A22-A28

ИСХОДНЫЙ ТЕКСТ

CHAPTER 18

Sibyl Vane's brother had not come back to kill him. He had sailed away in his **ship** to founder in some winter sea. From him, at any rate, he was safe. Why, the man did not know who he was, could not know who he was. The mask of youth had saved him.

And yet if it had been merely an illusion, how terrible it was to think that conscience could raise such fearful phantoms, and give **them** visible form, and make them move before one! What sort of life would his be if, day and night, shadows of his crime were to peer at him from silent corners, to mock him from secret places, to whisper in his ear as he sat at the feast, to wake him with icy fingers as he lay asleep! As the thought crept through his brain, he grew pale with terror, and the air seemed to him to have become suddenly colder. Oh! in what a wild hour of madness he had killed his friend! How ghastly the mere memory of the scene! He **saw** it all again. Each hideous detail **came back** to him with added horror. Out of the black cave of time, terrible and swathed in scarlet, **rose** the image of his sin. When Lord Henry came in at six o'clock, he found him crying as one whose **heart** will break.

It was not till the third day that he ventured to go out. There was something in the **clear**, pine-scented air of that winter morning that seemed to bring him back his joyousness and his ardour for life. But it was not merely the physical conditions of environment that had caused the change. His own nature had revolted against the excess of anguish that had sought to maim and mar the perfection of its calm.

ОБРАБОТАННАЯ ВЕРСИЯ (объем 306 слов)

*Прочитайте текст с пропусками, обозначенными номерами А22–А28. Эти номера соответствуют заданиям A22–A28, в которых представлены возможные варианты ответов. Обведите номер выбранного вами варианта ответа.*

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And yet if it had been merely an illusion, how terrible it was to think that conscience could raise such fearful phantoms, and give **A23\_**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_visible form, and make them move before one! What sort of life would his be if, day and night, shadows of his crime were to peer at him from silent corners, to mock him from secret places, to whisper in his ear as he sat at the feast, to wake him with icy fingers as he lay asleep! As the thought crept through his brain, he grew pale with terror, and the air seemed to him to have become suddenly colder. Oh! in what a wild hour of madness he had killed his friend! How ghastly the mere memory of the scene! He

**A 24 \_**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_it all again. Each hideous detail came **A 25**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to him with added horror. Out of the black cave of time, terrible and swathed in scarlet, **A26\_**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_the image of his sin. When Lord Henry came in at six o'clock, he found him crying as one whose **A27**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_will break.

It was not till the third day that he ventured to go out. There was something in the **A28** \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, pine-scented air of that winter morning that seemed to bring him back his joyousness and his ardour for life. But it was not merely the physical conditions of environment that had caused the change. His own nature had revolted against the excess of anguish that had sought to maim and mar the perfection of its calm.

А22 1) board 2) aboard 3) ship 4) boat

A23 1) themselves 2) oneself 3) them 4) it

A24 1) glanced 2) saw 3) stared 4) looked

A25 1) back 2) along 3) in 4) up

A26 1) raised 2) lifted 3) dropped 4) rose

A27 1) heart 2) back 3) head 4) arm

A28 1) clear 2) neat 3) clean 4) free

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| A22 | A23 | A24 | A25 | A26 | A27 | A28 |
| ship | them | saw | back | rose | heart | clear |