Chapter 3

Исходный текст.

So that was the story of Dorian Gray's parentage. Crudely as it had been told to him, it had yet stirred him by its **suggestion** of a strange, almost modern romance. A **beautiful** woman risking everything for a mad passion. A few wild weeks of happiness cut short by A few wild weeks of happiness cut short by crime. Months of voiceless agony, and then a child born in pain. The mother snatched away by **death**, the boy left to solitude and the tyranny of an old and **loveless** man. Yes; it was an interesting background. It posed the lad, made him more perfect, as it were. Behind every exquisite thing that existed, there was something tragic. Worlds had to be in travail, that the meanest flower might blow.... And how charming he had been at dinner the night before, as with startled eyes and lips parted in frightened **pleasure** he had sat opposite to him at the club, the red candleshades staining to a richer rose the wakening wonder of his face. Talking to him was like playing upon an exquisite violin. He answered to every touch and thrill of the bow.... There was something **terribly** enthralling in the exerciseof influence. No other **activity** was like it.

Задания B11-B16.

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**B11**  \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of a strange, almost modern romance. **SUGGEST**

**B12** A\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ woman risking everything for a mad passion **BEAUTY**

 A few wild weeks of happiness cut short by cut short by a

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 voiceless agony, and then a child born in pain. The mother snatched

**B13** away by **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**, the boy left to solitude and the boy **DIE**

 **B14** left to solitude and the tyranny of an old and **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_man. LOVE**

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**B15** parted in frightened **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_** he had sat opposite to him at the  **PLEASANT**

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**B16** No other \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ was like it**. ACT**