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# МАГ и другие рассказы

# The Magician and other stories

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# Маг

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

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# THE MAGICIAN

*After S. Maugham*

## Chapter 1

Arthur Burdon and Dr. Porhoet[1] walked in silence. Arthur had just arrived in Paris. He was a surgeon at St Luke's hospital[2], and had come to study the methods of the French doctors; but the real object of his visit to Paris was certainly to see Margaret Dauncey[3].

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[1] **Dr. Porhoet** [ˈdɒktə ˈpɒrɔə]
[2] **St Luke's** [ˈseɪnt ˈluːks] **hospital** – больница Святого Луки
[3] **Margaret Dauncey** [ˈmɑːg(ə)rɪt ˈdɔːnsɪ]

He looked upon himself as a happy man. He loved Margaret with all his heart and he was sure of her affection for him. It was impossible that anything could disturb the pleasant life they had planned together.

"We're going to fix the date of our marriage now," Arthur remarked to Dr. Porhoet. "I'm buying furniture already."

"I think only English people could behave as oddly as you in postponing your marriage without any reason for two years," replied the doctor.

"You see, Margaret was ten when I first saw her, and only seventeen when I asked her to marry me. She seemed hardly ready for marriage. She was still growing. We loved each other and we had a long time before us. We could wait."

At that moment a man walked past them, a big stout fellow, dressed in a bright check suit. He gravely took off his hat and greeted Dr. Porhoet. The doctor smiled and returned the salutation.

"Who is your fat friend?" asked Arthur.

"He is an Englishman too. His name is Oliver Haddo."

"An artist?" asked Arthur in the scornful tone in which he spoke of those whose work was not so practical as his own.

"Not exactly. I met him some time ago by chance. When I was collecting the material for my little book on the old alchemists I read a great deal in the library of the "Arsenal", which as you may know is rich in works dealing with the occult sciences. One day I was studying some question on which it seemed impossible to find any authorities. The librarian could not help me, and I wanted to give up the search, when this person brought me the book I needed. I was very grateful to the stranger. We left



together that afternoon, and our common studies gave a theme of conversation. I found that his knowledge was extraordinarily wide, and he was able to give me information about works I had never even heard of."

"And what is he by profession?"

Doctor Porhoet smiled. "You know, Paris is full of odd people. It is the home for every kind of eccentricity. It seems incredible, but my friend Oliver Haddo says he is a magician. I think he is quite serious."

"Silly ass," answered Arthur scornfully.

## Chapter 2

Margaret Dauncey lived in an art studio near the Boulevard Montparnasse with Susie Boyd. That afternoon Arthur was coming to see them. The young women were expecting him. Susie was looking forward[1] to the meeting with interest. She had heard a great deal about the young man, and knew about his romance with Margaret. For years Susie had led the monotonous life of a teacher in a school for young ladies, and when Margaret, who had been her pupil, told her of her intention to spend a couple of years in Paris to study art, Susie willingly agreed to accompany her. She had a great affection for Margaret and with almost maternal pride watched how each year added new charm to her extraordinary beauty. She was proud to think that she would hand over to Arthur Burdon a woman whose character she had helped to form.

Susie knew, partly from fragments of letters which Margaret read to her, partly from her conversation, how

[1] **was looking forward** – с нетерпением ждала

passionately he adored his bride, and she saw that Margaret loved him too. The story of their love was very romantic. Margaret was the daughter of a lawyer with whom Arthur had been friendly, and when he died, many years after his wife, Arthur became the girl's guardian. He tried to give her everything she could possibly want, and when at 17 she told him of her wish to go to Paris and learn drawing, he agreed at once. The preparations for the journey were made when Margaret discovered by chance that her father had died penniless and she had lived ever since at Arthur's expense. When she went to see him with tears in her eyes and told him what she knew, Arthur was very embarrassed.

"But why did you do it?" she asked him. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"I didn't want you to feel any obligation to me, and I wanted you to feel quite free."

She cried. She could not stop her tears.

"Don't be silly," he laughed. "You owe me nothing. I've done very little for you, and what I have done has given me a great deal of pleasure."

"I don't know how I can ever repay you."

"Oh, don't say that," he cried out. "It makes it much more difficult for me to say what I want to."

She looked at him quickly and reddened.

"I would do anything in the world for you," she said.

"I don't want you to be grateful to me, because I hoped... I'd be able to ask you to marry me some day..."

Margaret laughed as she held out her hands.

"You must know that I've been wanting you to say that since I was ten."

She was quite willing to give up her idea of Paris and be married immediately, but Arthur had made up his mind they could not marry till she was nineteen. He



asked her not to change her plans and to go to Paris, but suggested that she should not live alone; because of that she went to live with Susie.

Susie Boyd was thirty, but she looked older. She was not pretty, but her face was so kind, her sense of humour so attractive, that no one after ten minutes thought of her ugliness. Her taste was so good, her talent for dressing so remarkable, that she was able to make the most of herself[1]. It was due to her influence that Margaret was dressed always in the latest fashion.

There was a knock at the door, and Arthur came in.

"This is the fairy prince," said Margaret, leading him to her friend.

"I'm glad to see you to thank you for all you've done for Margaret," he smiled, taking Susie's hand.

While Margaret was preparing tea, his eyes followed her movements with a touching doglike devotion. Margaret felt that he was looking at her and turned round. Their eyes met and they stood some time gazing at each other silently.

"Don't be a pair of perfect idiots," exclaimed Susie gaily. "I'm dying for my tea."[2]

The lovers laughed and blushed. Margaret smiled with happy pride. For all her good nature, Susie could not help feeling a pang of jealousy[3]: for she was also capable of love, but no one had ever tried to find it. No one had ever whispered in her ear the charming nonsense that she read in books. She knew that she had no beauty to help her and she was not young any longer, but her instinct

---

[1] **she was able to make the most of herself** – она могла подать себя

[2] **I'm dying for my tea.** – Я ужасно хочу чаю.

[3] **could not help feeling a pang of jealousy** – не могла не почувствовать укола ревности

told her that she was made to be a good wife and the mother of children.

Her voice broke and she stopped in the middle of her happy chatter. She looked at Margaret and Arthur, but they were too preoccupied with each other to notice it.

"What a fool I am!" thought Susie.

When Margaret had closed the door on him she turned to her friend.

"Well, what do you think of him?" she asked, smiling.

"You can't expect me to form a definite opinion of a man I've seen only for so short a time."

"Nonsense!" said Margaret.

Susie hesitated for a moment.

"You know, before I'd seen him I hoped with all my heart that he would make you happy. I was afraid. I knew he was much older than you. He was the first man you'd ever met. But now, when I saw him, I hope with all my heart that you'd make him happy. It's not you I'm frightened for now, but him."

Margaret did not answer; she could not understand what Susie meant.

"I don't think you can realise how awfully he may suffer. Be very careful, Margaret, and be very good to him, for you can make him more unhappy than any human being can be."

"Oh, but I want him to be happy," cried Margaret. "I'll do all I can to make him happy."

Her eyes filled with tears and her voice broke. Susie, with a little laugh that was half hysterical, kissed her.

"My dear, for Heaven's sake[1], don't cry. If he sees your eyes red, he'll never forgive me."

[1] **for Heaven's sake = for God's sake** – ради Бога



## Chapter 3

The Chien Noir[1] where Susie Boyd and Margaret usually dined was the most charming restaurant in the quarter. The room was full when Arthur Burdon entered, but Margaret had kept him an empty seat between herself and Miss Boyd. Everyone was speaking at once, and a furious argument was going on about the post-Impressionists[2].

Susie Boyd had just described everyone to Arthur when the door was flung open, and a large person entered. He threw off his cloak with a dramatic gesture.

"Here's somebody I don't know," said Susie.

"But I do. I saw him once," answered Burdon. He leaned over to Dr. Porhoet, who was sitting opposite quietly eating his dinner. "Isn't it your magician?"

"Oliver Haddo," said Dr. Porhoet with amazement.

The newcomer stood at the end of the room with all eyes upon him. He was a very tall and very fat man. He was not old, but looked older because of his obesity. His features were good, his mouth large with heavy bright red lips. He had the look of a very wicked, sensual priest. Dr. Porhoet introduced him to Arthur, Susie and Margaret. He raised his eyes to her slowly, and she looked away, blushing as though she had been caught doing something unseemly. The eyes were the most unusual thing about him. They were not large, but very pale blue and they looked at you in a way that made you feel extremely uncomfortable. Their gaze remained parallel, not

[1] **The Chien Noir** – *фр. досл.* черная собака – название ресторана

[2] **post-Impressionists** – постимпрессионисты – представители постимпрессионизма, одного из основных направлений во французской живописи конца XIX в.

converging. It gave the impression that he was looking straight through you. Another strange thing about him was the impossibility of telling whether he was serious. There was a mockery in that odd glance, a sardonic smile upon the mouth, which made you hesitate how to take the shocking words with which he addressed everybody.

His presence caused an odd atmosphere. One by one all the visitors of the restaurant got up and left. Haddo stopped an American sculptor.

"You have modelled lions at the Jardin des Plantes[1], my dear Clayton. Have you ever hunted them in Africa?"

"No, I haven't."

"Then you have not seen the jackal, gnawing at a dead antelope, run away in terror when the King of Beasts come down to make his meal."[2]

Clayton slammed the door behind him. Haddo was left with Margaret, Arthur Burdon, Dr. Porhoet and Susie. He smiled quietly.

"By the way, are you a lion-hunter?" asked Susie. He turned to her.

"I have shot more lions than any man alive. No one can compare with me."

This statement, made with the greatest calm, caused a moment of silence. Margaret stared at him with amazement.

"You suffer from no false modesty," said Arthur.

"False modesty is a sign of ill-breeding, from which my birth fully protects me."

Dr. Porhoet looked at him with a smile of irony.

[1] **the Jardin des Plantes** – зоологический сад в Париже

[2] Оливер Хаддо под царем подразумевает себя, а под шакалом – Клейтона



"I hope Mr. Haddo will use this opportunity to disclose to us the mystery of his birth and family. I have a suspicion that, like the immortal Cagliostro,[1] he was born of unknown but noble parents, and educated secretly in Eastern palaces."

"My family has married into[2] the most noble people in England and they were proud to give their daughters to my house."

"And the Eastern palaces in which your youth was spent, and the black slaves who served you, and the bearded sheikhs who taught you the secrets of black magic?" cried Dr. Porhoet.

"I was educated at Eton[3], and I left Oxford in 1896."

"Those are facts which must be verified," said Arthur coldly.

Oliver's face turned red with anger. His strange blue eyes grew cold with hatred. Susie feared that he would make such an insulting reply that it would lead to quarrel.

"Well, if we really want to go to the fair we must set off," she said quickly.

They got up and went down the stairs and out into the street.

[1] **Cagliostro** [kɑːlɪˈɔːstrə] – Калиостро Александр (1743–1795), граф Калиостро – известный авантюрист, знаменитый своими похождениями. Занимался алхимией, медициной и спиритизмом.

[2] **My family has married into** – Члены моей семьи были породнены

[3] **Eton** – Итон, одна из привилегированных средних школ в Англии

## Chapter 4

They walked down to the noisy, narrow street which led to the Boulevard Montparnasse. The fair to which they were going was held not more than a mile away, and Arthur took a cab. Susie noticed that Haddo, who was waiting for them to set off, put his hand on the horse's neck. Suddenly, for no apparent reason, the animal began to tremble. The trembling passed through its body and down its limbs till it shook from head to foot. The animal seemed to be suffering not so much from pain, as from an extraordinary fear.

"Take your hand away, Mr. Haddo," said Susie sharply.

He smiled and did as she told him. At the same moment the trembling began to decrease, and in a moment the poor animal was in its normal state.

"I wonder what the devil was the matter with it[1]," said Arthur.

Oliver Haddo looked at him with his blue eyes that seemed to see right through people; and then, lifting his hat, walked away. Susie turned to Dr. Porhoet.

"Do you think he could have made the horse tremble?"

"Nonsense!" said Arthur.

"It occurred to me that he was playing some trick," said Dr. Porhoet. "An odd thing happened once when he came to see me. I have two Persian cats, which are usually very quiet and well-behaved. They spend their days in front of my fire, meditating on the problems of metaphysics. But as soon as he came in they jumped, and their

[1] **I wonder what the devil was the matter with it** – Не могу понять, что на нее нашло



fur stood right on end[1]. Then they began to run madly round the room, as though the victims of uncontrollable terror. I opened the door and they rushed out. I have never been able to understand what happened."

Margaret shuddered.

"I've never met a man who filled me with such antipathy," she said. "I don't know what there is about him that excites in me a sort of horror. I hope I shall never see him again."

"And as for me," answered Susie, "I would like to know more about him, because he interests me very much. Just think what a privilege it is to meet a man in the twentieth century who honestly believes in occultism."

"Since I have been occupied with these matters, I have met strange people," said Dr. Porhoet quietly, "but I agree with Miss Boyd that Oliver Haddo is the most extraordinary. It is difficult to understand him. All I know is that he has travelled much and knows many languages. He has a wide knowledge of the literature of alchemy[2], and there is no book I have heard of, dealing with the black arts, which he does not know. My friend Arthur won't agree with me, but I must confess that it would not surprise me to learn that he possesses powers by which he is able to do things that seem miraculous."

Arthur did not answer as they arrived at the fair.

It was in full swing.[3] The noise was deafening. Popular tunes were heard and merry-go-rounds were turning everywhere. The English party with Dr. Porhoet had just

[1] **their fur stood right on end** – их шерсть встала дыбом

[2] **alchemy** – алхимия – средневековая наука, ставившая целью превращение простых металлов в драгоценные с помощью так называемого философского камня

[3] **It was in full swing.** – Она была в самом разгаре.

entered when they saw Oliver Haddo. He was indifferent to the fact that they did not want his company. He attracted attention, for his appearance and his manners were eccentric, and Susie noticed that he was pleased to see people point him out to one another.

They walked on and suddenly came to a canvas tent on which was a picture of an Arab charming snake, and some words in Arabic.

"I'll buy tickets for you all," said Haddo.

They went inside and found themselves in a dirty tent, ill-lit by two lamps; a dozen stools were placed in a circle on the ground. The snake-charmer addressed them in bad English.

"My name Mohammed," he said. "Me show snakes. Wait and see. Snakes very venomous."

He was dressed in a long gabardine coat and its colour could hardly be seen for dirt. On his head was the national turban. From a bag that lay at one side of the tent the Arab drew a long, wriggling serpent. He placed it on the ground and waited a moment. Then he passed his hand over it; it became immediately stiff as a stick. Except that its eyes, the malignant eyes, were still open, there was no life in it. Then the Arab took a reedpipe and began to play a monotonous tune. The stiffness went away from the snake suddenly, it lifted its head and raised its long body till it stood almost on the tip of its tail. Then it began swaying slowly.

Margaret drew back in terror.

"You need not be frightened," said Arthur. "These people work only with animals whose fangs have been extracted."

Haddo looked at him before answering.

"This man is a snake-charmer because he is immune against the fangs of the most venomous snakes," he said.



"I don't think so," said Arthur. "I'd like to have a proof that these serpents are venomous."

Oliver turned to the charmer and spoke to him in Arabic. Then he answered Arthur.

"This man has a horned serpent which is the most dangerous of all Egyptian snakes."

"What are you going to do?" asked Susie. Oliver Haddo smiled and did not answer. He stepped forward to the centre of the tent and fell on his knees. He uttered some Arabic words, which Dr. Porhoet translated to the others.

A shudder went through the bag, and in a moment a head appeared. It was a viper of light grey colour, and over each eye was a horn.

Haddo seized the snake and opened its mouth. Immediately the reptile's teeth went deep into his hand. Arthur watched him for signs of pain, but he did not notice any. Haddo repeated a sentence in Arabic and the serpent fell to the ground. The blood flowed from Haddo's hand. Haddo spat upon the bleeding place three times, muttering words they could not hear. The bleeding stopped. He held out his hand for Arthur to look at.

Burdon was astonished, but he would not admit[1] that there was anything strange in stopping the blood.

"You haven't yet shown that the snake was venomous."

"I have not finished yet," smiled Haddo. He spoke again to the Egyptian who rose to his feet and from a box took a white rabbit. Haddo put it in front of the horned snake. Before anyone could move, the snake came forward and struck the rabbit. The poor little animal gave a scream, a shudder went through it, and it fell dead.

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[1] **he would not admit** – не хотел признать (**would** означает упорное нежелание что-то сделать)

Margaret sprang up with a cry.

"Oh, how cruel! How cruel!"

"Are you convinced now?" asked Haddo turning to Arthur.

"I am convinced that you are a charlatan," said Arthur sharply.

Haddo did not answer. A strange smile spread over his face, a smile that was even more terrifying than a grimace of rage.

Susie wanted to cry out, but she couldn't utter a sound. The smile passed away, and the face became once more passive.

The two women hurried to the doorway. They were frightened and disgusted. Oliver Haddo was left alone with the snake-charmer.

## Chapter 5

Susie could not get out of her mind the smile on Haddo's face that followed the first passionate look of deadly hatred. Her fantasy suggested various dark means by which Oliver Haddo might take revenge on his enemy, and she tried to warn Arthur. But he only laughed.

"What on earth do you suppose he can do?[1] If he kills me he'll be hanged, and he won't be such a fool as to risk his head."

Margaret was glad that after the incident Oliver had not appeared in their company. She began to discuss with Arthur the date of their wedding. She was filled

[1] **What on earth do you suppose he can do?** – Что же, ты предполагаешь, он может сделать?



with delight at the thought of the happiness she would give him.

A day or two later Susie received a telegram. It ran as follows:

*Please meet me at the Gare du Nord*[1]*, 2:40. Nancy Clerk.*

It was an old friend of hers, who was apparently arriving in Paris that afternoon. She had not seen Nancy for such a long time that it surprised her to receive this urgent message.

"I don't want to go," said Susie, "but I suppose I must meet her."

Margaret had a class that afternoon and after it she went home alone. As she walked through the courtyard she started nervously, for Oliver Haddo passed slowly by. He did not seem to see her. Suddenly he stopped, put his hand to his heart and fell to the ground. Margaret had to go up to him. Her heart beat violently. She looked down at Oliver, and he seemed to be dead. She forgot that she hated him. Instinctively she knelt down by his side and took his hand. He opened his eyes.

"For God's sake, take me for one moment into the studio," he whispered. "I shall die in the street."

She could not refuse him. With the help of some people she raised him to his feet, and together they brought him to the studio. He sank heavily into an armchair.

"Shall I bring you some water?" asked Margaret.

"I'm very sorry to cause you this trouble," he stammered. "I suffer from a disease of the heart, and sometimes I am very near death."

"I'm glad that I was able to help you," she said.

[1] **Gare du Nord** – Северный вокзал в Париже

He seemed to be able to breathe more easily. She left him to himself for a while, so that he could regain his strength. She took up a book and began to read. Presently, without moving from his chair, he spoke.

"If you knew how lonely I was and how unhappy, you would have a little mercy."

His voice was strangely sincere.

"You think me a charlatan because I can do things that are unknown to you. You look upon me with disgust and scorn. You don't give me a chance to explain everything to you."

"It can make no difference to you how I look upon you," she whispered.

She did not know why his soft, low voice produced such a mysterious effect on her. Her pulse began to beat more quickly.

"It makes all the difference in the world.[1] It is horrible to think of your contempt. You turn your eyes away from me as though I were unclean."

She turned her chair a little and looked at him. She was amazed at the change in his appearance. His eyes had a new expression; they were so tender now, and they were full of tears. Margaret had never seen so much unhappiness on a man's face, and she felt sorry for him.

"I don't want to be unkind to you," she said. "But let us talk about something else."

For a moment he kept silence. He was looking at a copy of "La Gioconda" which hung on the wall. Suddenly he began to speak. He spoke of Leonardo da Vinci, mixing his own fantasies with the words of different essays on art, which, so wonderful was his memory, he seemed to know

[1] **It makes all the difference in the world.** – Это меняет все.



by heart. His voice, low and musical, intoxicated Margaret with its beauty. She was horribly fascinated by his imagination and responded to his words like a delicate instrument on which he could play any tune he wanted. At last he stopped. His eyes were fixed upon hers. She neither moved nor spoke. She seemed to be under a spell.

"I want to do something for you in return for what you have done for me," he said.

He stood up and went to the piano. Margaret was not surprised that he played wonderfully. Yet it was almost incredible that those fat, large hands had such a tenderness of touch. He seemed to put into the notes all his passion, and the instrument had the tremulous emotion of a human being. It was strange and terrifying.

## Chapter 6

Oliver Haddo stopped playing. Neither of them moved. At last Margaret regained her self-control.

"I begin to think you really are a magician," she said softly.

"I could show you strange things, if you wanted to see them," he answered again, raising his eyes to hers.

"I don't think you will ever make me believe in occult philosophy," she laughed.

His voice grew very low, and it was so seductive that Margaret's head reeled.

"Believe me, that for this art nothing is impossible. It commands the elements of the earth and knows the language of the stars. Heaven and Hell are in its province[1],

[1] **Heaven and Hell are in its province** – Рай и ад в ее власти

and all forms, beautiful and ugly; love and hate, life and death are in the power of him who knows its secrets..."

Margaret could not hear what he said. A gradual lethargy seized her, and she had not even the strength to wish to free herself. She seemed bound to him already by mysterious chains.

"If you have powers, show them," she whispered.

(Haddo gave Margaret some magic powder to breathe in and took her to the wonderful and terrifying world of his fantasies. She took part in some festival of hideous lust, and the wickedness of the world was patent to her eyes.[1] Then the spell was dispelled and she realised that she was sitting in the studio and that Haddo stood by her side. Shame overcame her. She hid her face in her hands and burst into tears.)

"Go away," she said. "For God's sake, go."

He looked at her for a moment and a strange smile came to his lips.

"When you want me you will find me in the Rue de Vaugiraud, number 209," he said. "I'll write it down for you."

He wrote the address on a sheet of paper that he found on the table. She did not answer. She sobbed as though her heart would break. Suddenly, she realised that Haddo was gone. She had not heard him open the door or close it. She fell on her knees and prayed desperately, as though some terrible danger threatened her.

But when she heard Susie's key in the door, Margaret sprang to her feet. She was afraid that Susie would see

[1] **She took part in some festival of hideous lust, and the wickedness of the world was patent to her eyes.** – Она участвовала в оргии чудовищной похоти, и ее взору открылись пороки этого мира.



her agitation, but Susie was too much annoyed to notice it.

"Nancy has not come," she said irritably. "I can't understand it. I waited till the train came in, but there was no sign of her. I walked about the station for half an hour."

She went to the table, on which had been left the telegram and read it again. She gave a little cry of surprise.

"How silly of me! I had not noticed the postmark. It was sent from Paris. I wonder if someone has played a silly practical joke on me. If I were a suspicious woman," she smiled, "I should think you had sent it yourself to get me out of the way."

The idea occurred to Margaret, that Oliver Haddo was the author of the note. He might have seen Nancy's name on the photograph in Susie's bag. She had no time to think as there was a knock at the door. Margaret, her nerves shattered, gave a cry of terror. She feared that Haddo had returned. But it was Arthur Burdon. She greeted him with passion that was unusual for her, because by nature she was a woman of great self-possession. They began to speak of trivial things. Margaret tried to take part in the conversation, but her voice sounded unnatural. Soon she could control herself no longer and burst into tears.

"Oh, take care of me, Arthur. I'm so afraid that some awful thing will happen to me. Why can't we be married at once? I can't feel safe till I'm your wife."

Arthur comforted her very gently. After all[1] they were to be married in a few weeks. The day had been fixed by her. She listened silently to his words. He was right and she did not know how she could convince him.

[1] **After all** – В конце концов

"If anything happens to me," she answered, "you will be to blame."

"I promise you that nothing will happen."

## Chapter 7

Margaret slept badly, and next day she was unable to work as usual. She was sure that Haddo's sudden illness was a trick by which he wanted to get into the studio. And there he had taken advantage of her pity in order to use his hypnotic power. But no matter how she tried[1], she could not get the man out of her thoughts. Work could not distract her, and between her and all the actions of everyday life stood Oliver Haddo. Although she repeated to herself that she wanted never to see him again, Margaret could hardly resist an overwhelming desire to go to him. Her will had been taken from her, and she was an automaton. He had given her that address because he knew she would use it. She did not know why she wanted to go to him; she had nothing to say to him; she knew only that it was necessary to go.

Instead of going to the class, which was held at six in the evening, she hurried to the address that Oliver Haddo had given her. She walked along the crowded street stealthily, as though afraid that someone would see her, and her heart was beating violently. She ran up the stairs and knocked at the door. In a moment Oliver Haddo stood before her. He did not seem astonished, that she was there.

"I've been waiting for you," he said.

[1] **no matter how she tried** – как бы она ни старалась



"You knew I should come."

"I knew."

"What have I done to you that you make me so unhappy? I want you to leave me alone."

"I shall not prevent you from going out if you want to go. The door is open."

Her heart beat quickly and she remained silent. She knew that she did not want to go. There was something that drew her strangely to him, and she could not resist.

He began to talk with that low voice of his that thrilled her with a curious magic. He told her of magnificent Eastern palaces and of the moonlight nights in the desert, of the sunsets with their splendour and of the crowded streets at noon. The beauty of the East rose before her, and life itself seemed open to her, a life of freedom, a life of extraordinary knowledge. She shuddered at the comparison between the dull existence which awaited her as Arthur's wife and this bright, full life. But it was possible for her also to enjoy the wonders of the world. She felt a sudden desire for adventures. As though fire passed through her, she sprang to her feet and stood with flashing eyes, bright with multi-coloured pictures that his imagination presented. Oliver Haddo stood too, and they faced one another. Then with a quick movement he took her in his arms and kissed her lips.

She looked at him. "I think I love you," she said, hoarsely.

"Now you must go," he said.

He opened the door, and, without another word, she went.

Since then Margaret every day felt that uncontrollable desire to go to him. There was always that violent hunger of the soul which called her to him, and the only happy

hours she had were those spent in his company. She could not now imagine her life apart from his. Sometimes, suffering agonies of remorse, she would lie[1] in bed at night and think with shame of the way she was using Arthur. But things had gone too far now, and she could not change them.

At last Haddo thought the time came for the final step.

"It may interest you to know that I'm leaving Paris on Thursday," he said one afternoon.

She jumped to her feet and stared at him in astonishment.

"But what will become of me?"

"You will marry the excellent Mr. Burdon."

"You know I cannot live without you. How can you be so cruel?"

"Then the only alternative is that you should marry me."

She sank helplessly into her chair. Because she had refused to think of the future, it had never occurred to her that the time must come when it would be necessary to leave Haddo or to join her life with his for ever. It would be madness. Margaret realised that. Though an irresistible passion bound her to this man, she hated and feared him. She remembered Arthur's great love and all that he had done for her and felt disgust for herself. She sprang up.

"Let me go from here! I wish I'd never seen you. I don't know what you've done with me."

He opened the door and stood at the threshold, with a smile on his face. His eyes were hard and cruel.

[1] **she would lie** – она лежала (**would** обозначает постоянное действие)



"Go," he said.

She bent her head and ran before him. To get home she passed through the gardens of Luxembourg, but her legs failed her[1] and she sank upon a bench. The bell of Saint Sulpice church was ringing for a service. Margaret walked slowly to the church and sat down on a bench in a corner. She hoped that the music would rest her soul and she would be able to pray. The music was beautiful but it did not move her. For her the service had no meaning, and in those ceremonies she could find no comfort. She felt completely lost. "God has abandoned me," she repeated. "God has abandoned me."

Next day, her eyes red with tears, she dragged herself to Haddo's door. When he opened it, she went in without a word. She sat down, and he watched her in silence.

"I am ready to marry you whenever you like," she said at last.

Haddo told her that they could be married early enough on the Thursday morning to catch a train for England. She left everything in his hands.

"I'm awfully unhappy," she said without any emotions.

* * *

Wednesday happened to be Arthur's birthday, and he asked Margaret to dine with him alone. They had arranged to eat at a fashionable restaurant on the other side of the river, and soon after seven they met.

Margaret had never been in better spirits. The champagne went quickly to her head, and she talked charming nonsense. Arthur was very proud and very

[1] **her legs failed her** – ноги ее не слушались

happy. They talked of all the things they would do when they were married. They talked of the places they must go to, of their home and of the beautiful things with which they would fill it. They returned at Margaret's house and she held out her hand to him smiling.

"Good night."

"It's dreadful to think that I must spend some hours without seeing you. When may I come tomorrow?"

"Not in the morning, because I shall be too busy. Come at twelve."

She remembered that her train started exactly at that hour. The door was opened, and with a little wave of the hand she disappeared.

## Chapter 8

Susie stared without comprehension at the note that announced Margaret's marriage. It was sent from the Gare du Nord and ran as follows:

*When you receive this I shall be on my way to London. I was married to Oliver Haddo this morning. I love him as I never loved Arthur. I have not told him anything because I had gone too far to make an explanation possible. Please tell him.*

*Margaret.*

Susie did not know what to do nor what to think. There was a knock at the door, and she knew it must be Arthur. She decided quickly that it was impossible to break the news to him at once. Making up her mind, she opened the door.



"...Oh, I'm so sorry. Margaret isn't here," she said. "A friend of hers is ill and sent for her suddenly."

"What a pity!" answered Arthur. "Mrs. Bloomfield as usual, I suppose. Margaret has spent nearly every afternoon with her for some days."

Susie did not answer. This was the first time she had heard of Mrs. Bloomfield's illness, and it was news for her that Margaret visited her.

"Won't you come back at five o'clock?" she said.

"Oh, all right. Then I'll come back at five."

He nodded and went out. Susie read the brief note once more, and asked herself if it could possibly be true. She went to Margaret's room and saw that everything was in its place. But then she noticed that a number of letters had disappeared. She went out. At the door it occurred to her to ask the concierge[1] if she knew where Margaret had gone that morning.

"Yes, mademoiselle," answered the old woman. "I heard her tell the coachman to go to the British Consulate."

Susie drove then to Mrs. Bloomfield and asked her about Margaret.

"I've not seen Margaret for three weeks," said the invalid.

"Haven't you? I thought she dropped in quite often." Susie spoke as though the matter was of no importance. She asked herself where Margaret could have spent those afternoons. On leaving Mrs. Bloomfield she went to the Consulate and learnt that Margaret and Haddo had been married. Then nothing remained but to go home and wait for Arthur.

---

[1] **concierge** – *фр.* консьержка, привратница

At last he came. He entered joyfully and looked around.

"Is Margaret not here yet?" he asked with surprise.

"Won't you sit down?"

He did not notice that her voice was hoarse, nor that she tried not to look at him.

"Mr. Burden, I have something to say to you. It will cause you very great pain."

He noticed now the hoarseness of her tone. He sprang to his feet and a terrible thought flashed across his brain. Something horrible had happened to Margaret. She was ill. His terror was so great that he trembled from head to foot. Susie tried to speak, but she could not. Her voice broke, and she began to cry. She gave him the letter.

"What does it mean?"

He looked at her without understanding. Then she told him all that she had learnt that day and the places where she had been.

Arthur sat down and leaned his head on his hands. They remained in perfect silence. Susie suffered as much as he did. Her impulse was to throw herself on her knees, and kiss his hands, and comfort him; but she knew that he was interested in her only because she was Margaret's friend. At last he got up and taking his pipe from his pocket filled it silently. His face expressed such suffering that it was terrible to look upon.

"I can't believe it's true," he answered. "I can't believe it."

There was a knock at the door, and Arthur rushed to the door.

"Perhaps she's come back."

But it was Dr. Porhoet.

"How do you do?" said the Frenchman. "What's happening?"



He looked round and caught the dismay that was on the faces of Arthur and Susie.

"Where is Miss Margaret? I thought you must be giving a party. I received a telegram from Mr. Haddo this morning."

He took it from his pocket and handed it to Susie. She read it and passed it to Arthur. It said:

"Come to the studio at five. High jinks.[1] Oliver Haddo."

"Margaret was married to Mr. Haddo this morning," said Arthur quietly. "They have gone to England."

Susie quickly told the doctor the few facts they knew. He was as astonished and upset, as they.

"But what is the explanation of it all?" he asked.

Arthur shrugged his shoulders.

"She cared for Haddo more than she cared for me, I suppose."

A spasm of pain passed over his face as he remembered how tender she had been the night before. The thought of Margaret in that man's arms tortured him as though his flesh were torn with iron hooks[2].

"Perhaps it's not true. Perhaps she'll return," he cried out.

"Would you take her back if she came to you?" asked Susie.

"Do you think that anything she can do has the power to make me love her less? There must be reasons of which we know nothing that caused her to do all she has done. If I could only be sure that she would be happy. Her future terrifies me."

---

[1] **High jinks.** – Будет очень весело.

[2] **tortured him as though his flesh were torn with iron hooks** – мучила его, как будто его тело разрывали железными крючьями

Porhoet got up and walked across the room.

"I wonder why Haddo sent me that telegram," he said. "What can it mean?"

Susie turned to Arthur.

"Do you remember that day at the fair when you called him a charlatan? I warned you, I told you that he had made up his mind to avenge himself, but you laughed at me. You know why Haddo sent Dr. Porhoet here today? He was present at his humiliation and he wished him to be present at his triumph."

"I think that Miss Boyd is right," murmured the doctor. "After all, he couldn't hurt you more. He knew that you wanted nothing in the world more than to make Margaret your wife, and he has not only prevented that, but he has married her himself. And he could only do it by poisoning her mind; he must have completely changed her personality."

"Ah, I feel that," cried out Arthur. "If Margaret has broken her word to me, if she has gone to him, it's because it's not the Margaret I know. Some devil must have taken possession of her."

"Is it possible that Haddo cast some spell upon her that would make her unable to resist his will?" said Susie. "Perhaps he has powers we can hardly imagine."

For a while they remained silent. It was Dr. Porhoet who spoke at last.

"But even if there is some truth in Miss Boyd's suppositions, I don't see how it can help you. You cannot do anything. Her letter shows that she has married Haddo of her own free will and does not want to be released from him."

What he said seemed true, and there was nothing to object to it.



"The only thing is to grin and to bear it[1]," said Arthur, rising.

"Where are you going?" asked Susie.

"I think I'll get away from Paris. Here everything will remind me of what I have lost. I must get back to my work. If Margaret writes to you, I should like you to tell her that I will never reproach her for what she has done, and I will always do everything that she wants."

When Susie was alone she began to sob brokenheartedly, not for herself, but because Arthur suffered so much.

## Chapter 9

Susie felt it impossible to stay in the deserted studio any longer, and accepted a friend's invitation to spend the winter in Italy. Margaret had not written to her, and she could not make herself write to her. In Rome Susie had news of Haddo and his wife. They had spent some time there, and the little English circle was still talking of their eccentricities. Haddo had excited attention by the extravagance of his costume and manner; and Margaret by her beauty. She was seen in her box at the opera every night, and her diamonds were the envy of all women. But suddenly the pair had disappeared without saying a word to anybody. It was reported that they were now in Monte Carlo.

Susie had intended to pass the spring on the Riviera, but when she heard that the Haddos were there, she hesitated. She did not want to run the risk of seeing them,

[1] **The only thing is to grin and to bear it** – Единственное, что остается, это мужественно перенести боль

and yet she had a strong desire to find out exactly how things were going. At last curiosity won and she went to Monte Carlo. After two or three days she saw them at the tables, but they were so absorbed in their game that they did not notice her. Margaret was playing, but Haddo stood behind her and directed her movements. Susie was unable to recognize in her the girl who had been her friend. What struck her most was that there was in Margaret's expression an extraordinary likeness to Haddo's. In spite of her beauty, she had Oliver's evil look which suggested that she saw with his eyes.

They had won great sums that evening. Taking up the money, Haddo touched her on the shoulder, and she followed him.

Susie learned that the Haddos had rooms at the most expensive of the hotels. They knew few English except those who had bad reputations, but seemed to prefer the society of those foreigners whose wealth and eccentricities made them the centre of that little world. Margaret moved among all those odd people with a cold mysteriousness that excited everybody's curiosity. Oliver's eccentric imagination invented whimsical festivities and orgies that were held in the dark sitting-room of the hotel. He wanted to revive the mystical ceremonies of old religions imitating those he had seen in Eastern places. Haddo was thought to be involved in occult studies, and some said that he was occupied with the Magnum Opus, the greatest and most fantastic of alchemical experiments. It was also said that he was attempting to create living beings. He had explained to somebody that magical receipts existed for the manufacture of homunculi[1].

[1] **homunculi** – искусственные человечки, которые, как думали алхимики, могли быть получены в колбе



No one understood his true relations with his wife, and it was said that he was sometimes very cruel to her. Susie's heart sank when she heard this; but several times when she saw Margaret, she seemed in the highest spirits. Then the same thing that had happened in Rome happened here again; they suddenly disappeared.

* * *

Susie had not been to London for some time, and as the spring advanced she remembered that her friends had invited her. Though she would not confess it to herself, her desire to see Arthur was the strongest of her motives. She knew that he would never care for her, but she was glad to be his friend.

In London she wrote to Arthur, and he invited her to the opera. Susie was terrified at the change that had taken place in him. He looked ten years older, he had lost weight, and his hair was white. But what most struck her was the change of his expression. The look of pain which she had seen on his face that last evening in the studio has now become settled, so that it changed its countenance. He was more silent than ever, and when he spoke, it was a strange low voice that seemed to come from a long way off.

He seemed glad to see her and asked about her travels with interest. He told her of his work. Besides his duties at the two hospitals, his teaching and private practice, he gave lectures and was editing a journal on surgery.

"How on earth[1] can you find time to do so much?" asked Susie.

[1] **How on earth** – Каким образом (употр. для усиления)

"I can do with less sleep than I used[1]," he answered. "It almost doubles my working day."

He stopped abruptly and looked down. His remark had given him away and showed his sufferings which he tried to conceal. They sat in silence. At last Susie said, "I was never able to give Margaret your message. She did not write to me."

A look of pain on his face seemed stronger, but he said nothing.

"I saw her in Monte Carlo," said Susie. "I thought you would like to hear about her."

"I don't see that it can do any good," he answered.

Susie made a little hopeless gesture. She didn't know what to say.

When the opera was over and they went out into the vestibule, they saw doctor Arbuthnot, whom Susie had met on the Riviera and who was a colleague of Arthur's at the hospital.

"The very people[2] I wanted to see!" he cried out. "Now look here[3], do me a great favour. I'm giving a supper party at the Savoy, and you must come by all means. I'll introduce you to a man and his wife who will thrill you. They are so strange."

"I'm afraid I must get home," said Arthur. "I have a lot of work to do."

But Susie looked at him with such an appeal that he forced himself to smile and accept the invitation. They agreed to meet at the Savoy.

---

[1] **I can do with less sleep than I used** – Я могу спать меньше, чем раньше

[2] **The very people** – Те самые люди

[3] **Now look here** – Послушайте



When they arrived at the restaurant Arbuthnot came up to them and took their arms.

"Come along.[1] We're waiting for you. I'll introduce you to everybody, and then we'll go in to supper."

They walked down the steps to the foyer and he led them to a group of people. They found themselves face to face with Oliver Haddo and Margaret. Arbuthnot introduced them. He did not notice that Arthur had become deathly pale and that Margaret was petrified with astonishment. Haddo, smiling, stepped forward. He seemed to enjoy the situation.

"Mr. Burdon is an old friend of ours," he said. "In fact, it was he who introduced me to my wife."

He held out his hand, and Susie took it. She shook hands with Margaret. During the supper Haddo ate and drank with great appetite. He took as usual the whole conversation upon himself, and Susie had to admit that he was at his best[2].

Margaret was as beautiful as ever, but her dress was much too gorgeous. She talked and laughed as much as her husband; perhaps she was trying to show that she was happy. She had been drinking glass after glass of wine and told anecdotes together with Oliver Haddo. But if his were witty immoral, hers were simply indecent. Everybody laughed, but Arthur sat in stony silence. He felt horribly uncomfortable. He was ashamed. He did not dare to look at Margaret. Margaret seemed quite unconscious of the effect she had produced and went on talking and laughing.

At last the lights were put out, and Arthur's agony ended. Margaret shook hands with him quite lightly.

---

[1] **Come along.** – Пошли.

[2] **he was at his best** – он был в ударе

"You must come and see us one day. We've got rooms at the Carlton."

He bowed and did not answer.

Susie had gone to the dressing-room to get her cloak. She stood at the door when Margaret came out.

"Can we drop you anywhere?" asked Margaret. "You must come and see us when you have nothing better to do."

Susie looked back. Arthur was standing in front of them looking down at the ground in complete abstraction.

"Do you see him?" she asked in a low voice trembling with indignation. "That's what you have made him. Do you know that he's killing himself on your account[1]? He can't sleep at night. He's suffered the tortures of the damned.[2] Oh, I hope you'll suffer as he's suffered!"

"I wonder that you blame me," said Margaret. "You should be rather grateful."

"Why?"

"You're not going to deny that you've loved him passionately from the first day you saw him? Do you think I didn't see that you cared for him in Paris? You care for him now more than ever."

Susie felt suddenly sick at heart[3]. She had never thought that her secret was discovered.

Margaret gave a little bitter laugh and passed by.

---

[1] **on your account** – из-за тебя

[2] **He's suffered the tortures of the damned.** – Он перенес муки ада.

[3] **felt suddenly sick at heart** – вдруг почувствовала укол в сердце



## Chapter 10

Arthur Burdon spent two or three days in a state of complete uncertainty, but at last the idea he had in mind grew so compelling that it overcame all objections. He went to the Carlton and asked for Margaret. He had learnt from the porter that Haddo was out and so he hoped to find Margaret alone. When he was shown into the drawing-room he found Margaret sitting at the table. She neither read nor worked.

"You told me I might call upon you," said Arthur.

She stood up without answering and grew deathly pale.

"Why have you come?" she said hoarsely.

"I thought that I might be able to help you," he answered softly.

"I want no help. I'm perfectly happy. I have nothing to say to you."

She spoke hurriedly and nervously and her eyes were fixed anxiously on the door as though she feared that someone would come in.

"I feel that we have much to say to one another."

"He'll know," she cried suddenly. "Do you think anything can be concealed from him?"

Arthur glanced at her. He was horrified by the terror that was in her eyes.

"I want you to know that I do not blame you for anything you did. No action of yours can lessen my affection for you."

She suddenly burst into tears. She fell on her knees by Arthur's side and seized his hands.

"Oh, why did you come here? Why do you torture me by saying such things? Did you think I didn't see how you suffered? My heart bled when I looked at your face

and your tortured eyes. Oh, Arthur, Arthur, you must forgive me."

"But there's nothing to forgive, darling."

She looked at him strangely.

"You say that but you don't really think it, and yet if you only knew that all I have suffered is because of you."

"What do you mean?" asked Arthur.

She tried her best to be calm.

"He never loved me, he would never have thought of me if he hadn't wanted to hurt you. He hated you, and he's made me what I am so that you might suffer. It isn't I who lied to you and left you and caused you all this unhappiness. He has some dreadful power over me so that I've been like wax in his hands. All my will has disappeared. And if I try to resist... My life is hell, and his revenge is complete."

Margaret's agitation was terrible. This was the first time that she had ever spoken to anybody of all these things, and now the long restraint had burst as burst the waters of a dam[1]."

"You always laughed at his words. But I know. Oh, I can't explain it, but I've seen things with my own eyes that are against all comprehension. I tell you, he has powers of the most awful kind. Sometimes I think I shall go mad with the terror of it all."

"Look here," said Arthur. "You must come away at once."

"I can't leave him. It's no use.[2]"

"Why not?"

[1] **the long restraint had burst as burst the waters of a dam** – длительная сдержанность прорвалась как плотина

[2] **It's no use.** – Это бесполезно.



"Because I love him with all my soul."

"Margaret!"

"I hate him. He fills me with disgust. And yet I do not know what there is in my blood that draws me to him against my will. I can't help it.[1]"

A cold sweat came over Arthur, and he grew more pale than ever. He realised that he was in the presence of a mystery against which he could not fight.

"But if he doesn't love you, what does he want you for?"

She looked in Arthur's eyes. She was now quite calm.

"I think he wishes to use me for a magical operation. I don't know if he is mad or not. But I think he intends to try some horrible experiment and he wants me for its success."

"What do you mean by saying he wants you?"

"He wants my life."

It was more than Arthur could stand. He saw on the table a whisky bottle. He poured some whisky into a glass and gave it to Margaret.

"Drink it," he said.

Obediently, she put it to her lips.

"Now come with me."

He took her arm and led her down the stairs. He passed through the hall quickly. There was a cab just at the door, and he told her to get in. He directed the driver to the house in which Susie lived and looked at Margaret. She had fainted immediately she got into the cab. He told Susie what had happened and what he wanted of her. She promised willingly to do all he wished.

[1] **I can't help it.** – Я ничего не могу поделать.

* * *

Arthur hired a little cottage in Hampshire[1], hoping that among the most charming, restful scenery in England Margaret would quickly regain her strength; and as soon as it was possible Susie took her down. But she was much afraid.

For a week Margaret could not be moved. Although her illness was neither long nor serious, she felt as if she had been for months at the point of death. But at last it seemed necessary to discuss the future. Nothing had been heard of Oliver Haddo, and Margaret willingly agreed to institute a suit for divorce[2]. She was eager to be set free. She was growing stronger and more cheerful; her charming laughter rang through the little house as it had been in the Paris studio. But presently a change came over her. As the day of trial drew nearer Margaret became excited and nervous, her gaiety abandoned her, and she was silent and gloomy. When Susie asked her what troubled her, she said: "I'm afraid that something is going to happen." She could not explain what she meant.

One day when Susie came home she did not find Margaret in her room. There was a note on the table.

*"It's no use. I can't help it. I've gone back to him. Don't trouble about me any more. It's quite hopeless."*

Susie's first thought was for Arthur; once more she had to break the dreadful news to him. At that moment the door was opened, and Arthur came in.

Susie gave a cry of terror and turned pale.

[1] **Hampshire** – Гемпшир, графство на юге Англии
[2] **to institute a suit for divorce** – подать иск о разводе



"I wanted to come to see you," she said. "How did you find out?"

"Haddo sent me a box of chocolates early this morning with a card on which was written: 'I think the odd trick is mine[1].'"

He read Margaret's note and was silent for a long time.

"I'm afraid she's right," he said at last. "It seems quite hopeless. The man has some power over her against which we can't fight."

Susie wondered whether his strong scepticism was failing at last. She did not doubt that Oliver was able to affect his wife even at a distance, and was convinced now that Margaret's restlessness of the last few days was due to this mysterious power. She could not resist and had gone to him instinctively, like steel to a magnet.

"There's nothing that one can do. One can't go to the police and say that a man has cast a magic spell on his wife. I can do nothing though I'm convinced that Margaret is very unhappy."

## Chapter 11

Returning to London after Margaret's disappearance Burdon had thrown himself again into the work trying to distract himself from his thoughts. But it did not help him. He was sure that a great danger threatened Margaret. He could not tell what it was, but the idea was there always, night and day. He dreamed that she was at the

[1] **I think the odd trick is mine** – Я думаю, что решающая взятка моя

point of death, and heavy chains prevented him from stretching out a hand to help her. At last he could stand it no more. He told another surgeon that private business forced him to leave London, and put the work into his hands. He supposed that Haddo had taken Margaret to his house to Skene. He went to Paris to see Susie and Doctor Porhoet. They tried to reason with him, but saw that it was quite useless.

"What do you want us to do?" asked Susie.

"I want you both to come to England with me at once. If we start now we can catch the evening train."

"For Heaven's sake, calm down a little," said Susie. "I'm convinced that you'll find Margaret safe and sound[1]."

He did not answer. He gave a sigh of relief as they drove to the station.

* * *

Susie never forgot the horror of that journey to England. They arrived in London early in the morning and without stopping drove to Skene. It was a small place with one public house serving as a hotel to the rare travellers who stayed there.

They tried to find out something about the Haddos. Oliver was the local magnate, and his wealth and eccentricity made him a usual topic of conversation. The landlady of the hotel called him mad; she told them of Haddo's evil influence on the crops and cattle of farmers who had aroused his anger. As soon as he could do so, Arthur asked about Margaret. The landlady shrugged her shoulders. No one knew anything certain about her. "People say the poor lady is dead," she said.

[1] **safe and sound** – целой и невредимой



"What did she die of?" asked Susie, her eyes on Arthur.

"They say it was heart disease," answered the landlady. "Poor thing! It's a happy release for her."

Susie seized Arthur's arm.

"Arthur, Arthur. You couldn't have done anything, if you had been here. If Margaret died of heart disease, your suspicions were quite without ground."

His silence terrified her more than anything. The landlady was on the point of leaving when Arthur stopped her.

"How do you know that Mrs. Haddo died of heart disease?" he asked suddenly.

"Dr. Richardson told me so."

"Where does he live?"

"Why, sir, he lives at the white house near the station." She could not understand why Arthur asked these questions.

"Thank you. You can go."

"What are you going to do?" asked Susie.

He turned on her with a sudden rage.

"I'm going to see this doctor. Margaret's heart was as good as mine. I'll put a rope round that man's neck, and if the law doesn't help me, I'll kill him myself. I know that Margaret didn't die naturally. I'll never have a rest so long as that fellow lives."

* * *

Dr. Richardson was a little man of fifty-five with a white beard and prominent blue eyes.

Arthur was shown into the consulting room and shortly told him about the reason of his visit.

"I have just learnt of the death of Mrs. Haddo. I was her oldest friend. I came to you in the hope that you would be able to tell me something about it."

Dr. Richardson gave him a suspicious glance.

"I don't know why you came to me instead of her husband. He will be able to tell you all that you wish to know."

"I came to you as a fellow-doctor," answered Arthur. He pointed to his card, which Dr. Richardson still held.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Burdon?"

"I should be very much obliged if you would tell me how Mrs. Haddo died."

"It was a very simple case of endocarditis. I don't think there is anything I can tell you."

"Did you have a post-mortem?"

"Certainly not. In the first place there was no need as the cause of death was perfectly clear, and secondly, you must know that her husband was against anything of the sort."

Arthur was silent for a moment. It was evident that the little man would do anything to avoid social scandal. Still Arthur went on.

"I think I must tell you, Dr. Richardson, that I don't believe that this lady's death was due to natural causes. I want to make an exhumation and I hope you will assist me in every possible way."

"I shall do nothing of the kind. There is no need for exhumation and I shall do everything in my power to prevent it."

He flung the door open. Susie and Dr. Porhoet walked out and Arthur looking down thoughtfully, followed them. Dr. Richardson slammed the street door angrily.



## Chapter 12

The three of them drove slowly back to the inn.

"What are you going to do now?" asked Susie.

For a long time Arthur made no reply and Susie thought he hadn't heard her. At last he broke the silence.

"I see that I can do nothing by ordinary methods. This is only my own conviction that Margaret was murdered but I can't prove it."

"After all it's just possible that she really died of heart disease."

Arthur gave Susie a long look. He seemed to consider her words.

"Perhaps there are means to make sure," he replied at last thoughtfully as though he was talking to himself.

"What are they?"

Arthur did not answer. When they came to the door of the inn he stopped.

"What are you going to do?" Susie asked anxiously.

"I will do nothing till I have made quite sure that Margaret was killed."

He turned and walked quickly away. Susie sat at the open window and looked at the stars. She thought of Margaret, of her beauty and her miserable end and she began to cry quietly. She knew enough of the facts now to realise the poor girl was not to blame for anything that had happened. A cruel fate had fallen upon her, and she had been powerless before it. The hours passed and still Arthur did not return. But at last he came in. He put down his hat and sat down. For a long time he looked silently at Dr. Porhoet.

"What is it, my friend?" asked the doctor at last.

"Do you remember you told me once of an experiment you made in Alexandria?" he said after some

hesitation. "You told me that you took a boy and when he looked in a magic mirror he saw things which he could not possibly have known."

"I remember very well," said the doctor.

"I laughed at it that time. I was convinced that the boy had cheated you."

"Yes?"

"Later I thought of that story often. Some hidden corners of my memory opened and I remembered strange things. Was I the boy who looked in the mirror?"

"Yes," said the doctor quietly.

A profound silence fell upon them while Susie and the doctor stared at Arthur. They wondered what was in his mind. At last he turned and faced them. He spoke hoarsely.

"I must see Margaret again."

"Arthur, you're mad!" cried Susie.

He went up to Dr. Porhoet and putting his hands on his shoulders looked fixedly into his eyes.

"You have studied occult sciences. You know all that can be known of them. I want you to show her to me."

"I don't understand what you want."

"I want you to bring her to me so that I may speak with her so that I may find out the truth."

"Do you think I am God, that I raise men from the dead?"

"I want you to call her spirit. If she died a natural death we shall have no power over her, but if her death was violent, perhaps her spirit is still bound to the earth. I tell you I must be certain. I want to see her once more and afterwards I shall know what to do."

"I cannot, I cannot," cried out the doctor.

"Oh, for God's sake, help me!" exclaimed Arthur. "If you have any care for my happiness do this for me."



"It's madness," muttered the doctor. He was greatly moved by Arthur's appeal. At last he shrugged his shoulders.

"After all it will do no harm."

"You will help me?" cried Arthur.

"If it can give you any peace or any satisfaction, I am willing to do what I can. But I warn you to be prepared for a great disappointment."

* * *

When they came down in the morning and greeted one another it was clear that none of them had slept.

"You haven't changed your mind?" asked Dr. Porhoet.

"No, I haven't."

The doctor hesitated. "It will be necessary if you wish to follow the rules of the old necromancers[1] to fast through the whole day."

"I am ready to do anything."

"It won't be hard to me," said Susie with a little hysterical laugh. "I feel I couldn't eat a thing even if I tried."

Arthur was too restless to remain indoors and walked away.

The day, the long summer day, passed slowly. At last the lights in the village were put out little by little and everybody slept. Susie and Dr. Porhoet had lighted the lamp and they were sitting beside it. The window was wide open but the air was heavy and it was difficult to breathe.

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[1] **necromancers** – некроманты – люди, занимающиеся вызовом духов для предсказания будущего

"Why does not Arthur come?" said Susie. She felt an extraordinary oppression and she panted for breath.[1] At last they heard a step on the road outside and Arthur appeared at the window.

"Are you ready to come?" he said.

"We've been waiting for you."

They joined him bringing the few things that Dr. Porhoet had said were necessary, and they walked along the lonely road that led to Skene. The way seemed very long. They did not speak but walked on. They moved like figures in a dream, as though they acted under the influence of somebody's will. Suddenly the road stopped, and they found themselves at the gates of Skene.

They walked with difficulty through closely planted trees. It seemed that they went a long way. Susie's heart beat fast with anxiety.

Then Arthur stopped them, and he pointed in front of him. Through an opening in the trees they saw the house. All the windows were dark except those just under the roof and from them came bright lights.

"Those are attics which he uses as a laboratory. You see, he is working now. There is no one else in the house."

Susie was curiously fascinated by the flaming lights. There was an awful mystery in these unknown labours which absorbed Oliver Haddo night after night till the sun rose. What horrible things were done there, hidden from the eyes of man?

Arthur took her hand and led her on. At last they found themselves in front of a green space formed by four

[1] **She felt an extraordinary oppression and she panted for breath.** – Она ощущала необычайную тяжесть и задыхалась.



cross-ways. In the middle of it a stone bench gleamed in the darkness.

"Let's stay here," said Arthur. He gave Dr. Porhoet two flat brass bowls that they had brought. He stood by Susie's side while the doctor busied himself with his preparations. They saw him bend to the ground. Presently, there was a crackling of wood, and from the bowls red flames shot up. They did not know what he burnt but there were heavy clouds of smoke, and a strong, aromatic odour filled the air. The bowed figure of the doctor was quite mysterious. He looked like some old alchemist busied with unnatural things. Susie's heart began to beat fast. She was getting madly frightened and stretched out her hand so that she could touch Arthur. Silently he put his arm through hers. And now the doctor was drawing strange signs upon the ground. Then he put more twiggs upon the braziers and the flames sprang up once more, cutting the darkness sharply as with a sword.[1]

"Now come," he said.

A sudden terror seized Susie, but she recovered her courage and stepped forward. Dr. Porhoet told her where to stand. Arthur took his place in front of her.

"You must not move till I allow you," said the doctor. "If you go outside the figure I have drawn, I cannot protect you."

For a moment he stood in perfect silence. Then he began to say strange words in Latin. Arthur stood immobile as a rock. The flames died away, and they saw one another only by the glow of the ashes, dimly, like persons in a

[1] **Then he put more twiggs upon the braziers and the flames sprang up once more, cutting the darkness sharply as with a sword.** – Затем он подкинул в чаши сухие ветки, и пламя вновь взметнулось, словно ударом меча рассекая тьму.

vision of death.[1] Susie clenched her hands so that not to faint.

All at once Susie started, for the old man's voice was cut by a sudden blow of wind. A storm seemed to have fallen upon them. They were in the centre of a hurricane. They felt the earth sway, and the wind was roaring about them, and the doctor raising his voice tried in vain to command it. But the strangest thing of all was that where they stood there was no sign of the storm. The air about them was as still as it had been before, and not a hair on Susie's head was moved. And it was terrible to be in a calm that was almost unnatural.

Suddenly Dr. Porhoet raised his voice and cried out something in that unknown language. Then he called upon Margaret. He called her name three times! "Margaret, Margaret, Margaret."

Without a pause between, as quickly as a stone falls to the ground the storm which was everywhere about them ceased. And there was a silence, so profound that it looked like the silence of death.

And then as though out of nothingness they heard very distinctly the sound of a woman weeping. Susie's heart stood still. They heard the sound of a woman weeping, and they recognized the voice of Margaret. A moan of pain burst from Arthur's lips, and he was on the point of rushing forward. But Dr. Porhoet quickly put out his hand to prevent him. The sound was heartbreaking, the crying of a woman who had lost all hope, the crying of a woman terrified.

[1] **The flames died away, and they saw one another only by the glow of the ashes, dimly, like persons in a vision of death.** – Язычки огня становились все меньше, и они едва видели друг друга в свете тлеющих углей, видели неясно, как в предсмертных видениях.



And in a moment in spite of the heavy darkness of the starless night Arthur saw her. She was seated on the stone bench and did not even try to hide her face. She looked at the ground and the tears fell down her cheeks.

Then Arthur knew that all his suspicions were true.

## Chapter 13

Arthur would not leave Skene.[1] He spent long hours by himself in the country and Susie and the doctor had no idea what he did. Several days went by. At last Susie decided to make one more attempt. It was late at night, and they sat with open windows in the sitting-room of the inn.

"Arthur, you must tell us what you are going to do," she said. "It is useless to stay here. We are all ill and nervous. We want you to come away with us tomorrow."

"You can go if you like," he said. "I shall remain till that man is dead."

"It is madness to talk like that. You can do nothing."

"I have made up my mind."

"The law can offer you no help and what else can you do?"

"If I can do nothing else, I shall kill him myself."

She could think of nothing to say, and for a while they remained in silence. It was so still in the room, as though it was empty. Suddenly there was a loud rattle of thunder. It was so loud that it seemed to be above their heads.

[1] **Arthur would not leave Skene.** – Артур ни за что не хотел покидать Скин.

The lamp went out so suddenly that Susie was a little frightened. They were in total darkness. The night was very black, and they could not see the window which opened on to the back yard.

Suddenly Susie's heart sank, and she sprang up.

"There's someone in the room."

She had just uttered these words when she heard Arthur fling himself upon the intruder. She knew at once, by an intuition, that it was Haddo. But how had he come in? What did he want? She tried to cry out, but no sound came from her throat. She knew that an awful struggle was going on. It was a struggle to the death between two men who hated one another but the most terrible part of it was that nothing was heard. She tried to do something but she could not move. They struggled silently, hand to hand, and Arthur knew that his strength was greater. He clenched his teeth and tightened his muscles. It seemed for hours that they struggled.

All at once Haddo collapsed and they fell heavily to the ground. Arthur seized the huge throat and dug his fingers into it; he was strangling him, strangling the life out of him. He knew now that his enemy was in his power at last. He wanted light so that he could see the horror on that fat face, and the deadly fear in his eyes. He forgot everything; he was mad with rage and anger, and hate and sorrow. And at last all was still, and he knew that his enemy was dead. He put one hand over the heart. It would never beat again. The man was dead. Arthur got up from the floor. Susie heard him, and at last she could speak.

"Arthur, what have you done?"

"I've killed him," he said hoarsely.

"O God, what shall we do?"

Arthur began to laugh aloud, hysterically, and in



the darkness his laugh was terrifying.

"For God's sake let us have some light."

"I've found the matches," said Dr. Porhoet. He lit the lamp and held it forward. They looked down on the floor to see the man who lay there dead. Susie gave a sudden cry of horror.

There was no one there.

Arthur stepped back in terrified surprise. There was no one in the room, living or dead, except the three friends. Susie's self control left her, and she sobbed as though her heart would break. Arthur took her hand.

"It's all right," he said. "You need not be afraid. We're going now to Skene."

She sprang up to her feet, as though to get away from him.

"No, I can't. I'm frightened."

"We must see what it means. We have no time to lose, or the morning will be upon us before we get back."

She tried to stop him.

"Oh, for God's sake, don't go, Arthur. Something awful may await you there. Don't risk your life."

"There is no danger. I tell you the man is dead."

"If anything happens to you..."

She stopped, she dared not go on. But he seemed to know what she wanted to say.

"I will take no risk because of you. I know that whether I'll live or die is not... indifferent to you[1]."

She looked up and saw that his eyes were fixed upon her. She flushed.

"I will go with you wherever you like[2]," she said.

---

[1] **is not... indifferent to you** – небезразлично вам

[2] **wherever you like** – куда вы пожелаете

"Come, then."

They stepped out into the night. The storm had passed away and the stars were shining. They walked quickly. Arthur went in front of them. Dr. Porhoet and Susie followed him, side by side. It seemed to them that the horror of the night was passed, and the air was wonderfully refreshing. The sky was beautiful. And at last they came to Skene. Haddo's house stood in the blackness of the night and the windows shone out with bright lights. They walked to the front door and Arthur tried it, but it wouldn't open.

"Will you wait here?" said he. "I can get through one of the windows, and will let you in."

He left them. They stood quietly there with fast beating hearts; they could not guess what they would see. At last they heard a footstep inside the house, and the door was opened. They stood in a large hall, the floor of which was covered with the skins of lions that Haddo had killed in Africa. The walls were decorated with all kinds of armour from the East and Central Africa. Arthur took down a huge battle-axe and swung it in his hand.

"Now come."

Silently, holding their breath, they went through all the rooms.

"How shall we get to the attics?" asked Arthur looking about him with surprise. "There must be some steps leading out of one of the rooms."

They went back and again examined all the rooms, looking for a door that might lead to a straircase, but there was no sign of it. Presently Arthur gave a little laugh, for he saw that a small door in one of the rooms was concealed by a picture. He pressed it and flung it open. They saw a narrow wooden staircase. They walked



up and found themselves in front of a door. Arthur tried it, but it was locked. He smiled grimly.

"Will you get back a little," he said. He lifted his axe and swung it down upon the lock. As they stood there Susie distinctly heard a slight noise. There was something alive on the other side of the door. They heard its curious sound: it was not that of a human voice, it was not the crying of an animal, it was extraordinary.

"Come away, Arthur," whispered Susie. "Come away. Something awful will happen to us."

But Arthur did not listen to her. Quickly, without pausing, he began to break the door with the axe. There was a crash, and the door flung open. They had been so long in almost total darkness that they were blinded for an instant by the bright light. And then instinctively they started back, for, as the door opened, a wave of heat came out upon them so that they could hardly breathe. The place was like an oven.

They entered. The room was lit by huge lamps and warmed by a great furnace. Dr. Porhoet looked at a thermometer and was astonished at the temperature it indicated. The room was used evidently as a laboratory. On broad tables were huge test-tubes, basins of white porcelain and rows of bottles containing great quantities of different chemicals.

The three friends stood in silence. Arthur's gaze travelled slowly from table to table, he wondered what Haddo's experiments had really been. The air was heavy with a strange odour that made them feel sick. Arthur asked himself where it came from. Then his eyes fell on huge glass vessels that stood on the table near the furnace. Each was covered with a white cloth. They hesitated a moment for they knew that here they were face to face with

great mystery. At last Arthur pulled away the cloth from one vessel. None of them spoke. They stared with astonished eyes. For here was a monstrous thing in which the limbs approached nearly to the human. The trunk was almost like that of a human child, except that it was of strange red and grey colour. But the most terrible thing was that at the neck it branched hideously, and there were two heads unnaturally large but having all their features. And as the light fell on it the eyes of each head opened slowly. They had no pigment in them, but were red like the eyes of white rabbits, and they stared for a moment with an odd unseeing glance.

Arthur quickly removed the covering from all the other vessels, and they saw something so awful that Susie had to clench her fists in order not to scream.

"Do you understand what this means?" said Dr. Porhoet to Arthur in a trembling voice. "It means that he has discovered the secret of life."

"Was it for these monsters that Margaret was sacrificed in all her beauty?" said Arthur bitterly. "Do you remember the book of Paracelsus[1] in which he speaks of feeding the monsters he has made on human blood?"

The two men looked at one another with sad terrified eyes.

"Come away," said Dr. Porhoet. "We must not look at this."

"Yes, for God's sake, let us go," said Susie.

"We haven't finished yet," answered Arthur. "We haven't found the author of all this."

He looked at the room in which they were but there was no door except that by which they had entered. Then

[1] **Paracelsus** [pɑ:rə'selsəs] – Парацельс (1493–1541), врач эпохи Возрождения. Изучал лечебное действие различных химических элементов и соединений. Занимался алхимией.



he uttered a frightened cry, and stepping forward fell on his knees.

On the other side of the long tables, concealed by instruments so that at first they had not seen him, Oliver Haddo lay on the floor, dead. His blue eyes were staring wide and they seemed larger than they had ever been. They kept still the expression of terror, which they had worn in the moment of his agony, and his heavy face was distorted with deadly fear.

"I told you that I had killed him," said Arthur.

"Now that you have seen, will you come away?" said Susie interrupting him.

"Yes, we must go quickly."

They turned away and with hurried steps walked through the bright attics till they came to the stairs.

"Now go down and wait for me at the door," said Arthur. "I will follow you immediately."

"What are you going to do?" asked Susie.

"Never mind.[1] Do as I tell you. I have not finished here yet."

They went down the great staircase and waited in the hall. They wondered what Arthur wanted to do. Presently he came running down.

"Be quick," he cried. "We have no time to lose."

"What have you done, Arthur?"

"There's no time to tell you now."

He took Susie's hand. "Now we must run. Come." He dragged her along. Doctor Porhoet hurried on behind them.

They walked very quickly for a while. Now and then Arthur looked back. The night was still quite dark, and the stars shone out in their myriads. At last he stopped.

[1] **Never mind.** – Неважно.

"Now you can go more slowly," he said.

His voice was different now, it was soft with a good humour that they had not heard in it for many months. He appeared relieved.

"Let's wait here and see the sun rise," said Susie.

"As you wish."

He put his arm affectionately round her shoulders to support her.

They stood all three of them, and Susie took in deep, joyful breaths of the sweet air of dawn. But she noticed that Arthur, unlike herself and Dr. Porhoet, did not look towards the east. His eyes were fixed upon the place from which they had come. What did he look for in the darkness of the west? She turned round, and a cry broke from her lips, for the shadows there were lurid with a deep red glow[1].

"It looks like a fire," she said.

"It is. Skene is burning."

Skene was burning. In a little while there would be no trace of all those crimes and all those horrors. Now it was one mass of flame. It looked like some primitive furnace, where the gods worked unheard miracles.

"Arthur, what have you done?"

He did not answer. He put his arm about her shoulders again, so that she had to turn round.

"Look, the sun is rising."

In the east, a long ray of light climbed up the sky, and the sun, yellow and round, appeared upon the face of the earth.

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[1] **for the shadows there were lurid with a deep red glow** – потому что их тени были в ярком зареве

# EXERCISES

## Chapter 1

### *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

Magician, surgeon, Arthur, Dr. Porhoet, Haddo, Margaret Dauncey, authorities, librarian, alchemist, occult, search, eccentricity

[mə'dʒɪʃən] ['sɜ:dʒ(ə)n] ['ɑ:θə] ['dɒktə 'pɒrɔə] ['hɑ:dəʊ] ['mɑ:g(ə)rɪt 'dɔ:nsɪ] [ɔ:'θɒrɪtɪz] [laɪ'bre(ə)rɪən] ['ælkəmɪst] ['ɒkʌlt] [sɜ:tʃ] [ˌeksen'trɪsətɪ]

### *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Find the English equivalents in the text:**

Подлинная цель, любить всем сердцем, нарушить приятную жизнь, назначить дату, вести себя странно, откладывать свадьбу, едва ли, клетчатый костюм, презрительный тон, не совсем так, случайно, оставить поиски, быть благодарным, по профессии, казаться невероятным

**2 Fill in the gaps with words or word-combinations from the box in an appropriate form:**

| | |
|---|---|
| to postpone | scornfully |
| to fix | to deal with |
| an affection | odd |
| grave | search |
| to disturb | extraordinary |

1) Can we ___ the date of our seminar?
2) She gave her children all her ___ and care.
3) I have to leave on Sunday. I can't ___ my departure any longer.
4) Jim is ___ person.
5) Tell us please what this article ___.
6) He is a snob and speaks ___ about people who don't belong to his circle.
7) The boy shows ___ abilities to maths.
8) The ___ of the lost children went on a whole night long and by the morning they were found.
9) When I arrived at the hotel I went to bed and put on the door the "Don't ___" sign.
10) The little boy looked very ___ when he entered school for the first time.

**3 Choose the correct word for each sentence:**

1) Where are you going (to study, to learn) to drive a car?
2) Can I (to trouble, to disturb) you for the salt?
3) Do you know what famous (artists, actors) work at "Sovremennik"?
4) He is (a foreigner, a stranger) here and has no friends and acquaintances.
5) She made a warm (house, home) for her husband and her children.
6) These (date, data) must be checked up.
7) I'm sorry I have (to disturb, to worry) you. Could you move a little?
8) I can (hard, hardly) understand what he means.
9) We didn't like the film (too, either).
10) He is (quite, quiet) sure that he is right.



**4 Open the brackets using Present Indefinite, Present Continuous or Present Perfect:**

1) Don't go out. The rain (not stop) yet.
2) I always (buy) lottery tickets but I never (win) anything.
3) Why you (walk) so fast today? You usually (walk) slowly.
4) I think it's a pity you don't take more exercises. You (get) fat.
5) I (lose) the key and can't come into my flat.
6) I (not see) her for ages. She (change) a lot?
7) My mother (cook) dinner but she (not finished) yet.
8) As a rule I (not see) horror films but today I (see) one and I liked it.
9) I occasionally read English books in the original and I just (read) a book by Arthur Hailey.
10) You (pass) your exam in physics yet? When you (go) to take it?

## ⌛ *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Say whether these statements are true or false. Correct them if they are false:**

1) Arthur Burdon lived in Paris.
2) He came to Paris to marry Margaret.
3) Margaret was ten when she saw Arthur for the first time.
4) Oliver Haddo was a small thin man.
5) Arthur liked Haddo at first sight.
6) Oliver Haddo brought Dr. Porhoet a book on chemistry.
7) Dr. Porhoet was amazed at Haddo's knowledge in the occult sciences.
8) Oliver Haddo was an ordinary person.

**2 Answer the following questions:**

1) Why did Arthur arrive in Paris?
2) Why did he postpone his marriage with Margaret?
3) What did Oiver Haddo look like?
4) Under what circumstances (обстоятельства) did Dr. Porhoet get acquainted with Haddo?
5) Why did Arthur speak of Haddo scornfully?

**3 Give all the information you have learned from this chapter about:**

a) Arthur Burdon
b) Oliver Haddo

**4 Imagine that you are Dr. Porhoet. Speak about your impressions of the first meeting of Arthur with Oliver Haddo.**

## Chapter 2

### *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

Susie, couple, accompany, character, lawyer, owe, Guardian, drawing, journey, discover, touching, whisper, awfully
['s(j)u:zɪ] ['kʌp(ə)l] [ə'kʌmp(ə)nɪ] ['kærɪktə] ['lɔ:jə] [əʊ] ['gɑ:dɪən] ['drɔ:ɪŋ] ['dʒɜ:nɪ] [dɪs'kʌvə] ['tʌtʃɪŋ] ['wɪspə] ['ɔ:f(ə)lɪ]



### *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Match words and expressions on the left with their equivalents on the right:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1) to look forward to smth | a) жить за чей-либо счет |
| 2) to adore passionately | b) быть должным |
| 3) a guardian | c) прекрасный принц |
| 4) to live at smb's expense | d) бояться за кого-либо |
| 5) to be embarrassed | e) сформировать определенное мнение |
| 6) to feel an obligation to smb | f) быть поглощенным кем-либо |
| 7) to owe | g) решить |
| 8) a fairy prince | h) опекун |
| 9) a chatter | i) страстно обожать |
| 10) in the latest fashion | j) по последней моде |
| 11) to be preoccupied with smb | k) болтовня |
| 12) to form a definite opinion | l) чувствовать обязательство перед кем-либо |
| 13) to be frightened for smb | m) с нетерпением ждать чего-либо |
| 14) to make up one's mind | n) смутиться |

**2 Fill in the gaps with words or word-combinations from the box in an appropriate form:**

| | |
|---|---|
| expense | to make up one's mind |
| a lawyer | an influence |
| maternal | jealousy |
| willingly | an opinion |
| to look forward | to suffer |

1) I am ___ to meeting my old friends.
2) Females of animals possess ___ instinct and care for their offspring (потомство).

3) Have you ___ ___ your ___ yet where to go this summer?
4) She was sure that ___ of her son's friend on him was negative.
5) I'll ___ help you with the translation of this text.
6) You should consult ___ on this question.
7) What is your ___ of the last book by Akunin?
8) The young man did not work and lived at the ___ of his wife.
9) The doctor saw that the patient ___ from severe pains and gave him an injection of morphia.
10) Love and ___ usually go together.

**3 Replace the italicized words or word-combinations with a synonym from the box in an appropriate form:**

| | |
|---|---|
| affection | a great deal |
| to expect | awfully |
| remarkable | to make up one's mind |
| due to | journey |
| a couple of | to be frightened |

1) We *were waiting for* the news from our children.
2) I heard *a lot* about that writer.
3) When Margaret told Susie of her intention to spend *two* years in Paris, she willingly agreed.
4) She had great *love* for her husband.
5) The *voyage* was very interesting.
6) My daughter *decided* to enter a medical school.
7) Her talent for music was *wonderful.*
8) *Thanks to* her friends' help she didn't fall behind her class.
9) Mother *was afraid* for her daughter and always met her at the underground station.
10) I don't think you can realise how *terribly* he may suffer.



**4 Open the brackets using Past Indefinite, Present Perfect or Past Perfect:**

1) I (finish) work just ten minutes ago and I am very tired.
2) By 10 o'clock I (finish) my work and went out.
3) – You (finish) your work yet? – No, not yet.
4) – You (read) the magazine I (give) you on Sunday? – Yes, I (read) it yesterday.
5) – You ever (be) to London? – Yes, I (be) there two years ago.
6) The pupil (enter) the classroom five minutes after the bell (ring).
7) After the teacher (correct) the exercises-books he (give) them back to the students.
8) We (get) a visa to Spain this week but not (buy) the tickets yet.
9) She (study) two years at the English courses before she (enter) the university.
10) When I (call on) my friend he (be) out.

**5 Substitute the italicized words with the emphatic construction *it is ... that, it is ... who.***

Example: Susie was afraid for *Arthur*, not for Margaret.
It is Arthur, not Margaret, that Susie was afraid for.

1) *My mother* wants me to become a lawyer.
2) I met my friend *in a night-club* yesterday.
3) *Due to Susie's influence* Margaret was always dressed in the latest fashion.
4) *Our English teacher* sent me to the Olimpiada.
5) Her son is interested in *sports*, not in studies.
6) I think the young man wants *Anna's money,* not her love.
7) *Susie's sense of humour* made her so attractive.

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Complete each of the following sentences and see whether you remember the text:**

1) Susie was looking forward to ___.
2) Margaret told Susie of her intention ___.
3) When Margaret's father died Arthur ___.
4) Margaret discovered by chance that ___.
5) "I don't want you to be grateful to me," said Arthur, "because ___."
6) Arthur made up his mind ___.
7) It was due to Susie's influence that Margaret ___.
8) Susie couldn't help ___.
9) Before Susie had seen Arthur she hoped with all her heart that ___.
10) "Be very careful, Margaret. And be very good to him," said Susie, "for you ___."

**2 Answer the questions:**

1) Did Susie want to meet Arthur? Why?
2) Why did Margaret come to Paris?
3) Under what circumstances did Margaret and Arthur meet?
4) Did Margaret agree to marry Arthur?
5) What made Susie Boyd attractive?
6) Why did Susie feel a pang of jealousy?
7) Why didn't Margaret and Arthur pay attention to Susie?
8) How did Susie's attitude towards Margaret and Arthur change after Arthur's visit to the studio?
9) What could Susie realise about Arthur?
10) Do you think that Susie fall in love with Arthur at first sight? Why?



**3 Give all the information you have got from this chapter about:**

a) Susie
b) Margaret

**4 Imagine you are Susie Boyd. Describe your first impressions of Arthur Burdon and his visit to the studio.**

# Chapter 3

## *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

Chien Noir, gesture, thought, wicked, cause, sculptor, gnaw, compare, sign, false, quarrel
[ˈʃjen nʊˈər] [ˈdʒestʃə] [ðəʊ] [ˈwɪkɪd] [kɔːz] [ˈskʌlptə] [nɔː] [kəmˈpeə] [saɪn] [fɔːls] [ˈkwɒrəl]

## *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1. Look through the text and find the adjectives to each of the following nouns:**

| | |
|---|---|
| atmosphere | modesty |
| sheikhs | smile |
| restaurant | magic |
| parents | argument |
| words | priest |

**2 Find in the text the English equivalents to the following words and word-combinations:**

держать место, яростный спор, дверь распахнулась, тучность, черты лица, представить кого-либо кому-

либо, делать что-либо неприличное, странный взгляд, захлопнуть дверь, уставиться, плохое воспитание, раскрыть тайну, проверить факты, привести к ссоре, отправляться

**3 a) Form words with the negative prefixes and translate them into Russian:**

**dis-:** like, agree, connect, approve
**un-:** fortunate, forgettable, reliable, prejudiced
**in-:** different, human, visible, experienced
**im-:** possible, practical, moral, balance
**il-:** legal, logical, literate, limitable
**ir-:** regular, resistible, responsible, rational
**mis-:** print, understand, translate, pronounce

**b) Find in Chapter 2 words with negative prefixes (6 words).**

**4 Open the brackets using the verbs in Present Continuous, Past Continuous or Present Perfect Continuous:**

1) Who you (talk) to on the phone when I came in?
2) What language this foreigner (speak)? I can't understand a word.
3) – It (rain)? – Yes, it (rain) since early morning.
4) I (do) housework all the morning and I haven't finished yet.
5) He got off the train while it (go).
6) It (snow) when we (go) to the airport.
7) Look! The children (watch) television. They (watch) it for two hours already.
8) The postman came when I (have) breakfast.
9) Nick (collect) stamps ever since he left school. He has a big collection now.
10) We (stand) at the bus stop for half an hour and the bus hasn't come yet.



## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Say whether these statements are true or false. Correct them if they are false:**

1) Margaret enjoyed the company of Oliver Haddo.
2) Haddo's gaze made people feel uncomfortable.
3) Haddo was polite with everybody in the restaurant.
4) While travelling in Africa Haddo studied the life of lions.
5) Haddo's words amused (забавляли) Margaret.
6) Oliver Haddo was born and educated in the East.
7) Arthur believed Oliver's story about his education.
8) Susie was afraid that Arthur and Haddo would quarrel.

**2 Answer the questions to the text:**

1) What kind of people, do you think, usually gathered at the Chien Noir?
2) What was unusual about Oliver's eyes?
3) Why did people feel uncomfortable at Haddo's presence?
4) Why did Dr. Porhoet think that Oliver Haddo was educated in Eastern palaces?
5) What is Eton?
6) Arthur said that Haddo's information about himself must be verified, didn't he?
7) How did Oliver react to Arthur's words?
8) Why did Susie want her friends to leave the restaurant?

**3 Give all the new information you have got from this chapter about Oliver Haddo.**

**4 Act out a conversation between Oliver Haddo, Susie, Arthur and Dr. Porhoet beginning with the words "By the way, are you a lion-hunter?" up to the end of the chapter.**

## Chapter 4

### *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

limb, fear, quiet, in front, honestly, fair, eccentric, dozen, knees, eye, blood, move, grimace
[lɪm] [fɪə] [ˈkwaɪət] [ɪnˈfrʌnt] [ˈɒnɪstlɪ] [feə] [ɪkˈsentrɪk] [dʌz(ə)n] [niːz] [aɪ] [blʌd] [muːv] [grɪˈmeɪs]

### *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Fill in the gaps with a word or a word-combination from the box in an appropriate form:**

| | |
|---|---|
| a fair | an appearance |
| a pain | a proof |
| to occur | to spread |
| to confess | to terrify |
| fear | to be astonished |

1) It didn't ___ to me that he would refuse such an attractive proposal.
2) Religious people sometimes go to priests ___ .
3) A maniac ___ all the women in a small town.
4) The news of a pop-star's marriage ___ very quickly and soon everybody was speaking about it.
5) Oncological patients may suffer from terrible ___ .
6) Let's go to ___ . They say there is a big choice of clothes and foot wear there.
7) She says that a man's ___ does not mean much to her. It is his character that matters.
8) A great ___ came upon her when she realized that she had lost her way.
9) A judge can't believe words; he needs ___ .



10) The audience (слушатели) ___ ___ by the little boy's play on the piano.

**2 Choose the right word and use it in an appropriate form:**

**to tremble**
**to shiver**
**to shudder**
1) She ___ with cold in her light dress.
2) The child began ___ when his father told him to come up to him.
3) I ___ to think of it.

**to protect**
**to defend**
4) All the people, young and old, ___ Moscow in 1941.
5) When Brigitte Bardau gave up her career of a film-star she began ___ animals.

**to raise**
**to rise**
6) Be seated, don't ___ .
7) Those who want to go to the excursion, please ___ you hands.
8) When we arrived in the town the sun was just ___ .

**to convince**
**to persuade**
9) I am not going to ___ you to marry this man if you don't like him.
10) He tried to ___ everybody that he was right.
11) You must ___ her from leaving her job.

**quiet**
**quite**

12) I think that her behavior is ___ normal; there's nothing wrong in it.
13) You're ___ right. I won't argue with you.
14) We expected Tom to be excited but he was ___ ___ .

**3 Open the brackets using Future Indefinite, Future Continuous or Future Perfect:**

1) I think he (arrive) tomorrow morning.
2) I'm sure that when we come to London it (rain).
3) How long you (stay) here? I (see) you when I come back?
4) I (do) the work by Tuesday.
5) At this time next week I (have a rest) at the seashore.
6) Today from 6 to 8 o'clock I (listen) on the radio to Fillip Kirkorov's concert.
7) Tell me please when the director (come). I (wait) for him here.
8) I hope that when you receive my letter I (pass) all my examinations.
9) He asks when we (go) to the country. He says he (join) us.
10) Don't come at 10 o'clock. I (be) busy. I (have) an English lesson.

## ⌛ *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Who said this and about whom?**

1) I've never met a man who filled me with such antipathy.
2) It wouldn't surprise me to learn that he possesses powers by which he is able to do things that seem miraculous.



3) I'd like to know more about him, because he interests me very much.
4) I'll buy tickets for you all.
5) Me show snakes.
6) These people work only with animals whose fangs have been extracted.
7) You haven't yet shown that the snake was venomous.
8) I am convinced that you are a charlatan.

**2 Answer the questions to the chapter:**

1) What happened to the horse when Haddo put his hand on its neck?
2) Why do you think it happened?
3) What story did Dr. Porhoet tell about his cats and Oliver Haddo?
4) What was the difference in Margaret's and Susie's attitude to Oliver?
5) What did Dr. Porhoet tell his friends about Haddo?
6) Why did the people at the fair point out to Oliver?
7) How did the snake behave when the snake-charmer began to play on a reedpipe?
8) How did Haddo stop the bleeding and prove that the snake was venomous?
9) How did Haddo react to Arthur's insulting words?
10) What did Margaret and Susie feel when they were leaving the fair?

**3 Use the following words and expressions in retelling the episode of the chapter beginning with the words: *"They went inside... "* up to the end of the chapter.**

a snake-charmer, venomous, stiff, malignant eyes, to extract fangs, to be immune against smth, to have a proof, to utter some words, to seize a snake, signs of pains, the blood flowed, the bleeding place, to give a

scream, to fall dead, to spring up, to be convinced, to be frightened, to be left alone

## Chapter 5

### *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

passionate, warn, laughed, urgent, heart, knelt, cause, whisper, though, neither, touch
['pæʃ(ə)nɪt] [wɔ:n] [lɑ:ft] ['ɜ:dʒ(ə)nt] [hɑ:t] [nelt] [kɔ:z] ['wɪspə] [ðəʊ] ['naɪðə] [tʌtʃ]

### *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Match words and word-combinations on the left with their equivalents on the right:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1) to get out of the mind | a) отомстить кому-либо |
| 2) deadly hatred | b) тяжело опуститься в кресло |
| 3) to run as follows | c) причинять беспокойство |
| 4) an urgent message | d) иметь сострадание |
| 5) to take revenge on smb | e) вздрогнуть |
| 6) at the thought | f) быть зачарованным |
| 7) to start | g) смертельная ненависть |
| 8) to cause trouble | h) выбросить из головы |
| 9) to kneel down | i) гласить следующее |
| 10) to regain strength | j) опуститься на колени |
| 11) to have a mercy | k) срочное послание |
| 12) to be fascinated | l) при мысли |
| 13) to sink heavily into an armchair | m) восстановить силы |



**2 Open the brackets using the appropriate tense:**

1) By 8 o'clock we (finished) work and (go out). The rain (stop) but a strong wind (blow).
2) – You (write) the report tomorrow? – I already (write) the report and tomorrow from morning till sunset I (work) in my garden.
3) After he (win) the first prize at the international music contest he (become) famous all over the world.
4) – You (read) the newspaper yet? – No, I (read) it now. I (read) it for two hours already.
5) By his return from a long expedition his son (leave) school already.
6) – You often go to the theatre? – No, we (not be) there since last year.
7) – You ever (see) the ballet "The Sleeping Beauty"? – Yes, I (see) it at the Bolshoi Theatre. – When you (see) it? – I (see) it two years ago.
8) My son (make) great progress in English lately. He (learn) English for five years and (speak) and (read) English quite well.
9) Peter (drive) to an airport when his car (break) down. He (call) a mechanic by mobile telephone but when the mechanic (arrive) Peter already( repair) the car himself.
10) – Why you (put on) a cloak? – I (go out) and it (rain) outside.

### *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Complete the following sentences and see whether you remember the text:**

1) Susie could not get out of her mind ___ .
2) Margaret began to discuss with Arthur ___ .
3) The telegram ran as follows ___ .

4) As Margaret walked through the courtyard she started nervously, for ___ .
5) Margaret instinctively ___ .
6) "You look upon me ___ ," said Oliver.
7) Margaret was amazed ___ .
8) His voice, low and musical ___ .
9) Margaret seemed ___ .
10) The instrument had ___ .

**2 Answer the questions to the text:**

1) What was Susie afraid of?
2) Did Arthur think that Haddo was dangerous?
3) Why did Susie leave home a day or two after the incident at the fair?
4) Why did Margaret take Haddo into the studio?
5) Do you think that Haddo was really ill?
6) What change occurred in Haddo's appearance?
7) How did Margaret respond to his words?
8) Why could Margaret neither move nor speak?
9) What impression did Oliver Haddo's playing produce on Margaret?
10) Margaret was fascinated and terrified by Oliver Haddo, wasn't she?

**3 Look through chapter 5 once again and write out words and phrases:**

a) describing Margaret's feelings towards Oliver Haddo and the effect he had on her
b) characterising Oliver Haddo

**4 Imagine that you are Margaret. Speak about:**

a) your meeting with Haddo in the courtyard
b) Haddo's visit to the studio and your feelings during his visit



# Chapter 6

## *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

threaten, key, wonder, author, knock, awful, earth, Heaven, trivial, comfort
[ˈθretn] [kiː] [ˈwʌndə] [ˈɔːθə] [nɒk] [ˈɔːf(ə)l] [ɜːθ] [ˈhev(ə)n] [ˈtrɪvɪəl] [ˈkʌmfət]

## *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Look through the text and find adjectives to the following words:**

| | |
|---|---|
| chains | joke |
| lethargy | woman |
| voice | things |
| danger | smile |
| world | powder |
| forms | lust |

**2 Find in the text English equivalents to the following words and word-combinations:**

вернуть самоконтроль, низкий голос, голова закружилась, быть привязанным к кому-либо, принять участие, чары рассеялись, отчаянно молиться, вскочить на ноги, подшутить над кем-либо, самообладание, утешать, быть виноватым

**3 Translate the sentences using *either... or*, *neither... nor*, *both... and*:**

1) К сожалению, я не знаю ни английского, ни французского языка.

2) Завтра мы пойдем или в театр или на концерт.
3) Фильм не понравился ни мне, ни моим друзьям.
4) Ни он, ни я не знали ответа на этот вопрос.
5) Спектакль понравился и детям, и их родителям.
6) Я уверена, что мы получим письмо или на этой или на следующей неделе.
7) И преподаватели, и студенты были рады тому, что учебный год окончился.
8) Я купила оба журнала, но еще не прочитала ни одного из них.
9) «Или ты наденешь пальто, или останешься дома», сказала мама своему сыну.
10) Мы ходили вчера на рынок, но не купили ни мяса, ни рыбы.

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Say whether these statements are true or false. Correct them if they are false:**

1) Margaret began to believe that Haddo was a magician.
2) Haddo tried to fascinate Margaret.
3) Margaret was thankful to Haddo that he had shown her the wickedness of the world.
4) Margaret burst out laughing when Haddo left.
5) Susie met her friend at the station.
6) Margaret thought that it was Oliver Haddo who had sent the telegram.
7) Margaret met Arthur with indifference.
8) Arthur realised that something was wrong with Margaret.
9) Margaret wanted to marry Arthur as soon as possible because she was afraid that he would refuse to marry her.
10) Margaret was sure that everything was going to be all right.



**2 Answer the questions to the chapter:**

1) How did Oliver Haddo explain to Margaret the art of black magic?
2) Why couldn't Margaret free herself from Haddo's power?
3) Why did Margaret feel shame?
4) Haddo was sure that Margaret would come to his place, wasn't he?
5) Why, do you think, Margaret began to pray desperately after Haddo had left her?
6) Why, do you think, Haddo sent the telegram to Susie?
7) Why did Margaret give a cry of terror when there was a knock at the door?
8) Did Margaret want to marry Arthur as soon as possible? Why?
9) Arthur didn't pay attention to Margaret's words, did he?
10) Was Arthur sure that nothing would happen?

**3 Write out from the text the words characterising Margaret's condition. Use them in describing her feelings.**

# Chapter 7

## *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

hypnotic, although, overwhelming, desire, crowded, company, lie, alternative, dozen
[hɪp'nɒtɪk] [ɔ:l'ðəʊ] [ˌəʊvə'welmɪŋ] [dɪ'zaɪə] ['kraʊdɪd] ['kʌmpənɪ] [laɪ] [ɔ:l'tɜ:nətɪv] ['dʌz(ə)n]

## 📖 *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Match words and word-combinations on the left with their equivalents on the right:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1) agonies of remorse | a) находить утешение |
| 2) to take in one's arms | b) сесть на поезд |
| 3) to prevent from going | c) гордиться чем-либо |
| 4) to find comfort | d) на пороге |
| 5) to catch a train | e) единственный |
| 6) no matter how | f) муки совести |
| 7) the only | g) помешать уйти |
| 8) wonders of the world | h) как бы ни |
| 9) to distract | i) непреодолимая страсть |
| 10) crowded streets | j) обнять |
| 11) an irresistible passion | k) чудеса света |
| 12) at the threshold | l) шумные улицы |
| 13) to be proud of smth | m) отвлекать |

**2 Replace the italicized words and word-combinations with the synonyms from the box in an appropriate form:**

| | |
|---|---|
| to be astonished by | apart |
| to leave smb. alone | to loathe |
| to thrill | completely |
| curious | dreadful |
| a desire | to connect |

1) Please, *don't disturb me* for some time.
2) I think that parents and grown up children should live *separately*.
3) I *am amazed at* his extraordinary memory.
4) My son brought home a *strange* little animal with a long tail.
5) Haddo's stories of his adventures *excited and frightened* Margaret.



6) Alone, without relatives or friends, she felt *quite* lost in a big city.
7) A *terrible* disease – AIDS – is spreading quickly among the population of Africa.
8) Margaret *hated* Haddo but she could not live without him.
9) I have a strong *wish* to tell him everything I think of him.
10) They are quite different people, I can't understand what *unites* them.

**Conversion**

Явление перехода слова из одной части речи в другую называется *конверсией*. 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* – прилаг., *adv* – наречие, *pron* – предлог, *conj* – союз.

**3 Translate the following sentences paying attention to the italicized words:**

1) Arthur was standing with his *back* to the fire. She is so sure of her victory I'm sure that somebody *backs* her.
2) She *wonders* what her mother will say when she learns this news. Do you know the seven *wonders* of the world?
3) I couldn't see the girl's *face* as she turned away. You'll have *to face* many difficulties on the way to success.
4) The guard always *eyes* people from head to foot before he *hands* them the keys.
5) Don't *trouble trouble* until trouble troubles you.
6) *Mother* her: she is very weak.

**4 Find in chapter 7 all examples of conversion and make up sentences with some of them.**

**5 Open the brackets using adjectives and adverbs in an appropriate degree of comparison:**

1) This coat is (long) and (little) expensive. I think I'll take it.
2) Can you show me (short) way to (near) underground station?
3) Let's start our discussion with one of (important) questions: the question of the freedom of press.
4) It's much (difficult) to understand oral speech in a foreign language than to read.
5) If this is their (good) coffee, then what is their (bad) one?
6) The people who arrived to the concert early got (good) seats than those who arrived (late).
7) What are your (far) plans? Will you live together with your (old) sister?
8) Let's listen to the (late) news.
9) This question is the last but not (little).
10) The (soon) you come, the (good).

**6 Replace the italicized words with *(the) one, (the) ones, that, those*:**

1) The only happy hours she had were *the hours* spent in his company.
2) The dress you are wearing now is more beautiful than *the dress* you were wearing yesterday.
3) The songs you liked so much are *the songs* that Vysotsky dedicated to Marina Vladi.
4) Shall I give you a stamp or do you have *a stamp?*
5) She showed us the photos, *the photos* she made during our journey.



6) The flat we are living in now is larger and more comfortable than *the flat* we lived before.

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Answer the questions to the text:**

1) How did Margaret explain to herself Haddo's behaviour?
2) Did Margaret try to struggle with her passion to Haddo?
3) Why do you think Margaret went to Haddo's address?
4) Was Haddo surprised to see Margaret?
5) What impression did Haddo's stories make on Margaret?
6) Did Margaret feel remorse?
7) Why did Margaret go to church? Did the music help her?
8) Was Margaret happy when she married Haddo?
9) How did Margaret behave during her last meeting with Arthur?
10) Why did Margaret tell Arthur to come after twelve?

**2 Complete the sentences:**

1) Haddo took advantage of her pity ___ .
2) Margaret could hardly resist ___ .
3) I shall not prevent you from ___ .
4) Margaret shuddered at the comparison between ___ .
5) Then Margaret felt every day ___ .
6) At last Haddo thought ___ .
7) Next day, her eyes red with tears, she ___ .
8) Arthur and Margaret arranged ___ .
9) Margaret had never been ___ .
10) She remembered that ___ .

**3 Write out of the text all words and expressions characterising Margaret's state of mind and her struggle with herself.**

**4 Be ready to speak on one of the following topics:**

a) Margaret tries to get Haddo out of her mind.
b) Margaret at Haddo's flat.
c) Haddo proposes to Margaret to marry him.
d) The last meeting between Margaret and Arthur.

## Chapter 8

### *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

mind, consulate, hoarse, brain, impulse, cared, tortured, iron, triumph, reply, remind
[maɪnd] [ˈkɒnsjʊlɪt] [hɔːs] [breɪn] [ˈɪmpʌls] [keəd] [ˈtɔːtʃəd] [aɪən] [ˈtraɪəmf] [rɪˈplaɪ] [rɪˈmaɪnd]

### *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Find in the text English equivalents to the following words and word-combinations:**

уставиться, не понимая, сообщить новость, как жаль, причинять боль, вскочить на ноги, броситься на колени, растерянность, пожать плечами, отомстить, в конце концов, нарушить слово, завладеть кем-либо, околдовать, по доброй воле, напоминать о чем-либо, упрекать в чем-либо



**2 Translate the sentences into English using the words and word-combinations from the box:**

| | |
|---|---|
| to drop in | humiliation |
| to comfort | to hurt |
| to be upset | to be released |
| to care for | to remind of |
| to warn | to reproach for |

1) Не расстраивайтесь – все будет хорошо.
2) Мы должны предупредить его об опасности.
3) Давайте заскочим по дороге в магазин.
4) Его слова очень обидели меня.
5) Напомните мне, пожалуйста, о билетах.
6) Он не забудет своего унижения.
7) Я думаю, что ваш брат будет скоро освобожден.
8) Не упрекайте свою дочь за слишком короткие платья. Это последняя мода.
9) Ребенок плачет. Утешьте его.
10) Я уверена, что Борис любит свою жену, но он не показывает этого.

**3 Form nouns from the given words and suffixes and translate them into Russian:**

| | |
|---|---|
| **-ion (-tion):** | humiliate, examine, prevent, corrupt |
| **-ness:** | weak, ill, polite, like |
| **-ment:** | announce, develop, require, measure |
| **-ing:** | begin, warn, feel, greet, understand |
| **-al:** | remove, revive, rehearse, arrive |

**4 Fill in the gaps with one of the pronouns from the box:**

| | |
|---|---|
| something | nothing |
| somebody (someone) | nobody (no one) |
| somewhere | nowhere |

| | |
|---|---|
| anything | everything |
| anybody (anyone) | everybody (everyone) |
| anywhere | everywhere |
| none of | |

1) ___ wanted to postpone the departure and we left on time.
2) – What shall I give you for supper? – Give me ___. I'm very hungry.
3) – Will ___ at home when I come? – Yes, ___ will.
4) You look sad. Has ___ upset you?
5) Susie read the telegram several times but she understood ___.
6) ___ has to tell her about her husband's death.
7) ___ ___ ___ the organisers of the expedition was to blame for what had happened.
8) ___ knows ___ about the marriage of the two pop-stars. It is in all the newspapers.
9) – Can I buy this book ___ ? – Yes, you can buy it ___. I see it in every shop.
10) – How much does it cost to visit a museum? – It costs ___. It is free.
11) Would you like some coffee? Or would you like ___ to eat?

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Say whether these statements are true or false. Correct them if they are false:**

1) In her note Margaret wrote that Haddo had made her go with him.
2) She wrote that she would explain everything to Arthur.
3) When Arthur came Susie at once showed him the note.



4) Susie noticed that all Margaret's things had disappeared.
5) Susie tried to find out what had happened.
6) At the Consulate Susie learnt that Margaret and Haddo had been married.
7) Arthur was very angry with Margaret when he read her note.
8) Dr. Porhoet came because he knew that Margaret had gone.
9) Haddo married Margaret because he loved her.
10) Susie and Dr. Porhoet thought that Haddo had cast some spell upon Margaret.

**2 Who said it and about whom:**

1) I'm sorry. Margaret isn't here.
2) I heard her tell the coachman to go to the British Consulate.
3) I can't believe it's true.
4) I received a telegram from Mr. Haddo this morning.
5) Would you take her back if she came to you?
6) I warned you that Haddo had made up his mind to avenge himself.
7) Some devil must have taken possession of her.
8) Perhaps Haddo has powers we can hardly imagine.
9) Her letter shows that she has married Haddo of her own free will.
10) I must get back to my work.

**3 Answer the questions to the text:**

1) How did Margaret explain her marriage with Haddo?
2) Why didn't Susie tell Arthur about Margaret's note when he came?
3) Where did Susie go in order to find out about Margaret's marriage?

4) How did Susie feel when she told Arthur about Margaret's marriage?
5) Why do you think she was sorry for Arthur?
6) Why did Dr. Porhoet come to the studio?
7) Was Arthur ready to take Margaret back?
8) How did Susie explain Haddo's behaviour?
9) What, to Dr. Porhoet's opinion, made Haddo marry Margaret?
10) Was Arthur going to look for Margaret? Why?

**4 Act out dialogues between:**

a) Susie and Arthur during his second visit to the studio
b) Arthur and Dr. Porhoet

**5 Imagine that you are Arthur. Tell your friend a story of your relations with Margaret beginning with the death of her father up to her marriage to Haddo.**

## Chapter 9

### *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

diamond, movement, evil, society, wealth, damned, whimsical, receipt, homunculi, unconscious, bow, torture
['daɪəmənd] ['mu:vmənt] ['i:v(ə)l] [sə'saɪətɪ] [welθ] [dæmd] ['wɪmzɪk(ə)l] [rɪ'si:t] [hɒ'mʌŋkjʊlaɪ] [ʌn'kɒnʃəs] [baʊ] [tɔ:tʃə]



### *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Match the words and word-combinations on the left with their equivalents on the right:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1) принести пользу | a) to give somebody away |
| 2) быть в ударе | b) to do a favour |
| 3) предмет зависти | c) to be in high spirits |
| 4) принять приглашение | d) the envy |
| 5) выдавать кого-либо | e) to do good |
| 6) быть в хорошем настроении | f) magic receipts |
| 7) похудеть | g) to excite curiosity |
| 8) сделать одолжение | h) in complete abstraction |
| 9) удивительное сходство | i) to be at one's best |
| 10) возбуждать любопытство | j) to lose weight |
| 11) магические рецепты | k) extraordinary likeness |
| 12) в полном оцепенении | l) to accept an invitation |

**2 Replace the italicized words with antonyms from the box:**

| | |
|---|---|
| to win | wealth |
| likeness | to be ashamed for smb |
| evil | private |
| expensive | silent |
| to deny | to accept |
| beauty | to lose weight |

1) Everybody was surprised at the *difference* between the twins.
2) This is a *state* shop. It is rather *cheap*.
3) The criminal *admitted* that he had a gun.
4) "I'm *proud of* you," mother told her daughter.
5) We were amazed at the sight of *poverty* (нищета) that surrounded us in India.
6) What's the matter with Nick today? He is unusually *talkative*.

7) The *ugliness* of the curious creature struck the visitors of the Zoo.
8) After her illness she began *to gain weight.*
9) My neighbour is a *kind* woman, and her husband is *kind* too.
10) – Do you know the results of the last football match?
– Yes, "Spartak" has *lost.*
11) I don't think that she will *refuse* his invitation.

**3 Find the translation of the given expressions in the right column and use them in the sentences of your own:**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| to give | in | оставить (привычку), отказаться (от работы) |
| | away | уступать, сдаваться |
| | up | помочь |
| | a hand | подвезти |
| | a lift | выдавать, разболтать (секрет) |
| to do | good | причинять зло |
| | harm | сделать все возможное |
| | one's best | сделать одолжение |
| | a favour | принести пользу |
| to be | at one's best | не быть дома |
| | to blame | быть в ударе |
| | in high spirits | быть виноватым |
| | out | быть в хорошем настроении |

**4 Complete the sentences using one of the modal verbs from the box in an appropriate form:**

| | |
|---|---|
| could | needn't |
| to be able to | should |
| may | ought to |
| to have to | to be to |
| mustn't | |



1) If you don't study hard, you ___ not ___ pass the exams.
2) You ___ visit your sick friend.
3) I don't believe she ___ say such a thing. She ___ not ___ lie.
4) Take an umbrella. It ___ rain.
5) You ___ be more attentive in class. Then you will understand the new material.
6) We ___ get up early tomorrow. We won't have a morning class.
7) Peter ___ not smoke so much. He will have chronic bronchitis.
8) The firemen ___ not get to the flat because of the smoke and they ___ get to it from the balcony.
9) – Did you ___ wait for me long? – No, I didn't. I've just come.
10) Hurry! The train ___ leave in five minutes.

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 See if you remember the text. There is a wrong word in each sentence. Correct it:**

1) In London Susie had news of Haddo and his wife.
2) Susie saw Haddo and Margaret on a beach (пляж).
3) When Susie saw the Haddos in casino Haddo was playing.
4) They lost great sums that evening.
5) Margaret seemed in low spirits.
6) The look of pain on Arthur's face has now gone.
7) At last Susie said, "I was able to give Margaret your message."
8) Arthur forced himself to smile and refuse an invitation.
9) Arthur was proud of Margaret.
10) Susie had always thought that her secret was discovered.

**2 Answer the questions to the text:**

1) What impression did the Haddos produce in Europe?
2) Why did Susie decide to go to Monte Carlo?
3) What in Margaret's expression struck Susie most?
4) What did people say about Haddo?
5) How did Arthur look when Susie saw him?
6) Why did he work so much?
7) Did Arthur and Susie know that they would meet the Haddos at the party?
8) Why did Arthur feel ashamed for Margaret?
9) What did Susie tell Margaret in the dressing-room?
10) Did Margaret know that Susie was in love with Arthur?

**3 Retell these episodes in the story using the following expressions:**

1) to be absorbed in a game, to direct somebody's movements, to strike most, an evil look, to win great sums, to follow smb
2) to meet a colleague, to do a favour, to give a party, to thrill, to look with an appeal, to force oneself to do smth, to accept an invitation, to find oneself face to face with smb, to enjoy the situation

**4 Imagine that you are Susie. Tell us your impressions of the meeting with:**

a) Arthur
b) Haddo and Margaret



# Chapter 10

## *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

mind, heart, anxiously, as though, torture, cause, sweat, success, faint, move
[maɪnd] [hɑ:t] [ˈæŋkʃəslɪ] [ˈəz ˈðəʊ] [ˈtɔ:tʃə] [kɔ:z] [swet] [səkˈses] [feɪnt] [mu:v]

## *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Find in the text English equivalents to the following words and word-combinations:**

скрывать, сердце обливалось кровью, стараться изо всех сил, сойти с ума, послушай, притягивать к кому-либо, против воли, выдержать, упасть в обморок, на грани смерти, сильно желать сделать что-либо, сообщить новость, на расстоянии

**2 Match the nouns on the left with the appropriate adjectives on the right:**

| | |
|---|---|
| a) scenery | 1) complete |
| b) operation | 2) mysterious |
| c) sweat | 3) tortured |
| d) power | 4) dreadful |
| e) restraint | 5) terrible |
| f) uncertainly | 6) long |
| g) news | 7) awful |
| h) experiment | 8) cold |
| i) spell | 9) magical |
| j) eyes | 10) horrible |

k) agitation
l) power

11) charming
12) magic

**3 Choose the right word and use it in an appropriate form:**

**to study**
**to learn**

1) Where are you going ___ drive a car?
2) At the university the students ___ mathematics, physics and other sciences.

**to learn**
**to find out**

3) I ___ from the newspapers that Michael Jackson had married again.
4) – Can you ___ when the train leaves? – Sure, I can.

**to trouble**
**to worry**

5) I'm sorry ___ you but could you help me with the exercise?
6) Do you remember the words of the popular song: "Don't ___ , be happy"?

**hard**
**hardly**

7) Margaret was so excited that she could ___ understand what Arthur was telling her.
8) You mustn't work so ___ , you'll overstrain yourself.

**few** **little**
**a few** **a little**

9) There was ___ food in the fridge. It was nearly empty.
10) They are not rich but they've got ___ money – enough to live on it.



11) This writer is not well-known: ___ people have heard of him.
12) I don't often watch TV but there are ___ good programs that I like.

**4 Change these sentences into the Passive Voice:**

1) They invited us to the party last week.
2) Britain imports oranges.
3) HTB will show this film next week.
4) Have you sent the letter already?
5) In India they speak different languages.
6) – Have they cleaned the room? – No, they are cleaning it now.
7) They built this house before I came to this town.
8) Don't worry. I'm sure the police will find your car.
9) When did the director sign the order?
10) Did Jane give you the book? (two variants)

**5 Translate into English using the Passive Voice:**

1) Когда была написана эта книга?
2) О новом фильме много говорят.
3) Ребенку дали новую игрушку.
4) Не бойтесь: змею уже поймали.
5) Когда мы пришли в театр, билеты уже были распроданы (to sell out).
6) Не входите в комнату: там сейчас экзаменуют студентов.
7) Многие известные артисты будут приглашены на эту встречу.
8) За концертом последовал показ фильма.
9) За детьми в этом детском саду хорошо ухаживают.
10) Кем было сделано это открытие?

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Complete the following sentences and see whether you remember the text:**

1) Arthur hoped ___ .
2) Margaret's eyes were fixed ___ .
3) Arthur was horrified ___ .
4) He would never have thought of me if ___ .
5) I can't explain it but ___ .
6) Arthur realised that ___ .
7) Arthur took her arm and ___ .
8) Margaret was eager ___ .
9) As the day of trial drew nearer Margaret ___ .
10) Susie wondered whether ___ .

**2 Ask questions to each other to Chapter 10.**

**3 Act out a dialogue between Margaret and Haddo.**

**4 Describe the change in Margaret's condition from her arrival to the cottage in Hampshire up to her leaving it.**

# Chapter 11

## *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

private, sigh, dead, heart, law, beard, endocarditis, obliged, social, thoughtfully
[ˈpraɪvɪt] [saɪ] [ded] [hɑːt] [lɔː] [bɪəd] [ˌendə(ʊ)kɑːˈdaɪtɪs] [əˈblaɪdʒd] [ˈsəʊʃ(ə)l] [ˈθɔːtf(ə)lɪ]



## *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Match words on the left with their equivalents on the right:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1) to distract oneself | a) коллега |
| 2) to give a sigh of relief | b) вызвать гнев |
| 3) to calm down | c) собираться уйти |
| 4) to arouse anger | d) отвлечься |
| 5) to be on the point of leaving | e) быть вызванным естественными причинами |
| 6) a fellow-doctor | f) быть обязанным кому-либо |
| 7) the cause of death | g) успокоиться |
| 8) to avoid social scandal | h) издать вздох облегчения |
| 9) to be due to natural causes | i) урезонить кого-либо |
| 10) to stretch out a hand | j) причина смерти |
| 11) to reason with smb | k) протянуть руку |

**2 Translate the sentences into English using the words and expressions from the box:**

| |
|---|
| to make (a decision, a mistake, a noise, progress, fun of)<br>to do (exercises (morning exercises), housework, business, good) |

1) Вы сделали ошибку в пятом предложении.
2) Он уже принял решение?
3) Мои ученики делают большие успехи в английском языке.
4) Не шуми: мама спит.
5) В своих передачах Шендерович высмеивает некоторых политиков.
6) Чем я могу быть вам полезен (что я могу для вас сделать)?

7) Моя мама делает всю работу по дому.
8) Вы должны сделать все упражнения на странице 78.
9) Он бросил работу и теперь занимается бизнесом.
10) Ты должен делать зарядку. Это будет тебе полезно.

**to run**
**to run smth**

11) Моя собака убежала, и я не могу ее найти.
12) Эта молодая женщина руководит большой фабрикой.

**to stand**
**to stand smth**

13) Я терпеть не могу табачный дым.
14) Почему вы стоите? Садитесь.

**3 Form adjectives from the given words and suffixes and translate them into Russian:**

**-ful:** care, peace, joy, power
**-less:** hope, use, fear, home
**-al:** music, nature, practice, culture
**-y:** wind, bone, salt, health

**4 Make the following sentences opposite using the antonyms from the box to the italicized words:**

| | |
|---|---|
| to disappear | to calm down |
| to distract | simple |
| to be for | to remember |
| to be due to natural causes | rare |
| thoughtless | of free will |

1) The noise outside *attracted* his attention and he looked out.



2) At the sight of her children she *got excited.*
3) Men usually *forget* their first love.
4) The doctor says that the operation is rather *complicated.*
5) The post-mortem examination showed that the man's death was *violent* (насильственная).
6) The latest models of these TV-sets *have appeared* in most of the shops.
7) Raise your hands those who *are against* this proposal.
8) This is a *usual* case of heart disease.
9) I think that students are as a rule *thoughtful.*
10) She *was forced to leave* Moscow and went to live in the country.

**5 Open the brackets using modal verbs in the Passive Voice:**

Example: This work (do) at once.
This work must be done at once.

1) This proposal (refuse).
2) This bad tooth (extract).
3) Your old mother (take care) of.
4) This book (buy) in every shop.
5) These texts (rewrite). They (xerox copy).
6) Because of a crisis many workers (dismiss) (увольнять).
7) His report (present) (представлять) at the conference on Monday.
8) His education (not pay) for and he had to leave the university.
9) – Do you think that meat (import) again? – Yes, I think it will.
10) I (send) to London on business but it's not clear yet.

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Who said this?**

1) I want you both to come to England with me at once.
2) I'm convinced that you'll find Margaret safe and sound.
3) Poor thing! It's a happy release for her.
4) If the law doesn't help me, I'll kill him myself.
5) Her husband will be able to tell you all that you wish to know.
6) I don't think there is anything I can tell you.
7) I don't believe that this lady's death was due to natural causes.
8) There is no need for exhumation.

**2 Answer the questions to the text:**

1) Why couldn't Arthur distract himself from his thoughts?
2) What did he want Susie and Dr. Porhoet to do?
3) Why did they go to Skene?
4) Did the farmers like Haddo? Why?
5) Why didn't Arthur believe that Margaret had died of heart disease?
6) Why didn't Dr. Richardson want to speak about Margaret's death?
7) How did Arthur want to find out the cause of Margaret's death?
8) Was Dr. Richardson going to help him?

**3 Act out dialogues between:**

a) Arthur and the landlady
b) Arthur and Dr. Richardson

**4 Imagine that you are Susie. Tell us about your journey to England.**



# Chapter 12

## *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

murdered, prove, hour, stare, earth, breathe, breath, awful, sword, courage, touch, hair
['mɜ:dəd] [pru:v] [aʊə] [steə] [ɜ:θ] [bri:ð] [breθ] ['ɔ:f(ə)l] [sɔ:d] ['kʌrɪdʒ] [tʌtʃ] [heə]

## *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Match the words and expressions on the left with their equivalents on the right:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1) to make sure | a) снова обрести мужество |
| 2) hidden corners | b) находиться в помещении (сидеть дома) |
| 3) violent death | c) ради Бога |
| 4) to change one's mind | d) поститься |
| 5) for God's sake | e) тайники |
| 6) to follow the rules | f) огромное разочарование |
| 7) to fast | g) пожать плечами |
| 8) to remain indoors | h) тщетно |
| 9) awful mystery | i) следовать правилам |
| 10) to recover courage | j) насильственная смерть |
| 11) in vain | k) страшная тайна |
| 12) to shrug one's shoulders | l) передумать |
| 13) a great disappointment | m) убедиться |

**2 Replace the italicized words with the synonyms from the box:**

| | |
|---|---|
| a reply | to be convinced |
| to be murdered | to weep |
| to consider | to hide |
| to be to blame | odour |
| miserable | fast |

1) *It is not my fault* (вина) that the bank has bankrupted and we lost our money.
2) You must do this work *quickly*. It's urgent.
3) Why are you looking so *unhappy?* Has anything happened?
4) I can't stand this *smell*. Let's go out.
5) *I'm sure* that he did not commit this crime. It's a mistake.
6) The newspapers report that a famous businessman *was killed* near his house.
7) – Have you received *an answer* to your letter? – Not yet. I'm expecting it.
8) Susie began *to sob* because of pity to Margaret and Arthur.
9) He wanted *to conceal* the money he had stolen but it was found.
10) We'll *think over* your proposal and give you a reply in a week.

**3 Form adjectives from the given words and suffixes and translate them into Russian:**

| | |
|---|---|
| **-able:** | change, move, eat, understand |
| **-ous:** | fury, fame, mystery, adventure |
| **-ive (-tive, -ative):** | express, connect, imagine, cause |
| **-ic:** | hystory, economy, metal, science |



**4 Join the parts of the following sentences using Participles:**

Example: I was reading an English book. I had to look up a lot of new words.
(When, while) reading an English book I had to look up a lot of new words.

1) I was very tired. I went to bed early.
2) He was having breakfast. He listened to the latest news.
3) The boy is playing with a dog. He is my son.
4) Brothers Winers' new novel was published two months ago. It is very popular.
5) He spent two years in England. He began to speak English well.
6) The patient is being examined now. He suffers from a heart disease.
7) I have lost the prescription. I could not receive the medicine.
8) She was informed about the accident. She fainted.
9) The news was received in the morning. It is very interesting.
10) We arrived at the hotel. We took the room that had been reserved for us.

**5 Translate these sentences using the construction *have + object + Participle II***

Example: I want to have my room painted.

1) Мне нужно починить (to repair) машину.
2) Он хочет построить гараж.
3) Она учит своих детей в частной школе.
4) Я не хочу стирать это платье сама. Я хочу почистить его в химчистке (dry-cleaners).
5) Шеф хочет, чтобы работа была сделана к концу недели.

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Complete these sentences and see whether you remember the text:**

1) This is my own conviction that ___ .
2) Susie knew enough of the facts now to realize that ___ .
3) I want you to bring her to me so that ___ .
4) It will be necessary if you wish to follow the rules of the old necromancers ___ .
5) They walked along ___ .
6) All the windows were dark except ___ .
7) There was an awful mystery ___ .
8) Susie was getting madly frightened and ___ .
9) Suddenly Dr. Porhoet raised his voice and ___ .
10) They heard the sound ___ .
11) Then Arthur knew that ___ .

**2 Ask questions to each other on Chapter 12.**

**3 Act out a dialogue between Arthur and Dr. Porhoet about the experiment.**

**4 Describe the magic experiment on behalf of:**

a) Dr. Porhoet
b) Arthur Burdon

# Chapter 13

## *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

attempt, above, tighten, dare, air, guess, axe, blinded, porcelain, quantity, cover, author, dawn, climb



[ə'tempt] [ə'bʌv] ['taɪtn] [deə] [eə] [ges] [æks] ['blaɪndɪd] ['pɔ:slɪn] ['kwɒntɪtɪ] ['kʌvə] ['ɔ:θə] [dɔ:n] [klaɪm]

## *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Find in the text English equivalents to the following words and word-combinations:**

сделать попытку, полная темнота, ее сердце упало, борьба не на жизнь, а на смерть; сжать зубы, смертельный страх, бок о бок, затаить дыхание, оказаться, первобытная печь, совершать чудеса

**2 Find in the text nouns to the following adjectives:**

| | |
|---|---|
| loud | fast beating |
| back | narrow, wooden |
| awful | trembling |
| huge | human |
| deadly | frightened |
| refreshing | primitive |
| bright | yellow and round |

**3 Match the verb with a preposition with the Russian equivalent on the right and use them in sentences of your own:**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| | up | с нетерпением ждать |
| | for | Берегись! Осторожно! |
| | after | искать |
| | out | хорошо выглядеть |
| | out! | смотреть по сторонам, осматриваться |
| Look | in | просматривать |
| | forward | заглянуть к кому-либо |
| | like | смотреть что-либо в словаре или справочнике |
| | round | |
| | through | ухаживать за кем-либо |

Look well быть похожим на, выглядеть как
выглядывать откуда-нибудь

**4 Open the brackets using the corresponding form of the Gerund:**

1) Your dress is dirty. It needs (clean).
2) Children are fond of (read) aloud.
3) I don't remember (give) her the magazine.
4) The dog is afraid of (stay) at home alone.
5) I hope of (meet) at the station.
6) He went to bed without (turn off) the light.
7) On (see) a funny toy the little boy burst out (laugh).
8) They are to blame for not (help) their friend when he was ill.
9) We were looking forward to Kate's (tell) us about her visit to London.
10) He was proud of (praise) for the victory in a chess tournament.

**5 Translate the sentences using the Gerund and the expressions from the box:**

| | |
|---|---|
| it's no use | to keep |
| to enjoy | can't help |
| to suggest | to give up |
| to mind | to be keen on |
| to be worth | to depend on |
| to go on | |

1) Вы не возражаете, если я открою окно?
2) Эту заметку стоит обсудить.
3) Пожалуйста, продолжайте обедать. Я могу подождать.
4) Она постоянно говорит, что у нее нет денег, но покупает дорогие вещи.



5) Мы не могли не улыбнуться при виде смешной маленькой собачонки.
6) Почему вы бросили изучать французский язык? Вы делали успехи.
7) Это зависит от того, разрешит ли нам мама поехать с вами.
8) Моя сестра увлекается выращиванием цветов. Она получает удовольствие от ухаживания за ними.
9) Я предлагаю послать им телеграмму.
10) Нет смысла плакать над пролитым (spilt) молоком. (пословица: Что с воза упало, то пропало.)

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Say whether these statements are true or false. Correct them if they are false:**

1) Arthur wanted to go to London to find Haddo.
2) Susie saw how Haddo entered the room.
3) When Dr. Porhoet lit the lamp they saw Haddo lying on the floor.
4) Susie agreed to go to Skene because of Arthur.
5) Arthur didn't guess that Susie loved him.
6) It was cold in the laboratory when they entered it.
7) There were homunculi in the vessels.
8) Haddo killed Margaret because he hated her.
9) The three friends didn't find Haddo.
10) Susie and Dr. Porhoet helped Arthur to burn Haddo's laboratory.

**2 Imagine that one of you is Arthur or Susie. Ask questions to them about the events described in the chapter.**

**3 Make a chain story (each student adds 1-2 phrases) about:**

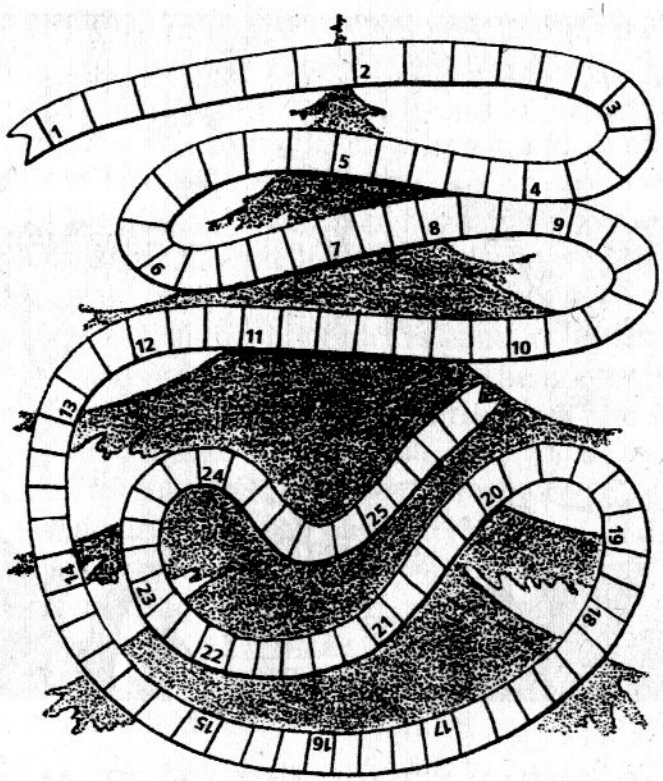
a) The struggle between Arthur and Haddo
b) Haddo's laboratory
c) The end of Skene

## ✍ *Revision of the active vocabulary to "The Magician"*

**1 Complete the following chainword:**

1. the state of hopelessness
2. an act of getting free
3. antonym of "kind"
4. a person who conducts lawsuits for clients
5. упрекать, укорять
6. an antonym of "love"
7. not to admit
8. a period of time
9. to react
10. a synonym of "awful", "horrible"
11. antonym of "win"
12. the organs of sight
13. to pass news from person to person
14. to trouble
15. to find fault with
16. страстно желающий
17. to do harm or evil in return for evil
18. завидовать
19. a colour
20. a quantity of mass
21. to frighten, to terrorize
22. двор
23. great pleasure
24. the sound following a flash of lightning
25. a synonym of "answer"






**2. Make a summary of "The Magician" (10-12 sentences).**

# THE GREAT KEINPLATZ EXPERIMENT

*After A. Conan-Doyle*

Of all the sciences which interested the sons of men, none had such an attraction for the learned professor von Baumgarten as psychology and the relations between mind and matter. By experiments which lasted over 20 years he obtained facts upon which he intended to build up a new science which would embrace mesmerism[1], spiritualism and all related subjects. In this he was much helped by his profound knowledge of physiology which explains

[1] **mesmerism** – месмеризм – гипнотизм, гипноз



the work of the brain, for Alexis von Baumgarten was professor of Physiology at the University of Keinplatz and had a laboratory to help him in his profound researches.

Professor von Baumgarten was tall and thin with a long narrow face and steel grey eyes, which were unusually bright and staring. He was popular among the students, who often gathered round him after his lectures and listened enthusiastically to his strange theories. He often called for volunteers from them in order to conduct some experiment. So there was hardly a fellow in the class who had not, at one time or another, been thrown into a mesmeric trance by his Professor.

Of all his students there was none who could be compared in enthusiasm with Fritz von Hartmann. He was a clever and hard-working fellow. Months before he had given his heart to young Elise, the blue-eyed, yellow-haired daughter of the Professor. Although she was not indifferent to him either, he had never dared to propose to her. So it would have been difficult for him to see his young lady if he had not made himself useful to the Professor. By this means he frequently was asked to the old man's house, where he willingly agreed to be experimented upon in any way in the hope of receiving one glance from Elise or one touch of her little hand.

To tell the truth, Fritz had a bad record in Keinplatz. Never was there a scandal or a duel in which the young student wouldn't take a most active part. No one used more free and violent language, no one drank more, no one played cards more habitually, no one was more idle than he. No wonder that Madam the Professor did not like his presence in the house. As to the Professor, he was too much busy with his strange studies to form a definite opinion of the student.

For many years there was one question which had especially interested the Professor. A hundred times a day he asked himself whether it was possible for the human spirit to exist apart from the body for some time and then to return to it once again. There were many things which made him believe that it was possible for mind to exist apart from matter. At last it occurred to him that by a daring and original experiment the question could be definitely decided.

Shortly after the time when the idea of the experiment came to his head the Professor was walking home after a long day in the laboratory, when he met a crowd of noisy students who had just come out of a beer-house. At the head of them, half-drunk, was young Fritz von Hartmann.

"Hey! My worthy master[1]," he said, taking the old man by the sleeve. "There is something that I have to say to you, and it is easier for me to say it now, when the good beer is humming in my head, than at another time."

"What is it, Fritz?" the physiologist asked, looking at him in surprise.

"I know, Professor, that you want to do some wonderful experiment in which you hope to take a man's soul out of his body, and then put it back again. Is it so?"

"It is true, Fritz."

"And don't you think, my dear sir, that you may have some difficulties in finding someone on whom to try this? Suppose, that the soul went out and wouldn't come back. Who will take the risk?"

"But, Fritz," cried out the Professor, "I had relied upon your assistance. I am sure you will not desert me."

"Then listen," said Fritz solemnly. "If you give your

[1] **Hey! My worthy master** – Послушайте, достойный мой учитель



word that after this experiment I may have the hand of your daughter, then I agree to assist you; but if not, I shall have nothing to do with it. These are my terms."

"And what would my daughter say to this?" the Professor exclaimed after a pause of astonishment.

"Elise would be happy," the young man replied. "We love each other."

"Then she will be yours," the physiologist said with determination, "for you are a nice young man and one of the best students that I have ever known – of course, when you are not under the influence of alcohol. My experiment is to be performed on the fourth of the next month. It will be a great experiment, Fritz. The best men of science from all South Germany will be there."

"I shall be punctual," the student said briefly. And so the two parted.

The Professor was right when he spoke of the widespread interest excited by his new psychophysiological experiment. Long before the hour had arrived the room was filled by a galaxy of talents. There was a storm of applause when Professor von Baumgarten and his assistant appeared upon the platform. The Professor in a few well chosen words explained what his hypothesis was and how he intended to test it.

"I believe," he said, "that when a person is under the influence of mesmerism, his spirit is for some time released from his body. I therefore hope that upon mesmerising my young friend here and then putting myself into a trance, our spirits may be able to communicate together, though our bodies lie still and inert. After a time our spirits will return into our respective bodies and all will be as before. With your permission, we shall now proceed to make the experiment."

The applause was renewed at this speech, and the audience settled down in silence. With a few rapid passes the Professor mesmerised the young man who leaned back in his chair, pale and still. He then took a bright glass from his pocket, and by concentrating his gaze upon it and making a strong mental effort, he threw himself into the same condition. It was a strange and impressive sight to see the old man and the young sitting together in the same cataleptic condition[1]. Had their souls left their bodies? That was the question which everyone of the audience asked himself.

Five minutes passed, and then ten, and then fifteen, and then fifteen more, while the Professor and his pupil sat stiff upon the platform. During that time not a sound was heard from the assembled scientists, but every eye was put upon the two pale faces, in search of the first signs of returning consciousness. Nearly an hour had passed before the patient watchers were rewarded. A flush came back to the cheeks of Professor von Baumgarten. The soul was coming back to its earthly tenement. Suddenly he stretched out his long thin arms, as one awakening from sleep, stood up from his chair and looked around him as though he hardly realised where he was. "Tausend Teuff[2]!" he exclaimed to the great astonishment of the audience. "Where the Hell am I then, and what on earth has occurred?[3] Oh yes, I remember now. One of these mesmeric experiments. There is no result this time, for I remember nothing at all since I became unconscious. So you have had all your long journeys for nothing, my learned friends, and it was only a very good joke."

[1] **cataleptic condition** – каталептическое состояние, оцепенение
[2] **Tausend Teuff** – *нем.* Тысяча чертей
[3] **Where the Hell am I then, and what on earth has occurred?** – Где я, черт побери, и что за чертовщина тут происходит?



And the Professor burst into a roar of laughter and slapped his thigh in a highly indecent fashion.[1] The audience got so angry at this unseemly behaviour on the part of their host, that there might have been a big scandal, if not the interference of young Fritz von Hartmann, who had now recovered from his lethargy. Stepping to the front of the platform, the young man apologized for the behaviour of his companion.

"I am sorry to say," he said, "that he is a harum-scarum sort of fellow[2], although he seemed so grave at the beginning of this experiment. He is still suffering from a mesmeric reaction, and hardly understands what he is saying. As for the experiment itself, I do not consider it to be a failure. My energy will now be devoted to finding some means by which spirits may be able to recall what occurs to them in their free state, and I hope that when I work this out I may have the pleasure of meeting you all once again in this hall and demonstrating to you the result."

This address, coming from such a young student, caused considerable astonishment among the audience and they left the hall, making comparisons between him and his professor who was laughing heartily in the corner, by no means upset at the failure of the experiment.

Now[3], although all these learned men were leaving the lecture-room under the impression that they had seen nothing special, one of the most wonderful things in the whole history of the world had just occurred before their eyes. Professor had been quite correct in his theory that

[1] **And the Professor burst into a roar of laughter and slapped his thigh in a highly indecent fashion.** – И профессор покатился со смеху, хлопая себя по ляжкам самым неприличным образом.
[2] **a harum-scarum sort of fellow** – необузданный человек
[3] **Now** – Так вот

both his spirit and that of his pupil had been for a time absent from his body. But here a strange and unforeseen complication had occurred. On their return the spirit of Fritz von Hartmann entered the body of Alexis von Baumgarten, and that of Alexis von Baumgarten had taken up its place in the frame of Fritz von Hartmann. Hence the slang which came from the lips of the serious professor, and hence also the words and grave statements which fell from the frivolous student. It was an unprecedented event, yet no one knew of it, least of all those whom it concerned.

The body of the Professor made his way down to the Grüner Mann[1], which was one of the favourite places of the students and ran waving his cane in the air, into the little room where a dozen of half-drunk young men were sitting.

"Ha, ha! my boys," he shouted. "I knew I should find you here. Drink up, every one of you, and order what you like, for I'm going to treat you today."

Had the green man who was depicted upon the signpost of that well-known inn suddenly marched into the room and called for a bottle of wine, the students could not have been more amazed[2] than they were by this unexpected appearance of their respected professor. They were so astonished that for a minute or two they looked at him without being able to make any reply to his invitation.

"Damn it[3]!" shouted the Professor angrily. "What the devil is the matter with you? You sit there like a set of stuck pigs[4] staring at me. What is it, then?"

[1] **Grüner Mann** – «Зеленый человек» (название трактира)
[2] **Had ... the students could not have been more amazed** – Если бы ... студенты не были бы больше поражены
[3] **Damn it** – Черт возьми
[4] **a set of stuck pigs** – поросята на вертеле



"It is the unexpected honour," muttered one of the students.

"Honour? nonsense!" said the Professor. "Do you think that just because I was demonstrating mesmerism to a group of old fools, I am too proud to drink with my dear old friends? Beer, wine and schnapps[1], my boys – order what you like and put it all down to me[2]."

Never was there such an afternoon in the Grüner Mann. Soon the students lost their shyness in the presence of their Professor. As for him, he shouted, he sang, he laughed and offered to run a hundred yards against any member of the company.

"Gentlemen," said the Professor, standing up at the end of the table, "I must now explain to you what is the cause of this festivity. The fact is, my friends, that I hope very soon to be married."

"Married!" cried out one of the students in astonishment. "Is Madame dead then?"

"Madame! Who?"

"Why, Madame von Baumgarten, of course!"

"Ha, ha!" laughed the Professor. "I can see, then, that you know all about my former difficulties. No, she is not dead; but I have reason to believe that she will not oppose my marriage. And I hope you will come to my wedding, all of you. Here is to my little bride!" and the Professor waved his glass in the air.

And so the fun went on, and each young fellow followed the Professor's example and drank a toast to the girl of his heart.

While all this festivity had been going on at the Grüner Mann, a very different scene took place in another

[1] **schnapps** – шнапс, водка
[2] **put it all down to me** – все за мой счет

place. Young Fritz von Hartmann with a grave face and reserved manner had walked out into the street and went slowly in the direction of the house of the Professor. He was hurrying along when he saw two students. These youths, instead of raising their caps or showing any sign of respect, rushed at him, seized him by each arm and began dragging him along with them.

"What is the matter?" roared von Hartmann. "Where are you taking me?"

"To drink a bottle of wine with us," said the two students. "Come along! That is an invitation which you have never refused."

"I never heard of such insolence in my life!" cried von Hartmann. "Let go my arms![1] You shall certainly be punished for this. Let me go, I say!"

"Oh, if you are ill-tempered, you may go where you like," the students said, releasing him. "We can do very well without you."

"I know you. You'll pay for it," said von Hartmann furiously and continued his way in the direction which he imagined to be his own home.

Madame von Baumgarten, who was looking out of the window and wondering why her husband was late for dinner, was greatly astonished to see the young student come down the garden path with the air of one who is master of the situation[2].

"Good day, sir," she greeted him gloomily, standing in the open doorway.

"A very fine day indeed, Martha," answered the

[1] **Let go my arms!** – Отпустите мои руки!

[2] **with the air of one who is master of the situation** – *зд.* с видом хозяина дома



other. "Now, don't stand there like a statue, but get the dinner ready, for I am very hungry."

"Martha! Dinner!" cried out the lady, falling back in astonishment.

"Yes, dinner, Martha, dinner!" shouted von Hartmann, who was becoming annoyed. "Is there anything wonderful in that request when a man has been out all day? There you are, standing staring again. Woman, will you or will you not give me dinner?"

The last words, accompanied by a blow, had the effect of sending Madame Baumgarten flying along the corridor and through the kitchen, where she locked herself up and burst into violent hysterics.

In the meantime von Hartmann entered the room and threw himself down upon the sofa in rage. At this moment Elise came downstairs and threw herself into the arms of what she imagined to be her lover. "Dearest!" she cried, kissing him passionately. "I know this is all done for my sake![1] It is a trick in order to see me."

Von Hartmann's anger at this new attack upon him was so great that he became speechless for a minute from rage. Then he cried out stamping upon the floor[2], "Never have I passed such a day in my life. My experiment has failed. Two students have dragged me along the public road. My wife becomes furious when I ask her for dinner, and my daughter flies at me and hugs me like a grizzly bear[3]."

With these words von Hartmann seized his hat and rushed off into the town with the intention of seeking in

[1] **for my sake** – ради меня

[2] **stamping upon the floor** – топая ногами

[3] **my daughter flies at me and hugs me like a grizzly bear** – моя дочь налетает на меня и душит меня, как медведь

some inn the food and comfort which he could not find at home.

As the spirit of Professor von Baumgarten in the frame of von Hartmann walked down the pathway which led to the little town, he became aware that an old man was approaching him singing a student song in a drunken voice. As he came nearer, he became convinced that he knew the other well, though he could not recall when or where he had met him.

"Well, sonny," said the drunken man, examining von Hartmann and swaying about in front of him, "where have I seen you before? I know you as well as I know myself. Who the devil are you?"

"I am Professor von Baumgarten," said the student. "May I ask who you are? Your face is strangely familiar to me."

"You should never tell lies, young man," said the other. "You're certainly not the Professor, for he is an ugly old chap, and you are a big young fellow. As for myself, I am Fritz von Hartmann at your service."

"You are certainly not," exclaimed the body of von Hartmann. "You may be his father. But hallo, sir, are you aware that you are wearing my tie and my watch?"

"Damn it!" cried out the other. "If these are not the trousers which I made last week, may I never taste beer again."

At this moment Professor von Baumgarten chanced to see the reflection of his own face in a pool which the rain had left upon the road. To his astonishment he saw that his face was that of a youth, that his dress was that of a fashionable young student, and that in every way he did not look like himself. In an instant his active brain ran over the series of events which had occurred that day and



came to the conclusion.

"Damn it," he cried, "I see it all. Our souls are in the wrong bodies. I am you and you are I. My theory is proved, but at what an expense! Will the most brilliant mind in Europe have to go about with this frivolous exterior? Oh, the work of a lifetime is ruined!" And he beat his breast in despair.

"If I thought so," said the spirit of the student, "it would be hard indeed. What could I do with these old bones and how could I convince Elise that I was not her father? No, thank God, in spite of the beer I can see a way out of it."

"How?" exclaimed the Professor.

"Why, by repeating the experiment. Release our souls once more, and the chances are that they will find their way back into their respective bodies."

No drowning man could clutch more eagerly at a straw than did von Baumgarten's spirit at this suggestion.[1]

Some students and peasants who chanced to pass during the next hour were much amazed to see the old Professor of physiology and his favourite student both sitting upon a very dirty bench and both completely insensible.

Before the hour was up a big crowd had assembled, and they were discussing the necessity of sending for an ambulance, when the learned scientist opened his eyes and gazed around him. For an instant he seemed to forget how he had come here, but the next moment he astonished the audience by waving his skinny arms above his head

[1] **No drowning man could clutch more eagerly at a straw than did von Baumgarten's spirit at this suggestion.** – Ни один утопающий не схватился бы так за соломинку, как дух ван Баумгартена ухватился за эту идею.

and crying out in delight, "My God! I am myself again! I feel I am!"

And the student, jumping up to his feet, burst into the same cry and the two performed a sort of a dance in the middle of the road.

It was long before the peaceful atmosphere returned to the Professor's house and longer still before the face of von Hartmann was seen under its roof. However, the student finally married the blue-eyed daughter of the Professor, and his loving wife Elise presented him with two little children as a visible sign of her affection.

## EXERCISES

### *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

psychology, science, physiology, brain, idle, applause, consciousness, thigh, audience, aware, youth
[saɪ′kɒlədʒɪ] [′saɪəns] [ˌfɪzɪ′ɒlədʒɪ] [breɪn] [′aɪdl] [ə′plɔːz] [′kɒnʃəsnɪs] [θaɪ] [′ɔːdɪəns] [ə′weə] [juːθ]

### *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Find in the text equivalents to the following words and word-combinations:**

материя и душа, глубокие знания, проводить эксперимент, трудолюбивый парень, сделать предложение, по правде говоря, не иметь ничего общего, обходиться без кого-либо, с видом хозяина, раздражаться, броситься в объятия, сделать что-либо ради кого-либо, приходить в ярость, сознавать, лгать (говорить ложь), случайно увидеть, придти к заключению, видеть выход, хвататься за соломинку, подарить что-либо кому-либо, знак любви



**2 Replace the italicized words and expressions with the synonyms from the box:**

| | |
|---|---|
| profound | to perform |
| to conduct | still |
| frequently | to apologise |
| to have nothing to do with | to recall |
| to be astonished | unprecedented |
| to intend | to be aware of |
| to ruin | insensible |

1) I *am not going to destroy* my life by marrying a man I don't love.
2) The wounded soldier was *unmoved* and seemed *unconscious.*
3) I'm *amazed* at his *deep* knowledge of history.
4) The surgeon will *do* the operation on the patient with a heart disease on Monday.
5) The experiment was *carried on* by a famous scientist.
6) He *excused himself* and left the party.
7) The members of the expedition *realised* the danger but went on climbing the mountain.
8) The criminalist tried *to remember* the details of *quite an unusual* case of the robbery.
9) I am sure that Peter *has no relation to* this affair.
10) We *often* see this man at the meetings of the party.

**Polysemy**

В английском языке многие слова имеют не одно, а несколько различных значений. Это явление называется *многозначностью* или *полисемией*. При ⇨

трудностях перевода данного слова нужно просмотреть все его значения по словарю и выбрать то, которое соответствует данному контексту.

**3 Translate the sentences with a dictionary paying attention to the italicized words:**

**Term**

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

**Matter**

5) It's *a matter* of life and death.
6) I don't know what *matter* is in the tubes.
7) According to materialism *matter* is primary, spirit is secondary.
8) Do you know what *matter* these soft toys are made of?
9) What is *the matter* of our discussion?
10) What is *the matter* with you? Your money *matters* are no good?

**Spirit**

11) The Professor was eager to prove that *spirit* can exist apart from matter.
12) Helen was in high *spirits* today.
13) At the international congress there was *a spirit* of friendship.
14) *Spirits* are not allowed in this café.
15) Our guide said that there were *spirits* in the castle.

**4 Match an adjective on the left with a noun on the right:**



| | |
|---|---|
| 1) staring | a) experiment |
| 2) hard-working | b) researchers |
| 3) definite | c) complication |
| 4) daring | d) student |
| 5) noisy | e) atmosphere |
| 6) respective | f) spirit |
| 7) unforseen | g) students |
| 8) grave | h) mind |
| 9) active | i) eyes |
| 10) favourite | j) fellow |
| 11) peaceful | k) bodies |
| 12) profound | l) face |
| 13) human | m) opinion |
| 14) brilliant | n) brain |

**5 Open the brackets using the Infinitive in an appropriate form and define its functions:**

1) My brother is saving money (to buy) a car.
2) I wanted (to give) a magazine (to read) till Monday.
3) People don't like (to laugh) at.
4) Dmitry is a man (to rely) (полагаться) upon.
5) It was too cold (to go) to the country.
6) – Where is Boris? – He must (to perform) an experiment in his laboratory. I saw him there.
7) I remember (to meet) Anna on the sea-shore last year.
8) The first question (to discuss) is our plans for the future.
9) The captain was the last (to leave) the ship.
10) (To know) foreign languages is necessary for any specialist.

**6 Translate the sentences using Infinitive or Gerund:**

1) Он забыл принести мою книгу. Он оставил ее дома.
2) Я забыла, что обещала Лене принести ей книгу.
3) Я люблю читать в постели.

4) Он увлекается чтением фантастики.
5) Вчера я встретила мою подругу. Мы остановились, чтобы поговорить.
6) Я сердита на мою подругу и перестала с ней разговаривать.
7) Наш шеф настаивает на том, чтобы послать письмо фирме немедленно.
8) Наш шеф хочет послать двух человек на конгресс в Нью-Йорк.
9) Я могу помочь вам переехать в новую квартиру.
10) Я не могла не спросить Ольгу о ее новом муже.

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Complete the following sentences and see whether you remember the text:**

1) Alexis von Baumgarten was professor of ___ .
2) The Professor often threw the students into ___ .
3) Fritz von Hartmann willingly agreed ___ .
4) To tell the truth ___ .
5) A hundred times a day the Professor asked himself whether it was possible ___ .
6) "If you don't give your word that after this experiment I may have the hand of your daughter," said the student," then ___ .
7) "I hope," said the Professor, "that upon putting my friend and myself into a trance ___ .
8) It was a strange and impressive sight to see the old man and the young ___ .
9) As for the experiment itself ___ .
10) On their return ___ .
11) The students were so astonished that ___ .
12) As for their Professor ___ .
13) Madame von Baumgarten who was looking out of the window was greatly astonished to see ___ .



14) At this moment Elise ___ .
15) As the spirit of Professor von Baumgarten in the frame of von Hartmann walked down the pathway he became aware ___ .
16) If these are not the trousers which I made last week ___ .
17) At this moment Professor von Baumgarten chanced to see ___ .
18) Some students and peasants who chanced to pass during the next hour were much amazed to see ___ .

**2 Answer the questions to the text:**

1) What problem interested Professor von Baumgarten most of all?
2) Why was he popular among the students?
3) Why did Fritz von Hartmann show such enthusiasm in the Professor's experiments?
4) What kind of fellow was Fritz?
5) What was the idea of the experiment that the Professor conducted on himself and Fritz?
6) Was the experiment successful? What occurred as a result of it?
7) Did the audience understand what had happened?
8) How did the Professor and the young man behave after the experiment?
9) Why were the students amazed when the body of the Professor appear in the Grüner Mann?
10) Did he tell them about his plans for marriage?
11) How did Madame von Baumgarten behave when the body of the young man shout at her, ordering dinner?
12) Why did Elise throw herself into the arms of her father?
13) The Professor was furious, wasn't he?
14) Did the spirits of the Professor and Fritz recognise their own frames when they met them on the pathway?

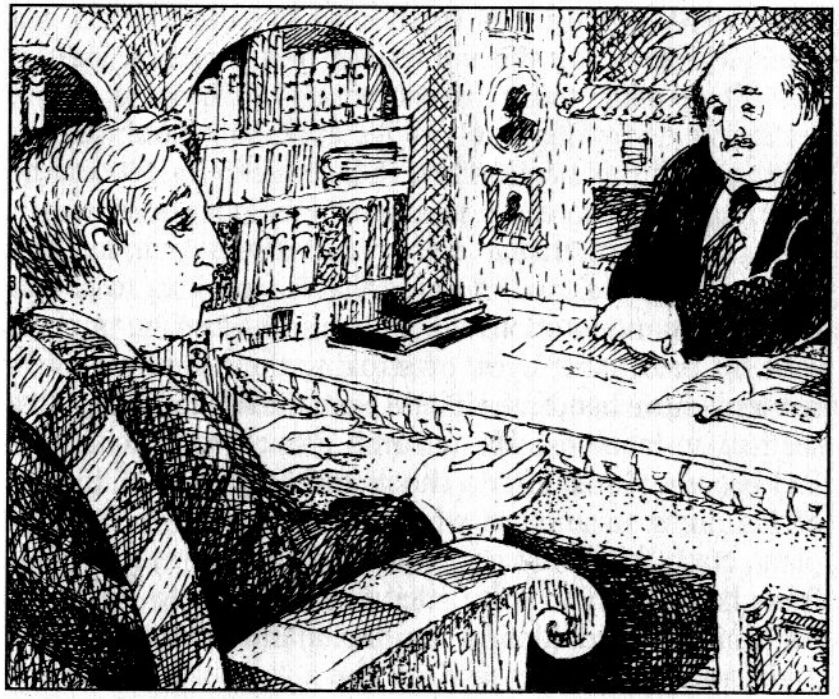
15) How did the Professor realise the truth?
16) Did the Professor and the student want to remain in their new frames? Why?
17) What did they do to become themselves again?
18) Did the young man marry the Professor's daughter or not?

**3 Act out dialogues between:**

a) the Professor and Fritz von Hartmann about the future experiment, beginning with the words " ... Hey! My worthy master ... " up to the words " ... I shall be punctual."
b) the Professor and Fritz when they met on the pathway after the experiment, beginning with the words " ... Well, sonny ... " up to the words "Release our souls once more ... "

**4 Imagine that you are a witness of the psychophysiological experiment. Describe the experiment.**

**5 Make a short summary of the story (6-8 sentences).**



# LORD MOUNTDRAGO

*After S. Maugham*

Dr. Audlin looked at the clock on his desk. It was twenty minutes to six. He was surprised that his patient was late, for Lord Mountdrago was always proud of his punctuality.

There was in Dr. Audlin's appearance nothing to attract attention. He was not more than 50, but he looked older. His eyes, pale blue and rather large, were tired and inexpressive. When you had been with him for a while you noticed that they moved very little; they remained

fixed on your face. His clothes were dark. His tie was black. He gave you the impression of a very sick man.

Dr. Audlin was a psychotherapist. He could relieve certain pains by the touch of his cool, soft hand, and by talking to his patients often induce sleep in those who were suffering from sleeplessness. He spoke slowly. His voice had no particular colour, but it was musical, soft and soothing. Dr. Audlin found that by speaking to people in that low monotonous voice of his, by looking at them with his pale, quiet eyes, by stroking their foreheads with his long firm hands, he could sometimes do things that seemed miraculous. He restored speech to a man who had become dumb after a shock and he gave back the use of his limbs to another who had been paralyzed after a plane crash. He could not understand his power that came from he knew not where, that enabled him to do things for which he could find no explanation. He had been practising now for 15 years and had a wonderful reputation in his speciality. Though his fees were high, he had as many patients as he had time to see.

And what had he not seen of human nature during the 15 years that patients had been coming to his dark room in Wimpole Street? The confessions that he heard during these years ceased to surprise him. Nothing could shock him any longer. He knew by now that men were liars, he knew how unlimited was their vanity; he knew far worse things about them, but he knew that it was not for him to judge or to condemn.

It was a quarter to six. Of all the strange patients he had had, Dr. Audlin could remember none stranger than Lord Mountdrago. It was an able and noble man who was appointed Secretary of Foreign Affairs when he was still under forty. He was considered the ablest politician in



the Conservative Party and for a long time directed the foreign policy of his country.

Lord Mountdrago had many good qualities. He had intelligence and industry. He travelled in the world and spoke several languages. He had courage, insight and determination. He was a good speaker, clear, precise and often witty. He was a tall, handsome man, a little too stout, but this gave him respectability.

At 24 he had married a girt of 18 whose father was a duke and her mother a great American heiress, so that she had both position and wealth, and by her he had two sons. For several years they had lived privately apart, but in public united, and their behaviour did not give ground for gossip. Shortly speaking, he had a great deal to make him a popular and successful figure.

He had unfortunately great defects. He was a horrible snob. He had beautiful manners when he wanted to display them, but this he did only with people he regarded as his equals. He was coldly rude to those whom he looked upon as his social inferiors[1]. He often insulted his servants and his secretaries. He knew that he was a great deal cleverer than most of the persons he had to deal with, and never hesitated to demonstrate it to them. He felt himself born to command and was irritated with people who expected him to listen to their arguments or wished to hear the reasons for his decisions. He was extraordinarily selfish. It never occurred to him that he could do something for others. He had many enemies: he despised them. He had no friends. He was unpopular with his party; and yet his merit was so great, his patriotism so evident, his intelligence so prominent

[1] **his social inferiors** – люди, стоящие ниже его по социальному положению

and his management of affairs so brilliant, that they had to put up with him. And sometimes he could be enchanting; you were surprised at his wide knowledge and his excellent taste. You thought him the best company in the world, you forgot that he had insulted you the day before and was quite capable of killing you the next.

Lord Mountdrago almost failed to become Dr. Audlin's patient.[1] A secretary rang up the doctor and told him that the lord wished to consult him and would be glad if he would come to his house at 10 o'clock on the following morning. Dr. Audlin answered that he was unable to go to Lord Mountdrago's house, but would be glad to give him an appointment at his consulting room at five o'clock on the next day. The secretary took the message and presently rang again to say that Lord Mountdrago insisted on seeing Dr. Audlin in his own house and the doctor could fix his own fee. Dr. Audlin replied that he saw patients only in his consulting room and expressed his regret that unless Lord Mountdrago was prepared to come to him he could not give him his attention. In a quarter of an hour a brief message was delivered to him that his lordship would come not next day but the same day, at five.

When Lord Mountdrago then entered the room he did not come forward but stood at the door and silently looked the doctor up and down. Dr. Audlin saw that he was in a rage.

"It seems that it is as difficult to see you as a Prime Minister, Dr. Audlin. I'm extremely busy. I think I should

[1] **Lord Mountdrago almost failed to become Dr. Audlin's patient.** – Лечение лорда Маунтдраго у доктора Одлина чуть было не сорвалось.



tell you I'm His Majesty's Secretary for Foreign Affairs[1]," he said acidly.

"Won't you sit down?" said the doctor.

Lord Mountdrago made a gesture as if he was about to go out of the room, but then he changed his mind and sat down. Dr. Audlin opened a large book and took his pen. He wrote without looking at his patient.

"How old are you?"

"Forty-two."

"Are you married?"

"Yes."

"Have you any children?"

"I have two sons."

Dr. Audlin leaned back in his chair and looked at his patient. He did not speak, he just looked, gravely, with pale eyes that did not move.

"Why have you come to see me?" he asked at last.

"I've heard about you. You have a very good reputation. People seem to believe in you."

"Why have you come to me?" repeated Dr. Audlin.

Now it was Lord Mountdrago's turn to be silent. It looked as if he found it hard to answer. Dr. Audlin waited. At last Lord Mountdrago began to speak.

"I'm in perfect health. I work hard, but I'm never tired, and I enjoy my work. It is very important. The decisions I make can affect the situation of the country and even the peace of the world. I must have a clear brain. I look upon it as my duty to eliminate any cause of worry that may interfere with my work."

[1] **I'm His Majesty's Secretary for Foreign Affairs** – я министр иностранных дел Его Величества

Dr. Audlin had not taken his eyes off him. He saw that behind his patient's pompous manner was an anxiety that he could not conceal.

Lord Mountdrago paused and then spoke again.

"The whole thing's so trivial that I'm afraid you'll just tell me not to be a fool and waste your valuable time."

"Even things that seem very trivial may have their importance. They can be a symptom of a deep-seated disturbance. And my time is at your disposal."

Dr. Audlin's voice was low and strangely soothing. After hesitation Lord Mountdrago decided to be frank.

"The fact is," he said, "I've been having some very strange dreams lately. I know it's silly to pay any attention to them, but—well, the truth is that I'm afraid they've got on my nerves."

"Can you describe any of them to me?"

"They're so idiotic, I can hardly tell you about them."

"I'm listening."

"Well, the first I had was about a month ago. I dreamt that I was at a party at Connemara House. It was an official party. The King and the Queen were to be there, and many prominent people too. Suddenly I saw a little man there called Owen Griffiths, who's a member of Parliament from the Labour Party, and to tell you the truth, I was surprised to see him there. The Connemaras were at the top of a marble staircase receiving their guests. Lady Connemara gave me a look of surprise when I shook hands with her, and began to giggle; I didn't pay attention—she's a very silly woman and her manners are very bad. I walked through the reception rooms, nodding to a number of people and shaking hands; then I saw the German Ambassador talking with one of the Austrian dukes. I wanted to talk with him so I went up and held out my hand. The moment the



duke saw me he burst into a roar of laughter. I was deeply hurt. I looked him up and down, but he only laughed the more. I was about to speak to him rather sharply when there was a sudden hush, and I realised that the King and the Queen had come. Turning my back on the duke, I stepped forward and then, quite suddenly, I noticed that I hadn't got my trousers on. No wonder Lady Connemara and the duke had laughed! I can't tell you what I felt at that moment. An agony of shame. I awoke in a cold sweat. Oh, what relief it was to find it was only a dream."

"It's the kind of dream that is not so very uncommon," said Dr. Audlin.

"Of course. But an odd thing happened next day. I was in the lobby of the House of Commons when that fellow Griffiths walked slowly past me. He looked down at my legs, and then he looked me full in the face, and I was almost certain he winked. A ridiculous thought came to me. He was there the night before and saw how everybody were laughing at me. But, of course, I knew that was impossible because it was only a dream. I gave him an icy look, and he walked on. But he continued to grin."

Lord Mountdrago took his handkerchief out of his pocket and wiped his hands. Dr. Audlin didn't take his eyes off him.

"Tell me another dream," said he.

"It was the night after, and it was even more absurd than the first one. I dreamt that I was in the Parliament. There was a debate on foreign affairs which was very important not only for the country but for the whole world. Of course, the House was crowded. I was to make a speech in the evening. I had prepared it carefully. I wanted it to produce an effect in the Parliament and to silence my enemies. I rose to my feet. There was a dead silence

when I began to speak. Suddenly I noticed that odious little Griffiths, the Welsh member[1], on one of the opposite benches; he put out his tongue at me. I don't know if you've ever heard a vulgar music-hall song called "A Bicycle Made for Two". It was very popular many years ago. To show Griffiths how completely I despised him I began to sing it. The House listened to me in stony silence and I felt that something was wrong. When I started the third verse the members began to laugh; in an instant the laughter spread; the ambassadors, the guests, the ladies in the Ladies' Gallery, the reporters—they shook, they held their sides, they rolled in their seats; everyone was dying with laughter, except the ministers on the front bench, behind me. In that unprecedented noise they sat petrified. I looked at them and suddenly absurdity of what I had done fell upon me. I had made myself the laughing-stock of the whole world. I realised that I should have to resign. I woke and I knew it was only a dream."

When Lord Mountdrago finished he was pale and he trembled. But with an effort he pulled himself together[2].

"The whole thing was so fantastic that I didn't think about it any more. When I went into the House on the following afternoon I was in a very good form. The debate was dull but I had to be there, and to read some documents. For some reason I looked up, and I saw that Griffiths was speaking. I couldn't imagine that he had anything to say that was worth listening to and I was about to return to my papers[3] when he quoted two lines from "A Bicycle Made for Two". I glanced at him, and I saw that his eyes were

[1] **the Welsh member** – член Парламента от Уэльса

[2] **he pulled himself together** – он взял себя в руки

[3] **I was about to return to my papers** – я собирался вернуться к моим бумагам



fixed on me. I tried to read my papers again, but I found it difficult to concentrate on them. Was it a mere coincidence that he had just quoted those two lines? I asked myself if it was possible that he was dreaming the same dreams as I was. But of course the idea was absurd, and I decided not to give it a second thought[1]."

There was silence. Dr. Audlin looked at Lord Mountdrago and Lord Mountdrago looked at Dr. Audlin.

"I'll tell you one more dream I had a few days ago. I dreamed that I went into a public house in Limehouse. I've never been in a public house since I was at Oxford and yet I felt at home there[2]. I went into a room; there was a fireplace and a large armchair on one side of it, and a long bar on the other.

"It was a Saturday night, and the place was packed. It seemed to me that most of the people there were drunk. There was a gramophone playing, and in front of the fireplace two women were doing a grotesque dance. I went up to have a look, and some man said to me: 'Have a drink, Bill.' He gave me a glass of beer and I drank it. One of the women who were dancing came up to me and took the glass. 'You come and have a dance with me,' she said. Before I could protest she had caught hold of me and we were dancing together. And then I found myself sitting in the armchair with that woman on my lap and we were drinking beer from the same glass. I should tell you that sex has never played any great part in my life. I've always been too busy to give much thought to that kind of thing, and living so much in the public eye as I do, it would be madness to do anything that could give

[1] **to give it a second thought** – задумываться об этом

[2] **and yet I felt at home there** – и все же я чувствовал себя там как дома

rise to scandal. I despise the men who ruin their careers for women. The woman I had on my lap was drunk, she wasn't pretty and she wasn't young; in fact she was just a cheap old prostitute. But I wanted her. I heard a voice. 'That's right, old chap, have a good time.'

"I looked up, and there was Owen Griffiths. You know, I wasn't so much annoyed at his seeing me in that absurd situation as angry that he addressed me as old chap.

'I don't know you, and I don't want to know you,' I said.

'I know you well,' he said, 'and my advice to you, Molly, is – see that you get your money[1], he'll cheat you if he can.'

There was a bottle of beer standing on the table. Without a word I seized it and hit him over the head with it as hard as I could. I made such a violent gesture that it woke me up."

"There is nothing special in this story," said Dr. Audlin.

"The story's idiotic. I've told it you for what happened next day[2]. I went to the library of the House, got a book and began reading. I hadn't noticed that Griffiths was sitting in a chair close by me. Another of the Labour members came in and went up to him. 'Hallo, Owen,' he said to him, 'you're looking pretty bad today.' 'I've got an awful headache,' he answered. 'I feel as if I'd been hit over the head with a bottle.'"

Now Lord Mountdrago's face was grey with pain.

"I knew then that the idea which I considered absurd was true. I know that Griffiths was dreaming my dreams

[1] **see that you get your money** – смотри, не упусти свои денежки

[2] **I've told it you for what happened next day.** – Я рассказал ее вам из-за того, что произошло на следующий день.



and that he remembered them as well as I did."

"Have you any idea why this same man should come into your dreams?"

"None."

Dr. Audlin's eyes had not left his patient's face and he saw that he was lying.

"The dream you've just described to me took place over three weeks ago. Have you had any since?"

"Every night."

"And does this man Griffiths come into them all?"

"Yes."

Dr. Audlin drew a line or two on his paper. It often took a long time to make people tell the truth, and yet they knew that unless they told it he could do nothing for them.

"Dr. Audlin, you must do something for me. I shall go mad if this goes on. I'm afraid to go to sleep. But I must have sleep. With all the work I have to do I need rest; sleep brings me none. As soon as I fall asleep my dreams begin, and he's always there, that vulgar little cad, laughing at me, mocking me, despising me. He has seen me do things that are so horrible, so shameful that even if my life depended on it I wouldn't tell them. It can't go on. If you can't do something to help me I shall either kill myself or kill him."

"Can you give any reason why this particular man persists in coming into your dreams? Have you ever done him any harm?"

"Never."

"Are you quite sure?"

"Quite sure. You don't seem to understand that our ways lead along different paths. I must remind you that I am a Minister and Griffiths is an ordinary member of the Labour Party. Naturally, we could not possibly have anything in common."

"I can do nothing for you unless you tell me the complete truth. Have you done anything to this man that he might look upon as an injury?"

Lord Mountdrago hesitated. He looked away and then, as though there were in Dr. Audlin's eyes a force that he could not resist, looked back. He answered reluctantly.

"Only if he was a dirty foolish little cad."[1]

"But that is exactly what you've described him as."

Lord Mountdrago sighed. He was beaten. The silence lasted two or three minutes.

"I'm ready to tell you everything that can be of any use to you. If I didn't mention this before, it's only because it was so unimportant that I didn't see how it could possibly have anything to do with the case. Griffiths won a seat at the last election[2] and it appeared that he imagined himself a minister of foreign affairs. From the beginning I hated the way he talked, his vulgar Welsh accent and his shabby clothes. I must admit that he was a rather good orator and had a certain influence over the minds of the members of his party. He calls himself an idealist. He talks all that silly rubbish the intelligentsia have been boring us for years with. Social justice, the brotherhood of men, and so on. The worst of it was that it impressed not only his own party, but even some of the silliest members of ours. It was likely that Griffiths could get the Foreign Office[3] when a Labour Government came in. One day I happened

[1] **Only if he was a dirty foolish little cad.** – Только если он дурак и хам.

[2] **won a seat at the last election** – получил место в парламенте на прошлых выборах

[3] **could get the Foreign Office** – мог получить пост министра иностранных дел



to visit a debate on foreign affairs which Griffiths had opened. He'd spoken for an hour. I thought it was a very good opportunity to cook his goose[1], and really, sir, I cooked it. In the House of Commons the most devastating weapon is mockery. I mocked him. I was in a good form that day and the House rolled with laughter. And if ever a man was made a fool of, I made a fool of Griffiths. When I sat down I'd killed him. I'd destroyed his prestige for ever, he had no more chance of getting office than the policeman at the door. But that was no business of mine.

"I heard afterwards that his father, the old miner, and his mother had come up from Wales with various supporters of his to watch the triumph they expected him to have. They had seen his humiliation."

"So I can say that you ruined his career?"

"He brought it on himself."[2]

"Have you ever felt sorry about it?"

"I think perhaps if I'd known that his father and mother were there, I would have let him down[3] a little more gently."

There was nothing more for Dr. Audlin to say, and at the end of an hour he dismissed him.

* * *

Since then Dr. Audlin had seen Lord Mountdrago half a dozen times. He had done him no good. The dreams continued every night, and it was clear that his general condition was getting worse. Dr. Audlin came to the

[1] **to cook one's goose** – погубить кого-либо, расправиться с кем-либо

[2] **He brought it on himself.** – Он сам виноват.

[3] **I would have let him down** – я бы расправился с ним

conclusion at last that there was only one way in which Lord Mountdrago could get rid of his dreams but he knew him well enough to be sure that he would never, never take it of his own free will. In order to save Lord Mountdrago from a breakdown he must be induced to take a step that was against his pride and his nature. He was sure that it was necessary to do it immediately.

During one of the shows of hypnosis he put him to sleep. With his low, soft, monotonous voice he repeated the same words over and over again. Lord Mountdrago lay quite still, his eyes closed, his breathing regular and his limbs relaxed. Then Dr. Audlin in the same quiet tone spoke the words he had prepared.

"You will go to Owen Griffiths and say that you are sorry, that you caused him that great injury. You will say that you will do all you can to undo the harm that you have done him."

The words acted on Lord Mountdrago like the blow of a whip across the face. He shook himself out of his hypnotic state and sprang to his feet. His face was red with anger and he poured upon Dr. Audlin a stream of such words that Dr. Audlin was surprised that he knew them.

"Apologize to that dirty little Welshman? I'd rather kill myself."

"I'm sure it is the only way in which you can regain your balance."

Dr. Audlin had not often seen a man in such a condition of uncontrollable fury. He watched Lord Mountdrago coolly, waiting for the storm to finish.

"Sit down," he said then sharply.

Lord Mountdrago sank into a chair. For five minutes perhaps they sat in complete silence. Then Dr. Audlin said:



"I've thought a great deal about your case. I don't quite understand it but I believe that your only chance to get rid of your dreams is to do what I have proposed. I believe that there are many selves in us, and one of the selves in you, that is your conscience, has risen up against the injury you did to Griffiths. It has taken the form of Griffiths in your mind and is punishing you for what you cruelly did."

"My conscience is clear. I regret nothing."

It was with these words that Lord Mountdrago left him the last time. Reading through his notes, while he waited, Dr. Audlin thought of his patient. He glanced at the clock. It was six. It was strange that Lord Mountdrago did not come.

He took up the evening newspaper. A huge headline ran across the front page. "Tragic Death of Foreign Minister."

"My God!" exclaimed Dr. Audlin.

He was shocked, horribly shocked, and yet he was not surprised. The possibility that Lord Mountdrago might commit suicide had occurred to him several times, for that it was suicide he did not doubt. Dr. Audlin had not liked Lord Mountdrago. The chief emotion that his death caused in him was dissatisfaction with himself because he could do nothing for him.

Suddenly he started. His eyes had fallen on a small paragraph near the bottom of a column. "Sudden death of a M. P.[1]," he read. "Mr. Owen Griffiths, member of the House of Commons, had been taken ill in Fleet Street in London. When he was brought to a hospital he was dead. It was supposed that death was due to natural causes, but an investigation will be held."

[1] **M. P.** – Member of Parliament

Was it possible that the night before Lord Mountdrago had at last in his dream killed his tormentor, and that this horrible murder took effect on him some hours later? Or maybe when Lord Mountdrago found relief in death, his enemy followed him to some other sphere to torment him still there? The sensible thing was to look upon it as an odd coincidence.

Dr. Audlin rang the bell.

"Tell Mrs. Multon that I'm sorry I can't see her this evening. I'm not well."

It was true. He trembled as though of a chill. The dark night of the human soul opened before him and he felt a strange primitive terror of the unknown.

## EXERCISES

### *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

touch, forehead, dumb, limb, condemn, guest, hypnosis, sweat, tongue, called, dull, coincidence, whip, conscience
[tʌtʃ] [ˈfɔːhed] [dʌm] [lɪm] [kənˈdem] [gest] [hɪpˈnəʊsɪs] [swet] [tʌŋ] [kɔːld] [dʌl] [kəʊˈɪnsɪd(ə)ns] [wɪp] [ˈkɒnʃ(ə)ns]

### *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Match the words and word-combinations on the right with their equivalents on the left:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1) to attract attention | a) иметь дело с чем-либо, кем-либо |
| 2) to become dumb | b) мириться с чем-либо |
| 3) foreign policy | c) оглядывать с головы до ног |
| 4) high fees | d) огромный заголовок |
| 5) to give rise to smth | e) отделаться от чего-либо, кого-либо |
| 6) to deal with smth, smb | f) высокие гонорары |
| 7) to give an appointment | g) привлекать внимание |
| 8) to deliver a message | h) придавать большое значение чему-либо, кому-либо |
| 9) to look up and down | i) вызывать что-либо |
| 10) to interfere with smth | j) назначить встречу |
| 11) to be at one's disposal | k) совесть |
| 12) a mere coincidence | l) найти облегчение |
| 13) to give much thought to smth | m) причинить сильную обиду |
| 14) to cause great injury | n) мешать чему-либо, вмешиваться во что-либо |
| 15) to get rid of smth, smb | o) быть в чьем-либо распоряжении |
| 16) to regain a balance | p) онеметь |
| 17) conscience | q) простое совпадение |
| 18) a huge headline | r) доставить сообщение |
| 19) to find relief | s) внешняя политика |
| 20) put up with smth | t) восстановить равновесие |

**2 Replace the italicized words with the antonyms from the box:**

| | |
|---|---|
| to be proud of | prominent |
| soothing | to wake up |
| a liar | dull |
| to restore | to destroy |
| foreign affairs | to be worth (doing) |
| apart | reluctantly |
| to fail | humiliation |
| to be in perfect health | to satisfy |

1) Everybody knows him as *an honest man.*
2) We asked Edward to join us for the trip and he *willingly* agreed.
3) Aleksey Nikolaev works at the Ministry of *Home Affairs.*
4) His words had a *thrilling* effect on her.
5) Many former communists *are ashamed* of their past.
6) She was much *dissatisfied* with her job.
7) Yesterday I *fell asleep* late.
8) The young people have been living *together* for some years already.
9) My mother is 75 and she *is very ill.*
10) This writer is interested in the lives of *common* people.
11) – Have you seen the last film by Sokurov? – Yes, I have. It's very *interesting.*
12) I think *it's no use* buying a big dictionary.
13) We *succeeded* in persuading Helen to accept that job.
14) A lot of houses have been *built* in Moscow for the last 15 years.
15) Dr. Porhoet was present at Haddo's *triumph.*
16) – Do you know that Michael has *lost* his eyesight? – Oh, has he really?

**Ложные друзья переводчика**

Ряд слов английского и русского языков полностью совпадают по значению, например: *instinct, humour, dramatic* и др. Такие слова называются интернациональными и не представляют трудности для перевода, облегчают его. Однако в английском языке есть немало слов, которые помимо сходного со значением аналогичного слова в русском языке, имеют и другие значения, отсутствующие в русском языке. Например, *a record* кроме понятия *рекорд* обозначает также *репутация, летопись, протокол, грампластинка* и др. Или слово *industry* значит не только *индустрия*, но и *трудолюбие.*

Ряд английских слов при кажущемся сходстве с созвучными им русскими словами имеют значения, отличающиеся от того, которое они приобрели в русском языке. Например, *intelligent* переводится *умный*, а не *интеллигентный, general* – *общий*, а не *главный* и т.д. Такие слова называются «ложными друзьями переводчика». Для правильного перевода таких слов нужно проверить их значение по словарю, а при наличии нескольких значений – выбрать то, которое больше соответствует данному контексту.



**3 a) Find in the text international words (at least 25).**

**b) Translate the following sentences with a dictionary paying attention to the italicized words:**

1) There was a lot of *speculation* about the last marriage of a famous pop-star.
2) An old gypsy was telling *a fortune* by the lines on *a palm.*
3) The girl was very *delicate* and her mother took great care of her.
4) Two *decades* have passed since the first show of this film.
5) After spending two weeks on the sea-shore the girl got a very good *complexion.*
6) We deeply *symphathised* with Nelly when her mother died.
7) – What does your brother do? – He is a *compositor* in a printing-house.
8) An *accurate* diagnosis can be made only when we receive the results of all the analyses.

9) We don't know the *actual* state of affairs in our economy but the minister of home affairs is sure that its *prospects* are good.
10) Don't *pretend* that you know nothing about this money.

**4 Answer the questions using the construction *Accusative with the Infinitive* or *Accusative with the Participle:***

Example: Shall I give you my exercise-book?
Yes, I want you to give me your exercise-book.

1) Shall we pick you up on the way to the station? (I want)
2) Should I tell Sergey about our plans? (I'd like)
3) Does our coach (тренер) wish that our team will take part in the competitions?
4) Do you know that he was sent to the USA?
5) Did you hear how Olga sings? (at the party)
6) Has the doctor left yet? (saw)
7) Did anybody expect that he would become an actor?
8) Did your son give up smoking? (I made)
9) Why did you come home late yesterday? (Mother let)
10) Has the delegation of film-makers arrived at Moscow? (Newspapers reported)

**5 Translate into English using the construction *Accusative with the Infinitive* or *Accusative with the Participle:***

1) Я хочу, чтобы вы разбудили меня завтра рано.
2) Мы не ожидали, что они вернутся так скоро.
3) Никто не видел, как Хаддо вошел в комнату.
4) Я слышала, как дети шумели во дворе.
5) Учитель наблюдал за тем, как ученики проводили эксперимент.
6) Я нахожу, что он хороший врач.



7) Мы не знали, что этот фильм будут показывать по телевидению.
8) Мы думали, что они уже вернулись.
9) Не заставляйте меня приглашать людей, которых я не люблю.
10) Позвольте журналистам говорить правду.

## ⌛ *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Divide the story into some parts and ask questions to each other on all the parts.**

**2 Put these sentences into the right order according to the real chain of events:**

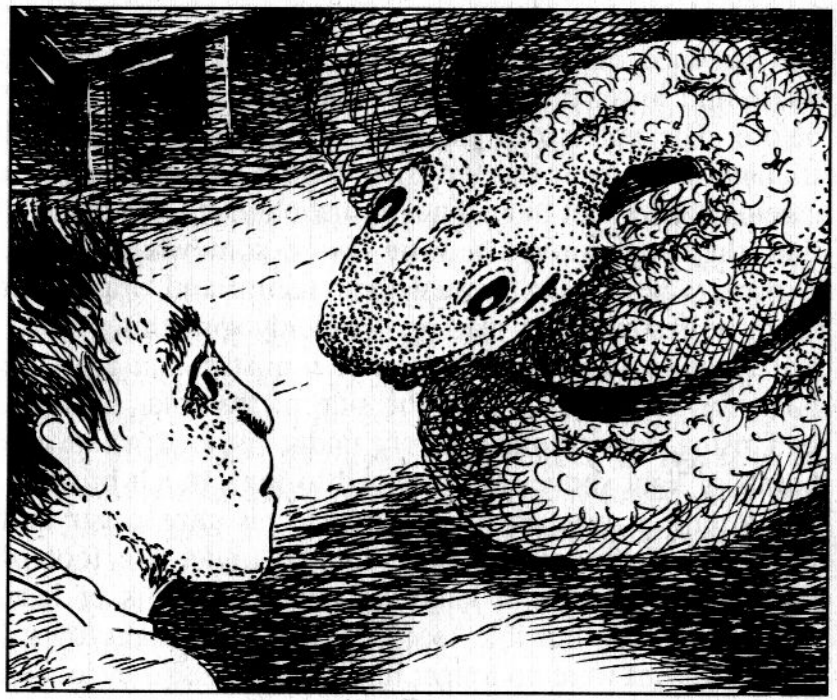
1) In his dream Lord Mountdrago hit Griffiths over the head with a bottle.
2) Owen Griffiths died in a hospital.
3) Dr. Audlin tried to make Lord M. apologise to Owen Griffiths.
4) Lord Mountdrago ruined the career of Griffiths.
5) In his dream Lord M. hadn't got his trousers on at the party.
6) Lord M. began to see dreams.
7) Dr. Audlin was waiting for his patient for the last time.
8) Griffiths quoted two lines from "A Bicycle Made for Two" at the Parliament.
9) Dr. Audlin read about Lord M.'s death in the newspaper.
10) Lord M. told the doctor about his dreams.

3 **Act out dialogues between Dr. Audlin and Lord Mountdrago:**

1) During Lord M.'s first visit to the doctor beginning with the words "It seems that it is as difficult to see you as a Prime Minister" up to the words "I'm listening."
2) About Griffiths beginning with the words "Have you any idea why this same man should come into your dreams" up to the words "I'm ready to tell you everything that can be of any use to you."

4 **Describe the dreams of Lord Mountdrago.**

5 **Imagine that you are Dr. Audlin. Speak about your impressions of Lord Mountdrago and what you felt when you had read about his death.**



# THE MAN AND THE SNAKE

*After A. Bierce*

Lying upon a sofa Harker Brayton was reading "Marvels of Science"[1]. Reflecting on what he had read he unconsciously lowered his book without changing the direction of his gaze. Suddenly something in a dark corner of the room drew his attention. What he saw, in the shadow under his bed, was two small points of light about an inch apart. They may have been reflections of the gas lamp

[1] **"Marvels of Science"** – «Чудеса науки» (название журнала)

above him, in metal nailheads. He gave them little thought[1] and resumed his reading. A moment later some impulse made him lower his book again and seek for what he saw before. The points of light were still there. They seemed to have become brighter than before, shining with a greenish lustre that he had not at first observed. He thought that they had moved a little—were somewhat nearer. However, he couldn't reveal their nature and origin and again he resumed his reading. Suddenly something in the text suggested a thought that made him start and drop the book for the third time to the side of the sofa. Brayton, half rising, was staring intently under the bed where the points of light shone, as it seemed to him, much brighter. His attention was now fully waked, his gaze eager and intensive[2]. It revealed almost directly under the foot of the bed the coils of a large serpent—the points of light were its eyes! Its horrible head was directed straight toward him. The eyes were no longer luminous points; they looked into his own with an evil expression.

* * *

A snake in a bedroom of a modern city flat is, happily, not so common a phenomenon as makes explanation needless. Harker Brayton, a bachelor of 35, a scientist, rich, popular and healthy, had returned to San Francisco from remote and unknown countries. He accepted the invitation of his friend, Dr. Druring, the famous scientist, and was staying at his large old-fashioned house. Dr. Druring's interest was reptilia, he kept them

[1] **He gave them little thought** – Он не придал им значения

[2] **his gaze eager and intensive** – его взгляд стал пристальным и напряженным



in a distant wing of the house that he used as a combination of laboratory and museum and that he called the Snakery[1]. Despite the Snakery Brayton found life at the Druring's house to be very pleasant.

Except for a slight shock of surprise and a shudder of mere disgust Mr. Brayton was not greatly affected. His first thought was to ring the bell and call a servant, but then it occurred to him that the servant would suspect him of fear, which he certainly did not feel.

The reptile was of a species with which Brayton was unfamiliar. Its length he could only guess; the body at the largest visible part seemed about as thick as his arm. In what way was it dangerous if any? Was it venomous? Was it a constrictor? His knowledge of serpents did not enable him to say.

Brayton rose to his feet and prepared to back softly away from the snake, without disturbing it if possible, and leave through the door. He knew he could walk backwards without mistake. In the meantime the snake's eyes burnt with a more pitiless malevolence than before. Brayton lifted his right foot to step backwards. His hand upon the chair was grasping it. "Nonsense!" he said aloud. "I am not so great a coward as to be afraid." He lifted his foot a little higher and put it sharply to the floor—one inch in front of the other.

He heard somewhere the continuous throbbing of a big drum with sounds of far music, sweet and beautiful, like the tones of an aeolian harp[2]. The music stopped or rather it became the distant roll of a retreating

[1] **the Snakery** – Змеевник

[2] **an aeolian harp** – Эолова арфа – древний музыкальный инструмент. Струны приводятся в колебание движением воздуха.

thunderstorm[1]. A landscape, shining with sun and rain, lay before him, and in the middle of it a huge serpent, wearing a crown, was putting its head out of its large coils and looking at him with the eyes of his dead mother. Suddenly this enchanting landscape seemed to rise upward, like the drop scene at a theatre[2], and vanished. Something struck him upon the face. He had fallen to the floor; blood ran from his broken nose and lips. In a few moments he had recovered, and then realised that this fall, by interrupting his gaze, had broken the spell that held him. He felt that now if he did not look at the snake he would be able to retreat. But the thought of the serpent within a few feet of his head, yet unseen, perhaps in the very act of springing upon him and throwing its coils about his throat was too horrible! He lifted his head, stared again into those sinister eyes, and was again in their slavery.

The snake had not moved and seemed to have lost its power over his imagination; the wonderful illusions of a few moments before were not repeated. Its black, beady eyes simply glittered with an expression unspeakably malignant.

Then came a terrible scene. The man, lying upon the floor, within a yard of his enemy, raised the upper part of his body upon his elbows, his head thrown back, his legs extended to their full length. His face was white and his eyes were wide open and were staring at the snake. Strong convulsions ran through his body making almost serpentile movements. And every movement left him a little nearer to the snake.

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[1] **or rather it became the distant roll of a retreating thunderstorm** – или, скорее, сделалась отдаленным рокотом удаляющейся грозы (у героя были слуховые галлюцинации)

**like the drop scene at a theatre** – как спускающаяся декорация в театре



* * *

Dr. Druring and his wife sat in the library. The scientist was in a very good mood.

"I have just obtained by exchange with another collector," he said, "a wonderful specimen of the ophiophagus."

"What is it?" the lady inquired with little interest.

"Why, what profound ignorance! My dear, a man who learns after marriage that his wife does not know Greek has the right to a divorce. The ophiophagus is a snake that eats other snakes."

"I hope it will eat all yours. But how does it get the other snakes? By charming them, I suppose?"

"That is just like you[1], dear," said the doctor. "You know how irritating to me are conversations about that common superstition about a snake's power of fascination."

The conversation was interrupted by a loud cry, which rang through the silent house like the voice of a demon screaming in a tomb! They sprang to their feet, the man confused, the lady pale and speechless with fear. Almost before the echoes of the last cry had died away, the doctor was out of the room, springing up the stairs two steps at a time. He rushed at the door without knocking.

Brayton lay on the floor, dead. His head and arms were partly concealed under the foot of the bed. They pulled the body away, turning it upon the back. The face was covered with blood and foam, the eyes were wide open, staring... a dreadful sight!

"Dead," said the scientist, placing his hand upon his heart. Standing on his knees beside the man he chanced

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[1] **That is just like you** – Это очень похоже на тебя

to look under the bed. "Good God!" he exclaimed, "how did this thing get in here?"

He pulled out the snake and threw it, still coiled, to the centre of the room where it stopped by the wall and lay without motion. It was a stuffed snake; its eyes were two bright buttons.

## EXERCISES

### *Pre-reading Tasks*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

unconsciously, above, nailhead, luminous, scientist, called, species, reptile, coward, blood, recover, convulsion, ophiophagous, tomb, knock, knees, cover, malevolence

[ʌn'kɒnʃəslɪ] [ə'bʌv] ['neɪlhed] ['luːmɪnəs] ['saɪəntɪst] [kɔːld] ['spiːʃiːz] ['reptaɪl] ['kaʊəd] [blʌd] [rɪ'kʌvə] [kən'vʌlʃ(ə)n] [ˌɒfɪ'ɒfəgəs] [tuːm] [nɒk] [niːz] [kʌvə] [mə'lev(ə)ləns]

### *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Find in the text English equivalents to the following words and word-combinations:**

размышлять, привлекать внимание, возобновить, заставило его вздрогнуть, светящиеся точки, обычное явление, дальние страны, известный ученый, старомодный, тем временем, быть в рабстве, несказанно злобный, быть в хорошем настроении, прекрасный образец, широко распространенное суеверие, способность зачаровывать, ужасное зрелище, чучело змеи



**2 Replace the italicized words with the synonyms from the box in an appropriate form:**

| | |
|---|---|
| to reflect on | to occur to smb |
| to gaze | unfamiliar |
| to draw smb's attention | to raise |
| to seek | to vanish |
| to reveal | malignant |
| a serpent | to be in good mood |
| remote | to fascinate |
| motion | |

1) We found ourselves in *an unknown* place and didn't know in what direction to go.
2) It didn't *come to my head* that his documents were false.
3) The Haddos suddenly *disappeared* without saying a word.
4) A scientist was *thinking over* the results of an experiment.
5) All the night helicopters were *looking for* the fishermen gone into the sea.
6) The new researchers in the field of genetics *discovered* a mechanism of passing over genetic information.
7) A prisoner (пленный) *lifted up* his head and *looked* at his enemies.
8) When she was walking along the streets *her attention was attracted* by the shop-windows of a beauty salon.
9) Margaret was *charmed* by Haddo's play.
10) An arab worked with venomous *snakes.*
11) When the police entered the room they saw a man lying on the floor without *movement.*
12) Now even in *far-away* villages people are able to watch television.
13) During the last evening Margaret seemed *to be in high spirits* and Arthur didn't suspect anything.
14) Margaret had Oliver's *evil* look which suggested that she saw with his eyes.

**3 Form verbs from the following words and translate them into Russian:**

**en-:** rich, large, circle, joy
**-fy:** simple, identity, test, pure
**-ize:** critic, real, summary, analysis
**-en:** short, strength, wide, light

**4 Change the following complex sentences into simple ones using the construction *Nominative with the Infinitive:***

1) It was seen how the pupils were playing football in a school yard.
2) It was heard how the deputies of the Duma were discussing a new law.
3) They say that this summer will be rainy.
4) It is supposed that this film will be bought.
5) It is known that Prof. Kiselev is a leading specialist in eye diseases.
6) It was reported that the President had arrived in Spain.
7) It is expected that the Minister will change his mind.
8) It is certain that the killer will be found.
9) It is likely that the rate of a dollar will rise.
10) It seems that the rain has stopped.

**5 Translate the sentences using the construction *Nominative with the Infinitive:***

1) Видели, как он упал на землю.
2) Слышали, как ребенок звал мать.
3) Известно, что они живут в отдаленной деревне.
4) Ожидают, что Михаил Поляков будет министром внутренних дел.
5) Сообщили, что экспедиция возвратится через неделю.
6) Предполагается, что студенты знают эти английские слова.



7) Думают, что зима будет холодной.
8) Он оказался прав.
9) Мы обязательно покажем вам наши фотографии.
10) Маловероятно, что он приедет.

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Complete the sentences and see how well you remember the text:**

1) Suddenly something in a dark corner of the room ___ .
2) A moment later some impulse made him ___ .
3) His gaze revealed almost directly under the foot of the bed ___ .
4) Dr. Druring's interest was ___ .
5) He started again into those sinister eyes, and was again ___ .
6) The snake's black, beady eyes simply glittered with an expression ___ .
7) Strong convulsions ran through his body making ___ .
8) And every movement ___ .
9) The ophiohagus is a snake that ___ .
10) Brayton lay on the floor ___ .
11) His face was covered ___ .
12) It was ___ ; its eyes were ___ .

**2 Answer the questions and do the task to the story:**

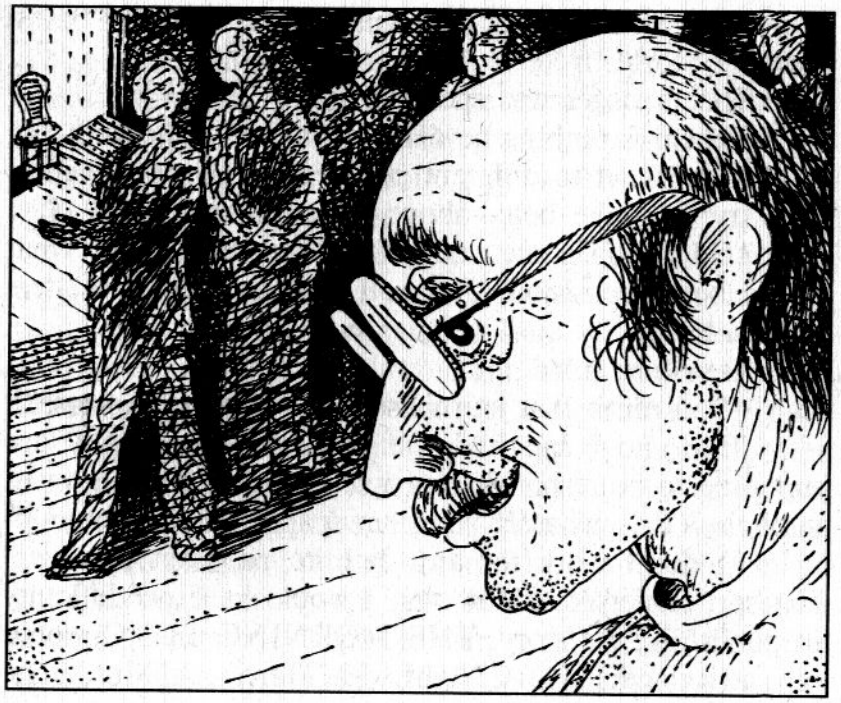
1) Was Brayton frightened when he saw the points of lights under his bed for the first time?
2) What did he notice when he saw the point again?
3) Did he see the coils of a large serpent under the foot of the bed?
4) What did you learn about Harker Brayton?

5) Why didn't he call a servant?
6) Did he try to retreat from the room?
7) Why couldn't he do it?
8) Did Brayton possess great imagination?
9) Describe the scene where Brayton was imitating a snake's movement.
10) How did Dr. Druring and his wife respond to Brayton's cry?
11) What did they see when they rushed into the room?
12) Was the snake real or stuffed?

**3 Write out from the text the phrases describing:**

a) the snake's eyes
b) Harker Brayton's actions

**4 Describe the last scene on behalf of Dr. Druring.**



# THE WAXWORK

*After A. Burrage*

The manager of Marriner's Museum of Waxworks sat in his office and interviewed Raymond Hewson. The manager was a youngish man, well-dressed, stout and rather tall. Raymond Hewson looked different. He was a small, pale man with a tired face and thin brown hair. His clothes, which had been good when new and which were still clean and carefully pressed, were

beginning to show signs of their owner's losing battle with the world.[1]

The manager was speaking.

"There is nothing new in your request," he said. "In fact we refuse it to different people—mostly young idlers who try to make bets—about three times a week. If I permitted it and some young idiot lost his senses, what would be my position? But you being a journalist alters the matter."

Hewson smiled.

"You mean that journalists have no senses to lose?"

"No, no," laughed the manager, "but they are supposed to be responsible people. Besides, it can give us publicity. Er[2]—what is your newspaper, Mr. Hewson?"

"I don't work for any definite paper at present," Hewson confessed. "However, I would have no difficulty in publishing the story. THE MORNING ECHO would take it immediately. A Night with Marriner's Murderers. No paper will refuse it."

The manager thought a little.

"And how do you propose to treat it?"

"I shall make it thrilling, of course, thrilling but with a touch of humour."

The manager nodded and offered Hewson his cigarette case.

"Very well, Mr. Hewson," he said. "Get your story published in THE MORNING ECHO, and there will be a five-pound note waiting for you here. But first of all I must warn you that it's not an easy job that you are going to

[1] **His clothes ... were beginning to show signs of their owner's losing battle with the world.** – В его одежде ... начали появляться признаки проигранной борьбы их владельца с миром.

[2] **Er** – *межд.* Э...



take. I shouldn't take it on myself. I've seen those figures dressed and undressed. I know all about the process of their manufacture. I can walk about the museum in company as indifferently as if I were walking among manikins, but I should never sleep there alone among them."

"Why?" asked Hewson.

"I don't know. There isn't any reason. I don't believe in ghosts. It's just that I can't sit alone among them all night, with their eyes seeming to stare at me. The whole atmosphere of the place is unpleasant, and if you are sensitive to atmosphere you will have a very uncomfortable night."

Hewson had known it himself from the moment when the idea first occurred to him. His soul protested against the prospect, though he smiled at the manager. But he had a wife and children to keep and for the last months he had not had any regular work and he was living on his small savings. Here was a chance to earn some money—the price of a special story in THE MORNING ECHO and a five-pound note promised by the manager. Besides, if he wrote the story well, it might lead to the offer of a regular job.

"The way of newspaper men is hard," he said. "I have already promised myself an uncomfortable night because your Murderers' den is certainly not a hotel bedroom. But I don't think your waxworks will worry me much. I'm not superstitious."

The manager smiled and rose.

"All right," he said. "I think the last of the visitors have gone. Wait a moment. I'll let the watchmen know that you'll be here. Then I'll take you down and show you round."

He spoke on a house telephone[1] and then said:

[1] **house telephone** – внутренний телефон

"I must ask you not to smoke there. We had a fire alarm in the Murderers' den this evening. I don't know who gave it but it was a false one. And now, if you're ready, we'll go."

They went through an open barrier and down dimly lit stone stairs, which gave a sinister impression of leading to a prison. In a room at the bottom of the stairs were a few relics of the Inquisition and other mementos of man's cruelty to man. Beyond this room was the Murderers' den.

It was a long room, ill-lit by electric lights burning behind glass lamps. It was, by design, a mysterious and uncomfortable chamber—a chamber whose atmosphere made visitors speak in whisper.

The waxwork murderers stood on low pedestals with labels at their feet. The manager, walking around with Hewson, pointed out several of the more interesting of these figures.

"That's Crippen! I think you recognize him. Insignificant little beast who looks as if he couldn't kill a fly. And of course this—"

"Who's that?" Hewson interrupted in a whisper, pointing.

"Oh, I was coming to him," said the manager. "Come and have a good look at him. This is our star. He's the only one of this company that hasn't been hanged."

The figure which Hewson had indicated was that of a small, thin man not much more than five feet tall. It wore little moustaches, large spectacles and a long coat. He could not say precisely why this kind-looking face seemed to him so disgusting, but he made a step back and even in the manager's company he was afraid to look at him again.

"But who is he?" he asked.



"That," said the manager, "is Dr. Bourdette[1]."

Hewson shook his head. "I think I've heard the name," he said, "but I forgot in connection with what."

The manager smiled.

"You'd remember better if you were a Frenchman," he said. "For a long time this man was the terror of Paris. He did his work of a doctor in daytime and of a murderer at night. He killed for the devilish pleasure it gave him to kill, and always in the same way—with a razor. After his last crime he mysteriously disappeared, and ever since the police of every civilized country have been looking for him."

Hewson shuddered. "I don't like him at all," he confessed. "Ugh![2] What eyes he's got!"

"Yes, this figure's a little masterpiece. It seems to you that the eyes stare at you? Well, that is excellent realism, for Bourdette practised mesmerism and was supposed to hypnotize his victims before killing them. Indeed, it explains how such a small man could do his terrible work. There were never any signs of a struggle."

"It seemed to me I saw him move," said Hewson in a whisper.

The manager smiled.

"You'll have more than one optical illusion before the end of the night, I expect. I'm sorry I can't give you any more light: we keep this place as gloomy as possible. And now come with me to the office and have a drink of whisky before you return here again."

The night attendant placed an armchair for Hewson and wished him good night. Hewson turned the armchair a little so that its back was toward the figure of Dr. Bourdette.

[1] **Dr. Bourdette** ['dɒktə bʊr'det]

[2] **Ugh!** – *межд.* Уф!

For some reason he liked him much less than his companions. While he was busy with arranging the chair he was almost light-hearted, but when the attendant's footsteps had died away and a deep hush fell over the chamber he realised that he had a difficult night before him.

The dim light fell on the rows of figures which were so like human beings that the silence and the stillness seemed unnatural and even sinister. "It must be like this at the bottom of the sea," he thought and decided to use this phrase in his story on the next morning. He faced the figures boldly enough. They were only waxworks. So long as[1] he let that thought dominate all others, he promised himself that all would be well. It did not, however, save him long from the discomfort caused by the waxen stare of Dr. Bourdette, which, he knew, was directed upon him from behind. The eyes of the little Frenchman tormented him, and he with difficulty suppressed the desire to turn and look. At last Hewson turned his chair round a little and looked behind him.

"He's only a waxwork like the rest of you," he said loudly. "You are all only waxworks."

They were only waxworks, yes, but waxworks don't move. Not that he had seen any movement anywhere, but it seemed to him that in the moment or two while he had looked behind him, there had been some change in the group of the figures in front. Crippen, for instance, seemed to have turned a little to the left. Or, thought Hewson, the illusion was due to the fact that he had not fixed his chair back into its exact original position.

He took a notebook from his pocket and wrote quickly: "Remember: Deathly silence. Like being at the bottom of

[1] **So long as** – До тех пор пока



sea. Hypnotic eyes of Dr. Bourdette. Figures seem to move when not being watched."

He closed the book suddenly and looked round quickly over the right shoulder. He had neither seen nor heard a movement, but it was as if some sixth sense had made him aware of one. He looked straight at Lefroy, which smiled as if to say, "It wasn't I!"

Of course, it wasn't he, or any of them. It was his own nerves. Or was it? Hadn't Crippen moved during that moment when his attention was directed elsewhere? You couldn't trust that little man. When you took your eyes off him he took advantage of it to change his position. That was what they were all doing. If he had only known it, he would have never come here. He was leaving. He wasn't going to spend the night with a lot of waxworks which moved while he wasn't looking.

Hewson sat down again. This was very cowardly and very absurd. They were only waxworks and they couldn't move; let him hold on to that thought and all would be well. He swung round quickly and stared straight at Crippen. Ha! He'd nearly caught Crippen that time! "You'd better be careful, Crippen—and all the rest of you! If I see one of you move I'll smash you to pieces! Do you hear?"

He must go, he told himself. Already he had experience enough to write his story, or ten stories about it. Then, why not go? Yes, but that night attendant upstairs will laugh at him. And the manager won't give him that five-pound note which he needed so badly. He thought of his wife. She must be asleep now or maybe she is lying awake and thinking of him. She'll laugh when he tells her what he imagined.

This was too much! The murderers not only moved but they breathed, too. Because somebody was breathing.

Or was it his own breath which sounded to him as if it came from a distance? This won't do![1] This certainly will not do! He must hold on to something which belonged to the daylight world. He was Raymond Hewson, an unsuccessful journalist, a living and breathing man, and these figures around him were only dummies, made of wax and sawdust who stood there for the entertainment of idle visitors. They could neither move nor whisper.

That was better! Now, what was that funny story which somebody told him yesterday?

He recalled a part of it, but not all, for the gaze of Dr. Bourdette burned, challenged and finally made him turn.

Hewson half turned his chair so as to bring him face to face with the wearer of those dreadful hypnotic eyes. Then he sat quite still staring before him, like a man found frozen in the Arctic snows.

Dr. Bourdette's movements were slow. He stepped off his pedestal with the mincing care of a lady[2] getting out of a bus and sat down on the edge facing Hewson. Then he nodded and smiled and said, "Good evening."

"I hardly have to tell you," he continued in perfect English, "that before I overheard the conversation between you and the manager of this establishment, I did not suspect that I should have the pleasure of a companion here for the night. You cannot move or speak without my command, but you can hear me perfectly well. Something tells me that you are—shall I say nervous? My dear sir, have no illusions. I am not one of these contemptible dummies! I am Dr. Bourdette himself."

He paused, coughed and stroke his legs.

[1] **This won't do!** – Так не пойдет!

[2] **with the mincing care of a lady** – с жеманством леди



"Pardon me," he went on, "but I am a little stiff. And let me explain. Circumstances which I won't describe here to you, made it desirable that I should live in England. I was close to this building this evening when I saw a policeman watching me too curiously. I guessed that he intended to follow me and perhaps ask me embarrassing questions, so I mixed with the crowd and came in here. An inspiration showed me a way of escape. I shouted "Fire!" and when all the fools had rushed to the stairs I took the coat which you see on me off my dummy, hid my wax figure under the platform and took its place on the pedestal.

"The manager's description of me, which I had overheard, was biased but not quite wrong. Of course, I am not dead, although the world thinks otherwise. His description of my hobby, which I have indulged for years, though through necessity less frequently lately[1] was in the main true, but not quite clearly expressed. You see, the world is divided between collectors and non collectors. With the non collectors we are not concerned. The collectors collect anything, according to their individual tastes, from money to cigarette packets, from butterflies to match labels. I collect throats."

He paused again and regarded Hewson's throat with interest mixed with disfavour.

"I am obliged to chance which brought us together," he continued, "and perhaps it would be ungrateful to complain. But you have a skinny neck, sir, excuse me. I should have never selected you if I had choice. I like men with thick necks... thick red necks..."

[1] **which I have indulged for years, though through necessity less frequently lately** – которым я увлекался многие годы, хотя в силу необходимости реже в последнее время

He fumbled in a pocket and took out something which he tested against a wet forefinger and then began to pass against the palm of his left hand.

"This is a little French razor," he said. "They are not much used in England, but perhaps you know them? The blade, you will see, is very narrow. It doesn't cut very deep, see for yourself[1]. I shall ask you the usual question of all polite barbers: 'Does the razor suit you, sir?'"

He rose up and approached Hewson with the furtive step of a hunting panther. "Will you be so kind," he said, "as to raise your chin a little? Thank you. A little more, please. Just a little more. Ah, thank you!... Merci, m'sieur[2]... Ah ... merci ... merci..."

At one end of the chamber the ceiling was thick frosted glass which by day let in a few rays from the floor above. After sunrise they began to mingle with the dim light from the electric lamps, and this combined illumination added a certain horror to a scene which was terrible enough.

The waxwork figures stood apathetically in their places, waiting for the crowds of visitors who would walk among them with cries of admiration or fear. In the middle of them, in the centre of the room, Hewson sat still, leaning back in his armchair. His chin was lifted as if he was waiting to be shaved, and although there was not a scratch on his throat nor anywhere on his body, he was cold and dead. His editors were wrong saying that he had no imagination.

Dr. Bourdette on his pedestal watched the dead man unemotionally. He did not move, nor was he capable of motion. After all[3], he was only a waxwork.

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[1] **see for yourself** – судите сами

[2] **in'sieur** – *фр.* месье

[3] **After all** – В конце концов



# EXERCISES

## *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

waxwork, losing, request, ghost, company, moustaches, Bourdette, breathe, sawdust, wearer, cough, circumstances, biased

['wækswɜ:k] [lu:zɪŋ] [rɪk'west] [gəʊst] ['kʌmpənɪ] [mə'stɑ:ʃ] [bʊr'det] [bri:ð] ['sɔ:dʌst] ['weərə] [kɒf] ['sɜ:kəmstənsɪz] ['baɪəst]

## *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Match the words and word-combinations on the left with their equivalents on the right:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1) бездельник | a) savings |
| 2) подавать материал | b) dimly lit |
| 3) заключать пари | c) superstitious |
| 4) сбережения | d) in connection with smth |
| 5) суеверный | e) to suit smb |
| 6) тревога | f) to smash to pieces |
| 7) тускло освещенный | g) to overhear |
| 8) в связи с чем-либо | h) to treat a material |
| 9) шестое чувство | i) alarm |
| 10) пользоваться преимуществом | j) to lie awake |
| | k) that won't do |
| 11) легкомысленный | l) a way to escape |
| 12) разбить на куски | m) to take advantage |
| 13) лежать без сна | n) the sixth sense |
| 14) так не пойдет | o) an idler |
| 15) путь к спасению | p) light-hearted |
| 16) подслушать | q) to make bets |
| 17) устраивать кого-либо (нравиться) | |

**2 Translate the sentences using the right word:**

**near**
**nearly**

1) Мы живем около станции метро.
2) Сейчас около 5 часов. Пора идти.

**at present**
**presently**

3) В настоящее время я не намерена выходить замуж.
4) Посетители музея вскоре уйдут.

**late**
**lately**

5) Сегодня я вернусь поздно. Ужинайте без меня.
6) Вы видели какие-нибудь интересные фильмы за последнее время?

**as usual**
**usually**

7) Обычно мой муж обедает на работе.
8) Она, как обычно, опаздывает.

**heavy**
**heavily**

9) Смотри: идет сильный дождь.
10) Дождь был такой сильный, что мы не могли выйти на улицу.

**3 Paraphrase the following sentences using the words and word-combinations from the text:**

1) It will make our museum known to everybody.
2) We'll see which of us is right.
3) He had to earn money for his family.
4) I don't believe in prejudices.
5) There were things that reminded of man's cruelty to man.



6) This figure is a fine piece of art.
7) Many things will seem to you before the end of the night.
8) It was as if intuition had made him aware of a movement.
9) A person who cuts hair and shaves.
10) Is this time convenient to you?

**4 Complete the sentences using Subjunctive I or Subjunctive II:**

1) I can't drive a car. I wish ___ .
2) Yesterday I missed my bus and had to walk to my work. I wish ___ .
3) My son is very thoughtless. I wish ___ .
4) She looked pale as if she ___ .
5) He speaks of this accident as if ___ .
6) It's pity you don't know English. If I were you ___ .
7) I heard it is an interesting film. I suggest ___ .
8) My daughter does not want to leave the dog in town. She insists ___ .
9) I like this dress but I don't have enough money now. Otherwise I ___ .
10) I didn't know that Anna was in hospital. I ___ .

**5 Translate the sentences using Subjunctive I or Subjunctive II:**

1) Жаль, что я живу далеко от центра. Я бы чаще ходила в театр.
2) Жаль, что я не надела пальто. Мне холодно.
3) Было так холодно, будто была зима.
4) На вашем месте я бы проконсультировалась с врачом.
5) Зачем вы так спешили? Я бы вас подождал.

6) Мы не знали, что у него день рождения. Мы бы ему позвонили.
7) Директор школы настаивал на том, чтобы ученики носили форму.
8) Я предлагаю, чтобы мы встретили их на вокзале.
9) Необходимо, чтобы вы закончили эту работу вовремя.
10) Мы взяли такси, чтобы не опоздать.

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Say whether these statements are true or false. Correct them if they are false.**

1) Raymon Hewson was rich.
2) The manager agreed to let Hewson spend a night at the Museum because he felt sorry for him.
3) Hewson was not afraid to spend the night with the waxworks.
4) There was a fire alarm in the Murderers' Den that evening.
5) Dr. Bourdette was a tall, fat man.
6) He killed his victims in daytime.
7) The police caught him and hanged.
8) The waxworks really moved and breathed.
9) Hewson didn't leave the Den because the door was locked.
10) Hewson tried to distract himself by recalling funny stories.
11) Dr. Bourdette was very polite.
12) He said that he wanted to kill Hewson because he liked his neck.
13) He really cut Hewson's throat with a razor.
14) Hewson died of fear.
15) In the Murderers' Den Hewson saw real Dr. Bourdette.

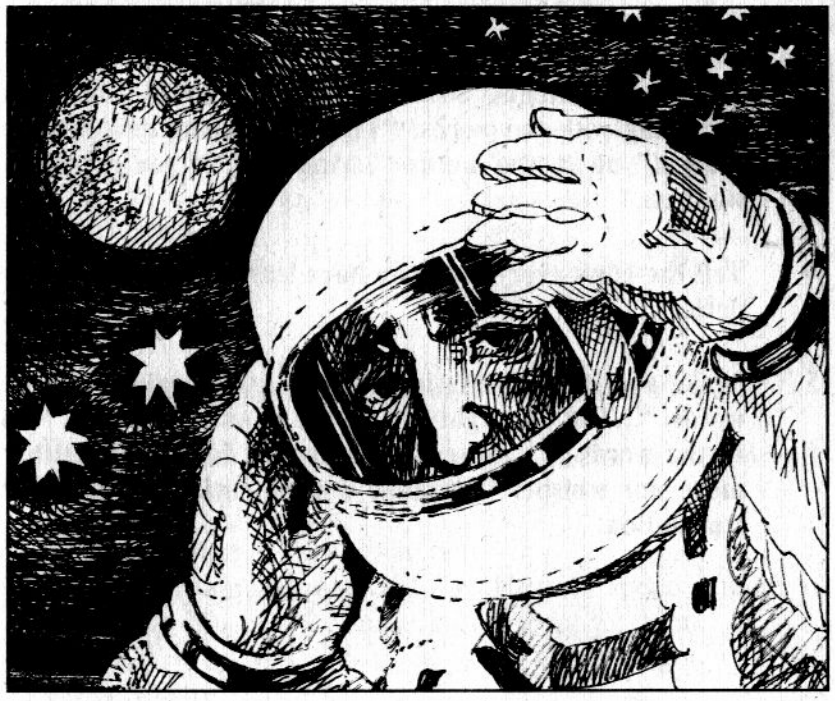


**2 Ask questions to the story.**

**3 Act out a dialogue between Hewson and the manager beginning with the words: "There is nothing new in your request" up to the words "...And now, if you're ready, we'll go."**

**4 Tell the class everything you have learnt about Dr. Bourdette.**

**5 Make a written translation of the text beginning with the words "...The dim light fell on the rows of figures..." up to the words "... these figures around him could neither move nor whisper." Arrange a competition for the best translation.**



# DOG STAR

*After A. Clarke*

When I heard Laika's frantic barking, my first reaction was annoyance. I turned over in my bed and muttered sleepily: "Shut up, you silly bitch[1]." That lasted only a fraction of a second; then consciousness returned—and with it, fear. Fear of loneliness, and fear of going mad. For a moment I did not dare open my eyes; I was afraid of what I might see. Sense told me that no dog had ever

[1] **Shut up, you silly bitch** – Заткнись ты, глупая сука



set foot upon this world, that Laika was separated from me by a quarter of million miles of space—and more of that—five years of time.

"You've been dreaming," I told myself angrily. "Stop being a fool—open your eyes! You won't see anything except the walls."

That was right, of course. The little cabin was empty, the door closed. I was alone with my memories, overwhelmed by the transcendental sadness[1] that often comes when some bright dream fades into drab reality. The sense of loss was so great that I wished to return to sleep. It was well that I did not do so, for at that moment sleep meant death. But I did not know this for another five seconds and during that time I was back on the Earth, seeking for the comfort in the past...

No one knew Laika's origin, though the Observatory staff made a few inquiries and gave several advertisements in the newspapers. I found her, a lost and lonely ball of fluff[2], huddled by the roadside one summer evening when I was driving up to Palomar[3]. Though I have never liked dogs, it was impossible to leave this helpless little creature to the mercy of the passing cars. Wishing that I had a pair of gloves, I picked her up and threw her in the baggage compartment. When I had parked the car at the Monastery—the astronomers' residential quarters[4], where I had been living for a few years—I inspected my find without enthusiasm. I intended to give the puppy to somebody but then it whimpered and opened its eyes. There

[1] **overwhelmed by transcendental sadness** – подавленный неясной тоской

[2] **ball of fluff** – пушистый комочек

[3] **Palomar** – название обсерватории

[4] **residential quarters** – жилой квартал

was such an expression of helpless trust in them that ... well, I changed my mind.

Sometimes I regretted that decision, though never for long. I had no idea how much trouble a growing dog could cause. My cleaning and repair bills soared[1], I could never be sure of finding an undamaged pair of shoes and an unchewed copy of the astrophysical journal. But finally, Laika became a well-trained dog. She was the only dog that was ever allowed to come into an Observatory. She lay there quietly for hours while I was busy, quite happy if she could hear my voice from time to time. The other astronomers also became fond of her (it was old Dr. Anderson who suggested her name), but from the beginning she was my dog, and obeyed no one else. Not that she always obeyed me.

She was a beautiful animal, about 95% Alsatian[2]. It was because of that missing 5%, I think, that her masters abandoned her. (I still get angry when I think of it.) Except for two dark patches over her eyes, she was a smoky grey, and her coat was soft and silky. She was very intelligent, and when I was discussing spectral types of evolution of stars with my colleagues, it was hard to believe that she was not following the conversation.

Even now I cannot understand why she became so attached to me, as I have made very few friends among human beings. Yet when I returned to the Observatory after an absence, she would go almost frantic with delight[3], jumping and putting her paws on my shoulders—which

[1] **My cleaning and repair bills soared** – Мои счета за чистку и ремонт одежды стремительно поползли вверх

[2] **Alsatian** – восточноевропейская овчарка

[3] **she would go almost frantic with delight** – она чуть с ума не сходила от радости



she could reach quite easily—all the time uttering small squeaks of joy which seemed strange for so large a dog. I tried not to leave her for more than a few days and though I could not take her with me on overseas trips, she accompanied me on most of my journeys. She was with me when I went to that ill-fated[1] seminar at Berkley.

We were staying with university friends; they obviously did not like having a monster in the house but reluctantly let Laika sleep in the living room. "You needn't worry about burglars tonight," I said. "We don't have any in Berkley," they answered rather coldly.

In the middle of the night, it seemed that they were wrong. I was awakened by a hysterical barking of Laika, which I had heard only once before—when she had first seen a cow and did not understand what it was. Angry, I got up and went to the door to silence Laika before she awoke my hosts, if it was not already too late. She was scratching frantically at the door, pausing from time to time to give that hysterical barking.

"If you want out[2]," I said angrily, "there's no need for all that fuss." I went down, opened the door and she took off into the night like a rocket.

It was very quiet and still with the moon struggling to get through the fog. I stood in the morning haze waiting for Laika to come back when the San Francisco earthquake, one of the strongest in the 20th century, began.

What happened afterwards, I would prefer to forget. The Red Cross did not take me away until late the next morning[3] because I refused to leave Laika. As I looked at

[1] **ill-fated** – злосчастный

[2] **If you want out** – Если ты хочешь выйти

[3] **The Red Cross did not take me away until late the next morning** – Красный Крест увез меня только на следующий день

the destroyed house where were the bodies of my friends, I knew that I owed my life to her; but the helicopter pilots thought that I was mad like so many of the others they had found among the fires and the ruin.

After that we were never apart for more than a few hours. We went for long walks together over the mountains; it was the happiest time I have ever known. But I knew, though Laika did not, how soon it must end.

We had been planning the move for more than a decade. It was realised that Earth was no place for an astronomical observatory. Our observatory could still be used for training purposes, but the research had to move out into space.

I had to move with it, I had already been offered the post of Deputy Director. In a few months I had to leave.

It was quite impossible of course to take Laika with me. The only animals on the Moon were those needed for experimental purposes; it must be another generation before pets were allowed, and even then it would cost a lot of money to carry them there—and to keep them alive.

The choice was simple. I could stay on Earth and abandon my career. Or I could go to the Moon—and abandon Laika.

After all, she was only a dog. In ten years she would be dead, while I should be reaching the peak of my profession. No sensible man would have hesitated over the matter; yet I did hesitate, and if by now you do not understand why, no further words of mine can help.

Up to the very week I was to leave I had made no plans for Laika. When Dr. Anderson said he would look after her, I agreed with almost no word of thanks. The old physicist and his wife had always been fond of her, and I am afraid that they considered me cruel and heartless. We



went for one more walk together over the hills; then I gave her silently to the Andersons, and did not see her again.

The spaceship was already over the Moon but I took little interest in my work. I was not really sorry to leave Earth; I wanted no recollections, I intended to think only of the future. Yet I could not shake off the feeling of guilt; I had abandoned someone who loved and trusted me, and was no better than those who had abandoned Laika when she was a puppy beside the dusty road to Palomar.

The news that she was dead reached me a month later. Nobody knew why she died. The Andersons had done their best and were very upset. It seemed that she had just lost interest in living. For a while I did the same, but work is a wonderful remedy, and my programme was just getting under way[1]. Though I never forgot Laika, by the course of time the memory of her stopped hurting me.

Then why had it come back to me five years later, on the far side of the Moon? I was thinking about it when the metal building around me quivered as if under a heavy blow. I reacted immediately and was already closing the helmet of my emergency suit[2] when the floor slipped and the wall tore open in front of me[3].

Because I automatically pressed the General Alarm button[4] we lost only two men despite the fact that the earthquake—the worst ever recorded on the Moon—destroyed all three of our Observatories.

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[1] **my programme was just getting under way** – в это время как раз шли приготовления к моей программе

[2] **emergency suit** – скафандр

[3] **when the floor slipped and the wall tore open in front of me** – пол стал ускользать у меня из-под ног, и стена разверзлась передо мной

[4] **the General Alarm button** – кнопка общей тревоги

The human mind has strange and labyrinthine ways of doing its business; it knew the signal that could most swiftly wake me and make me aware of danger. There is nothing supernatural in that; though one can say that it was Laika who woke me on both occasions, during the earthquake in San Francisco and the quake on the far side of the Moon.

Sometimes I wake now in the silence of the Moon, and wish that the dream could last a few seconds longer—so that I could look just once more into those luminous brown eyes, full of unselfish devotion and love that I could find nowhere else on this or on any other world.

## EXERCISES

### *Pre-reading Task*

**1 Practise the pronunciation of the following words:**

mutter, meant, unchewed, colleagues, paws, earthquake, owed, physicist, guilt, suit, supernatural
['mʌtə] [ment] [ˌʌn'tʃu:d] [kɒ'li:gz] [pɔ:z] ['ɜ:θkweɪk] [əʊd] ['fɪzɪsɪst] [gɪlt] [sju:t] [ˌsu:pə'nætʃrəl]

### *Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks*

**1 Fill in the blanks with suitable words from the box in an appropriate form**

| | |
|---|---|
| to trust | to obey |
| guilt | to abandon |
| loneliness | a burglar |
| to regret | fuss |



| | |
|---|---|
| staff | a remedy |
| mercy | devotion |
| an advertisement | |

1) This man ___ his wife when he learnt that she was expecting a baby.
2) Soldiers must ___ orders whether they like them or not.
3) Though Nikitin's ___ was not proved he was put to prison.
4) One of Edit Piaf's most famous song is called "No, I don't ___ anything."
5) A lot of people suffer from ___ and try to find friends.
6) Do you think we can ___ our money to this bank?
7) Dogs are known to be capable of great ___ to their masters.
8) Why to make such ___ over our departure?
9) My neighbors made a metallic door because they are afraid of ___ .
10) The whole ___ of the hospital went out to say goodbye to the girl to whom the doctors returned eyesight.
11) A raspberry jam is a fine ___ in case of a high temperature.
12) Having entered Berlin the Soviet soldiers displayed ___ to German children.
13) If you want to buy a rare book, put ___ in a newspaper.

**2 Match an adjective on the left with a noun on the right:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1) luminous | a) road |
| 2) frantic | b) reality |
| 3) human | c) house |
| 4) unselfish | d) creature |
| 5) drab | e) dog |
| 6) emergency | f) barking |

| | |
|---|---|
| 7) helpless | g) coat |
| 8) residential | h) remedy |
| 9) well-trained | i) suit |
| 10) silky | j) mind |
| 11) sensible | k) eyes |
| 12) dusty | l) love |
| 13) destroyed | m) quarters |
| 14) wonderful | n) man |

**3 Find prefixes and suffixes in the following words. Define a part of speech to which they belong:**

insignificant, undamaged, physicist, collector, advertisement, desirable, wonderful, unselfish, attendant, sadness, luminous, frozen, skinny, manager, disfavour, helpless, hypnotize, irresponsible, loneliness, sensible, astrophysical, cruelty, decision, width, encage

**4 Match words or word-combinations on the left with their equivalents on the right and use them in sentences of your own:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1) on the way | a) поступать по-своему |
| 2) to be in the way | b) уступить место кому-либо, чему-либо |
| 3) by the way | c) по пути, по дороге |
| 4) to be under way | d) кстати, между прочим |
| 5) to try one's own way | e) идти (о приготовлениях) |
| 6) to make a way for smb, smth | f) мешать, стоять на пути |

| | |
|---|---|
| 1) to turn | a) отвергать (предложение) |
| 2) to turn away | b) включать; сексуально возбуждать |
| 3) to turn down | c) оказываться |
| 4) to turn on | d) поворачивать(ся) |
| 5) to turn over | e) отворачиваться |
| 6) to turn out | f) перевертывать |



**5 Match the left part of a sentence with the right one:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1) If we save enough money | a) I'd attend a dancing class. |
| 2) If I knew English | b) I'd have told him the news. |
| 3) If I were you | c) We'd have got there long ago. |
| 4) If I had more time | d) I'd have supported your decision. |
| 5) If I had seen him yesterday | e) I'd read books in the original. |
| 6) If you keep a diet | f) We'll go to the sea. |
| 7) Had I been present at the meeting | g) I'd more often meet with my friends. |
| 8) If the railway station were nearer | h) You will lose weight. |

**6 Translate the sentences using Subjunctive I or Subjunctive II:**

1) Если бы он был честным человеком, он бы вернул деньги.
2) Если бы вы слушали вчера радио, вы бы знали о землетрясении.
3) Мы бы послали ей телеграмму, если бы знали ее адрес.
4) Если бы Денисов играл вчера за нашу команду, мы бы выиграли.
5) Ты бы так не кашлял, если бы не курил так много.
6) Если бы он не услышал лая собаки, он бы погиб.
7) Если бы у меня была собака, я бы ее не бросила.

8) Знай я об этой выставке раньше, я бы посетила ее.
9) Будь Николай сейчас в Москве, он бы помог нам.
10) Куда бы вы поехали, если бы у вас был отпуск зимой?

## *Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks*

**1 Put the facts in a correct order according to the real chain of events:**

1) Laika saved her master on the far side of the Moon.
2) The author went to the Moon.
3) The author found Laika on the road.
4) Laika was allowed to come into an Observatory.
5) The author left Laika with his friends.
6) Laika woke up her master during the earthquake in San Francisco.
7) Laika accompanied her master on most of his journeys.
8) Laika was abandoned by her first master.
9) The author muttered sleepily "Shut up, you silly bitch."
10) Laika damaged the author's shoes and chewed his journals.
11) Laika died because she had lost interest in living.

**2 Complete the following sentences and see whether you remember the text:**

1) Laika was separated from me ___ .
2) At that moment sleep meant ___ .
3) In the puppy's eyes there was an expression ___ .
4) Finally I became ___ .
5) When I was discussing spectral types of evolution it was hard to believe that ___ .
6) She was with me when I went ___ .
7) In the middle of the night I was awakened by ___ .



8) The Red Cross did not take me away until late the next morning because ___ .
9) Our Observatory could still be used for training purposes, but ___ .
10) The old physicist and his wife considered me ___ .
11) I could not shake off ___ .
12) During the quake on the Moon I reacted immediately and closed ___ .
13) One can say that it was Laika who ___ .
14) Sometimes I wake in the silence of the Moon and wish ___ .
15) The dogs' eyes were full of unselfish love that I could find ___ .

**3 Imagine that you are the author of the story. Tell the class about Laika and what you felt when you abandoned her.**

## *The keys to the chainword*

despair, release, evil, lawyer, reproach, hatred, deny, year, respond, dreadful, lose, eyes, spread, disturb, blame, eager, revenge, envy, yellow, weight, terrify, yard, delight, thunder, reply

# VOCABULARY

## Принятые сокращения

*a* adjective – прилагательное
*adv* adverb – наречие
*conj* conjunctiion – союз
*n* noun – существительное
*pl* plural – множественное число
*p.p.* past participle – причастие прошедшего времени
*prep* preposition – предлог
*v* verb – глагол
*зд.* – здесь
*ирон.* – иронически
*лат.* – латинский (язык)
*парл.* – парламентское выражение
*филос.* – философия

### A

**abandon** [ə'bændən] *v* покидать, бросать, оставлять
**able** ['eɪb(ə)l] *a* способный
**abruptly** [ə'brʌptlɪ] *adv* резко
**absorb** [əb'sɔ:b] *v* поглощать
**abstraction** [əb'strækʃ(ə)n] *n* прострация, оцепенение
**according to** [ə'kɔ:dɪŋ tə] *prep* в соответствии с
**acidly** ['æsɪdlɪ] *adv* едко, язвительно
**admiration** [ˌædmə'reɪʃ(ə)n] *n* восхищение
**admit** [əd'mɪt] *v* допускать; признавать
**adore** [ə'dɔ:] *v* обожать
**advantage** [əd'vɑ:ntɪdʒ] *n* преимущество
  **take advantage** воспользоваться (преимуществом)
**adventure** [əd'ventʃə] *n* приключение
**advice** [əd'vaɪs] *n* совет
**affair** [ə'feə] *n* дело
**affect** [ə'fekt] *v* влиять; волновать, воздействовать
**affection** [ə'fekʃ(ə)n] *n* любовь, привязанность
**agitation** [ˌædʒɪ'teɪʃ(ə)n] *n* волнение
**alarm** [ə'lɑ:m] *n* тревога
**alchemist** ['ælkəmɪst] *n* алхимик
**alive** [ə'laɪv] *a* живой
**alone** [ə'ləʊn] *a* один, одинокий
  **leave alone** оставлять в покое
**alter** ['ɔ:ltə] *v* менять(ся), изменять(ся)
**amaze** [ə'meɪz] *v* поражать
**ambassador** [æm'bæsədə] *n* посол
**ambulance** ['æmbjʊləns] *n* скорая помощь
**amid** [ə'mɪd] *prep* среди, посреди
**annihilate** [ə'naɪəleɪt] *v* уничтожать



**announce** [ə'naʊns] *v* объявлять
**annoy** [ə'nɔɪ] *v* раздражать
**anxiety** [æŋ'zaɪətɪ] *n* тревога
**anxiously** ['æŋkʃəslɪ] *adv* с тревогой, с волнением
**apart** [ə'pɑ:t] *adv* отдельно, в стороне
**apathetically** [ˌæpə'θetɪk(ə)lɪ] *adv* безразлично, апатично
**apologize** [ə'pɒlədʒaɪz] *v* извиняться
**apparent** [ə'pærənt] *a* видимый, очевидный
**appeal** [ə'pi:l] *n* мольба
**appearance** [ə'pɪ(ə)rəns] *n* внешность
**appoint** [ə'pɔɪnt] *v* назначать
**appointment** [ə'pɔɪntmənt] *n* назначение; назначенное время
  **give an appointment** назначить встречу
**approach** [ə'prəʊtʃ] *v* приближаться
**argue** ['ɑ:gju:] *v* спорить
**argument** ['ɑ:gjʊmənt] *n* спор; аргумент, довод
**armour** ['ɑ:mə] *n* оружие
**arrange** [ə'reɪndʒ] *v* устанавливать, устраивать
**art** [ɑ:t] *n* искусство; *a* художественный
  **black art** черная магия
**ashamed** [ə'ʃeɪmd] *a* пристыженный
  **be ashamed** стыдиться
**ass** [æs] *n* осел
**astonish** [ə'stɒnɪʃ] *v* поражать, удивлять
**attach** [ə'tætʃ] *n* привязывать(ся)
**attempt** [ə'tempt] *n* попытка
**attendant** [ə'tendənt] *n* служащий
**attic** ['ætɪk] *n* чердак
**attraction** [ə'trækʃ(ə)n] *n* привлекательность
**authorities** [ɔ:'θɒrɪtɪz] *n* авторитеты
**avenge** [ə'vendʒ] *v* мстить
  **avenge oneself** отомстить
**avoid** [ə'vɔɪd] *v* избегать
**await** [ə'weɪt] *v* ждать, ожидать
**awake** [ə'weɪk] *v* просыпаться; (раз)будить
**aware** [ə'weə] *a* сознающий
  **be aware** сознавать
**awful** ['ɔ:f(ə)l] *a* ужасный
**axe** [æks] *n* топор

### B

**bachelor** ['bætʃ(ə)lə] *n* холостяк
**barber** ['bɑ:bə] *n* цирюльник, парикмахер
**bark** [bɑ:k] *v* лаять
**basin** ['beɪs(ə)n] *n* таз
**beady** ['bi:dɪ] *a* похожий на бусинку
**beard** [bɪəd] *n* борода
**beast** [bi:st] *n* зверь
**beer** [bɪə] *n* пиво
**behaviour** [bɪ'heɪvɪə] *n* поведение
**believe** [bɪ'li:v] *v* верить; полагать
**bench** [bentʃ] *n* скамья, скамейка
**bend (bent, bent)** [bend] ([bent], [bent]) *v* наклонять, склонять
**beneath** [bɪ'ni:θ] *adv* внизу

**best** [best] *a* лучший
**be at one's best** быть на высоте
**do one's best** сделать все возможное
**bet** [bet] *n* пари
**make bet** заключить пари
**biased** [ˈbaɪəst] *a* пристрастный, предубежденный
**bind (bound, bound)** [baɪnd] ([baʊnd], [baʊnd]) *v* привязывать
**bitter** [ˈbɪtə] *a* горький
**blade** [bleɪd] *n* лезвие
**blame** [bleɪm] *v* порицать; винить
**be to blame** быть виновным
**bleed (bled, bled)** [bliːd] ([bled], [bled]) *v* обливаться кровью
**blessed** [ˈblesɪd] *a ирон.* проклятый
**blind** [blaɪnd] *a* слепой; *v* ослеплять
**blood** [blʌd] *n* кровь
**blossom** [ˈblɒs(ə)m] *n* расцвет; *v* распускаться
**blow** [bləʊ] *n* удар
**blush** [blʌʃ] *v* краснеть
**body** [ˈbɒdɪ] *n* тело
**boldly** [ˈbəʊldlɪ] *adv* храбро
**bore** [bɔː] *v* надоедать
**bound** [baʊnd] *p.p. от* **bind**
**box** [bɒks] *n* ложа
**bow** [baʊ] *v* кланяться, сгибаться
**bowl** [bəʊl] *n* чаша
**brain** [breɪn] *n* мозг; *зд.* голова
**branch** [brɑːntʃ] *v* раздваиваться
**brass** [brɑːs] *n* медь
**breakdown** [ˈbreɪkdaʊn] *n* (полный) упадок сил, здоровья
**breast** [brest] *n* грудь
**breath** [breθ] *n* дыхание
**breathe** [briːð] *v* дышать
**bride** [braɪd] *n* невеста
**brief** [briːf] *a* короткий
**burglar** [ˈbɜːglə] *n* вор, взломщик
**burst (burst, burst)** [bɜːst] ([bɜːst], [bɜːst]) *v* взрываться
**burst into laughter** рассмеяться
**burst into tears** расплакаться
**button** [ˈbʌtn] *n* пуговица
**button up** застегивать

## C

**cabin** [ˈkæbɪn] *n* каюта
**cad** [kæd] *n* хам, грубиян
**calm** [kɑːm] *a* спокойный; *v* успокаивать
**calm down** успокаиваться
**candle** [ˈkændl] *n* свеча
**cane** [keɪn] *n* тростник, палка
**canvas** [ˈkænvəs] *n* парусина
**card** [kɑːd] *n* визитная карточка
**care (for)** [keə] *v* любить
**cattle** [ˈkætl] *n* скот
**cause** [kɔːz] *n* причина; *v* вызывать, причинять
**caution** [ˈkɔːʃ(ə)n] *n* осторожность
**cease** [siːs] *v* прекращать, переставать
**chain** [tʃeɪn] *n* цепь
**challenge** [ˈtʃælɪndʒ] *v* требовать
**chamber** [ˈtʃeɪmbə] *n* камера; комната
**chance** [tʃɑːns] *n* случай, возможность; *v* случаться
**by chance** случайно
**chanced to see** случайно увидел
**charm** [tʃɑːm] *n* очарование, прелесть; *v* заклинать
**chatter** [ˈtʃætə] *n* болтовня
**cheap** [tʃiːp] *a* дешевый
**cheat** [tʃiːt] *v* обманывать
**check** [tʃek] *a* клетчатый
**cheek** [tʃiːk] *n* щека
**chew** [tʃuː] *v* жевать
**chill** [tʃɪl] *n* озноб, дрожь
**chin** [tʃɪn] *n* подбородок
**church** [tʃɜːtʃ] *n* церковь
**circumstance** [ˈsɜːkəmstəns] *n* обстоятельство
**civil** [ˈsɪv(ə)l] *a* учтивый, вежливый
**clench** [klentʃ] *v* сжимать
**cling (clung, clung)** [klɪŋ] ([klʌŋ], [klʌŋ]) *v* цепляться
**cloak** [kləʊk] *n* плащ
**cloth** [klɒθ] *n* покрывало
**coachman** [ˈkəʊtʃmən] *n* кучер
**coat** [kəʊt] *n* шерсть
**coil** [kɔɪl] *n* кольцо змеи; *v* свертываться в кольцо
**coincidence** [kəʊˈɪnsɪd(ə)ns] *n* совпадение
**collapse** [kəˈlæps] *v* ослабеть
**comfort** [ˈkʌmfət] *n* утешение; *v* утешать
**comparison** [kəmˈpærɪs(ə)n] *n* сравнение
**compelling** [kəmˈpelɪŋ] *a* непреодолимый
**complain** [kəmˈpleɪn] *v* жаловаться
**complication** [ˌkɒmplɪˈkeɪʃ(ə)n] *n* осложнение
**comprehend** [ˌkɒmprɪˈhend] *v* понимать
**comprehension** [ˌkɒmprɪˈhenʃ(ə)n] *n* понимание
**conceal** [kənˈsiːl] *v* скрывать
**concern** [kənˈsɜːn] *v* касаться
**be concerned** интересоваться
**conclusion** [kənˈkluːʒ(ə)n] *n* заключение
**come to a conclusion** прийти к заключению
**condemn** [kənˈdem] *v* осуждать
**conduct** [kənˈdʌkt] *v* руководить
**confess** [kənˈfes] *v* признаваться
**confuse** [kənˈfjuːz] *v* спутывать; смущать, приводить в замешательство, сбивать с толку
**conscience** [ˈkɒnʃ(ə)ns] *n* совесть
**consciousness** [ˈkɒnʃəsnɪs] *n* сознание
**constable** [ˈkʌnstəb(ə)l] *n* констебль, полицейский
**constrictor** [kənˈstrɪktə] *n* боа-констриктор (*вид змей*)
**contempt** [kənˈtempt] *n* презрение
**contradict** [ˌkɒntrəˈdɪkt] *v* противоречить
**converge** [kənˈvɜːdʒ] *v* сходиться в одной точке
**convince** [kənˈvɪns] *v* убеждать
**cool** [kuːl] *a* прохладный
**cough** [kɒf] *v* кашлять
**countenance** [ˈkaʊntɪnəns] *n* выражение лица; самообладание
**courage** [ˈkʌrɪdʒ] *n* мужество, смелость
**course** [kɔːs] *n* ход, течение

**cow** [kaʊ] *n* корова
**coward** [ˈkaʊəd] *n* трус
**crackling** [ˈkræklɪŋ] *n* треск, хруст
**crash** [kræʃ] *n* катастрофа; грохот, треск
**creation** [krɪˈeɪʃ(ə)n] *n* создание
**creature** [ˈkriːtʃə] *n* существо
**crime** [kraɪm] *n* преступление
**crop** [krɒp] *n* урожай
**crown** [kraʊn] *n* корона
**cruel** [ˈkruːəl] *a* жестокий; жестокий
**cry** [kraɪ] *v* кричать; плакать
**cry out** воскликнуть
**curious** [ˈkjʊ(ə)rɪəs] *a* любопытный; странный
**curse** [kɜːs] *v* ругаться

## D

**damage** [ˈdæmɪdʒ] *v* повреждать
**dare** [deə] *v* сметь, осмеливаться
**daring** [ˈdeərɪŋ] *a* смелый, дерзкий
**dawn** [dɔːn] *n* рассвет
**dazzling** [ˈdæzlɪŋ] *a* ослепительный
**dead** [ded] *a* мертвый
**deal (dealt, dealt)** [diːl] ([delt], [delt]) *v* иметь дело с чем-л. *n* количество
**a great deal** много, намного
**death** [deθ] *n* смерть
**decade** [ˈdekeɪd] *n* десятилетие; десяток
**decision** [dɪˈsɪʒ(ə)n] *n* решение
**decrease** [diːˈkriːs] *v* уменьшаться
**definite** [ˈdefɪnɪt] *a* определенный
**delicate** [ˈdelɪkɪt] *a* изящный; хрупкий, слабый; чуткий (*инструмент*)
**delight** [dɪˈlaɪt] *n* восторг
**deliver** [dɪˈlɪvə] *v* доставлять
**demanding** [dɪˈmɑːndɪŋ] *a* требовательный
**den** [den] *n* логово
**deny** [dɪˈnaɪ] *v* отрицать
**deputy** [ˈdepjʊtɪ] *n* заместитель
**desert** [ˈdezət] *n* пустыня
**desert** [dɪˈzɜːt] *v* покидать
**design** [dɪˈzaɪn] *n* проект
**desire** [dɪˈzaɪə] *n* желание
**despair** [dɪsˈpeə] *n* отчаяние
**despise** [dɪsˈpaɪz] *v* презирать
**destroy** [dɪsˈtrɔɪ] *v* разрушать, уничтожать
**determination** [dɪˌtɜːmɪˈneɪʃ(ə)n] *n* решительность
**devastating** [ˈdevəsteɪtɪŋ] *a* разрушительный
**devil** [ˈdevl] *n* дьявол
**devotion** [dɪˈvəʊʃ(ə)n] *n* преданность
**die** [daɪ] *v* умирать
**dig (dug, dug)** [dɪg] ([dʌg], [dʌg]) *v* копать
**dim** [dɪm] *a* тусклый
**dirt** [dɜːt] *n* грязь
**disappointment** [ˌdɪsəˈpɔɪntmənt] *n* разочарование
**disfavour** [dɪsˈfeɪvə] *n* неодобрение
**disgust** [dɪsˈgʌst] *n* отвращение; *v* внушать отвращение
**dismay** [dɪsˈmeɪ] *n* растерянность
**dismiss** [dɪsˈmɪs] *v* отпускать



**dispel** [dɪsˈpel] *v* разгонять, рассеивать
**display** [dɪsˈpleɪ] *v* проявлять
**disposal** [dɪsˈpəʊz(ə)l] *n* распоряжение
**be at one's disposal** быть в чьем-л. распоряжении
**distort** [dɪsˈtɔːt] *v* искажать
**distract** [dɪsˈtrækt] *v* отвлекать
**disturb** [dɪsˈtɜːb] *v* расстроить (*планы*); беспокоить, мешать, тревожить
**divorce** [dɪˈvɔːs] *n* развод
**do** [duː] ([dɪd], [dʌn]) *v* делать
**do good** помогать, приносить пользу
**do without smth** обойтись без чего-л.
**have to do with smth** иметь дело с чем-л., быть связанным с чем-л.
**doubt** [daʊt] *v* сомневаться
**dozen** [ˈdʌz(ə)n] *n* дюжина, десяток
**drab** [dræb] *a* серый, тусклый
**drag** [dræg] *v* тащить
**drain** [dreɪn] *v* осушать
**dreadful** [ˈdredf(ə)l] *a* ужасный, страшный
**dream** [driːm] *n* сон; *v* видеть во сне, сниться
**drop** [drɒp] *v* довезти; подбросить
**drop in** заезжать
**drum** [drʌm] *n* барабан
**drunkard** [ˈdrʌŋkəd] *n* пьяный
**due to** [ˈdjuː tuː] *prep* вызванный; благодаря чему-л.
**dug** [dʌg] *p.p. от* **dig**
**duke** [djuːk] *n* герцог
**dull** [dʌl] *a* скучный, унылый, понурый
**dumb** [dʌm] *a* немой
**dummy** [ˈdʌmɪ] *n* манекен
**dust** [dʌst] *n* пыль
**duty** [ˈdjuːtɪ] *n* долг, обязанность; дежурство

## E

**eager** [ˈiːgə] *a* сильно желающий, стремящийся
**earn** [ɜːn] *v* зарабатывать
**earthquake** [ˈɜːθkweɪk] *n* землетрясение
**eccentric** [ɪkˈsentrɪk] *a* эксцентричный, странный
**edit** [ˈedɪt] *v* редактировать
**elbow** [ˈelbəʊ] *n* локоть
**eliminate** [ɪˈlɪmɪneɪt] *v* устранять, ликвидировать
**embarrass** [ɪmˈbærəs] *v* затруднять; смущать, приводить в замешательство
**embrace** [ɪmˈbreɪs] *v* охватывать, включать в себя
**enable** [ɪˈneɪb(ə)l] *v* давать возможность
**enchanting** [ɪnˈtʃɑːntɪŋ] *a* обворожительный, пленительный
**enjoy** [ɪnˈdʒɔɪ] *v* наслаждаться; пользоваться
**entertainment** [ˌentəˈteɪnmənt] *n* развлечение
**envy** [ˈenvɪ] *n* зависть
**equal** [ˈiːkwəl] *a* равный
**escape** [ɪˈskeɪp] *n* бегство; спасение

**essay** ['eseɪ] *n* трактат
**establishment** [ɪ'stæblɪʃmənt] *n* заведение
**event** [ɪ'vent] *n* событие, происшествие
**evident** ['evɪd(ə)nt] *a* очевидный
**evil** ['i:v(ə)l] *a* злой, дурной; зловещий
**exaggerate** [ɪg'zædʒəreɪt] *v* преувеличивать
**exchange** [ɪks'tʃeɪndʒ] *n* обмен
**exclaim** [ɪk'skleɪm] v восклицать
**exhumation** [ˌeksjʊ'meɪʃ(ə)n] *n* эксгумация (*извлечение трупа*)
**expense** [ɪk'spens] *n* цена
**at the expense** ценой
**at smb's expense** за счет кого-л.
**extend** [ɪk'stend] *v* тянуть(ся); протянуть
**exterior** [ɪk'stɪ(ə)rɪə] *n* внешность, наружность

## F

**fade** [feɪd] *v* бледнеть; *зд.* превращаться
**fail** [feɪl] *v* терпеть неудачу; не удаваться; подводить (*о памяти и т.п.*)
**failure** ['feɪljə] *n* неудача
**faint** [feɪnt] *a* слабый; легкий; *v* упасть в обморок
**fair** [feə] *n* ярмарка
**false** [fɔ:ls] *a* фальшивый, ложный
**familiar** [fə'mɪlɪə] *a* знакомый
**fang** [fæŋ] *n* жало
**fascinate** ['fæsɪneɪt] *v* очаровывать
**fashionable** ['fæʃ(ə)nəb(ə)l] *a* модный
**fast** [fɑ:st] *v* поститься
**fat** [fæt] *a* толстый, жирный
**fate** [feɪt] *n* судьба
**favour** ['feɪvə] *n* одолжение
**do a favour** делать одолжение
**fear** [fɪə] *n* страх; *v* бояться
**feature** ['fi:tʃə] *n* черта, особенность
**fee** [fi:] *n* гонорар
**feed (fed, fed)** [fi:d] ([fed], [fed]) *v* кормить
**feel (felt, felt)** [fi:l] ([felt], [felt]) *v* чувствовать; шарить; нащупывать
**festivity** [fə'stɪvɪtɪ] *n* веселье
**fireplace** ['faɪəpleɪs] *n* камин
**firm** [fɜ:m] *a* твердый
**fist** [fist] *n* кулак
**fix** [fɪks] *v* фиксировать; назначать
**fixedly** ['fɪksɪdlɪ] *adv* пристально, в упор
**flame** [fleɪm] *n* пламя
**flash** [fæʃ] *v* сиять, сверкать; быстро промелькнуть
**fling (flung, flung)** [flɪŋ] ([flʌŋ], [flʌŋ]) *v* кинуться, броситься
**fling open** распахнуть
**flush** [flʌʃ] *n* краска, румяна; *v* покраснеть
**fly** [flaɪ] *n* муха
**foam** [fəʊm] *n* пена
**fog** [fɒg] *n* туман
**follow** ['fɒləʊ] *v* следовать
**foot** [fʊt] *n* фут ( = *30,5 см*)
**foot** (*pl* **feet**) [fʊt] ([fi:t]) *n* нога (ноги)



**footstep** ['fʊtstep] *n* шаг
**forehead** ['fɒrɪd] *n* лоб
**forgive (forgave, forgiven)** [fə'gɪv] ([fə'geɪv], [fə'gɪvən]) *v* прощать
**former** ['fɔ:mə] *a* прошлый, бывший
**fraction** ['frækʃ(ə)n] *n* доля
**frame** [freɪm] *n зд.* тело, телесная оболочка
**frank** [fræŋk] *a* откровенный
**frantic** ['fræntɪk] *a* неистовый, безумный
**frequently** ['fri:kwəntlɪ] *adv* часто
**frighten** ['fraɪtn] *v* пугать
**be frightened** бояться
**frivolous** ['frɪvələs] *a* легкомысленный; фривольный
**frosted** ['frɒstɪd] *a* матовый
**frozen** ['frəʊz(ə)n] *a* замерзший
**fumble** ['fʌmb(ə)l] *v* рыться
**furnace** ['fɜ:nɪs] *n* печь
**furniture** ['fɜ:nɪtʃə] *n* мебель
**furtive** ['fɜ:tɪv] *a* крадущийся
**fury** ['fjʊ(ə)rɪ] *n* ярость, бешенство
**fuss** [fʌs] *n* суета; *v* поднимать шум из-за пустяков

## G

**gain** [geɪn] *v* приобретать; выигрывать
**galaxy** ['gæləksɪ] *n* скопление
**gaze** [geɪz] *n* взгляд; *v* глядеть
**gently** ['dʒentlɪ] *adv* мягко, ласково; умеренно
**ghost** [gəʊst] *n* дух, привидение
**giddiness** ['gɪdɪnɪs] *n* головокружение
**giddy** ['gɪdɪ] *a* головокружительный
**gift** [gɪft] *n* дар
**giggle** ['gɪg(ə)l] *v* хихикать
**give (gave, given)** [gɪv] ([geɪv], ['gɪv(ə)n]) *v* давать
**give away** проговориться, выдать себя
**gleam** [gli:m] *v* мерцать
**globe** [gləʊb] *n* земной шар
**gloomy** ['glu:mɪ] *a* мрачный
**glove** [glʌv] *n* перчатка
**gnaw (gnawed, gnawn)** [nɔ:] ([nɔ:d], [nɔ:n]) *v* грызть, глодать
**go (went, gone)** [gəʊ] ([went], [gɒn]) *v* идти, ходить
**go out** *зд.* погаснуть
**gorgeous** ['gɔ:dʒəs] *a* роскошный
**gossip** ['gɒsɪp] *n* сплетня
**grasp** [grɑ:sp] *v* сжимать
**grateful** ['greɪtf(ə)l] *a* благодарный
**grave** [greɪv] *a* серьезный
**grey** [greɪ] *a* серый
**grim** [grɪm] *a* мрачный, зловещий
**grin** [grɪn] *v* ухмыляться
**grip** [grip] *v* схватить
**ground** [graʊnd] почва; основание
**guardian** ['gɑ:dɪən] *n* опекун
**guess** [ges] *v* догадаться
**guilt** [gɪlt] *n* вина

## H

**handkerchief** ['hæŋkətʃɪf] *n* носовой платок

**hang (hung, hung)** [hæŋ] ([hʌŋ], [hʌŋ]) *v* висеть
**hardly** [ˈhɑːdlɪ] *adv* едва, едва ли
**harm** [hɑːm] *n* вред, зло; *v* вредить
**harmless** [ˈhɑːmlɪs] *a* безвредный
**hastily** [ˈheɪstɪlɪ] *adv* поспешно
**hate** [heɪt] *v* ненавидеть
**hatred** [ˈheɪtrɪd] *n* ненависть
**haze** [heɪz] *n* дымка
**headache** [ˈhedeɪk] *n* головная боль
**headline** [ˈhedlaɪn] *n* заголовок
**healthy** [ˈhelθɪ] *a* здоровый
**heap** [hiːp] *n* кипа, груда
**heart** [hɑːt] *n* сердце
**heat** [hiːt] *n* жара; *v* греть, разогревать
**heaven** [ˈhev(ə)n] *n* небо, небеса
**heiress** [ˈeərɪs] *n* наследница
**helicopter** [ˈhelɪkɒptə] *n* вертолет
**hell** [hel] *n* ад
**go to hell!** иди к черту!
**helmet** [ˈhelmɪt] *n* шлем
**hence** [hens] *adv* отсюда (следует)
**hesitate** [ˈhezɪteɪt] *v* колебаться
**hide (hid, hidden)** [haɪd] ([hɪd], [ˈhɪdn]) *v* прятать
**hit (hit, hit)** [hɪt] ([hɪt], [hɪt]) *v* ударять
**hoarse** [hɔːs] *a* хриплый
**hold (held, held)** [həʊld] ([held], [held]) *v* держать
**catch hold of smth** схватить что-л.
**hold back** утаивать
**honour** [ˈɒnə] *n* честь
**horrible** [ˈhɒrəb(ə)l] *a* ужасный
**horror** [ˈhɒrə] *n* ужас
**host** [həʊst] *n* хозяин
**housekeeper** [ˈhaʊsˌkiːpə] *n* экономка
**huddle** [ˈhʌdl] *v* съеживаться, свернуться
**huge** [hjuːdʒ] *a* огромный
**hum** [hʌm] *v* гудеть
**humiliation** [hjuːˌmɪlɪˈeɪʃ(ə)n] *n* унижение
**hunted** [ˈhʌntɪd] *a зд.* загнанный
**hurricane** [ˈhʌrɪkən] *n* ураган
**hurt** [hɜːt] *v* причинять боль; обижать
**hush** [hʌʃ] *n* тишина, молчание

## I

**idle** [ˈaɪdl] *a* праздный
**idler** [ˈaɪdlə] *n* бездельник
**ignorance** [ˈɪgnərəns] *n* невежество
**ill-breeding** [ˌɪlˈbriːdɪŋ] *n* плохое воспитание, плохие манеры
**ill-lit** [ˌɪlˈlɪt] *a* слабо освещенный
**imagine** [ɪˈmædʒɪn] *v* воображать, представлять себе
**impress** [ɪmˈpres] *v* производить впечатление
**inch** [ɪntʃ] *n* дюйм ( = *2,5 см*)
**inconvenience** [ˌɪnkənˈviːnɪəns] *n* неудобство
**incredible** [ɪnˈkredəb(ə)l] *a* невероятный, непостижимый
**indecent** [ɪnˈdiːs(ə)nt] *a* неприличный, непристойный
**indeed** [ɪnˈdiːd] *adv* в самом деле



**indignation** [ˌɪndɪgˈneɪʃ(ə)n] *n* возмущение, негодование
**induce** [ɪnˈdjuːs] *v* вынуждать, вызывать
**indulge** [ɪnˈdʌldʒ] *v* предаваться чему-л.
**industry** [ˈɪndəstrɪ] *n* трудолюбие
**influence** [ˈɪnflʊəns] *n* влияние
**injury** [ˈɪndʒərɪ] *n* вред; оскорбление, обида
**inn** [ɪn] *n* гостиница; трактир
**innocent** [ˈɪnəs(ə)nt] *a* невинный
**innumerable** [ɪˈnjuːm(ə)rəb(ə)l] *a* бесчисленный
**inquiry** [ɪnˈkwaɪ(ə)rɪ] *n* наведение справок
**make inquiry** наводить справки
**insensible** [ɪnˈsensəb(ə)l] *a* без сознания
**insight** [ˈɪnsaɪt] *n* проницательность, интуиция
**insignificant** [ˌɪnsɪgˈnɪfɪkənt] *a* незначительный
**insist** [ɪnˈsɪst] *v* настаивать
**insolence** [ˈɪnsələns] *n* наглость, дерзость
**inspiration** [ˌɪnspɪˈreɪʃ(ə)n] *n* вдохновение
**inspire** [ɪnˈspaɪə] *v* вдохновлять, воодушевлять
**instant** [ˈɪnstənt] *n* мгновение
**insult** [ɪnˈsʌlt] *v* оскорблять
**intelligence** [ɪnˈtelɪdʒ(ə)ns] *n* ум
**intelligent** [ɪnˈtelɪdʒ(ə)nt] *a* умный
**intend** [ɪnˈtend] *v* намереваться
**interfere** [ˌɪntəˈfɪə] *v* мешать, вмешиваться
**interrupt** [ˌɪntəˈrʌpt] *v* прерывать
**intoxicate** [ɪnˈtɒksɪkeɪt] *v* отравлять, опьянять
**intruder** [ɪnˈtruːdə] *n* непрошенный гость; самозванец
**inverted** [ɪnˈvɜːtɪd] *a* перевернутый
**investigation** [ɪnˌvestɪˈgeɪʃ(ə)n] *n* расследование
**irresistible** [ˌɪrɪˈzɪstəb(ə)l] *a* непреодолимый
**irritate** [ˈɪrɪteɪt] *v* раздражать

## J

**job** [dʒɒb] *n* работа, дело
**judge** [dʒʌdʒ] *v* судить
**justice** [ˈdʒʌstɪs] *n* справедливость

## K

**knee** [niː] *n* колено
**kneel (knelt, knelt)** [niːl] ([nelt], [nelt]) *v* опуститься на колени

## L

**labour** [ˈleɪbə] *n* труд, работа
**landscape** [ˈlændskeɪp] *n* пейзаж
**lap** [læp] *n* колени
**laughing-stock** [ˈlɑːfɪŋstɒk] *n* посмешище
**law** [lɔː] *n* закон
**lean (leant, leant)** [liːn] ([lent], [lent]) *v* склоняться
**lean back** откинуться
**learned** [ˈlɜːnɪd] *a* ученый

**lethargy** ['leθədʒɪ] *n* летаргия, длительный сон
**liar** ['laɪə] *n* лжец
**lie** [laɪ] *v* лгать
**light-hearted** [ˌlaɪt'hɑ:tɪd] *a* легкомысленный, беспечный
**light (up) (lit, lit)** [laɪt] ([lɪt], [lɪt]) *v* зажигаться
**lightning** ['laɪtnɪŋ] *n* молния
**limb** [lɪm] *n* конечность
**loathe** [ləʊð] *v* чувствовать, испытывать отвращение
**lobby** ['lɒbɪ] *n парл.* кулуары
**lock** [lɒk] *n* замóк
**lonely** ['ləʊnlɪ] *a* одинокий; пустынный
**looking-glass** ['lʊkɪŋglɑ:s] *n* зеркало
**loss** [lɒs] *n* потеря
**lulling** ['lʌlɪŋ] *a* успокаивающий
**luminous** ['lu:mɪnəs] *a* светящийся; ясный
**lustre** ['lʌstə] *n* блеск

## M

**mad** [mæd] *a* безумный, сумасшедший
**go mad** сходить с ума
**magician** [mə'dʒɪʃ(ə)n] *n* маг, волшебник
**make (made, made)** [meɪk] ([meɪd], [meɪd]) *v* делать; изготовлять, производить
**make up** наверстывать, компенсировать
**malevolence** [mə'lev(ə)ləns] *n* злоба
**malignant** [mə'lɪgnənt] *a* злой
**manage** ['mænɪdʒ] *v* управлять, руководить; суметь; удаваться
**marble** ['mɑ:b(ə)l] *n* мрамор
**market** ['mɑ:kɪt] *n* базар
**market square** базарная площадь
**masterpiece** ['mɑ:stəpi:s] *n* шедевр
**match** [mætʃ] *n* спичка
**safety match** безопасная спичка
**maternal** [mə'tɜ:n(ə)l] *a* материнский
**matter** ['mætə] *n филос.* материя
**mean (meant, meant)** [mi:n] ([ment], [ment]) *v* означать
**means** [mi:nz] *n pl* средства
**by all means** обязательно
**by no means** нисколько
**meantime** ['mi:nˌtaɪm] *adv* = **in the meantime** тем временем
**meditation** [ˌmedɪ'teɪʃ(ə)n] *n* размышление; медитация
**memento** [mɪ'mentəʊ] *n* напоминание
**mental** ['mentl] *a* умственный, психический
**mercy** ['mɜ:sɪ] *n* милосердие; милость
**to the mercy** на милость
**mere** [mɪə] *a* простой
**merit** ['merɪt] *n* достоинство, заслуга
**merry-go-round** ['merɪgəʊˌraʊnd] *n* карусель
**message** ['mesɪdʒ] *n* послание
**midday** [ˌmɪd'deɪ] *n* полдень



**mind** [maɪnd] *n* ум, разум; дух; душа
**change one's mind** передумать
**make up one's mind** решать, решиться
**mingle** ['mɪŋg(ə)l] *v* смешивать
**minister** ['mɪnɪstə] *n* священник
**miracle** ['mɪrək(ə)l] *n* чудо
**mirror** ['mɪrə] *n* зеркало
**missing** ['mɪsɪŋ] *a* недостающий
**moan** [məʊn] *n* стон
**mock** [mɒk] *v* насмехаться, высмеивать
**mockery** ['mɒk(ə)rɪ] *n* насмешка, осмеяние
**modesty** ['mɒdɪstɪ] *n* скромность
**monster** ['mɒnstə] *n* чудовище
**monstrous** ['mɒnstrəs] *a* чудовищный
**moustache** [mə'stɑ:ʃ] *n* усы
**move** [mu:v] *v* переезжать; трогать, растрогать
**murder** ['mɜ:də] *n* убийство
**murderer** ['mɜ:d(ə)rə] *n* убийца
**murmur** ['mɜ:mə] *v* бормотать
**mutter** ['mʌtə] *v* бормотать, ворчать
**mystery** ['mɪst(ə)rɪ] *n* тайна

## N

**nailhead** ['neɪlhed] *n* шляпка гвоздя
**neck** [nek] *n* шея
**noble** ['nəʊb(ə)l] *a* знатный, благородный
**nod** [nɒd] *v* кивать
**nonsense** ['nɒns(ə)ns] *n* глупость, глупости
**notice** ['nəʊtɪs] *v* замечать

## O

**obediently** [ə'bi:dɪəntlɪ] *adv* покорно
**obesity** [əʊ'bi:sɪtɪ] *n* тучность
**obey** [ə(ʊ)'beɪ] *v* подчиняться, слушаться
**object** [əb'dʒekt] *v* возражать, протестовать
**obligation** [ˌɒblɪ'geɪʃ(ə)n] *n* долг, обязанность
**oblige** [ə'blaɪdʒ] *v* обязывать
**be obliged** быть обязанным
**obtain** [əb'teɪn] *v* приобретать
**occasion** [ə'keɪʒ(ə)n] *n* случай, событие
**occult** ['ɒkʌlt] *a* скрытый, тайный; оккультный
**occur** [ə'kɜ:] *v* происходить, случаться; прийти в голову
**odd** [ɒd] *a* странный
**odious** ['əʊdɪəs] *a* ненавистный, отвратительный
**odour** ['əʊdə] *n* запах
**only** ['əʊnlɪ] *adv* только
**the only** единственный
**origin** ['ɒrɪdʒɪn] *n* происхождение
**oven** ['ʌv(ə)n] *n* духовка
**overhear (overheard, overheard)** [ˌəʊvə'hɪə] ([ˌəʊvə'hɜ:d], [ˌəʊvə'hɜ:d]) *v* подслушивать
**overwhelming** [ˌəʊvə'welmɪŋ] *a* подавляющий, огромный
**owe** [əʊ] *v* быть обязанным

## P

**pack** [pæk] *v* забивать, наполнять
**be packed** быть битком набитым
**pain** [peɪn] *n* боль
**pale** [peɪl] *a* бледный
**palm** [pɑ:m] *n* ладонь
**partly** [ˈpɑ:tlɪ] *adv* частично
**pass** [pɑ:s] *n* пасс (*движение рук гипнотизера*)
**passionate** [pæʃ(ə)nɪt] *a* страстный
**patch** [pætʃ] *n* пятно
**patient** [ˈpeɪʃ(ə)nt] *a* терпеливый
**paw** [pɔ:] *n* лапа
**penetrate** [ˈpenɪtreɪt] *v* проникать
**perceive** [pəˈsi:v] *v* понимать, осознавать; чувствовать, ощущать
**perception** [pəˈsepʃ(ə)n] *n* ощущение; понимание, осознание
**permit** [pəˈmɪt] *v* разрешать, позволять
**persist** [pəˈsɪst] *v* упорно делать что-л.
**persuade** [pəˈsweɪd] *v* убеждать
**persuasion** [pəˈsweɪʒ(ə)n] *n* убеждение, убедительность
**pet** [pet] *n* домашнее животное
**petrify** [ˈpetrɪfaɪ] *v* застыть, окаменеть
**pick up** [ˈpɪk ˈʌp] подобрать
**pigeon** [ˈpɪdʒɪn] *n* голубь
**pipe** [paɪp] *n* трубка
**pity** [ˈpɪtɪ] *n* жалость
**it's a pity** жаль
**point** [ˈpɔɪnt] *n* точка
**at the point** на грани
**point out** [ˈpɔɪnt ˈaʊt] указывать
**poison** [ˈpɔɪz(ə)n] *v* отравить
**pompous** [ˈpɒmpəs] *a* напыщенный
**pool** [pu:l] *n* лужа
**porcelain** [ˈpɔ:slɪn] *n* фарфор
**porter** [ˈpɔ:tə] *n* швейцар
**possess** [pəˈzes] *v* обладать
**possession** [pəˈzeʃ(ə)n] *n* обладание
**take possession** овладеть
**post-mortem** [ˌpəʊstˈmɔ:təm] *лат.* вскрытие трупа
**postpone** [pə(ʊ)ˈspəʊn] *v* откладывать
**pound** [paʊnd] *n* английский фунт стерлингов
**pour** [pɔ:] *v* выливать(ся), изливать(ся)
**power** [ˈpaʊə] *n* способность; сила; власть, могущество
**pray** [preɪ] *v* молиться
**precise** [prɪˈsaɪs] *a* точный
**prefer** [prɪˈfɜ:] *v* предпочитать
**preoccupy** [prɪˈɒkjʊpaɪ] *v* поглощать
**present** [prɪˈzent] *v* дарить; показывать
**presently** [ˈprez(ə)ntlɪ] *adv* вскоре
**press** [pres] *v* гладить, утюжить
**pretend** [prɪˈtend] *v* притворяться
**pretty** [ˈprɪtɪ] *adv* довольно-таки
**prevent** [prɪˈvent] *v* мешать, препятствовать
**priest** [pri:st] *n* священник



**primitive** [ˈprɪmɪtɪv] *a* первобытный
**private** [ˈpraɪvɪt] *a* личный, частный
**in private** наедине
**proceed** [prəˈsi:d] *v* продолжать; приступать
**profound** [prəˈfaʊnd] *a* глубокий
**prominent** [ˈprɒmɪnənt] *a* заметный, выдающийся; выпуклый
**promising** [ˈprɒmɪsɪŋ] *a* многообещающий
**proof** [pru:f] *n* доказательство
**property** [ˈprɒpətɪ] *n* собственность
**proposal** [prəˈpəʊz(ə)l] *n* предложение
**propose** [prəˈpəʊz] *v* предлагать; делать предложение о браке
**prospect** [ˈprɒspekt] *n* перспектива
**psychology** [saɪˈkɒlədʒɪ] *n* психология
**psychotherapist** [ˌsaɪkəʊˈθerəpɪst] *n* психотерапевт
**publicity** [pʌˈblɪsɪtɪ] *n* реклама
**pull** [pʊl] *n* тянуть
**punish** [ˈpʌnɪʃ] *v* наказывать
**puppy** [ˈpʌpɪ] *n* щенок
**pure** [ˈpjʊə] *a* чистый
**push** [pʊʃ] *v* толкать
**push aside** отталкивать
**put up** [ˈpʊt ˈʌp] мириться с чем-л.

## Q

**quarrel** [ˈkwɒrəl] *n* ссора
**quarter** [ˈkwɔ:tə] *n* квартал
**quiver** [ˈkwɪvə] *v* трястись, дрожать
**quote** [ˈkwəʊt] *v* цитировать

## R

**rabbit** [ˈræbɪt] *n* кролик
**radiant** [ˈreɪdɪənt] *a* сияющий
**rage** [reɪdʒ] *n* ярость, гнев
**rapid** [ˈræpɪd] *a* быстрый
**rare** [reə] *a* редкий
**rattle** [ˈrætl] *n* раскат грома
**ray** [reɪ] *n* луч
**razor** [ˈreɪzə] *n* лезвие бритвы, бритва
**reason** [ˈri:z(ə)n] *n* здравый смысл; причина, основание; *v* уговаривать, урезонивать
**reassure** [ˌri:əˈʃʊə] *v* успокаивать, увещевать
**recall** [rɪˈkɔ:l] *v* вспоминать
**reception** [rɪˈsepʃ(ə)n] *n* прием
**reception room** приемная, зала
**recipe** [ˈresɪpɪ] *n* рецепт, средство
**recollection** [ˌrekəˈlekʃ(ə)n] *n* воспоминание
**record** [ˈrekɔ:d] *n* репутация
**recover** [rɪˈkʌvə] *v* прийти в сознание
**red** [red] *a* рыжий
**reedpipe** [ˈri:dpaɪp] *n* дудочка, свирель
**reel** [ri:l] *v* кружиться
**reflect** [rɪˈflekt] *v* размышлять, думать; отражать
**refuse** [rɪˈfju:z] *v* отказывать, отвергать

**regain** [rɪ'geɪn] *v* восстанавливать, вновь приобретать
**regard** [rɪ'gɑ:d] *v* рассматривать; думать, считать
**regret** [rɪ'gret] *n* сожаление; *v* сожалеть
**relax** [rɪ'læks] *v* расслабляться
**release** [rɪ'li:s] *n* освобождение; *v* высвобождать, освобождать
**relief** [rɪ'li:f] *n* облегчение
**relieve** [rɪ'li:v] *v* облегчать
**reluctantly** [rɪ'lʌktəntlɪ] *adv* неохотно
**rely** [rɪ'laɪ] *v* полагаться
**remedy** ['remɪdɪ] *n* лекарство
**remind** [rɪ'maɪnd] *v* напоминать
**remorse** [rɪ'mɔ:s] *n* угрызения совести
**remote** [rɪ'məʊt] *a* отдаленный, дальний
**repentance** [rɪ'pentəns] *n* раскаяние
**reply** [rɪ'plaɪ] *n* ответ
**reproach** [rɪ'prəʊtʃ] *v* упрекать, укорять
**request** [rɪ'kwest] *n* просьба
**require** [rɪ'kwaɪə] *v* требовать
**reserved** [rɪ'zɜ:vd] *a* сдержанный
**resign** [rɪ'zaɪn] *v* уходить в отставку
**resist** [rɪ'zɪst] *v* сопротивляться
**respect** [rɪ'spekt] *n* уважение
**respective** [rɪ'spektɪv] *a* соответствующий
**respond** [rɪ'spɒnd] *v* реагировать
**responsible** [rɪ'spɒnsəb(ə)l] *a* ответственный
**restful** ['restfʊl] *a* безмятежный
**restless** ['restlɪs] *a* беспокойный
**restore** [rɪs'tɔ:] *v* восстанавливать
**resume** [rɪ'zju:m] *v* возобновлять
**retreat** [rɪ'tri:t] *v* отходить, отступать
**reveal** [rɪ'vi:l] *v* обнаруживать
**revenge** [rɪ'vendʒ] *n* месть
**take revenge** отомстить
**revive** [rɪ'vaɪv] *v* оживлять
**reward** [rɪ'wɔ:d] *v* вознаграждать
**rid** [rɪd] *v* освобождать, избавлять
**get rid of smth, smb** отделываться от чего-л., кого-л.
**ridiculous** [rɪ'dɪkjʊləs] *a* смешной, нелепый
**rise (rose, risen)** [raɪz] ([rəʊz], ['rɪz(ə)n)]) *v* подниматься
**give rise to smth** вызывать что-л.
**roar** [rɔ:] *n* рев; взрыв смеха и т.п.; *v* реветь; орать; рычать
**rock** [rɒk] *n* скала
**roll** [rəʊl] *v* кататься
**roof** [ru:f] *n* крыша
**rope** [rəʊp] *n* веревка
**rotation** [rəʊ'teɪʃ(ə)n] *n* вращение
**row** [rəʊ] *n* ряд
**rude** [ru:d] *a* грубый
**ruin** ['ru:ɪn] *n pl* развалины, руины; *v* разрушать
**rush** [rʌʃ] *v* бросаться

## S

**sacrifice** ['sækrɪfaɪs] *v* приносить в жертву, жертвовать
**safe** [seɪf] *a* безопасный



**savings** ['seɪvɪŋz] *n pl* сбережения
**sawdust** ['sɔ:dʌst] *n* опилки
**scenery** ['si:n(ə)rɪ] *n* ландшафт
**scent** [sent] *n* запах
**scorn** [skɔ:n] *n* презрение
**scratch** [skrætʃ] *n* царапина; *v* скрести, царапать
**scream** [skri:m] *v* кричать
**search** [sɜ:tʃ] *n* поиски; *v* искать
**seductive** [sɪ'dʌktɪv] *a* соблазнительный, искусительный
**seek** [si:k] *v* искать, разыскивать
**seize** [si:z] *v* схватить; охватить
**selfish** ['selfɪʃ] *a* эгоистичный
**self-possession** [,selfpə'zeʃ(ə)n] *n* самообладание
**sense** [sens] *n* чувство, ощущение; *pl* сознание, разум
**sensible** ['sensəb(ə)l] *a* разумный
**sensitive** ['sensɪtɪv] *a* чувствительный, чувственный
**sensual** ['senʃʊəl] *a* чувственный
**serpent** ['sɜ:pənt] *n* змея
**settle** ['setl] *v* уладить, решить
**shadow** ['ʃædəʊ] *n* тень
**shame** [ʃeɪm] *n* стыд, позор
**shatter** ['ʃætə] *v* расшатывать
**show** [ʃəʊ] *n* сеанс
**shudder** ['ʃʌdə] *v* содрогаться, дрожать
**shyness** ['ʃaɪnɪs] *n* робость
**sick** [sɪk] *a* больной
**feel sick** чувствовать тошноту
**side** [saɪd] *n* сторона
**sigh** [saɪ] *v* вздыхать
**sign** [saɪn] *n* признак, знак
**sign-post** ['saɪnpəʊst] *n* рекламный плакат
**silence** ['saɪləns] *v* заставить замолчать
**silk** [sɪlk] *a* шелковистый
**silly** ['sɪlɪ] *a* глупый
**sincere** [sɪn'sɪə] *a* искренний
**sinister** ['sɪnɪstə] *a* зловещий
**sink (sank, sunk)** [sɪŋk] ([sæŋk], [sʌŋk]) *v* опускаться, погружаться, упасть
**skinny** ['skɪnɪ] *a* тощий, костлявый
**slam** [slæm] *v* захлопывать
**slave** [sleɪv] *n* раб
**slavery** ['sleɪv(ə)rɪ] *n* рабство
**sleeve** [sli:v] *n* рукав
**slum** [slʌm] *v* захлопнуть
**smash** [smæʃ] *v* разбить вдребезги
**smell** [smel] *n* запах
**smoky** ['sməʊkɪ] *a* дымчатый
**snake** [sneɪk] *n* змея
**sob** [sɒb] *v* рыдать
**softly** ['sɒftlɪ] *adv* тихо
**soil** [sɔɪl] *n* почва
**somewhat** ['sʌmwɒt] *adv* отчасти, несколько
**soothing** ['su:ðɪŋ] *a* успокаивающий
**sorrow** ['sɒrəʊ] *n* горе
**soul** [səʊl] *n* душа
**sound** [saʊnd] *n* звук; *v* звучать
**space** [speɪs] *n* пространство, космос
**spark** [spɑ:k] *n* искра
**species** ['spi:ʃi:z] *n* вид, порода
**specimen** ['spesɪmən] *n* экземпляр
**spectacles** ['spektək(ə)lz] *n pl* очки
**spell** [spel] *n* заклинание, чары

**cast a spell on smb** зачаровывать кого-л.
**under a spell** зачарованный
**spirit** ['spɪrɪt] *n* душа, характер; *pl* настроение
**be in high (low) spirits** быть в хорошем (плохом) настроении
**spit (spat, spat)** [spɪt] ([spæt], [spæt]) *v* плевать
**splendour** ['splendə] *n* великолепие, пышность
**spread (spread, spread)** [spred] ([spred], [spred]) *v* распространяться
**spring (sprang, sprung)** [sprɪŋ] ([spræŋ], [sprʌŋ]) *v* вскакивать
**squeak** [skwi:k] *n* писк
**staff** [stɑ:f] *n* сотрудники учреждения, штат
**staircase** ['steəkeɪs] *n* лестница
**stammer** ['stæmə] *v* говорить запинаясь
**stand (stood, stood)** [stænd] ([stʊd], [stʊd]) *v* выдерживать, терпеть
**stare** [steə] *v* уставиться, пристально смотреть
**start** [stɑ:t] *n* вздрагивание; *v* вздрогнуть
**statement** ['steɪtmənt] *n* заявление
**stealthily** ['stelθɪlɪ] *adv* крадучись
**steel** [sti:l] *a* стальной
**step** [step] *v* ступать
**stick** [stɪk] *n* палка
**walking stick** посох
**stick (stuck, stuck)** [stɪk] ([stʌk], [stʌk]) *v* втыкать
**stiff** [stɪf] *a* застывший, окаменелый; затекший (*о конечностях*)
**still** [stɪl] *a* спокойный, неподвижный
**stout** [staʊt] *a* полный, толстый
**stranger** ['streɪndʒə] *n* незнакомец
**strangle** ['stræŋgl] *v* душить
**stream** [stri:m] *n* поток
**stretch out** ['stretʃ 'aʊt] протягивать (*руку*)
**strike (struck, struck)** [straɪk] ([strʌk], [strʌk]) *v* поражать
**stroke** [strəʊk] *v* гладить, поглаживать
**struggle** ['strʌgl] *n* борьба
**stuff** [stʌf] *v* набивать, начинять
**stuffed animal** чучело
**subsequent** ['sʌbsɪkwənt] *a* последующий
**subtle** ['sʌtl] *a* малейший, едва заметный
**suffer** ['sʌfə] *v* страдать
**sufficient** [sə'fɪʃ(ə)nt] *a* достаточный
**suggest** [sʌ'dʒest] *v* предлагать
**suggestion** [sʌ'dʒestʃ(ə)n] *n* внушение
**suicide** ['s(j)u:ɪsaɪd] *n* самоубийство
**commit suicide** совершить самоубийство
**suit** [sju:t] *n* костюм; *v* устраивать кого-л.; подходить, годиться
**superiority** [s(j)u:ˌpɪ(ə)rɪ'ɒrɪtɪ] *n* превосходство



**superstition** [ˌsju:pə'stɪʃ(ə)n] *n* суеверие
**supporter** [sʌ'pɔ:tə] *n* сторонник, приверженец
**supposition** [ˌsʌpə'zɪʃ(ə)n] *n* предположение
**suppress** [sə'pres] *v* подавлять
**surgeon** ['sɜ:dʒ(ə)n] *n* хирург
**surgery** ['sɜ:dʒ(ə)rɪ] *n* хирургия
**suspect** [sə'spekt] *v* подозревать
**suspicion** [sə'spɪʃ(ə)n] *n* подозрение
**swamp** [swɒmp] *n* болото
**sway** [sweɪ] *v* качаться, раскачиваться
**sweat** [swet] *n* пот
**sweep (swept, swept)** [swi:p] ([swept], [swept]) *v* обуять, охватывать
**swiftly** ['swɪftlɪ] *adv* быстро
**swing (swang, swung)** [swɪŋ] ([swæŋ], [swʌŋ]) *v* размахивать, поворачиваться

## T

**tale** [teɪl] *n* хвост
**taste** [teɪst] *n* вкус; *v* пробовать на вкус
**temper** ['tempə] *n* характер; настроение
**be ill-tempered** быть в плохом настроении
**tenement** ['tenəmənt] *n* жилище, обитель
**tender** ['tendə] *a* нежный
**terms** [tɜ:mz] *n pl* условия
**terrify** ['terɪfaɪ] *v* ужасать, вселять ужас
**terror** ['terə] *n* ужас
**then** [ðen] *adv* в таком случае
**threaten** ['θretn] *v* угрожать
**threshold** ['θreʃ(h)əʊld] *n* порог
**thrill** [θrɪl] *v* волновать, захватывать, вызывать трепет
**throbbing** ['θrɒbɪŋ] *n* пульсирование; *зд.* барабанный бой
**throw (threw, thrown)** [θrəʊ] ([θru:], [θrəʊn]) *v* бросать
**thunder** ['θʌndə] *n* гром
**tie** [taɪ] *n* галстук
**tomb** [tu:m] *n* могила
**tongue** [tʌŋ] *n* язык
**top** [tɒp] *n* вершина, верх
**torment** [tɔ:'ment] *v* мучить
**torture** ['tɔ:tʃə] *v* мучить, измучить
**touch** [tʌtʃ] *n* примесь, налет, оттенок; прикосновение; *v* трогать, дотрагиваться
**trace** [treɪs] *n* след
**treat** [tri:t] *v* лечить; трактовать, подавать материал; угощать
**tremble** ['trembl] *v* дрожать
**tremulous** ['tremjʊləs] *a* трепетный
**trial** ['traɪəl] *n* суд
**trick** [trɪk] *n* трюк
**conjuring trick** фокус
**trunk** [trʌŋk] *n* туловище
**trust** [trʌst] *n* доверие; *v* доверять
**twist up** ['twɪst 'ʌp] закручивать

## U

**ugly** ['ʌglɪ] *a* безобразный
**uncomfortable** [ʌn'kʌmf(ə)təb(ə)l] *a* неудобный

**feel uncomfortable** чувствовать себя неловко
**unconscious** [ʌn'kɒnʃəs] *a* не сознающий; бессознательный
**unforeseen** [ˌʌnfɔː'siːn] *a* непредвиденный
**unfortunately** [ʌn'fɔːtʃʊnɪtlɪ] *adv* к сожалению
**ungrateful** [ʌn'greɪtf(ə)l] *a* неблагодарный
**unless** [ʌn'les] *conj* если не
**unprecedenting** [ʌn'presɪdentɪŋ] *a* беспрецедентный
**unseemly** [ʌn'siːmlɪ] *a* непристойный
**upset** [ʌp'set] *a* расстроенный, опечаленный
**urge** [ɜːdʒ] *v* настаивать
**urgent** ['ɜːdʒ(ə)nt] *a* срочный
**utter** ['ʌtə] *v* произносить, издавать (*крик, звук и т.п.*)

## V

**vain** [veɪn] *a* тщетный
**in vain** тщетно
**valuable** ['vælju(ə)b(ə)l] *a* ценный
**vanish** ['vænɪʃ] *v* исчезать, пропадать
**vanity** ['vænɪtɪ] *n* тщеславие
**venomous** ['venəməs] *a* ядовитый
**verify** ['verɪfaɪ] *v* проверять
**verse** [vɜːs] *n* куплет
**vessel** ['vesl] *n* сосуд
**victim** ['vɪktɪm] *n* жертва
**violent** ['vaɪələnt] *a* сильный, резкий, неистовый; *зд.* грубый; насильственный
**violet** ['vaɪəlɪt] *n* фиалка
**viper** ['vaɪpə] *n* гадюка

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**wake (woke, woken)** [weɪk] ([wəʊk], ['wəʊkən]) *v* будить; просыпаться
**wander** ['wʌndə] *v* бродить
**warn** [wɔːn] *v* предупреждать
**watchman** ['wɒtʃmən] *n* сторож
**wave** [weɪv] *n* взмах; *v* махать, размахивать
**wax** [wæks] *n* воск
**waxwork** ['wækswɜːk] *n* восковая фигура
**way** [weɪ] *n* путь; отношение
**way out** выход
**in every way** во всех отношениях
**wealth** [welθ] *n* богатство, состояние
**weapon** ['wepən] *n* оружие
**wear (wore, worn)** [weə] ([wɔː], [wɔːn]) *v* носить
**wearer** ['we(ə)rə] *n* владелец (*шляпы, пальто и т.п.*)
**wedding** ['wedɪŋ] *n* свадьба
**weep** [wiːp] *v* рыдать
**weight** [weɪt] *n* вес
**lose weight** терять вес, худеть
**wet** [wet] *a* влажный
**whimper** ['wɪmpə] *v* скулить
**whimsical** ['wɪmzɪk(ə)l] *a* причудливый
**whip** [wɪp] *n* кнут, плетка
**whisper** ['wɪspə] *v* шептать
**wicked** ['wɪkɪd] *a* злой
**wild** [waɪld] *a* дикий



**wilderness** ['wɪldənɪs] *n* пустыня
**will** [wɪl] *n* воля; *v* желать
**willingly** ['wɪlɪŋlɪ] *adv* охотно
**wing** [wɪŋ] *n* крыло
**wink** [wɪŋk] *v* подмигивать
**wipe** [waɪp] *v* вытереть
**withdraw (withdrew, withdrawn)** [wɪð'drɔː] ([wɪð'druː], [wɪð'drɔːn]) *v зд.* отвести в сторону
**witty** ['wɪtɪ] *a* остроумный
**wonder** ['wʌndə] *n* чудо; удивление; *v* интересоваться
**I wonder** интересно
**worth** [wɜːθ] *a* стоящий, заслуживающий
**is worth doing smth** стоит сделать что-л.
**wriggle** ['rɪg(ə)l] *v* извиваться

## Y

**yard** [jɑːd] *n* двор; ярд (*= 91,44 см*)
**yet** [jet] *adv* все-таки, все же
**yield** [jiːld] *v* сдаваться

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