В4-В10

ИСХОДНЫЙ ТЕКСТ

Chapter 7

This marriage is quite right. I did not think so at first, but I admit it

now. The gods made Sibyl Vane for you. Without **her** you would have

been incomplete."

"Thanks, Basil," answered Dorian Gray, **pressing** his hand. "I knew that

you would understand me. Harry is so cynical, he **terrifies** me. But

here is the orchestra. It is quite dreadful, but it only lasts for

about five minutes. Then the curtain rises, and you will see the girl

to whom I am going to give all my life, to **whom** I have given everything

that is good in me."

A quarter of an hour afterwards, amidst an extraordinary turmoil of

applause, Sibyl Vane stepped on to the stage. Yes, she was certainly

lovely to look at--one of the **loveliest** creatures, Lord Henry thought,

that he had ever seen. There was something of the fawn in her shy

grace and startled eyes. A faint blush, like the shadow of a rose in a

mirror of silver, came to her cheeks as she glanced at the **crowded**

enthusiastic house. She stepped back a few paces and her lips seemed

to tremble. Basil Hallward leaped to his **feet** and began to applaud.

ОБРАБОТАННАЯ ВЕРСИЯ (объем 202 слова)

This marriage is quite right. I did not think so at first, but I admit it

 **B4** now. The gods made Sibyl Vane for you. Without \_\_\_you would have **she**

 been incomplete."

**В5**  "Thanks, Basil," answered Dorian Gray, \_\_\_\_\_\_his hand. "I knew that **press**

**В6** you would understand me. Harry is so cynical, he\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ me. But  **terrify**

 here is the orchestra. It is quite dreadful, but it only lasts for

 about five minutes. Then the curtain rises, and you will see the girl

**В7**  to whom I am going to give all my life, to \_\_\_\_\_I have given everything  **who**

 that is good in me."

 A quarter of an hour afterwards, amidst an extraordinary turmoil of

 applause, Sibyl Vane stepped on to the stage. Yes, she was certainly

**В8** lovely to look at one of the\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ creatures, Lord Henry thought,  **lovely**

 that he had ever seen. There was something of the fawn in her shy

 grace and startled eyes. A faint blush, like the shadow of a rose in a

**В9** mirror of silver, came to her cheeks as she glanced at the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  **crowd**

 enthusiastic house. She stepped back a few paces and her lips seemed

**В10** to tremble. Basil Hallward leaped to his \_\_\_\_\_\_\_and began to applaud.  **foot**

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|  **B4** |   **B5** |  **B6** |  **B7** |   **B8** |  **B9** |  **B10** |
|  **her** | **pressing** | **terrifies** | **whom** | **loveliest** | **crowded** | **feet** |