Казакова Наталья Александровна

Глава 16

**A22-A28**

**(объём 336 слов)**

**ИСХОДНЫЙ ТЕКСТ**

James Vane stood on the pavement in horror. He was **trembling** from head to foot. After a little while, a black shadow that had been creeping along the dripping wall moved out into the light and came close to him with stealthy footsteps. He felt a hand laid on his arm and looked round with a start. It was one of the women who had been drinking at the bar.

"Why didn't you kill him?" she hissed out, putting haggard face quite close to his. "I knew you were **following** him when you rushed out from Daly's. You fool! You should have killed him. He has lots of money, and he's as bad as bad."

"He is not the man I am looking **for**," he answered, "and I want no man's money. I want a man's life. The man whose life I want must be nearly forty now. This one is little more than a boy. Thank God, I have not got his blood upon my hands."

The woman **gave** a bitter laugh. "Little more than a boy!" she sneered. "Why, man, it's nigh on eighteen years since Prince Charming made me what I am."

"You lie!" cried James Vane.

She raised her hand up to heaven. "Before God I am **telling** the truth," she cried.

"Before God?"

"Strike me dumb if it ain't so. He is the worst one that comes here. They say he has **sold** himself to the devil for a pretty face. It's nigh on eighteen years since I met him. He hasn't changed much since then. I have, though," she added, with a sickly leer.

"You swear this?"

"I swear it," came in hoarse echo from her flat mouth. "But don't give me away to him," she whined; "I am afraid of him. Let me have some money for my night's lodging."

He broke from her with an oath and **rushed** to the corner of the street, but Dorian Gray had disappeared. When he looked back, the woman had vanished also.

**А22-А28**

**ОБРАБОТАННАЯ ВЕРСИЯ**

**(объём 336 слова)**

James Vane stood on the pavement in horror. He was **A22\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_** from head to foot. After a little while, a black shadow that had been creeping along the dripping wall moved out into the light and came close to him with stealthy footsteps. He felt a hand laid on his arm and looked round with a start. It was one of the women who had been drinking at the bar.

"Why didn't you kill him?" she hissed out, putting haggard face quite close to his. "I knew you were **A23\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_** him when you rushed out from Daly's. You fool! You should have killed him. He has lots of money, and he's as bad as bad."

"He is not the man I am looking **A24\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**," he answered, "and I want no man's money. I want a man's life. The man whose life I want must be nearly forty now. This one is little more than a boy. Thank God, I have not got his blood upon my hands."

The woman **A25\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_** a bitter laugh. "Little more than a boy!" she sneered. "Why, man, it's nigh on eighteen years since Prince Charming made me what I am."

"You lie!" cried James Vane.

She raised her hand up to heaven. "Before God I am **A26\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_** the truth," she cried.

"Before God?"

"Strike me dumb if it ain't so. He is the worst one that comes here. They say he has **A27\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_** himself to the devil for a pretty face. It's nigh on eighteen years since I met him. He hasn't changed much since then. I have, though," she added, with a sickly leer.

"You swear this?"

"I swear it," came in hoarse echo from her flat mouth. "But don't give me away to him," she whined; "I am afraid of him. Let me have some money for my night's lodging."

He broke from her with an oath and **A28\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_** to the corner of the street, but Dorian Gray had disappeared. When he looked back, the woman had vanished also.

**A22 1.shivering 2. trembling 3.shaking 4.agitating**

**A23 1. travelling 2. going 3.following 4. tracing**

**A24 1.after 2.for 3.over 4. about**

**A25 1.got 2.raised 3.broke 4.gave**

**A26 1.telling 2.saying 3.talking 4.speaking**

**A27 1.traded 2.delivered 3. sold 4. betrayed**

**A28 1.stepped 2.rushed 3.departed 4.attacked**

**Keys**

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