Miss Carrington. Good luck.

Next day Highsmith took the train for Cranberry Corners. He stayed three days in that small and distant village. He found Miss Carrington's family and collected many facts concerning the life and people at Cranberry. Then he returned to the city.

* * *

Miss Rosy used to spend her evenings at a small restaurant where actors gathered after performances. One night when she was having a late supper in the company of her fellow-actors, a shy and awkward young man entered the restaurant. The moment he entered he upset one chair and sat awkwardly in another one. He looked around the place and then seeing Miss Carrington, rose and went to her table with a shining smile on his face.

'How are you, Miss Rosie?' he said. 'Don't you remember me — Bill Summers — the Summers that lived next door to you? I think I've grown a little since you left Cranberry. They still remember you there. Eliza Perry told me to see you in the city,' he went on. 'You know, Eliza married Benny Stanfield, and she says...'

'You don't say so!' interrupted Miss Rosie. 'Eliza Perry married. She was so fat and plain.'

'Married in June,' smiled the young man. 'And the youngest of the Walton girls ran away with a music teacher.'

'Oh!' Miss Carrington cried out. 'Excuse me, gentlemen, this is an old friend of mine, Mr... yes, Mr. Summers. Now, Bill, I'll call you Billy, may I? tell me some more.' She took him to a vacant table in a corner, sat down in front of him and put her chin upon her hands.

'I don't remember any Bill Summers,' she said thoughtfully, looking into the **innocent** blue eyes of the young man. 'But I know the Summers all right and your face seems **familiar** to me. Have you seen any of my people?'

Here Highsmith decided to show Miss Carrington his abilities as a tragic actor. 'Miss Rosie,' he said, 'I called on your family just two or three days ago'.

'How is ma?' asked Miss Carrington.

'She is older than she was, Miss Rosie. When I saw her last, she was sitting at the door and looking at the road. "Billy," she said, "I am waiting for Rosie. She went away down this road and something tells me she'll come back this way again when she gets tired of the world and begins to think about her mother. When I was leaving, 'the young man went on,' I took this rose from a bush by the front door. I knew that you would like to have something from Canberry.'

Miss Carrington took the rose with a smile and got up. 'Come to the hotel and see me, Bill, before you leave the city,' she said. 'I'm awfully glad to see you. Well, good night. I'm a little tired. It's time to go to bed.'

When she had left the restaurant Bill, still in his make-up, went up to Goldstein. 'An excellent idea, wasn't it?' said the smiling actor. 'I'm sure the part is mine, don't you think?'

'I didn't hear your conversation,' said the manager, 'but your make-up and acting were perfect. Here's to your success,' he lifted up a glass of wine. 'Call on Miss Carrington early tomorrow, and I hope that she will agree to take you as her partner in the play.'

Next morning Mr. Highsmith, handsome and dressed to the latest fashion, called on Miss Carrington at the hotel.'

'Is Miss Carrington at home?' he asked the actress's maid.

'Miss Carrington has left,' the maid answered, 'and will not come back. She has cancelled all her engagements on the stage and has returned to live in that... what do you call that village? Oh, yes, Cranberry Corners.'

Highsmith understood that he had acted too well.

Helpful Words & Notes

earn — заслуживать, зарабатывать
at the height — на вершине
paresis — парез, частичный паралич
the male character — мужской персонаж, мужская
poль
be eager — очень хотеть
suggestion — предложение
turn down — отвергать, отклонять
genuine — настоящий, неподдельный

deceive — обманывать

convince — убеждать

used to — имела обыкновение

shy — робкий

awkward — неуклюжий

upset — опрокидывать

You don't say so! — Не может быть!

innocent — невинный, невиновный

familiar — знакомый

abilities — способности

cancel — отменять

engagement — ангажемент (приглашение артиста или труппы на определённый срок для участия в спектакле или концерте)

off skipping fleely in the surrounces second

Exercises

- 1. Make up 2-3 sentences each according to the text and read them to the class. Let the pupils say if they are true or false and correct the wrong sentences.
- 2. Complete the sentences according to the text.
 - 1) Miss Carrington began life
 - 2) Now she was
 - 3) In the coming season she
 - 4) It was necessary
 - 5) Among the young people who were eager to partner Miss Rosie in the play was
 - 6) Miss Carrington turned down
 - 7) To play the male character Highsmith had to
 - 8) During his stay in the village
 - 9) Miss Carrington used to

- 10) Highsmith told Miss Rosie
- 11) When Highsmith saw Miss Rosie's mother she
- 12) Miss Carrington's maid told the young man that
- 3. Match the words from the left column with the words from the right column. Give two variants if possible.

to be eager to	giri
to upset	fame
a familiar	of one's innocence
at the height of	parents
to cancel	a chair
used to	become an actor
to deceive	a suggestion
to convince of	gold
to turn down	face
a shy	visit restaurants
great	an engagement
genuine	abilities

- 4. Translate the words in brackets into English.
 - 1) Because of the singer's illness all the concerts _____ (были отменены).

 - 3) The girl was fat and _______ (неуклюжая), but everybody loved her because of her kindness and a sense of humor.
 - 4) I think we must think over this _____ (предложение) and not _____ (отвертать) it at once.

5)	Try (убедить) your friend not
	to use such bright make-up.
6)	I want a (настоящее) gold
	ring, not imitations that are sold everywhere.
7)	Don't believe Nick. He often
	(обманывает).
8)	When I was young I (имел
	обыкновение) to ride horses but now I only drive
	cars.
9)	I (очень хочу) to become
	an actress but I'm afraid that I don't have
	enough (способностей) for it.
10	I am sure that my friend is
	(невиновен) but I can't prove it.

5. Change the following sentences into indirect speech.

- 1) 'I am eager to play in this film,' said a young actor.
- 2) 'My brother can ride horses very well,' said Nick.
- 3) 'Miss Carrington has cancelled all her engagements,' said her maid.
- 4) 'I am sure that Miss Rosie will give me the male character in the comedy,' said Highsmith.
- 5) 'Don't talk. Look at the blackboard,' a teacher said to her pupils.
- 6) 'We are going to the country tomorrow. Come with us,' my friend said to me.
- 7) 'When I came to the theatre I saw that the performance has been cancelled,' said Mark.
- 8) 'Mr. Brown is ill and you will have to come for your documents next week,' a secretary said to me.

- 6. Retell the story in 6-7 sentences without using the direct speech on behalf of
 - 1) the author
 - 2) Highsmith
- 7. Act out the dialogues between Miss Carrington and Highsmith from the words "How are you, Miss Rosie?" up to the words "Have you seen any of my people?" and from the words "How is ma?" up to the words "It's time to go to bed."



THE ETHICS OF PIG

Last summer I decided to find a partner for my business — a man with a talent for crime but not yet spoiled by success. After a long search I found such a fellow in a far away village in the West. He was famous for stealing pigs. His name was Rufe Tatum and he seemed to be born for this role. He was tall and had blue eyes like the china dog that my aunt used to play with, when she was a child. His hair was red and waved a little. I told him what I wanted and found him ready to become my assistant and learn from me the high art of our profession. He said good-bye to his old mamma, and we started out on our journey.

When we arrived at a little town in the Middle West we found Binkley Brothers' circus there. I never pass a circus without a little innocent game of shells. So I rented a couple of rooms and boarding for Rufe and me at a house near the circus belonging to a widow lady named Peevy. The same afternoon before the performance I put a little table and began to show people how easy it was to guess which shell the little pea was under. Some people gathered near my table to watch the game. Rufe was to help me involve the people into the game and swindle the crowd. But where was he? I saw him once pass by and look at the circus posters with a mouth full of candies but he didn't come to my table. The circus performance began and I had to close the game with only 42 dollars.

I went home very angry. I was going to give Rufe a lecture on general business principles in the morning. I had just fallen asleep when a loud squeal woke me. I knocked on the wall and shouted, 'Mrs. Peevy, madam, please keep your baby quiet so that the honest people can get their rest.'

'Sir,' she said, 'it's not my child. It's the pig that your friend brought home to his room an hour ago. And I'd be grateful if you stop its squealing, sir.'

I put on some clothes and went into Rufe's room. He had lit his lamp and was **pouring** some milk into a plate on the floor for a small, white squealing pig.

'What is this, Rufe?' said I. 'You didn't do your part of the work tonight. And how can you explain the pig?'

'Now, don't be too angry with me, Jeff,' he said. 'You know how long I've been stealing pigs. It has become a habit with me. And tonight when I saw such a fine chance, I couldn't help taking it.'

'Well,' I said, maybe you have really got kleptopigia. I'm afraid you will never learn the highest ways of our art. Anyhow, stop the squealing of this distasteful animal.

'Why, Jeff,' said he, 'you don't understand pigs as I do. This is an animal of great intelligence. Some time ago he walked on his hind legs.'

'Well, I'm going to bed,' I said. 'Try to make your intelligent friend not to make such a noise.'

'He was hungry,' said Rufe. 'He'll go to sleep and keep quiet now.'

* * *

The next morning I got up early and found a local newspaper at the front door where the postman had thrown it. The first thing I saw in it was an advertisement on the front page. It read like this:

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD

The above amount will be paid and no questions asked for the return of Beppo, the famous European educated pig that ran away or was stolen from Binkley Brothers' circus last night.

George Tapley, Business Manager
At the circus grounds

I folded the paper, put it into my inside pocket, and went to Rufe's room. He was nearly dressed, and was feeding the pig with the rest of the milk and some apple peelings.

'Well, well, good morning,' I said gaily. 'So we are up? And piggi is having his breakfast. What do you intend to do with this pig, Rufe?'

'I'm going to send him to my ma in Mount Neba. He'll be company for her while I am away.'

'He's a very good pig,' I said scratching him on the back.'

'You called him "distasteful" last night,' said Rufe.

'Oh, well,' said I, 'he looks better to me this morning. I was brought up on a farm and I'm very fond of pigs. I'll tell you what I'll do, Rufe. I'll give you 10 dollars for that pig.'

'I won't sell this pig,' he said.

'Why not?' I asked fearful that he might see the newspaper.

'Because,' he said, 'it was the greatest achievement of my life. If I ever have a **fireplace** and children, I'll sit beside it and tell them how their daddy could steal a pig from a circus full of people. They will be proud of their pa.'

'I'll give you 100 \$ for the animal.'

Rufe looked at me astonished. 'The pig can't be worth anything like that to you,' he said. 'What do you want him for?'

'You wouldn't think but I'm a collector of pigs. I've got a big ranch with most unusual pigs. This specimen looks like a genuine Berkshire. That's why I'd like to have it. I offer you 500 \$ for it.'

'Jeff,' said Rufe, 'it isn't money, it's sentiment with me.'

'700,' said I wiping off my forehead.'

'Make it 800', said this pork lover, 'and I'll throw the sentiment out of my heart.'

I counted him forty twenty-dollar gold certificates. 'I'll take him into my own room,' I said, 'and lock him up till after breakfast.'

'Let me bring him in for you,' said Rufe, and he picked up the animal under one arm holding his nose with another hand and brought him into my room like a sleeping baby.

After breakfast Rufe said he would go shopping, and I found an old Negro man with a truck. We tied the pig in a sack and drove down to the circus. I found George Tapley in a little tent.

'Are you George Tapley?' I asked.

'I swear it,' said he.

'Well, I've got it,' said I.

'Got what? The guinea pigs for the Asiatic python?'

'No,' said I. 'I've got Beppo, the educated pig. I found him rooting up the flowers in my yard this morning. I want five thousand dollars in large bills.'

George Tapley got out of his tent and asked me to follow him. We went into one of the buildings of the circus. There was a black pig with a pink ribbon around his neck lying on some hay and eating carrots a man was giving him.

'Hey, Mack!' the manager called the man. 'Is there anything wrong with the world famous Beppo this morning?'

'With Beppo? No,' said the man, 'he has got his usual wonderful appetite.'

I pulled out the paper and showed the ad. 'Fake,' said the manager. 'Don't know anything about it. Good morning.'

I was beginning to see. I told the Negro to push his truck to the nearest alley. I took out my pig and gave him such a kick that he went squealing to the other end of the alley. Then I walked to the newspaper office. The advertising man was sitting at the window.

'Do you remember,' I asked, 'what the man who gave this advertisement looked like?'

'He was tall and had wavy hair.'

So you see how hard it is to find an honest partner.

Helpful Words & Notes

spoil — портить

steal — красть

shell — скорлупка

реа — горошина

swindle — обманывать, мошенничать

poster — афиша

squeal — визжать

pour — наливать

I couldn't help taking it — я не мог не взять её

kleptopigia — страсть к воровству свиней

distasteful — противный

reward — награда

scratch — почёсывать

fireplace — камин

truck — грузовик

guinea pig — морская свинка

root up — вырывать с корнем

fake — мошенничество, подделка

give a kick — дать пинка

squeal — визжать

Exercises

1. Put 2-3 questions to the text and ask them to each other.

2. Make the right choice.

- 1) Jeff wanted to find
 - a) an honest man,
 - b) a swindler
- 2) Near the circus Jeff began to play a game of
 - a) shells,
 - b) cards
- 3) Rufe
 - a) helped Jeff to swindle the people,
 - b) stole a pig
- 4) The pig was
 - a) intelligent,
 - b) ordinary
- 5) Jeff wanted to buy the pig because
 - a) he was a collector of pigs,
 - b) he had read the ad
- 6) Rufe stole the pig because he
 - a) had kleptopigia,
 - b) decided to swindle Jeff
- 7) Rufe sold Jeff the pig for
 - a) 800 dollars,
 - b) 700 dollars
- 8) Jeff took the pig
 - a) to his ranch,
 - b) to the circus
- 9) After Rufe had sold the pig he
 - a) went shopping,
 - b) ran away

- 10) The advertisement was written by
 - a) Rufe,
 - b) the manager of the circus

3. Find in the text English equivalents to the following words and word-combinations.

Длительные поиски, комната и пансион (питание), угадывать, надуть (обмануть) толпу, цирковые афиши, заснуть, наливать молоко, я не мог не украсть, большой ум, задние лапы, выплатить награду, кормить свинку, я вырос на ферме, любить свиней, величайшее достижение, сидеть у камина, клясться, подделка, дать пинка, честный партнёр.

4. Find in the text antonyms to the following words and word-combinations.

To lose, failure (неудача), low, to leave a town, empty, to awake, a low squeal, swindlers, to put on clothes, a nice animal, front legs, to be quiet, a central newspaper, to say sadly, to look worse, to hate pigs, to be ashamed of their pa, an imitation, straight hair.

5. Change these sentences into indirect speech.

A model: I asked Max, 'Where are you going?' — I asked (I wanted to know, I wondered) where Max was going.

- 1) 'Where are you going to spend this summer?'
 Ann asked us.
- 2) 'When will you write the test?' my mother asked me.

- 3) 'Why haven't you done your homework?' a teacher said to a pupil.
- 4) A boy said to me, 'Are you fond of dogs?'
- 5) 'Can you give me your cell phone for a minute?'
 I asked a friend of mine.
- 6) 'Do you like the new TV series?' Michael asked his girl-friend.
- 7) I asked a man in the street, 'Is this the way to the bus station?'
- 6. Divide the story into 6 or 7 episodes and retell them in a chain using the previous exercise.

7. Act out the scenes between

- a) Jeff and Rufe
- b) Jeff and the manager of the circus. The part of the pigs can be played by toy animals.

Contents

THE GIFT OF THE MAGI	3
Helpful Words & Notes	7
Exercises	
THE LOVE DRUG	11
Helpful Words & Notes	13
Exercises	
THE LAST LEAF	19
Helpful Words & Notes	24
Exercises	
WHILE THE AUTO WAITS	29
Helpful Words & Notes	
Exercises	
THE COP AND THE ANTHEM	39
Helpful Words & Notes	
Exercises	43
THE EXACT SCIENCE OF MATRIMONY	49
Helpful Words & Notes	54
Exercises	
RATHSKELLER AND THE ROSE	60
Helpful Words & Notes	63
Exercises	64
THE ETHICS OF PIG	
Helpful Words & Notes	73
Exercises	

the first and the rest of the property of the second states of the secon

Учебное издание

О. Генри

ДАРЫ ВОЛХВОВ И ДРУГИЕ РАССКАЗЫ

На английском языке

Составление, адаптация текста, комментарий, упражнения, словарь Н. И. Кролик

Ведущий редактор В. А. Львов
Оформление, художественный редактор А. В. Акимов
Иллюстрации И. Г. Панков
Технический редактор В. А. Артемов
Компьютерная вёрстка Г. В. Доронина
Корректор З. А. Тихонова

Подписано в печать 29.05.13. Бумага офсетная. Формат 60×90 1/16. Гарнитура «Школьная». Печать офсетная. Печ. л. 5. Усл. печ. л. 5. Тираж 10 000 экз. Заказ № 34404.

ООО «Издательство «АЙРИС-пресс» 129626, Москва, пр-т Мира, д. 104.

Отпечатано в соответствии с качеством предоставленных издательством электронных носителей в ОАО «Саратовский полиграфкомбинат». 410004, г. Саратов, ул. Чернышевского, 59. www.sarpk.ru

Scanned by Shokoladnitsa for RuTracker.org Kyiv. Ukraine. 2014