CHAPTER 7

a few 2)several 3)a little 4)some

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 the **stage**. 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."

**ОБРАБОТАННАЯ ВЕРСИЯ (объем 322 слова)**

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

were mine also.

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

**A 24** To-night, for the first time in my life, I saw \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the hollowness,

**A 25** the sham, the silliness of the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ pageant in which I had always

played.

**A 26** I thought that I was going to be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

**A 27** I hate the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

**A 28** I might mimic a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ that I do not feel, but I cannot mimic one that

burns me like fire.

**A22**  1- joy; 2 –gladden ; 3– delight; 4 –pleasure

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

**A24**  1-empty; 2 – hollow; 3– blank; 4 – shallow

**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-wonderful; 2 – remarkable; 3 – great; 4 - marvelous

**A27** 1-stage; 2 – szene; 3– hokum; 4 – platform

**A28** 1-passion; 2 – flame; 4– entrainment; 4 – enthusiasm

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| **A22** | **A23** | **A24** | **A25** | **A26** | **A27** | **A28** |
| **1** | **1** | **1** | **1** | **1** | **1** | **1** |