CHAPTER 7

The joy of Beatrice was my joy, and the sorrows of Cordelia

were mine **also**. I **believed** in everything. The common people who acted

with me seemed to me to be godlike. The painted scenes were my world.

I knew nothing but shadows, and I thought them real. You came--oh, my

beautiful love!--and you freed my **soul** from prison. You taught me what

reality really is. To-night, for the first time in my life, I saw

**through** the hollowness, the sham, the silliness of the empty pageant in

which I had always played. To-night, for the first time, I became

conscious that the Romeo was hideous, and old, and painted, that the

moonlight in the orchard was false, that the scenery was vulgar, and

that the words I had to speak were unreal, were not my words, were not

what I wanted to say. You had brought me something higher, something

of which all art is but a reflection. You had made me understand what

love really is. My love! My love! Prince Charming! Prince of life!

I have grown sick of shadows. You are more to me than all art can ever

be. What have I to do with the puppets of a play? When I came on

to-night, I could not understand how it was that everything had gone

from me. I thought that I was going to be wonderful. I found that I

could do nothing. **Suddenly** it dawned on my soul what it all meant.

The knowledge was exquisite to me. I heard them hissing, and I smiled.

What could they know of love such as ours? Take me away, Dorian--take

me away with you, where we can be quite alone. I hate thestage. I

might mimic a passion that I do not feel, but I cannot mimic one that

burns me like fire. Oh, Dorian, Dorian, you understand now what it

signifies? Even if I could do it, it would be profanation for me to

play at **being in love**. You have made me see that." You have made me see that."

He flung himself down on the sofa and turned away his face. "You have

killed my love," he muttered.

She **looked at** him in wonder and laughed. He made no answer. She came

across to him, and with her little fingers stroked his hair. She knelt

down and pressed his hands to her lips. He drew them away, and a

shudder ran through him.

**ОБРАБОТАННАЯ ВЕРСИЯ (объем 342 слова)**

**A22**  The joy of Beatrice was my joy , and the sorrows of Cordelia

were mine \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ .

**A 23** I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in everything.

**A 24** You came--oh, my beautiful love!--and you freed my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

from prison.

**A**  **25** To-night, for the first time in my life, I saw \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the hollowness,

the sham, the silliness of the empty pageant in which I had always

played.

**A 26** \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_it dawned on my soul what it all meant.

**A 27** Even if I could do it, it would be profanation for me to play at

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

**A 28** She  **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_** him in wonder and laughed.

**A22**  1- either; 2 –also ; 3– else; 4 –so

**A23**  1-believed; 2 – thought; 3 – considered ; 4– trusted

**A24**  1 - heart ; 2 - spirit ; 3 - soul ; 4 - mind

**A25** 1-[through](http://www.babla.ru/%D0%B0%D0%BD%D0%B3%D0%BB%D0%B8%D0%B9%D1%81%D0%BA%D0%B8%D0%B9-%D1%80%D1%83%D1%81%D1%81%D0%BA%D0%B8%D0%B9/through); 2 – athwart; 3– across ; 4 – over

**A26** 1- unexpectedly; 2 – unawares; 3 - all at once; 4 - suddenly

## **A27** 1 - amorousness; 2 - being in love ; 3 - case; 4 – infatuation with

**A28** 1 - to; 2 - for; 3- at ; 4- on

Ответы:

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **A22** | **A23** | **A24** | **A25** | **A26** | **A27** | **A28** |
| **2** | **1** | **3** | **1** | **4** | **2** | **3** |