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 terrifiesme. 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 hisfeet 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

now. The gods made Sibyl Vane for you.

**B4** Without her you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ incomplete”. **be**

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

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

**В6**  to whom I am going to give all my life, to whom I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_everything  **give**

that is good in me. A quarter of an hour afterwards, amidst an extraordinary

**B7** turmoil of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, Sibyl Vane stepped on to the stage. **applause**

**B8** Yes, she was certainly lovely to look at one of the\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ creatures, **lovely**

**B9** Lord Henry thought, that he ever\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. **see**

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,

**B10** came to her cheeks as she glanced at the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ enthusiastic house. **crowd**

She stepped back a few paces and her lips seemed to tremble. Basil Hallward

leaped to his feet and began to applaud.

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **B4** | **B5** | **B6** | **B7** | **B8** | **B9** | **B10** |
| **would have**  **been incomplete** | **pressing** | **have given** | **applause** | **loveliest** | **had seen** | **crowded** |