В4-10

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 102 слова)

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