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Агата Кристи РАСКАЗЫ

Agatha Christie SHORT STORIES

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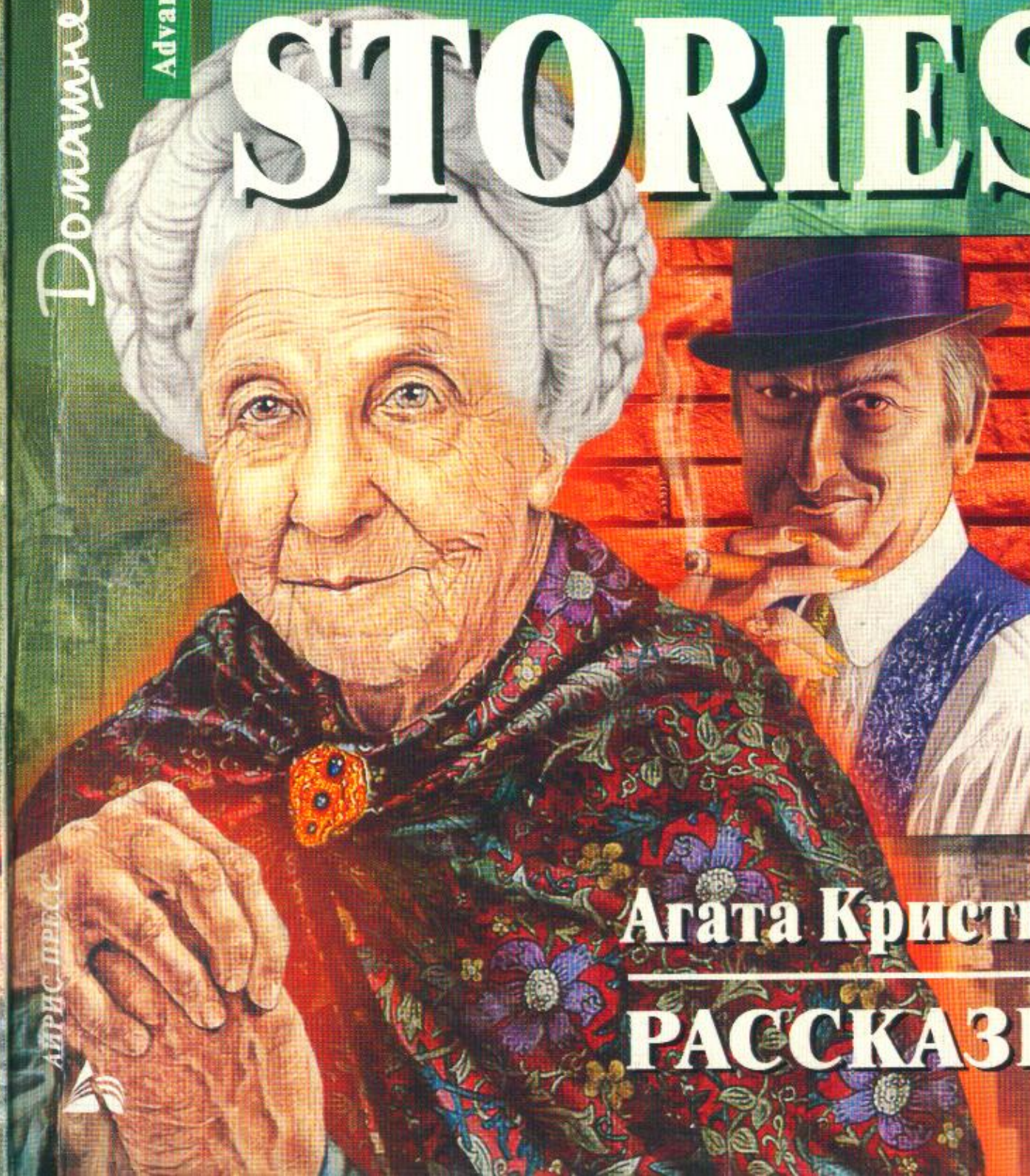


АНГЛИЙСКИЙ клуб

Agatha Christie

Short STORIES

Advanced



Агата Кристи

РАСКАЗЫ

Advanced



АНГЛИЙСКИЙ клуб

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Агата Кристи

РАССКАЗЫ

*Адаптация текста, упражнения
и словарь И. И. Кошмановой*



Москва

АЙРИС ПРЕСС

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Серия «Английский клуб» включает книги и учебные пособия, рассчитанные на пять этапов изучения английского языка: Elementary (для начинающих), Pre-Intermediate (для продолжающих первого уровня) Intermediate (для продолжающих второго уровня), Upper Intermediate (для продолжающих третьего уровня) и Advanced (для совершенствующихся).

Серийное оформление А. М. Драгового



DAME AGATHA CHRISTIE
(September 15, 1890 — January 12, 1976)

The Public Persona

Everyone who has studied or written about Agatha Christie agrees on one point. She is very famous — the most famous woman writer ever. During her 85 years of life, she authored 78 crime novels, 150 short stories, 6 conventional (not crime) novels, 4 non-fiction books, and 19 plays. By one count, more than 2 billion copies of her books and plays had been sold in 104 languages — outselling even William Shakespeare! More than 7.5 million people have seen her most famous play, *The Mousetrap*, since it first opened in 1952.

But, despite all of this fame, Agatha Christie was a complex

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woman, whom few people fully understand. The public's knowledge of Christie is limited, because she carefully avoided public appearances, said little in public, and never gave public speeches.

In her autobiography, Christie wrote how slow-witted she was as a child, and chronically incapable of expressing her feelings. In frustration, Christie once decided to turn to music, since she was sufficiently talented as a pianist to consider becoming a professional. But, alas, even with small audiences, Christie would freeze up when playing the piano. She wrote, "Inarticulate I shall always be. It is probably one of the causes that have made me a writer."

As she grew older, and became more and more famous, Christie seemed to become even more private, silent and inadequate in public. Here's an example. In 1962, at the age of 72, Christie was invited as the guest of honor to an exclusive party at the Savoy Hotel in London. The party was made to celebrate the tenth anniversary of the running of her popular play, *The Mousetrap*. However, the doorman refused to let Christie in, not knowing who she was. Christie did not protest or brush the doorman aside. Instead, she turned meekly away, saddened and confused, later to write how the party ended up as a pitiful failure.

Some writers have suggested that Christie may have suffered throughout her life from a chronic form of agoraphobia. This is a mental disorder creating an intense fear of public places.

An Adventurous and Happy Childhood

Christie was born in an upper-middle class family, growing up in a large Italian-style stucco villa on the English seashore. She had a happy and peaceful childhood.

Christie was allowed by her free-spirited mother to run wild as much as possible. She would regularly amaze family and friends with her actions. On her own, she went out at a very young age on a sailboat with her unreliable brother. She went on a mule trip with her sister without permission. At the age of 6, she climbed out the 4th floor window of a hotel and walked riskily along the foot-wide ledge. In 1911, at the age of 21, Agatha's mother paid 5 pounds for her to go up in that new invention called an airplane for 5 minutes. Despite her public shyness, Agatha was obviously adventurous and bold.

Agatha Christie was home-tutored, which was customary for

young women during the Victorian era. She nevertheless demonstrated she had a brilliant mind, excelling in mathematics, logic, and music.

Christie also grew up from being a scrawny little kid into a tall, slim blonde, who was very popular with the opposite sex. She had many suitors as a young woman, before she finally married.

Highlights of Her Adult Life

Agatha Christie showed her sense of adventure in her attitude to marriage. She wrote about how exciting it was being a girl who gambled her life on her choice of a mate, and to whom anything might happen. She eventually married Archie Christie at the age of 24, taking his last name.

Twelve years later, in 1926, Agatha's mother died. Later in the same year, she went through a bitter divorce, when her husband stunned her with the news that he wanted to marry their mutual friend, Nancy Neele.

These two events put her in a deep depression. Then, she generated sensational and scathing news coverage, which she spent the rest of her life trying to live down. This occurred after she abandoned her car outside of London, and then disappeared for 11 days. She was well known by this time, and her disappearance resulted in national publicity, with the police beating the bushes looking for her, ponds being dragged for her body, and many volunteers devoting time looking for her. She was discovered staying in a hotel north of England, under the name Teresa Neele. Her doctors later claimed she had been in an automobile accident, even though there was no damage to her car, and she was suffering from amnesia. Despite her doctors' claims, the national press ridiculed her, claiming this was an elaborate hoax perpetrated by her, inconveniencing the police and the many volunteers looking for her. And, it did not go unnoticed that using the name "Neele" at the hotel where had been staying or hiding, Christie had put the name of the woman her husband wanted to marry on the front page of every newspaper in the country.

Christie refused to discuss this incident for the rest of her life, although in her autobiography she stated that it created a life-long revulsion for the press, journalists, and crowds.

Despite the bitter experiences in 1926 with her first husband,

Agatha Christie found she was still very much the center of attention with men. And, at the age of 40, Agatha had a whole new life open up for her again, with rich new cultural opportunities. She married a man 14 years younger than she was, and they had an exceptionally happy relationship.

But for the 1926 escapades, writers often complain that Christie's life is so unrewarding as a biographical subject. There is some truth to this, as you can see. Most of Christie's life was spent relatively uneventfully.

There still little light shed on how her prodigious writing talents first developed. All we know is that Christie's father died at an early age, and over time his death left her mother and siblings in a more difficult financial situation. These changed financial circumstances prompted Christie to see if she could earn money to help her family keep the seashore villa.

Christie's first husband also had limited financial resources for the first few years of their marriage, and this gave her additional reason to try to earn some additional money through her writing.

These early efforts at writing led to her first publishing contract in 1919, at the age of 29. Agatha had received little financial reward for her efforts up to that point.

By 1923, she was starting to develop a reputation as a detective novelist. She continued writing at least one novel a year for the rest of her life, with her fame and reputation growing by leaps and bounds throughout the rest of her life. In 1971 she became "Dame of the British Empire," which is an honorary rank equivalent to knighthood, but awarded much more rarely.

Observations about Her Writing Style

The question is often asked why Christie became internationally popular, and has remained popular, in so many different cultures and languages? Here are some ideas for you on this.

We know that she had an uncontested genius for constructing complex plots.

She wrote that her problem was not having a shortage of new ideas for her novels. To the contrary, she would have 5 different stories in her mind at the same time, requiring tremendous intellectual ability and energy to stay focused on one project.

In her stories, Christie did not stimulate readers' interest in the cultural values of her day, which can date a writer's work. Her stories remain as fresh and interesting today as when she wrote them.

She used a broad range of imaginative and atypical characters, which did not mirror the norm in society. Thus, for example, she would write about a young woman who was a solid breadwinner, or a woman over 60 who can dominate the life of family and community, or a murderess who was just as handsome, hard headed, and ambitious, as any man.

Christie had the insight and genius to create her great detective, Poirot, in her very first novel. There is something very clever about Poirot. He presents an image of a funny little man, with an egghead and moustache, who is a former policeman and possesses an outstanding intellect. However, you will note that he otherwise has no family, or nation, or class. His background is never developed or explained. Only in a very limited sense is he developed as a character. He serves instead as an efficient device or tool for Christie logically and uneventfully to tell her story without developing a new person which would distract her readers.

Similarly, Christie has developed a stereotypical friend in Captain Hastings, who serves another role in her stories. Since most of her stories deal with the upper middle class in British society, she uses Hastings, with his cultural and class connections, to gain Poirot access to the drawing rooms and the upstairs corridors and other intimate settings necessary for his investigations.

Exercises

Checking Comprehension

- 1 The following questions will help you to recall the major moments of the writer's life.**

The Public Persona

- 1) In what different, objective ways can we measure Christie's popularity?

- 2) Which famous English writer has sold more copies of his writings than Agatha Christie? Is it a fair measure to compare the number of copies sold by these two great English writers? Why or why not?
- 3) Why is the public's knowledge of Christie so limited?
- 4) In what different ways did Christie avoid public exposure?
- 5) What about Christie's personality is as legendary as her books?
- 6) What made Christie decide to become a writer?
- 7) What was Christie chronically incapable of expressing in public?
- 8) As Christie got older, did she overcome her problem with shyness? What happened to her?
- 9) Describe why the incident at the Savoy Hotel, when Christie was 72 years old, is a good example of her shyness?
- 10) What psychological or mental disorder do some writers believe Christie suffered from? How does it affect people who suffer from it?

An Adventurous and Happy Childhood

- 1) What was Christie's childhood like?
- 2) What was so nice about where Christie grew up? How do you think this affected her writing later in life?
- 3) What was a distinguishing characteristic of Christie as a child?
- 4) In what way did Christie's mother help her be bold and adventurous?
- 5) What are some of the ways in which Christie demonstrated she was a "free spirit"?
- 6) What did Christie do when she was 21 that was so unusual? Who helped her?
- 7) How well developed do you think an airplane would have been in 1911, such as the one Christie had the opportunity to fly in?
- 8) Would you have been as adventurous, if you had had the same opportunity to fly in an airplane in 1911? Why or why not?
- 9) Is there anything inconsistent about Christie being painfully shy in public, yet being bold and adventurous and spirited in her private life? Why or why not?

- 10) In what way was Christie raised as a traditional woman in the Victorian era in the late 19th and early 20th centuries?
- 11) How did Christie demonstrate she had a brilliant mind?
- 12) Despite her public shyness, how did Christie relate to the opposite sex?
- 13) Is there anything inconsistent here about her personality? Why or why not?

Highlights of Her Adult Life

- 1) At what age did Christie marry for the first time?
- 2) What was Christie's attitude to marriage?
- 3) How was Christie's attitude to marriage similar to her childhood?
- 4) How long was Christie married for the first time?
- 5) What sensational news story did Christie create when she was 36 years old?
- 6) How did the public and the press relate to Christie's disappearance at first?
- 7) How did the public and the press relate to Christie when they learned she had been living in a hotel the entire time she was missing?
- 8) What was ironic about the name Christie used to check into the hotel with, when she was missing for 11 days? Do you think she used this name deliberately? Why or why not?
- 9) How did Christie's doctors try to explain her disappearance for 11 days?
- 10) Did Christie later in life explain what had happened to her during her disappearance for 11 days?
- 11) How did Christie explain this incident affected her, and her attitude to being in the public limelight?
- 12) Do you think this incident affected Christie the way she claimed, or do you think she had problems with being in the public limelight long before this incident occurred?
- 13) What happened to Christie at the age of 40?
- 14) What do writers often complain about when studying Christie's life?
- 15) What do we know about how Christie's writing talents developed?

- 16) Why did Christie start writing professionally?
- 17) At what age did Christie have her first publishing contract?
- 18) At what age did she start to develop a good reputation as a detective novelist?
- 19) Why was it an honor for Christie to be awarded the British rank of "Dame of the British Empire"?

Observations about Her Writing Style

- 1) What was Christie's reputation as a detective novelist?
- 2) Was Christie lacking in ideas for her stories? Why or why not?
- 3) What in Christie's writing style keeps her stories fresh and new?
- 4) Were Christie's characters consistent with the roles normally played by men and women in society? Why or why not?
- 5) Who is the most famous of the characters in her novels and short stories?
- 6) In what book did Christie first develop the role of Hercule Poirot?
- 7) What is so clever about the role of Poirot in Christie's books?
- 8) What do we know about Poirot's family, nationality, and class in society?
- 9) Who was Captain Hastings?
- 10) In what way did Christie use the role of Hastings to tell her detective stories?



A FRUITFUL SUNDAY

"Well, really, I call this too delightful," said Miss Dorothy Pratt for the fourth time. "How I wish Mrs. Mackenzie could see me now!"

Miss Pratt's companion did not reply at once for the best of reasons. When you have just purchased a Baby Austin, fourth hand, for the sum of twenty pounds, and are taking it out for the second time only, your whole attention is necessarily focused on the difficult task of using both hands and feet as the emergencies of the moment dictate.

"Well, you don't talk to a girl much," complained Dorothy.

Mr. Palgrove was saved from having to respond as at that moment he was roundly and soundly cursed by the driver of a motor omnibus.

"Well, of all the impudence," said Miss Pratt, tossing her head.

"I only wish he had this footbrake," said her swain bitterly.

"Is there anything wrong with it?"

"You can put your foot on it till kingdom comes," said Mr. Palgrove. "But nothing happens."

"Oh, well, Ted, you can't expect everything for twenty pounds. After all here we are, in a real car, on Sunday afternoon going out of town the same as everybody else."

"And you do drive something beautiful," Dorothy added admiringly.

Inspired by feminine appreciation, Mr. Palgrove attempted a dash across Hammersmith Broadway and was severely spoken to by a policeman.

"Well, you never," said Dorothy, as they went on towards Hammersmith Bridge in a moderate fashion. "You don't know what the police are coming to."

"Anyway, I didn't want to go along this road," said Edward sadly. "I wanted to go down the Great West Road and do a bust."

"And be caught in a trap as likely as not," said Dorothy. "That's what happened to the master the other day. Five pounds and costs."

"The police aren't so dusty after all," said Edward generously. "They pitch into the rich. All right. No favour. It makes me mad to think of these swells who can walk into a place and buy a couple of Rolls Royces without turning a hair. There's no sense in it. I'm as good as they are."

"And the jewellery," said Dorothy, sighing. "Those shops in Bond Street. Diamonds and pearls and I don't know what! And me with a string of Woolworth pearls."

She brooded sadly upon the subject. Edward was able once more to give full attention to his driving. They managed to get through Richmond without mishap. The altercation with the policeman had shaken Edward's nerve. He now took the line of least resistance, following blindly behind any car in front.

In this way he presently found himself following a shady country lane which many an experienced motorist would have given his soul to find.

"Rather clever turning off the way I did," said Edward, taking all the credit to himself.

"Sweetly pretty, I call it," said Miss Pratt. "And I do declare, there's a man with fruit to sell."

Sure enough, at a convenient corner, was a small wicker table with baskets of fruit on it, and the legend *Eat More Fruit* displayed on a banner.

"How much?" said Edward apprehensively, when frenzied pulling of the handbrake had produced the desired result.

"Lovely strawberries," said the man in charge. "Just the thing for the lady. Ripe fruit, fresh picked. Cherries too. Genuine English. Have a basket of cherries, lady?"

"They do look like nice ones," said Dorothy.

"Lovely, that's what they are," said the man hoarsely. "Bring you luck, lady, that basket will."

He at last looked down on Edward to reply. "Two shillings, sir, and dirt cheap. You'd say so if you know what was inside the basket."

"They look awfully nice," said Dorothy.

Edward sighed and paid over two shillings. His mind was obsessed by calculation. Tea later, petrol — this Sunday motoring business wasn't what you'd call cheap. That was the worst of taking girls out! They always wanted everything they saw.

"Thank you, sir," said the vendor. "You've got more than your money's worth in that basket of cherries."

Edward did not reply.

Another half-mile brought them to an ideal spot by the banks of a stream. The Austin was left by the side of the road and Edward and Dorothy sat affectionately upon the river bank and munched cherries. A Sunday paper lay unheeded at their feet.

"What's the news?" said Edward at last, stretching himself flat on his back and tilting his hat to shade his eyes.

Dorothy glanced over the headlines.

"The Woeful Wife. Extraordinary story. Twenty-eight people drowned last week. Reported death of Airman. Startling Jewel Robbery. Ruby Necklace worth fifty thousand pounds missing. Oh, Ted! Fifty thousand pounds. Just fancy!" She went on reading. "The necklace is composed of twenty-one stones set in platinum and was sent by registered post from Paris. On arrival, the packet was found to contain a few pebbles and the jewels were missing."

"Pinched in the post," said Edward. "The posts in France are awful, I believe."

"I'd like to see a necklace like that," said Dorothy. "All

glowing like blood — pigeon's blood, that's what they call the colour. I wonder what it would feel like to have a thing like that hanging round your neck."

"Well, you're never likely to know, my girl," said Edward facetiously.

Dorothy tossed her head.

"Why not, I should like to know. It's amazing the way girls can get on in the world. I might go on the stage."

"Girls that behave themselves don't get anywhere," said Edward discouragingly.

Dorothy opened her mouth to reply, checked herself, and murmured. "Pass me the cherries."

"I've been eating more than you have," she remarked. "I'll divide up what's left and — why, whatever's this at the bottom of the basket?"

She drew it out as she spoke — a long glittering chain of blood-red stones.

They both stared at it in amazement.

"In the basket, did you say?" said Edward at last.

Dorothy nodded.

"Right at the bottom — under the fruit."

Again they stared at each other.

"How did it get there do you think?"

"I can't imagine. It's odd. Ted, just after reading that bit in the paper — about the rubies."

Edward laughed.

"You don't imagine you're holding fifty thousand pounds in your hand, do you?"

"I just said it was odd. Rubies set in platinum. Platinum is that sort of dull silvery stuff — like this. Don't they sparkle and aren't they a lovely colour? I wonder how many of them there are?" She counted.

"I say, Ted, there are twenty-one exactly."

"No!"

"Yes. The same number as the paper said. Oh, Ted, you don't think—"

"It couldn't be." But he spoke irresolutely. "There's some sort of way you can tell — scratching them on glass."

"That's diamonds. But you know, Ted, that was a very odd-looking man — the man with the fruit — a nasty-looking man."

"And he was funny about it — said we'd got more than our money's worth in the basket."

"Yes, but look here, Dorothy, what would he want to hand us over fifty thousand pounds for?"

Miss Pratt shook her head, discouraged.

"It doesn't seem to make sense," she admitted. "Unless the police were after him."

"The police?" Edward paled slightly.

"Yes. It goes on to say in the paper — 'the police have a clue'." Cold shivers ran down Edward's spine.

"I don't like this, Dorothy. Supposing the police get after us." Dorothy stared at him with her mouth open.

"But we haven't done anything, Ted. We found it in the basket."

"And that'll sound a silly sort of story to tell! It isn't likely."

"It isn't very," admitted Dorothy. "Oh, Ted, do you really think it is *it*. It's like a fairy story!"

"I don't think it sounds like a fairy story," said Edward. "It sounds to me more like the kind of story where the hero goes to Dartmoor unjustly accused for fourteen years."

But Dorothy was not listening. She had clasped the necklace round her neck and was judging the effect in a small mirror taken from her handbag.

"The same as a duchess might wear," she murmured ecstatically.

"I won't believe it," said Edward violently. "They're imitation. They *must* be imitation."

"Yes, dear," said Dorothy, still intent on her reflection in the mirror. "Very likely."

"Anything else would be too much of a — a coincidence."

"Pigeon's blood," murmured Dorothy.

"It's absurd. That's what I say. Absurd. Look here, Dorothy, are you listening to what I say, or are you not?"

Dorothy put away the mirror. She turned to him, one hand on the rubies round her neck.

"How do I look?" she asked.

Edward stared at her, his grievance forgotten. He had never seen Dorothy quite like this. There was a triumph about her, a kind of regal beauty that was completely new to him. The belief that she had jewels round her neck worth fifty thousand pounds had made of Dorothy Pratt a new woman. She looked insolently serene, a kind of Cleopatra and Semiramis and Zenobia rolled into one.

"You look — you look — stunning," said Edward humbly.

Dorothy laughed, and her laugh too, was entirely different.

"Look here," said Edward. "We've got to do something. We must take them to a police station or something."

"Nonsense," said Dorothy. "You said yourself just now that they wouldn't believe you. You'll probably be sent to prison for stealing them."

"But — but what else can we do?"

"Keep them," said the new Dorothy Pratt.

Edward stared at her.

"Keep them? You're mad."

"We found them, didn't we? Why should we think they're valuable. We'll keep them and I shall wear them."

"And the police will pinch *you*."

Dorothy considered this for a minute or two.

"All right," she said. "We'll sell them. And you can buy a Rolls Royce, or two Rolls Royces, and I'll buy a diamond head-thing and some rings."

Still Edward stared. Dorothy showed impatience. "You've got your chance now — it's up to you to take it. We didn't steal the thing — I wouldn't hold with that. It's come to us and it's probably the only chance we'll ever have of getting all the things we want. Haven't you got any spunk at all. Edward Palgrove?"

Edward found his voice.

"Sell it, you say? That wouldn't be so jolly easy. Any jeweller would want to know where I got the blooming thing."

"You don't take it to a jeweller. Don't you ever read detective stories, Ted? You take it to a "fence", of course."

"And how should I know any fences? I've been brought up respectable."

"Men ought to know everything," said Dorothy. "That's what they're for."

He looked at her. She was serene and unyielding.

"I wouldn't have believed it of you," he said weakly.

"I thought you had more spirit."

There was a pause. Then Dorothy rose to her feet.

"Well," she said lightly. "We'd better go home."

"Wearing that thing round your neck?"

Dorothy removed the necklace, looked at it reverently and dropped it into her handbag.

"Look here," said Edward. "You give that to me."

"No."

"Yes, you do. I've been brought up honest, my girl."

"Well, you can go on being honest. You need have nothing to do with it."

"Oh, hand it over," said Edward recklessly. "I'll do it. I'll find 'a fence'. As you say, it's the only chance we shall ever have. We came by it honest — bought it for two shillings. It's no more than what gentlemen do in antique shops every day of their lives and are proud of it."

"That's it!" said Dorothy. "Oh, Edward, you're splendid!"

She handed over the necklace and he dropped it into his pocket. He felt worked up, exalted, the very devil of a fellow! In this mood, he started the Austin. They were both too excited to remember tea.

They drove back to London in silence. Once at a crossroads, a policeman stepped towards the car, and Edward's heart missed a beat. By a miracle, they reached home without mishap.

Edward's last words to Dorothy were filled with the adventurous spirit.

"We'll go through with this. Fifty thousand pounds! It's worth it!"

He had bad dreams that night, and rose early, worn out and unrefreshed. He had to set about finding "a fence" — and how to do it he had not the remotest idea!

He could not focus on his work at the office, the question stuck in his mind: how did one find "a fence"?

On his return to the office after lunch a call came through for him on the telephone. Dorothy's voice spoke — tragic and tearful.

"Is that you, Ted? I'm using the telephone, but she may come in any minute, and I'll have to stop. Ted, you haven't done anything, have you?"

Edward replied in the negative.

"Well, look here, Ted, you mustn't. I've been lying awake all night. It's been awful. Thinking of how it says in the Bible you mustn't steal. I must have been mad yesterday — I really must. You won't do anything, will you, Ted, dear?"

Did a feeling of relief steal over Mr. Palgrove? Possibly it did — but he wasn't going to admit any such thing.

"When I say I'm going through with a thing, I go through with it," he said in a voice such as might belong to a strong superman with eyes of steel.

"Oh, but, Ted, dear, you mustn't. Oh, Lord, she's coming. Look here, Ted, Mrs. Mackenzie is going out to dinner tonight. I can slip out and meet you. Don't do anything till you've seen me. Eight o'clock. Wait for me round the corner."

As Edward left the office at six o'clock, a huge headline caught his eye.

Jewel Robbery. Latest Developments

He found what he sought easily enough. Edward eagerly perused the printed sheet.

A suppressed whistle escaped him.

"Well — I'm —"

And then another adjacent paragraph caught his eye. He read it through and let the paper slip to the floor unheeded.

Precisely at eight o'clock, he was waiting at the rendezvous. A breathless Dorothy, looking pale but pretty, came hurrying along to join him.

"You haven't done anything, Ted?"

"I haven't done anything." He took the ruby chain from his pocket. "You can put it on."

"But, Ted —"

"The police have got the rubies all right — and the man who pinched them. And now read this!"

He thrust a newspaper paragraph under her nose. Dorothy read:

New Advertising Stunt

"A clever new advertising dodge is being adopted by the All-English Fivepenny Fair who intend to challenge the famous Woolworths. Baskets of fruit were sold yesterday and will be on sale every Sunday. Out of every fifty baskets, one will contain an imitation necklace in different coloured stones. These necklaces are really wonderful value for the money.

Great excitement and merriment was caused by them yesterday and Eat More Fruit will have a great vogue next Sunday. We

congratulate the Fivepenny Fair on their creativity and wish them all good luck in their campaign of *Buy British Goods*."

"Well —" said Dorothy. And after a pause: "Well!"

"Yes," said Edward. "I felt the same." A passing man thrust a paper into his hand.

"Take one, brother," he said.

"*The price of a virtuous woman is far above rubies.*"

"There!" said Edward. "I hope that cheers you up."

"I don't know," said Dorothy doubtfully. "I don't exactly want to look like a good woman."

"You don't," said Edward. "That's why the man gave me that paper. With those rubies around your neck you don't look one little bit like a good woman."

Dorothy laughed.

"You're rather a dear, Ted," she said. "Come on, let's go to the Pictures."

Exercises

Pre-reading Tasks

1 **Translate the sentences before reading the text. Look up the words you do not know in the dictionary. Doing this task in writing is preferable.**

- 1) It makes me mad to think of these swells who can walk into a place and buy a couple of Rolls Royces without turning a hair.
- 2) In this way he presently found himself following a shady country lane which many an experienced motorist would have given his soul to find.
- 3) Sure enough, at a convenient corner, was a small wicker table with baskets of fruit on it, and a legend *Eat More Fruit* displayed on a banner.
- 4) There's some sort of way you can tell — scratching them on glass.
- 5) It doesn't seem to make sense unless the police were after him.

- 6) She had clasped the necklace round her neck and was judging the effect in a small mirror taken from her handbag.
- 7) There was a triumph about her, a kind of regal beauty that was completely new to him.
- 8) We didn't steal the thing, I would not live with that. It's come to us and it's probably the only chance we'll ever have of getting all the things we want.
- 9) He had to set about finding "a fence" — and how to do it he had not the remotest idea!
- 10) A clever new advertising dodge is being adopted by the All-English Fivepenny Fair who intend to challenge the famous Woolworths.

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

1 Find the English equivalents in the text.

Какая наглость; приобретать; что-то не так?; поехать за город; женская оценка; строго отругать кого-либо; в сдержанной манере; попасть в ловушку; нападать (набрасываться) на богатых; без пристрастия; без приключений; приписать себе все заслуги; вести себя прилично; уставиться в удивлении на что-либо; это странно; быть несправедливо обвиненным; отражение в зеркале; слишком много совпадений; вызывающе безмятежный; храбрый малый; его сердце замерло; вопрос застрял в голове; соседняя заметка; на месте встречи; искусственное ожерелье; очень популярный.

Here are several sentences with the verb *to slip*. Translate them into Russian. Make sentences of your own using the verb *to slip* in different situations.

- 1) My foot slipped as I worked my way through the mud.
- 2) The dog slipped the chain and ran away.
- 3) Do you know how to get the knot slipped?
- 4) Oh, I am sorry, it has slipped my attention.
- 5) Don't let the chance slip away, you will hardly have another one.

- 6) It slipped from my mind that we scheduled a meeting for tomorrow.
- 7) They were immersed in dancing and paid no attention to the tango slipped into the foxtrot.
- 8) He secretly slipped the key into his pocket.
- 9) She keeps on slipping up in her grammar.
- 10) He seems to slip his trolley at the idea of walking to India.

3 Here are two groups of 10 idioms in each. Make sure that you know them. Find the explanation to each of the idioms in the right column.

A-level

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|--|
| 1) in seventh heaven | a) to trick, to fool |
| 2) to do the trick | b) to be successful, achieve a good result |
| 3) to pull someone's leg | c) something difficult to do or understand |
| 4) to miss the boat | d) very happy |
| 5) to take a bull by the horns | e) to be smart or sensible |
| 6) to take one's hat off to someone | f) to miss an opportunity |
| 7) to have a head on one's shoulders | g) to admire, to praise |
| 8) Jack-of-all-trades | h) a person who can do many kinds of work |
| 9) hard nut to crack | i) to take strong action |
| 10) to play with fire | j) to invite danger, trouble |

B-level

- | | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1) to fly off the handle | a) having no money, no success |
| 2) upper crust | b) to become suddenly very angry |
| 3) down and out | c) to try hard to think |
| 4) to go Dutch | d) to speak or argue with no result |

- | | |
|---------------------------------|---|
| 5) to rack one's brains | e) each pay for himself or herself |
| 6) pink slip | f) the highest level of society |
| 7) off the record | g) to try to equal your neighbours' lifestyle |
| 8) to waist one's breath | h) notice of dismissal |
| 9) to make both ends meet | i) not for public announcement |
| 10) to keep up with the Joneses | j) to balance one's payment |

4 Open the parentheses using the appropriate form of the Infinitive or the Gerund.

- 1) A creaking sound made John _____ his head towards the garden gate. (to turn)
- 2) Would you prefer me _____ the jewels without _____ the police into the matter? (to recover, to bring)
- 3) It is suspicious but let us _____ about the others. (to hear)
- 4) He was most anxious not _____ a scandal. (to have)
- 5) There was no doubt of their _____ a pair. (to be)
- 6) I am sorry _____ you, but I am keeping a taxi. (to hurry)
- 7) They managed _____ through Richmond without mishap. (to get)
- 8) I've been brought up honest, my girl. — Well, you can go on _____ honest. (to be)
- 9) They both were too excited _____ tea. (to remember)
- 10) I had better _____ you to be connected with journalism in some way. (to represent)
- 11) It looked out of the ordinary and I determined _____ it. (to investigate)
- 12) I needed _____ a pretext for _____ into the house. (to find, to get)

- 13) She dared not _____ further. (to protest)
- 14) I will give up _____ the nuances of the Russian alphabet. (to try, to understand)

5 Fill in the blanks with the articles where necessary.

- 1) I demanded of her _____ address of _____ M. de Saint Alard. _____ look of trouble came over her face.
- 2) Without _____ word she turned away; _____ few minutes later she handed me _____ address, I asked from her, written on _____ piece of _____ paper.
- 3) I was writing out a report for _____ prefect in _____ morning, when _____ note was brought to me.
- 4) You are wrong. He is incapable of such _____ crime.
- 5) Her words, and _____ way she uttered them, sent a chill to my heart.
- 6) I went over each step that had led me to _____ discovery of _____ truth.
- 7) I saw my daughter-in-law standing at _____ head of _____ stairs.
- 8) She closed her eyes for _____ moment.
- 9) He had _____ strange and terrible power over _____ women.
- 10) I opened _____ new box by mistake. _____ other one was on the table also.
- 11) But that was hardly _____ failure. What else could you have thought under _____ circumstances?
- 12) After all, it was _____ experience! I, who have undoubtedly _____ finest brain in _____ Europe at _____ present, can afford to be _____ great-hearted!

Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks

1 Recall and retell what circumstances caused each of the following emotional reactions.

- 1) "I only wish he had this foot-brake," he said bitterly.
- 2) "Well, you will never likely to know, my girl," said Edward facetiously.

- 3) "The same as a duchess might wear," she murmured ecstatically.
- 4) "You look — you look — stunning" Edward said humbly.
- 5) "Oh, hand it over," said Edward recklessly, "I'll find a fence."
- 6) "I don't know," said Dorothy doubtfully. "I don't exactly want to look like a good woman."

2 Finish each of the following sentences and see whether you remember the points the writer was making in her story.

- 1) When you have just purchased a Baby Austin, fourth hand, for the sum of twenty pounds, your whole attention _____.
- 2) "It makes me mad to think of these swells who _____."
- 3) "It sounds to me more like the kind of story where _____."
- 4) He could not focus on his work at the office, _____.
- 5) Did a feeling of relief steal over Mr. Palgrove? _____
- 6) "We congratulate the Fivepenny Fair on _____."

3 Recall and retell the episode in the story, in which the following feeling was expressed.

- 1) Dorothy brooded sadly upon the subject.
- 2) Edward sighed and paid over two shillings.
- 3) They both stared at it in amazement.
- 4) Cold shivers ran down Edward's spine.
- 5) Edward stared at her, his grievance forgotten.
- 6) She was serene and unyielding.
- 7) He found what he sought easily enough.

4 Answer the following questions.

- 1) What is the "double meaning" or "play on words" in the title to Christie's story *A Fruitful Sunday*?
- 2) What did Edward purchase for just twenty pounds, and what kind of a "bargain" was it?

- 3) How did Edward end up on the lovely, shaded, country lane?
- 4) What did Edward and Dorothy find on the country lane?
- 5) What did the fruit vendor say about the basket of cherries?
- 6) What was the startling robbery reported in the Sunday paper?
- 7) What was placed in the registered post from France, instead of the ruby necklace?
- 8) What was the colour of the valuable necklace, and why was it called that?
- 9) How did the necklace found in the basket of cherries compare to the necklace which was missing and believed stolen?
- 10) What was the effect on Dorothy and Edward of her wearing what they thought was the stolen ruby necklace?
- 11) Instead of ordinary jewellers, to whom would robbers sell stolen property, such as a stolen necklace?
- 12) What surprised Edward about Dorothy's attitude about the necklace?
- 13) What did Edward finally agree to do at Dorothy's request, and how did that affect his attitude at first?
- 14) In what different ways did Edward later react to the idea of trying to sell the necklace to "a fence"?
- 15) In what different ways did Dorothy later react to the idea of trying to sell the necklace?
- 16) What two articles or paragraphs did Edward read in the newspaper, as he left the office on his way to meeting Dorothy?
- 17) What was the advertising stunt?
- 18) What was the advertising stunt promoting or advertising?
- 19) Why did Edward not think Dorothy looked like a *good* or *virtuous* woman?

5 Here are the answers to the questions above, but all the numbers are mixed up. Match the answers to the questions. Compare them with the answers you gave to the questions. Did you answer in a different way?

- 1) He became defensive after being spoken to by the policeman, and simply followed blindly behind any car in front. This took him to the country lane, and a fruit vendor.
- 2) "A fence".

- 3) She changed her mind; she could not sleep either; she remembered her religious upbringing saying one must not steal; she called Edward during lunch time and told him not to go through with their plan.
- 4) There were twenty-one stones in each necklace, the stones were blood-red in colour, and it appeared the stones were set in a dull silvery metal such as platinum.
- 5) A fruit vendor selling cherries and strawberries.
- 6) The loss of a ruby necklace worth fifty thousand pounds.
- 7) He purchased a used Austin motor vehicle, with a barely working foot brake.
- 8) He resisted at first, but then agreed to sell the necklace to "a fence". His boldness in agreeing to do this excited him.
- 9) A few pebbles (stones).
- 10) Pigeon's blood, because it was a bright glowing red colour like a bird's blood.
- 11) She felt triumphant, looked insolently serene, and to Edward she looked stunning and appeared to have a new regal beauty about her.
- 12) Because she had the ruby necklace around her neck.
- 13) The word *fruitful* has a double meaning. It refers to the basket of fruit (cherries), containing the necklace. It also refers to how "productive" or "rewarding" or "enriching" Edward's and Dorothy's Sunday drive was, since they thought had found the valuable, stolen, ruby necklace.
- 14) The All-English Fivepenny Fair placed an imitation necklace, looking like the stolen ruby necklace, in one out of every fifty fruit baskets.
- 15) That she wanted to keep what they believed to be a stolen necklace, and make money from it by selling it to "a fence".
- 16) At first he read an article reporting the latest developments on the jewellery robbery, but adjacent to that article was another article about an advertising stunt.
- 17) That the basket would bring Dorothy luck, and that Edward had got more than his money's worth in it.
- 18) An advertising campaign by the All-English Fivepenny Fair — *Buy British Goods*.
- 19) He had bad dreams; he could not sleep; he rose early, but was tired; he could not focus on work the next day.

6 Here is another advertisement that was in the paper a passing man thrust into Edward's hands. Dorothy and Edward happened to read it after the Pictures. Give your version of the story to be evolving after they read it.

Special Prizes and a Drawing Await You at Fivepenny Fair! Find out More Now!

"Folks, find out how lucky you really are. A select number of you who buy fruit baskets at any one of our many fine shops will find a beautiful necklace hidden at the bottom of the basket.

You may either keep the necklace, or return it to Fivepenny Fair for the right to participate in a special drawing to be held at the main entrance to Fivepenny Fair at 19:00 a week from Sunday.

To participate in the drawing, you must return your lucky necklace by noon on the day of the drawing. The drawing will award outstanding prizes to the lucky winners.

Grand Prize is a one week holiday for two.

Second prize is a weekend holiday for two.

Ten third prizes will be awarded, consisting of dinner and theatre for two.

All other participants receive valuable gift certificates good at any one of Fivepenny Fair's shops.

So, don't waste time. Hurry up and buy your basket now. See how *fruitful* your shopping days can be at Fivepenny Fair. You won't be sorry!!"



THE DOUBLE CLUE

“But above everything — no publicity,” said Mr. Marcus Hardman for perhaps the fourteenth time.

He repeated the word *publicity* regularly throughout his conversation. Mr. Hardman was a small man, delicately plump, with exquisitely manicured hands and a plaintive tenor voice. He was rich, but not remarkably so. His hobby was collecting. Old lace, old fans, antique jewelry were the focus of his interest.

Poirot and I, obeying Mr. Hardman’s urgent call, had arrived at his house.

“My rubies, Monsieur Poirot, and the emerald necklace — said to have belonged to Catherine de Medici. Oh, the emerald necklace!”

“If you will tell me the circumstances of their disappearance?” suggested Poirot gently.

“You see, yesterday afternoon I had a little tea party — some half a dozen people or so. I have given one or two of them during the season, and they have been quite a success. Some good music — Nacora, the pianist, and Katherine Bird, the Australian contralto — in the big studio. Well, early in the afternoon, I was showing my guests my collection of medieval jewels. I keep them in the small wall safe over there. It is arranged like a cabinet inside, with colored velvet background, to display the stones. Afterward we inspected the fans — in that case on the wall. Then we all went to the studio for music. It was not until after everyone had gone that I discovered the safe rifled! I must have failed to shut it properly! The rubies, Monsieur Poirot, the emerald necklace — the collection of a lifetime! What would I not give to recover them! But there must be no publicity! You fully understand that, do you not, Monsieur Poirot? My own guests, my personal friends! It would be a horrible scandal!”

“Who was the last person to leave this room when you went to the studio?”

“Mr. Johnston. You may know him? The South African millionaire. He has just rented the Abbotburys’ house in Park Lane. He stayed in the studio a few moments, I remember. But surely, oh, surely it could not be he!”

“Did any of your guests return to this room during the afternoon on any pretext?”

“I was prepared for that question, Monsieur Poirot. Three of them did so. Countess Vera Rossakoff, Mr. Bernard Parker, and Lady Runcorn.”

“Let us hear about them.”

“The Countess Rossakoff is a very charming Russian lady, a member of the old regime. She has recently come to this country. She had said good-bye, and I was therefore somewhat surprised to find her in this room looking at my cabinet of fans after that. You know, Monsieur Poirot, the more I think of it, the more suspicious it seems to me. Don’t you agree?”

“Extremely suspicious; but let us hear about the others.”

“Well, Parker simply came here to fetch a case of miniatures that I was anxious to show to Lady Runcorn.”

“And Lady Runcorn herself?”

“Well, Lady Runcorn, she simply returned to take a handbag she had laid down there.”

"So we have four possible — suspects. The Russian countess, the English *grand dame*, the South African millionaire, and Mr. Bernard Parker. Who is Mr. Parker, by the way?"

The question appeared to embarrass Mr. Hardman considerably.

"He is — er — he is a young fellow. Well, in fact, a young fellow I know."

"What does he do, this young fellow? And how did he come to be a friend of yours, may I ask?"

"Well — er — on one or two occasions he has performed certain little commissions for me."

"Continue, monsieur," said Poirot.

Hardman looked piteously at the detective. Evidently the last thing he wanted to do was to continue. But as Poirot maintained silence waiting for the information, Hardman had to go on.

"You see, Monsieur Poirot—it is well known that I am interested in antique jewels. Sometimes there is a family heirloom to be disposed of — which would never be sold in the open market or to a dealer. But a private sale to me is a very different matter. Parker arranges the details of such things, he is in touch with both sides, and thus any little embarrassment is avoided. He brings anything of that kind to my notice. For instance, the Countess Rossakoff has brought some family jewels with her from Russia. She is anxious to sell them. Bernard Parker was to have arranged the deal."

"I see," said Poirot thoughtfully. "And you trust him totally?"

"I have had no reason to do otherwise."

"Mr. Hardman, of these four people, which do you yourself suspect?"

"Oh, Monsieur Poirot, what a question! They are my friends, as I told you. I suspect none of them — or all of them, whichever way you like to put it."

"I do not agree. You suspect one of those four. It is not Countess Rossakoff. It is not Mr. Parker. Is it Lady Runcorn or Mr. Johnston?"

"You drive me into a corner, Monsieur Poirot, you do indeed. I am most anxious to have no scandal. Lady Runcorn belongs to one of the oldest families in England; but it is true, it is most unfortunately true, that her aunt, Lady Caroline, suffered from a malady. It was understood, of course, by all her friends, and her maid returned the teaspoons, or whatever it was, as quickly as possible. You see my predicament!"

"So Lady Runcorn had an aunt who was a kleptomaniac? Very interesting. You permit that I examine the safe?"

Poirot pushed back the door of the safe and examined the inside. The velvet-lined shelves were empty.

"Even now the door does not shut properly," murmured Poirot, as he swung it to and fro. "I wonder why? Ah, what have we here? A glove, caught in the hinge. A man's glove."

He held it out to Mr. Hardman.

"That's not one of my gloves," the latter declared.

"Aha! Something more!" Poirot picked up a small object from the floor of the safe. It was a flat cigarette case made of black moire.

"My cigarette case!" cried Mr. Hardman.

"Yours? Surely not, monsieur. Those are not your initials."

He pointed to a monogram of two letters executed in platinum. Hardman took it in his hand.

"You are right," he declared. "It is very like mine, but the initials are different. A *P* and a *B*. Good heavens—Parker!"

"It would seem so," said Poirot. "A somewhat careless young man — especially if the glove is his also. That would be a double clue, would it not?"

"Bernard Parker!" murmured Hardman. "What a relief! Well, Monsieur Poirot, I leave it to you to recover the jewels. Place the matter in the hands of the police if you are quite sure that it is he who is guilty."

"See you, my friend," said Poirot to me, as we left the house together, "I have sympathy for this young man. The whole thing was a little curious, was it not? There was Hardman suspecting Lady Runcorn; there was I, suspecting the Countess and Johnston; and all the time, the unclear Mr. Parker was our man."

"Why did you suspect the other two?"

"It is such a simple thing to be a Russian refugee or South African millionaire. Any woman can call herself a Russian countess; anyone can buy a house in Park Lane and call himself a South African millionaire. Who is going to contradict them? But I observe that we are passing through Bury Street. Our careless young friend lives here. Let us, as you say, strike while the iron is in the fire."

Mr. Bernard Parker was at home. We found him reclining on some cushions, wearing an amazing dressing gown of purple and

orange. I have seldom taken a greater dislike to anyone than I did to this particular young man of such effeminacy in face and manners.

"Good morning, monsieur," said Poirot briskly. "I've come from Mr. Hardman. Yesterday, at the party, somebody stole all his jewels. Let me ask you, monsieur, is this your glove?"

Mr. Parker's mental processes did not seem very rapid. He stared at the glove, as though gathering his wits together.

"Where did you find it?" he asked at last.

"Is it your glove, monsieur?"

Mr. Parker appeared to make up his mind.

"No, it isn't," he declared.

"And this cigarette case, is that yours?"

"Certainly not. I always carry a silver one."

"Very well, monsieur. I go to put matters in the hands of the police."

"Oh, I say, I wouldn't do that, if I were you," cried Mr. Parker in some concern. "Beastly unsympathetic people, the police. Wait a bit. I'll go and see old Hardman."

"We have given him something to think about, have we not?" Poirot noticed when we left the odd young man. "Tomorrow we will see what has occurred."

But we had a reminder of the Hardman case that afternoon. Without the least warning the door flew open, and a whirlwind in human form invaded our privacy. Countess Vera Rossakoff was a somewhat disturbing personality.

"You are Monsieur Poirot? What is this that you have done? You accuse that poor boy! It is unbelievable. I know him. He is a chicken, a lamb — never would he steal —"

"Tell me, madam, is this his cigarette case?" Poirot held out the black moire case interrupting her.

The Countess paused for a moment while she inspected it.

"Yes, it is his. I know it well. What of it? Did you find it in the room? We were all there; he dropped it then, I suppose. Ah, you policemen, you are worse than the Red Guards —"

"And is this his glove?"

"How should I know? One glove is like another. Do not try to stop me — he must be set free. His character must be cleared. You shall do it. I will sell my jewels and give you much money."

"Madam —"

"It is agreed, then? No, no, do not argue. The poor boy! He came to me, the tears in his eyes. "I will save you," I said. "I will go to this man — this monster! Leave it to Vera." Now it is settled, I go."

With as little ceremony as she had come, she swept from the room, leaving an overpowering perfume of an exotic nature behind her.

"What a woman!" I exclaimed. "And what furs!"

"Ah, yes, *they* were genuine enough! Could a fake countess have real furs? My little joke, Hastings... No, she is truly Russian, I fancy. Well, well, so Master Bernard went crying to her."

"The cigarette case is his. I wonder if the glove is also—"

With a smile Poirot drew from his pocket a second glove and placed it by the first. There was no doubt of their being a pair.

"Where did you get the second one, Poirot?"

"It was thrown down with a stick on the table in the hall in Bury Street. Truly, a very careless young man. Monsieur Parker. Well, well, *mon ami*—we must be thorough. Just for the form of the thing, I will make a little visit to Park Lane."

Needless to say, I accompanied my friend. Johnston was out, but we saw his private secretary who informed us that Johnston had only recently arrived from South Africa. He had never travelled to England before.

"He is interested in precious stones, is he not?" noticed Poirot.

"Gold mining is nearer the mark," laughed the secretary.

Poirot came away from the conversation thoughtful. Late that evening, to *my* surprise, I found him studying a Russian grammar.

"Good heavens, Poirot!" I cried. "Are you learning Russian in order to converse with the Countess in her own language?"

"She certainly would not listen to my English, my friend!"

"But surely, Poirot, well-born Russians as a rule speak French?"

"You are a mine of information, Hastings! I will give up trying to understand the nuances of the Russian alphabet."

He threw the book from him with a dramatic gesture. I was not entirely satisfied. There was a twinkle in his eye which I knew of old. It was a certain sign that Hercule Poirot was pleased with himself.

"Perhaps," I said guessing, "you doubt her being really a Russian. You are going to test her?"

"Ah, no, no, she is Russian all right."

"Well, then —"

"If you really want to try yourself with this case, Hastings, I recommend *First Steps in Russian* as an invaluable aid."

Then he laughed and would say no more. I picked up the book from the floor and dipped into it curiously, but could make neither head nor tail of Poirot's remarks.

The following morning brought us no news of any kind, but that did not seem to worry my friend. At breakfast, Poirot announced his intention of calling upon Mr. Hardman early in the day.

We found him at home, and he seemed a little calmer than on the previous day.

"Well, Monsieur Poirot, any news?" Hardman demanded eagerly.

My friend handed him a slip of paper.

"That is the person who took the jewels, monsieur. Shall I put matters in the hands of the police? Or would you prefer me to recover the jewels without bringing the police into the matter?"

Mr. Hardman was staring at the paper. At last he found his voice.

"Most astonishing. I should infinitely prefer to have no scandal in the matter. I give you *carte blanche*. Monsieur Poirot, I am sure you will be discreet."

Our next procedure was to take a taxi, which Poirot ordered to drive to the Carlton. There he inquired for Countess Rossakoff. In a few minutes we were shown up into the lady's suite. She came to meet us with outstretched hands.

"Monsieur Poirot!" she cried. "You have succeeded? You have cleared that poor infant?"

"Madam, your friend Mr. Parker is perfectly safe from arrest."

"Ah, but you are the clever little man! Superb! And so quickly too."

"On the other hand, I have promised Mr. Hardman that the jewels shall be returned to him today."

"So?"

"Therefore, madam, I should be extremely obliged if you would place them in my hands without delay. I am sorry to hurry you, but I am keeping a taxi — in case it should be necessary for me to go on to Scotland Yard; and we Belgians, madam, we practice the thrift."

The Countess had lighted a cigarette. For some seconds she

sat perfectly still, blowing smoke rings, and gazing steadily at Poirot. Then she burst into a laugh, and rose. She went across to the bureau, opened a drawer, and took out a black silk handbag. She tossed it lightly to Poirot. Her tone, when she spoke, was perfectly light and unmoved.

"We Russians, on the contrary, practice prodigality," she said. "And to do that, unfortunately, one must have money. You need not look inside. They are all there."

Poirot arose.

"I congratulate you, madam, on your quick intelligence and your directness."

"Ah! But since you were keeping your taxi waiting, what else could I do?"

"It's very nice of you, madam. You are remaining long in London?"

"I am afraid not — owing to you,"

"Accept my apologies."

"We shall meet again elsewhere, perhaps."

"I hope so."

"And I — do not!" exclaimed the Countess with a laugh. "It is a great compliment that I pay you, there are very few men in the world whom I fear. Good-bye, Monsieur Poirot."

"Good-bye, Madam. Ah—pardon me, I forgot! Let me return you your cigarette case."

And with a bow he handed to her the little black moire case we had found in the safe. She accepted it without any change of expression — just a lifted eyebrow and a murmured, "I see!"

"What a woman!" cried Poirot enthusiastically as we went down the stairs. "Not a word of argument — of protestation! One quick glance, and she had sized up the position correctly. I tell you, Hastings, a woman who can accept defeat like that — with a careless smile — will go far! She is dangerous; she has the nerves of steel; she —" He tripped heavily.

"When did you first suspect the Countess, I wonder?"

"*Mon ami*, it was the glove and the cigarette case — the double clue, shall we say? — that worried me. Bernard Parker might easily have dropped one or the other — but hardly both. Ah, no, that would have been too careless! In the same way, if someone else had placed them there to incriminate Parker, one would have been

enough — the cigarette case or the glove — again not both. So I was forced to the conclusion that one of the two things did not belong to Parker. I imagined at first that the case was his, and that the glove was not. But when I discovered the fellow to the glove, I saw that it was the other way about. Whose, then, was the cigarette case? Clearly, it could not belong to Lady Runcorn. The initials were wrong. Mr. Johnston? Only if he were under a false name. I interviewed his secretary, and it was obvious at once that everything was clear. There was no secret about Mr. Johnston's past. The Countess, then? She was supposed to have brought jewels with her from Russia; she had only to take the stones from their settings, and it was extremely doubtful if they could ever be identified. What could be easier for her than to pick up one of Parker's gloves from the hall that day and thrust it into the safe? But, she did not intend to drop her own cigarette case."

"But if the case was hers, why did it have *B. P.* on it? The Countess' initials are *V.R.*"

Poirot smiled gently upon me.

"Exactly, *mon ami*; but in the Russian alphabet, B is V and P is R".

"Well, you couldn't expect me to guess that. I don't know Russian".

"Neither do I, Hastings. That is why I bought my little book — and urged it on your attention".

He sighed.

"A remarkable woman. I have a feeling, my friend — a very decided feeling — I shall meet her again. Where, I wonder?"

Exercises

Pre-reading Tasks

1 Translate the sentences before reading the text. Look up the words you do not know in the dictionary. Doing this task in writing is preferable.

- 1) Evidently the last thing he wanted to do was to continue. But Poirot maintained silence waiting for the information.

- 2) You drive me into the corner, you do indeed. I am most anxious to have no scandal.
- 3) We found him reclining on some cushions, wearing an amazing dressing gown of purple and orange.
- 4) I have seldom taken a greater dislike to anyone than I did to this particular young man of such effeminacy in face and manners.
- 5) Without the least warning the door flew open, and a whirlwind in human form invaded our privacy.
- 6) There was a twinkle in his eyes which I knew of old. It was a certain sign that Poirot was pleased with himself.
- 7) Our next procedure was to take a taxi, which Poirot ordered to drive to the Carlton.
- 8) In a few minutes we were shown up into the lady's suite.
- 9) She was supposed to have brought jewels with her from Russia; she had only to take the stones from their settings, and it was extremely doubtful if they could ever be identified.

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

1 Find the English equivalents in the text.

Срочный вызов; обстоятельства их исчезновения; никакой огласки; под любым предлогом; старинные украшения; фамильные вещи; организовать сделку; полностью доверять кому-либо; вы загоняете меня в угол; иметь какую-либо болезнь; вы понимаете мои затруднения; осмотреть изнутри; туда и обратно; русская эмигрантка; решиться что-то сделать; передать дело в руки полиции; фальшивая графиня; явный признак; неоценимая помощь; наконец он снова обрел голос; быть абсолютно вне подозрений; спокойно устать на кого-то; рассмеяться; наоборот; благодаря вам; под чужим именем; чрезвычайно сомнительно.

2 Here is a group of verbs that you came across in the text. Find the matching verb to each of them in the right-hand column.

- | | |
|--------------------|------------------------|
| 1) to incriminate | a) to suppose |
| 2) to dispose of | b) to argue |
| 3) to arrange | c) to estimate |
| 4) to examine | d) to agree |
| 5) to declare | e) to take back |
| 6) to suspect | f) to distrust |
| 7) to occur | g) to settle |
| 8) to contradict | h) to accuse |
| 9) to accuse | i) to blame |
| 10) to clear | j) to go together |
| 11) to accompany | k) to inspect |
| 12) to converse | l) to take place |
| 13) to guess | m) to visit |
| 14) to recommend | n) to advise |
| 15) to call upon | o) to sell |
| 16) to recover | p) to pronounce |
| 17) to inquire for | q) to declare innocent |
| 18) to size up | r) to communicate |
| 19) to accept | s) to ask for |

3 Here are 10 idioms. Match the definition to each of them from the right-hand column. Make up the sentences of your own with these idioms.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1) to have a head on one's shoulders | a) to be practical, stable |
| 2) to have one's feet on the ground | b) to refuse responsibility for |
| 3) to have one's head in the clouds | c) to be deeply immersed in |
| 4) to keep one's fingers crossed | d) to fail to understand something |
| 5) to make neither head nor tail (of the idea) | e) to stay out of the trouble |
| 6) to keep one's nose clean | f) to waste time in vain attempt to improve or change something |
| 7) to knock one's head against the wall | g) to be smart or sensible |
| 8) to take something to the heart | h) to consider seriously |
| 9) to be up to one's ears | i) to wish good luck for yourself |
| 10) to wash one's hands of | j) to be daydreaming, lost in thoughts |

4 Choose Participle I or Participle II for each situation.

- There was a cheque book and a wallet well _____ with notes, and at the back of the drawer a packet of letters _____ with a piece of tape. (stuffing/stuffed, tying up/tied up)
- They were nearly all American papers, _____ some seven years ago, and _____ with the trial of Charles Lemaitre. (dating/dated, dealing/dealt)
- Very often another, _____ toward the same goal, has arrived there first. (working/worked)
- There were also two guests _____ in the house. (staying/stayed)
- She came to meet us with _____ hands. (outstretching/outstretched)
- There was a monogram of two letters _____ in platinum. (executing/executed)
- There was Hardman _____ that lady. (suspecting/suspected)
- That was a new box _____ on the day of his death, the other being nearly _____. (purchasing/purchased, finishing/finished)
- Geoffrey came down to breakfast and lunch _____ with health and happiness. (beaming/beamed)
- _____ with his solution, Poirot stepped across the nest. (Satisfying/Satisfied)

5 Fill in the blanks with appropriate prepositions.

- His mind was obsessed _____ calculation.
- They both stared _____ it _____ amazement.
- A breathless Dorothy, looking pale but pretty, came hurrying him along to join _____ him.
- _____ the end, I did it as a plumber.
- It was full _____ old bottles. I took them up one _____ one with a trembling hand.
- I opened a new box _____ mistake.
- There were several little things _____ Friday from the village.
- The murderer is bound to have an interest _____ murder.

- 9) _____ a corner there was a small table with baskets of fruit on it, and the legend "Eat more fruit" displayed _____ a banner.
- 10) What is this, _____ the bottom of the basket?

 **Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks**

1 Which person in the story does each of the following statements describe? Choose from: Mr. Hardman, Vera Rossakoff, Mr. Bernard Parker, Lady Runcorn, Mr. Johnston, Lady Caroline.

- 1) He is a man of effeminacy in face and manners.
- 2) Old lace, old fans are the focus of his interest.
- 3) She suffered from a malady.
- 4) He has just rented a house in Park Lane.
- 5) He arranges the details of private sales.
- 6) She is a somewhat disturbing personality.
- 7) She had an aunt suffering from a disease.
- 8) He is in touch with both sides, and thus any little embarrassment is avoided.
- 9) A person who can accept defeat with a careless smile.
- 10) She belongs to one of the oldest families in England.
- 11) He recently arrived from South Africa.

2 Who said each of the following words and to whom were they speaking?

- 1) "That's not one of my gloves."
- 2) "Any woman can call herself a Russian Countess."
- 3) "Very well, monsieur. I go to put matters in the hands of the police."
- 4) "He is a chicken, a lamb — never would he steal —"
- 5) "Gold mining is nearer the mark."
- 6) "I give you *carte blanche*."
- 7) "We Belgians, we practice the thrift."
- 8) "What a woman!"
- 9) "I congratulate you on your quick intelligence and directness."
- 10) "Well, you couldn't expect me to guess that. I don't know Russian."

3 Finish each of the following sentences and see whether you remember the ideas being made about the story?

- 1) It was not until after everyone had gone that _____.
- 2) Johnston was out, but we saw his private secretary who _____.
- 3) "That is the person who took the jewels. Shall I — or would you prefer _____."
- 4) "I am sorry to hurry you, but _____."
- 5) "We Russians, on the contrary, practice prodigality, and to do that _____."
- 6) "It's a great compliment that I pay to you — there _____."
- 7) "I was forced to the conclusion that _____."
- 8) "I have a feeling, my friend, _____."

4 Answer the following questions.

- 1) In *The Double Clue*, Christie created a verbal picture of the character, Mr. Hardman. Did she help you visualize what kind of a person he was? What are some of the different ways in which Christie described him?
- 2) Why was it so important for Mr. Hardman that "above everything else" there be no publicity about Poirot's investigation?
- 3) What were the three types of things Mr. Hardman collected?
- 4) What two property items were missing from one of Mr. Hardman's rooms? Were they part of any of his collections? Which one?
- 5) Where did Mr. Hardman keep the missing property items, and what had he done to display them more prominently?
- 6) When did Mr. Hardman first discover that he was missing his property?
- 7) Which guests did Poirot initially focus on as "suspects"? Why was Mr. Johnston a suspect? What did the three other suspects (besides Mr. Johnston) have in common, and why did this make their actions more suspect?
- 8) What different excuses did the suspects have for returning

- to the room where Mr. Hardman had shown his jewelry collection, before leaving Mr. Hardman's tea party ?
- 9) Why was Mr. Hardman so embarrassed and sensitive about describing who Mr. Parker was?
 - 10) How was Mr. Parker involved in Countess Rossakoff's efforts to sell items of jewelry to Mr. Hardman?
 - 11) Of the four guests under investigation, who did Mr. Hardman say he suspected the most?
 - 12) What malady did the aunt of suspect Lady Runcorn have, and why did this cause Mr. Hardman to view Lady Runcorn with suspicion? Was this a logical reason to suspect Lady Runcorn, the aunt's niece?
 - 13) What is a kleptomaniac, and who was viewed as one in *The Double Clue*?
 - 14) What did Poirot observe about the door to the wall safe? What did Poirot discover was wrong with the door?
 - 15) Was the glove discovered by Poirot a man's or woman's glove? Was there ever any doubt in the story that this was a man's glove?
 - 16) What additional object did Poirot observe on the floor of the safe, and what personal identification was engraved in platinum on this object?
 - 17) What two items did Poirot first characterize as a "double clue" of the identity of the jewelry thief?
 - 18) Who did Poirot suspect was the thief, after finding the double clue, and why?
 - 19) Before he found the two items described as double clue, who had been Poirot's chief suspects, and why did he view them this way?
 - 20) Why did Poirot dislike Mr. Parker's appearance?
 - 21) Did Poirot ask Mr. Parker to identify both the glove and the cigarette case, and what did he say about them? What was it about the way Mr. Parker responded to Poirot's questions that made Poirot think he was slow-witted or hiding something?
 - 22) What did Mr. Poirot threaten to do, after Mr. Parker unconvincingly denied owning either one of the double clues, and what was Mr. Parker's emotional reaction and proposal to this threat?
 - 23) Who did Mr. Parker go to see after Poirot confronted

- him with the double clue? Why do you think Mr. Parker went to see Countess Rossakoff, instead of Mr. Hardman or some of the other guests?
- 24) What action did Countess Rossakoff take when she learned that Poirot was threatening to turn Mr. Parker over to the police?
- 25) Who did Countess Rossakoff tell Poirot was the owner of the cigarette case? Was she being truthful, or do you think she had another motive in saying who the owner was?
- 26) Where did Poirot find the matching glove to the one found in the door of the safe, and to whom did it belong?
- 27) What was the one thing Poirot wanted to know about the final suspect, Mr. Johnston, the guest from South Africa? What answer did Poirot receive to his question from Mr. Johnston's private secretary?
- 28) Did Mr. Johnston have any interest in precious stones? How did Mr. Johnston's interest, or lack of interest, compare to that of the other two prime suspects, Mr. Parker and Countess Rossakoff?
- 29) What book did Poirot study, and what portion of the book did he tell Hastings was an "invaluable aid" if he (Hastings) really wanted to understand the case of the missing jewelry?
- 30) What was written on the slip of paper Poirot handed to Mr. Hardman the following morning, and what did Poirot ask Mr. Hardman about what was written?
- 31) What was Mr. Hardman's response to Poirot's question? How did Mr. Hardman feel about Poirot going to the police at this point in time?
- 32) What did Poirot demand of Countess Rossakoff without delay?
- 33) Why did Poirot claim he had a taxi waiting, in the event Countess Rossakoff did not meet his demand?
- 34) How did the Countess react to Poirot's demand? Was she disturbed, anxious, or angry in any way?
- 35) What emotional reaction did Countess Rossakoff finally express, and what did she then toss lightly to Poirot?
- 36) What did Countess Rossakoff say about opening up the silk bag she had tossed to Poirot? Should Poirot have believed her, and not opened the silk bag?

- 37) Did Poirot open what Countess Rossakoff tossed to him, before leaving her hotel suite?
- 38) What did Countess Rossakoff say Russians practiced, and what did they need in order to practice that?
- 39) What did Countess Rossakoff say there were very few in the world whom she feared? Do you really think the Countess feared anything, or was she trying to flatter someone? Did she ever show any fear or alarm or anxiety?
- 40) Why was Poirot so impressed with the Countess? What conclusion did he reach about her, based on his observations of her?
- 41) Poirot was so surprised and impressed by the Countess that he got distracted and did what as he left her house?

5 Discuss the following.

- 1) If the initials on the cigarette case matched Mr. Bernard Parker's name, why did Poirot finally conclude the thief was the Countess?
- 2) If the glove found in the door of the safe belonged to Bernard Parker, with initials *B* and *P*, did the evidence constituting the "double clue" change as the mystery unfolded (the story developed)? How?
- 3) Was this development (the change in what constituted the "double clue") clever in your opinion? When did you first realize that the double clue was different than what Poirot first described to be the "double clue?"

6 Write out the summary of the plot revealing the following idea: *Why each suspect was considered a suspect and later rejected or confirmed as the suspect by Poirot?*

7 Here is the beginning of the story. Give your version of the events to be evolving in the incident described here.

(From *Thank You, M'am* by Langston Hughes)

She was a large woman with a large purse that had everything in it but a hammer and nails. It had a long strap, and she carried it slung across her shoulder. It was about

eleven o'clock at night, dark, and she was walking alone, when a boy ran up behind her and tried to snatch her purse. The strap broke with the sudden single tug the boy gave it from behind. But the boy's weight and the weight of the purse combined caused him to lose his balance; the boy fell on his back on the sidewalk and his legs flew up. The large woman simply turned around and kicked him in his blue-jeaned sitter. Then she reached down, picked the boy up by his shirt front, and shook him until his teeth rattled.

After that the woman said, "Pick up my pocketbook, boy, and give it here."

She still held him tightly. But she bent down enough to permit him to stoop and pick up her purse.

Then she said, "Now ain't you ashamed of yourself?"

Firmly gripped by his shirt front, the boy said, "Yes'm."

The woman said, "What did you want to do it for?"

The boy said, "I didn't aim to."

She said, "You a lie!"

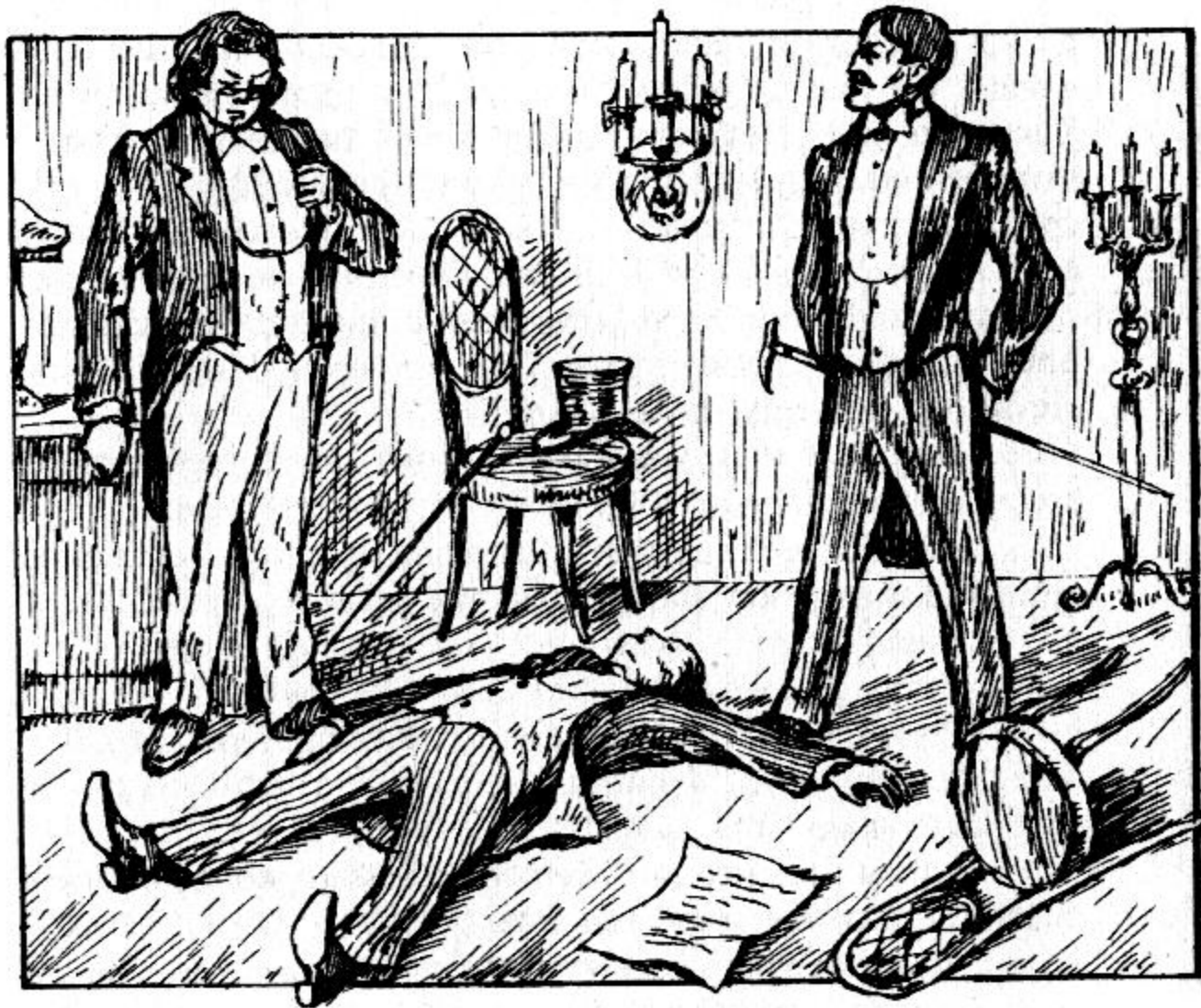
By that time two or three people passed, stopped, turned to look, and some stood watching.

"If I turn you loose, will you run?" asked the woman.

"Yes'm," said the boy.

"Then I won't turn you loose," said the woman. She did not release him.

"Lady, I'm sorry," whispered the boy.



THE CHOCOLATE BOX

It was a wild night. Outside, the wind howled fiercely, and the rain beat against the windows in great gusts.

Poirot and I sat facing the hearth, our legs stretched out to the cheerful blaze. Between us was a small table. On my side of it stood some carefully brewed hot toddy; on Poirot's was a cup of thick, rich chocolate. We both enjoyed the moment.

"It's a good old world," I noticed. "Here am I with a job, and a good job too! And here are you, famous —"

"Oh, *mon ami!*" protested Poirot.

"But you are. And rightly so! When I think back on your long line of successes, I am positively amazed. I don't believe you know what failure is! Seriously, have you ever failed?"

"Many times, my friend. What would you? Fortune cannot always be on your side. I have been called in too late. Very often

another, working toward the same goal, has arrived there first. Twice have I been stricken down with illness just as I was on the point of success. One must take the downs with the ups, my friend."

"I didn't quite mean that," I said. "I meant, had you ever been completely down and out over a case through your own fault?"

"Ah, I see! You ask if I have ever made the complete ass of myself? Once, my friend." A reflective smile appeared on his face. "Yes, once I made a fool of myself."

He sat up suddenly in his chair.

"See here, my friend, you have, I know, kept a record of my little successes. You shall add one more story to the collection, the story of a failure!"

He leaned forward, placed a log on the fire. Then he leaned back and began his story.

That of which I tell you, (said M. Poirot), took place in Belgium many years ago. It was at the time of the terrible struggle in France between church and state. M. Paul Deroulard was a French deputy of note, and it was not a secret that the portfolio of a Minister awaited him. He was among the bitterest of the anti-Catholic party, so obviously he had enemies.

He had married some years earlier a young lady from Brussels who had brought him a substantial dot. Undoubtedly the money was useful to him in his career, as his family was not rich, though on the other hand he was entitled to call himself M. le Baron if he chose. There were no children of the marriage, and his wife died after two years — the result of a fall downstairs. Among the property which she left to him was a house on the Avenue Louise in Brussels.

It was in this house that his sudden death took place, the event coinciding with the resignation of the Minister whose portfolio he was to inherit. His death, which had taken place quite suddenly in the evening after dinner, was attributed to heart-failure.

At that time, I was a member of the Belgian detective force. The death of M. Paul Deroulard was not particularly interesting to me.

It was some three days afterward, when my vacation had just begun, that I received a visitor at my own apartments—a lady, heavily veiled.

"You are Monsieur Hercule Poirot?" she asked in a low sweet voice.

I bowed.

"Of the detective service?"

Again I bowed. "Be seated, mademoiselle," I said.

She accepted a chair and drew aside her veil. She was evidently quite young. Her face was charming, though marred with tears.

"Monsieur," she said, "I understand that you are now taking a vacation. Therefore you will be free to take up a private case. You understand that I do not wish to call in the police."

I shook my head. "I fear what you ask is impossible, mademoiselle. Even though on vacation, I am still of the police."

She leaned forward.

"*Ecoutez, monsieur.* All that I ask of you is to investigate. The result of your investigations you are free to report to the police. If what I believe to be true is true, we shall need all the machinery of the law."

It made the matter different and I agreed without more ado.

"Monsieur, I have nothing to go upon — nothing but my woman's instinct," she went on, "but I am convinced — convinced, I tell you — that M. Paul Deroulard did not die a natural death!"

"*Comment?*" I exclaimed, surprised.

"He was obviously healthy and strong. Ah, Monsieur Poirot, I beseech of you to help me —"

The poor child was almost beside herself. I soothed her as best I could.

"I will help you, mademoiselle. I feel almost sure that your fears are unfounded, but we will see. First, I will ask you to describe to me the residents of the house."

"There are the domestics, of course, Jeannette, Felicie, and Denise the cook. She has been there many years; the others are simple country girls. Also there is François, but he too is an old servant. Then there is Monsieur Deroulard's mother who lived with him, and myself. My name is Virginie Mesnard. I am a poor cousin of the late Madame Deroulard, M. Paul's wife, and I have been a member of their family for over three years. I have now described to you the household. There were also two guests staying in the house."

"And they were?"

"M. de Saint Alard, a neighbour of M. Deroulard's in Paris. Also an English friend, Mr. John Wilson."

"Are they still with you?"

"Mr. Wilson, yes, but M. de Saint Alard departed yesterday."

"And what is your plan, Mademoiselle Mesnard?"

"If you present yourself at the house in half an hour's time, I will make up a story to account for your presence. I had better represent you to be connected with journalism in some way. I shall say you have come from Paris, and that you have brought a card of introduction from M. de Saint Alard. Madame Deroulard is very feeble in health, and will pay little attention to details."

So, I was admitted to the house after a brief interview with the dead deputy's mother. She was a wonderfully imposing and aristocratic figure though obviously in failing health.

I wonder, whether you are able to understand the difficulties of my task? Here was a man whose death had taken place three days before. If there *had* been crime, only one version to admit was poison! But there were no clues to consider. Had the man been poisoned? Had he died a natural death? I, Hercule Poirot, with nothing to help me, had to decide.

First, I interviewed the domestics, to make clear the events of the evening. I paid particular notice to the food at dinner, and the method of serving it. The soup had been served by M. Deroulard himself from a tureen. Next a dish of cutlets, then a chicken. Finally a compote of fruits. And all placed on the table, and served by Monsieur himself. The coffee was brought in a big pot to the dinner-table. Nothing there, *mon ami* — impossible to poison one without poisoning all!

After dinner Madame Deroulard had retired to her own apartment and Mademoiselle Virginie had accompanied her, the three men had went to M. Deroulard's study. Here they had chatted friendly for some time when suddenly, without any warning, the deputy had gone red in the face and had fallen heavily to the ground. M. de Saint Alard had rushed out and told François to fetch a doctor immediately. And when the doctor arrived, M. Deroulard was past help.

There was nothing further to be found out there. Next I went to the scene of the tragedy, the study. So far there was nothing to support Mademoiselle Mesnard's theory. Evidently she had had a romantic passion for the dead man which had not permitted her to take a normal view of the case. I searched the study thoroughly but could not discover a sign to prove that theory

of a poisoning. I flung myself down in the chair with a gesture of despair.

The next moment, my eyes fell on a large box of chocolates standing on a table nearby, and my heart gave a leap. It might not be a clue to M. Deroulard's death, but here at least was something that was *not* normal. I lifted the lid. The box was full, untouched; not a chocolate was missing — but that only made the peculiarity that had caught my eye more striking.

While the box itself was pink, the lid was *blue*. Now, one often sees a blue ribbon on a pink box, and vice versa, but a box of one colour, and a lid of another — no, it could not be so!

It looked out of the ordinary and I determined to investigate it. I rang the bell for François, and asked him if his late master had been fond of sweets. A faint melancholy smile came to his lips.

"Passionately fond of them, monsieur. He would always have a box of chocolates in the house. He did not drink wine of any kind, you see."

"Yet this box has not been touched?" I lifted the lid to show him.

"Pardon, monsieur, but that was a new box purchased on the day of his death, the other being nearly finished."

"Then the other box was finished on the day of his death," I said slowly.

"Yes, monsieur, I found it empty in the morning and threw it away."

"Did M. Deroulard eat sweets at all hours of the day?"

"Usually after dinner, monsieur."

I began to see light.

"François," I said, "you can be discreet?"

"If there is need, monsieur."

"Good! Know, then, that I am of the police. Can you find me that other box?"

"Without doubt, monsieur. It will be in the dustbin."

He returned in a few minutes with a dust-covered object. It was the duplicate of the box I held, save for the fact that this time the box was blue and the lid was pink. I thanked François, recommended him once more to be discreet, and left the house.

Next I called upon the doctor who had attended M. Deroulard. With him I had a difficult task. He did not sound to be quite sure about the case.

"There have been many curious facts of the kind," he observed. "A sudden fit of anger, a violent emotion, — after a heavy dinner, then the blood flies to the head, and *psst!* — there you are!"

"But M. Deroulard had had no violent emotion."

"No? I made sure that he had been having a stormy argument with M. de Saint Alard."

"Why should he?"

The doctor shrugged his shoulders.

"Was not M. de Saint Alard a Catholic of the most fanatical? Their friendship was being ruined by this question of church and state. Not a day passed without discussions. To M. de Saint Alard, Deroulard appeared almost as Antichrist."

This was unexpected, and gave me food for thought.

"One more question, Doctor: would it be possible to introduce a fatal dose of poison into a chocolate?"

"It would be possible, I suppose," said the doctor slowly. "Pure prussic acid would meet the case if there were no chance of evaporation, and a tiny globule of anything might be swallowed unnoticed — but it does not seem a very likely supposition."

"Thank you, M. Le Docteur."

I withdrew. Next I made inquiries of the chemists, especially those in the neighbourhood of the Avenue Louise. It is good to be of the police. I got the information I wanted without any trouble. In an *English* chemist I found out that on the day before M. Deroulard's death they had made up a prescription for Mr. John Wilson. There was nothing special about the case. They were simply little tablets of trinitrin. I asked if I might see some. The chemist showed me them, and my heart beat faster — for the tiny tablets were of chocolate.

"It is a poison?" I asked.

"No, monsieur."

"Can you describe to me its effect?"

"It lowers the blood-pressure. It relieves the arterial tension. It is given for some forms of heart trouble — angina"

I interrupted him. "All these things say nothing to me. Does it cause the face to flush?"

"Certainly it does."

"And supposing I ate ten—twenty of your little tablets, what then?"

"I should not advise you to try it," he replied dryly.

"And yet you say it is not poison?"

"There are many things not called poison which can kill a man," he replied as before.

I left the shop elated. At last things had begun to march!

I now knew that John Wilson had the means for the crime — but what about the motive? He had come to Belgium on business. There was apparently no way in which Deroulard's death could benefit him. Moreover, I discovered by inquiries in England that he had suffered for some years from that painful form of heart disease known as angina. Therefore, he had a genuine right to have those tablets in his possession.

Nevertheless, I was convinced that someone had gone to the chocolate box, opening the full one first by mistake, and had taken away the contents of the last chocolate, filling it instead with as many little trinitrin tablets as it would hold. The chocolates were large ones. Between twenty or thirty tablets. But who had done this?

There were two guests in the house. John Wilson had the means. Saint Alard had the motive. Remember, he was a fanatic, and there is no fanatic like a religious fanatic.

Another little idea came to me. All! You smile at my little ideas! Why had Wilson run out of trinitrin? Surely he would bring tablets from England. I called once more at the house in the Avenue Louise. Wilson was out, but I saw the girl who did his room, Felicie. I asked her whether M. Wilson had lost a bottle from his washstand some little time ago. The girl answered positively. He had lost a bottle and she, Felicie, had been blamed for it. The English gentleman had evidently thought that she had broken it, and would not say so. Whereas she had never even touched it.

Now I knew all I wanted to know. It remained for me to prove my case. That, I felt, would not be easy. I might be sure that Saint Alard had removed the bottle of trinitrin from John Wilson's washstand, but to convince others, I would have to produce evidence. I had to find the last link which made my chain of evidence against the murderer complete.

I asked for an interview with Mademoiselle Mesnard. She came at once. I demanded of her the address of M. de Saint Alard. A look of trouble came over her face.

"Why do you want it, monsieur?"

"Mademoiselle, it is necessary."

She seemed doubtful-troubled.

"He can tell you nothing. He is a man whose thoughts are not in this world. He hardly notices what goes on around him."

"Possibly, mademoiselle. Nevertheless, he was an old friend of M. Deroulard's. There may be things he can tell me — things of the past — old grudges — old love-affairs."

Without a word she turned away; a few minutes later she handed me the address written on a sheet of paper. I left the house.

Having got the address of M. de Saint Alard, I wasted no time. Now I needed to find a pretext for getting into the house. In the end, I did it as a plumber! I found out that there was a little gas leak in his bedroom I had to arrange. I went for my tools, and took care to return with them at an hour when I knew I would not be bothered. What I was searching for, I hardly knew.

Still when I found a little cupboard above the washstand locked, I could not resist the temptation of seeing what was inside it. The lock was quite a simple one to pick. The door swung open. It was full of old bottles. I took them up one by one with a trembling hand. Suddenly, I uttered a cry as I held in my hand a little vial with an English chemist's label. On it were the words: "Trinitrin Tablets. One to be taken when required. Mr. John Wilson."

I controlled my emotion, closed the little cupboard, put the bottle into my pocket, and continued to repair the gas leak! One must be methodical.

I arrived in Brussels late that night. I was writing out a report for the prefect in the morning, when a note was brought to me. It was from old Madame Deroulard, and she asked me to the house in the Avenue Louise without delay.

François opened the door to me.

"Madame is awaiting you."

He conducted me to her apartment. She sat in a large armchair. There was no sign of Mademoiselle Virginie.

"M. Poirot," said the old lady. "I have just learned that you are not what you pretend to be. You are a police."

"That is so, madam."

"You came here to inquire into the circumstances of my son's death?"

Again I replied: "That is so, madam."

"I should be glad if you would tell me what progress you have made."

I hesitated:

"First I would like to know how you have learned all this, madam."

"From one who is no longer of this world."

Her words, and the way she uttered them, sent a chill to my heart. "Madame, my investigation is finished."

"My son?"

"Was killed deliberately."

"You know by whom?"

"Yes, madam."

"Who then?"

"M. de Saint Alard."

The old lady shook her head.

"You are wrong. M. de Saint Alard is incapable of such a crime."

"The proofs are in my hands."

"I beg of you to tell me all."

This time I obeyed, going over each step that had led me to the discovery of the truth. She listened attentively. At the end she nodded her head.

"Yes, yes, it is all as you say, all but one thing. It was not M. de Saint Alard who killed my son. It was I, his mother."

I stared at her. She continued to nod her head gently.

"It is well that I sent for you. It is the providence of the good God that Verginie told me before she departed for the convent what she had done. Listen, M. Poirot! My son was an evil man. He led a life of mortal sin. He dragged down other souls beside his own. But there was worse than that. As I came out of my room in this house one morning, I saw my daughter-in-law standing at the head of the stairs. She was reading a letter. I saw my son steal up behind her. One swift push, and she fell, striking her head on the marble steps. When they picked her up she was dead. My son was a murderer, and only I, his mother, knew it."

She closed her eyes for a moment.

"You cannot imagine, monsieur, my despair. What was I to do? Tell on him to the police? I could not bring myself to do it. It was my duty, but my flesh was weak.

Besides, would they believe me? My eyesight had been failing for some time — they would say I was mistaken. I kept silence. But my conscience gave me no peace. By keeping silence I too was a murderer. My son inherited his wife's money. He flourished as the green bay tree. And now he was to have a Minister's portfolio. His persecution of the church would be redoubled. And there was Virginie. She, poor child, beautiful, holy was fascinated by him. He had a strange and terrible power over women. I saw it coming. I was powerless to prevent it. He had no intention of marrying her. The time came when she was ready to yield everything to him.

Then I saw my path clear. He was my son. I had given him life. I was responsible for him. He had killed one woman's body, now he would kill another's soul! I went to Mr. Wilson's room and took the bottle of tablets. He had once said laughingly that there were enough in it to kill a man! I went into the study and opened the big box of chocolates that always stood on the table. I opened a new box by mistake. The other was on the table also. There was just one chocolate left in it. That simplified things. No one ate chocolates except my son and Virginie. I would keep her with me that night. All went as I had planned."

She paused, closing her eyes for a minute, then opened them again.

"M. Poirot, I am in your hands. They tell me I have not many days to live. I am willing to answer for my action before the good God. Must I answer for it on earth also?"

I hesitated.

"But the empty bottle, madam," I said to gain time. "How came that into M. de Saint Alard's possession?"

"When he came to say good-by to me, monsieur, I slipped it into his pocket. I did not know how to get rid of it. I am so weak that I cannot move about much without help, and finding it empty in my rooms might have caused suspicion. You understand, monsieur, — she drew herself up to her full height, — "it was with no idea of casting suspicion on M. de Saint Alard! I never dreamed of such a thing. I thought his servant would find an empty bottle and throw it away without question."

I bowed my head. "I comprehend, madam," I said.

"And your decision, monsieur?"

Her voice was firm and unfaltering, her head held as high as ever.

I rose to my feet.

"Madam," I said, "I have the honour to wish you good day. I have made my investigations — and failed! The matter is closed."

M. Poirot was silent for a moment, then said quietly: "Madame Deroulard died just a week later. That, my friend, is the story. I must admit that I do not make a fine figure in it."

"But that was hardly a failure," I exclaimed. "What else could you have thought under the circumstances?"

"Ah, my friend! Don't you see?" cried Poirot, becoming suddenly active. "But I was thirty-six times an idiot! My grey cells, they did not function at all! The whole time I had the true clue in my hands."

"What clue?"

"*The chocolate box!* Do you see? Would anyone in possession of their full eyesight make such a mistake? I knew Madam Deroulard had a cataract — the atropine drops told me that. There was only one person in the household whose eyesight was such that she could not see which lid to replace. It was the chocolate box that started me on the track, and yet up to the end I failed consistently to keep its real significance!"

"Also my psychology was wrong. Had M. de Saint Alard been the criminal, he would never have kept that bottle in his house. Finding it was a proof of his innocence. I had learned already from Mademoiselle Virginie that he was absent-minded.

An old lady commits a crime in such a simple and clever fashion that I, Hercule Poirot, am completely fooled. I can't bear even thinking of! Forget it, or, no — remember it, and if you think at any time that I am getting swollen with pride — it is not likely, but it might arise, you shall say to me, "Chocolate box." Is it agreed?"

"It's a bargain!"

"After all," said Poirot reflectively, "it was an experience! I, who have undoubtedly the finest brain in Europe at present, can afford to be great-hearted!"

"Chocolate box," I murmured gently.

"*Pardon, mon ami?*"

I looked at Poirot's innocent face, as he bent forward inquiringly. And I thought, though not possessing the finest brain in Europe, I could afford to be great-hearted too!

"Nothing," I lied, and lit another pipe, smiling to myself.

Exercises

Pre-reading Tasks

1 **Translate the sentences before reading the text. Look up the words you do not know in the dictionary. Doing this task in writing is preferable.**

- 1) Twice have I been stricken down with illness just as I was on the point of success.
- 2) Undoubtedly the money was useful to him in his career, as his family was not rich, though on the other hand he was entitled to call himself M. le Baron if he chose.
- 3) It was in his house that his sudden death took place, the event coinciding with the resignation of the Minister whose portfolio he was to inherit.
- 4) Evidently she had had a romantic passion for the dead man which had not permitted her to take a normal view of the case.
- 5) I flung myself down in the chair with a gesture of despair.
- 6) It was the duplicate of the box I held, save for the fact that this time the box was blue and the lid was pink.
- 7) There was apparently no way in which Deroulard's death could benefit him.
- 8) I had to find the last link which made my chain of evidence against the murderer complete.

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

1 **Here are several expressions taken from the text. Translate each of them into Russian. Make up sentences of your own.**

To take the downs with the ups; to make an ass of oneself; to take up a case; to account for the presence; to catch my eye more striking; to determine to investigate; to call upon the doctor; to run out of medicine; to take away the contents of chocolate; to utter a cry; to draw oneself up to one's full height; to get swollen with pride.

2 Find the English equivalents in the text.

На пути к успеху; рассказ о неудавшемся деле; большое приданое; существенно менять дело (придавать делу иной оборот); женская интуиция; быть вне себя; быть немощным; ни намека для разрешения (проблемы); обратить особое внимание на что-то; внимательно осмотреть кабинет; мое сердце екнуло; наоборот; необычный; хранить тайну; орудие преступления; религиозный фанатик; предъявлять улики; отыскать последнее звено; найти предлог; все, кроме одного; провидение Божие; удалиться в монастырь; моя плоть была слаба; бессильна предотвратить; бросить тень подозрения на кого-либо; совершить преступление.

3 Paraphrase each of the following sentences into ones with complex objects.

Model: Christie's parents never wanted that their daughter would become a professional pianist. — *Christie's parents never wanted their daughter to become a professional pianist.*

- 1) I saw him. He was standing in the door and was watching that I built, and he looked awful lonely.
- 2) I was somewhat surprised to find her in the room after that. She was looking at my cabinet of fans.
- 3) I found him. He was studying a Russian grammar.
- 4) I saw my son. He stole up behind her.
- 5) I hate the situation when anyone listens when I am telephoning.
- 6) She felt that a wave of terror slid over her.
- 7) The neighbours, not knowing that his father had gone away, often heard how he was sobbing in the loneliness of the empty house.

4 Fill in the blanks with prepositions where necessary.

- 1) The change _____ the subject made him frown _____ a puzzled way.

- 2) He followed Poirot's glance and said _____ rather a bewildered voice, "As a matter _____ fact, I am going to do this..."
- 3) At first you were surprised _____ my appearance.
- 4) I saw his name _____ accident in the book, met him, and came here to you, I laid traps _____ you.
- 5) Place the matter _____ the hands of the police.
- 6) Are you learning Russian in order to converse with her _____ her own language?
- 7) Well-born Russians as a rule speak _____ French.
- 8) Then she burst _____ a laugh, and rose.
- 9) It was a certain sign that Poirot was pleased _____ himself.
- 10) I congratulate you, madam, _____ your intelligence and directness.
- 11) Your whole attention is necessarily focused _____ the difficult task.

5 Open the parentheses using the appropriate form of the verb.

Good Samaritan Robbed

An 83-year-old man was the victim of a pickpocket recently. He _____ in the 900 block of Southwest Henderson Street at 10:30 p.m. when he _____ down by a woman in her 20s. (to drive, to be flagged)
She _____ the man for a ride, and after he delivered her, he noticed his wallet was _____. (to ask, to miss) Fortunately, he only _____ \$15 in it. (to have)

Asleep for Break-in

The owner of a Fauntlery restaurant _____ in his office early in the morning on Feb. 11 and awoke to find he _____. (to fall asleep, to be burglarised)
While he _____ between 3 and 9 a.m., thieves pried open the rear door. (to sleep)
They _____ \$250 in change from the cash register before _____ away unnoticed. (to steal, to get)

"Egg-Ostensive" Damage

Egg-throwing vandals _____ windows at two homes the night of Feb. 11 on Gatewood Hill. (to crack)

An estimated \$500 damage was done to windows that _____ by eggs in the 9000 block of 38th Avenue S.W. (to be broken)

Two or three teenage boys were seen _____ around the area at about 10:30 p.m. in a dark Jeep Cherokee. (to drive)

Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks

1 Which person in the story does each of the following statements describe?

- 1) He was among the bitterest of the anti-Catholic party.
- 2) She has been a member of the family for three years.
- 3) He was a neighbour of M. Deroulard's in Paris.
- 4) He was an English friend.
- 5) She has been in the house for many years.
- 6) She was a wonderfully imposing and aristocratic figure.
- 7) He did not drink wine of any kind.
- 8) He was a Catholic of the most fanatical.
- 9) He was a man whose thoughts were not in this world.
- 10) He led a life of mortal sin.

2 Who said each of the following words and to whom were they speaking?

- 1) "If what I believe to be true is true, we shall need all the machinery of the law."
- 2) "To M. de Saint Alard, Deroulard appeared almost as Antichrist."
- 3) "Can you describe me its effect?"
- 4) "I should be glad if you tell me what progress you have made."
- 5) "My conscience gave me no peace."
- 6) "I must admit that I do not make a fine figure in the story."
- 7) "What else could you have thought under the circumstances?"

3 Finish each of the following sentences and see whether you remember the ideas being made about the story?

- 1) It was some three days afterwards, when my vacation had just begun, that _____.

- 2) I feel almost sure your fears are unfounded, but _____.
- 3) If you present yourself at the house in half an hour's time, I _____.
- 4) In an English chemist I found out that _____.
- 5) I was writing out a report for the prefect in the morning, when _____.
- 6) It was a chocolate box that started me on the track, and yet _____.

4 Using each of the following expressions recall and retell the episode in the story:

a) in which Poirot gives the sketch of M. Deroulard's life:

a French deputy of note; the portfolio of a Minister; who had brought him a substantial dot; he was entitled to call himself M. le Baron; the property she left;

b) telling what Poirot learned from interviewing the domestics:

the method of serving dinner; a tureen; impossible to poison one without poisoning all; they chatted friendly; without any warning; rushed out to fetch the doctor; M. Deroulard was past the help;

c) when first Poirot felt that something was not normal:

I flung myself down in the chair; a large box of chocolate; my heart gave a leap; the box was untouched; the peculiarity; a box of one colour and the lid of another one; I determined to investigate it; François; passionately fond of sweets;

d) in which Poirot gets into M. de Saint Alard's house as a plumber:

having got the address; to find a pretext; a little gas leak; the temptation of seeing what was inside the cupboard; suddenly I uttered a cry, a little vial with English chemist's label;

e) in which Poirot admits that he was "thirty-six times an idiot":

the true clue in my hands; eyesight; make a mistake; the real significance; my psychology was wrong; a proof of M. de Saint Alard innocence; absent-minded.

5 **Answer the following questions.**

- 1) In confessing to having some failures in his detective work, did Poirot admit that his analysis of the facts of a case had ever been wrong, or that he had ever picked the wrong suspect in a case? Yes or No? What were some of the reasons Poirot gave for his self-described failures?
- 2) Was modesty one of Poirot's traits or characteristics? What was Poirot's opinion about the quality of his detective work?
- 3) How did Paul Deroulard's wife die?
- 4) What did Paul Deroulard inherit as a result of his wife's death?
- 5) Was Paul Deroulard's death expected? How did people first believe he had died?
- 6) What was the relationship of Virginie Mesnard, the woman seeking Poirot's help, to Paul Deroulard's deceased wife?
- 7) Why was Virginie Mesnard convinced that Paul Deroulard had not died a natural death?
- 8) What did Paul Deroulard, Virginie Mesnard, and Paul Delourad's mother, share in common?
- 9) How did Virginie Mesnard explain Poirot's reason for visiting the house, where Paul Deroulard had died, and to whom did she give this explanation?
- 10) Why did Virginie Mesnard think Paul Deroulard's mother would not care about the reason for Poirot's presence in the house?
- 11) Other than Paul Deroulard's possibly dying a natural death, what did Poirot believe the only other explanation to be?
- 12) What steps did Poirot take to determine what food or drink Paul Deroulard had consumed the day of his death?
- 13) Why did Poirot say it was impossible for the coffee served the night of Paul Deroulard's death to have poisoned him?
- 14) At what point during the evening, and where in the house, did Paul Deroulard die?
- 15) What did Poirot believe affected Virginie Mesnard's view that foul play had killed Paul Deroulard?
- 16) What was peculiar about the chocolate box in the study that attracted Poirot's interest?

- 17) Where was a second chocolate box found by Poirot, and who found it for him?
- 18) What was peculiar about the second chocolate box, and how did it compare to the first chocolate box?
- 19) How did the doctor describe Paul Deroulard's behaviour moments before his death?
- 20) Did the doctor believe a fatal dose of poison could be injected into a chocolate? Under what condition was this possible?
- 21) When Poirot investigated the local chemists, did he find out whether any poisonous substances had been sold by them? What did he find out?
- 22) What was trinitrin used for, and by whom in Christie's story?
- 23) Was trinitrin really a poison? What was the consequence of taking large doses of trinitrin?
- 24) What two guests were in Paul Deroulard's house the night of his death?
Which one had the means to poison Paul Deroulard, and which one had the motive to kill him? What were the means and the motive?
- 25) How did Poirot believe Paul Deroulard had been poisoned?
- 26) If Mr. John Wilson was visiting from England, why did he have to go to a chemist in Brussels, near Paul Deroulard's house, to buy trinitrin instead of bringing a bottle of the medicine with him from England?
- 27) Who did Poirot at first believe had poisoned Paul Deroulard?
- 28) Under what circumstances did Poirot gain access to M. de Saint Alard's house, and how was he dressed?
- 29) Where did Poirot find a bottle of trinitrin in M. de Saint Alard's house?
- 30) While Poirot was busy writing out his report asserting that M. de Saint Alard was the murderer, who requested his company and why? What did this person reveal to Poirot?
- 31) What was old Madame Deroulard's opinion of her son, and why?
- 32) What did she observe her son, Paul Deroulard, do to his wife?
- 33) Why did old Madame Deroulard not report what her son had done to his wife?

- 34) Why was old Madame Deroulard concerned about Virginie's relationship with her son? What did Virginie reveal about that relationship before she left for the convent?
- 35) What did old Madame Deroulard fear her son would do to Virginie's soul?
- 36) How many chocolates were left in the opened box? Why did that make old Madame Deroulard's plan to poison her son simple?
- 37) Why did old Madame Deroulard protect Virginie the night of her son's death?
- 38) How did the empty bottle of trinitrin come into M. de Saint Alard's possession?
- 39) Did Madame Deroulard try to cast suspicion on M. de Saint Alard as the murderer?
- 40) What did Madame Deroulard think would happen to the empty bottle of trinitrin?
- 41) What happened to Madame Deroulard a week after she confessed to poisoning her son?
- 42) Why did Poirot think he was an idiot for not realizing sooner that Madame Deroulard was the murderer?
- 43) When did Poirot want his friend to say the words "chocolate box", and what were those words suppose to mean to Poirot?
- 44) How did Poirot describe his brain to his friend, and what words did his friend utter in response?

6 Here are two games with proverbs.

a) Broken Proverbs. Match the parts of the proverbs.

- | | |
|------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1) It's no use to cry | a) be on your side. |
| 2) Still water | b) the more you want. |
| 3) Don't count your chickens | c) without fire. |
| 4) Out of sight, | d) spread diseases. |
| 5) Make hay | e) and eat it. |
| 6) Where is a will | f) there's a way. |
| 7) Easy come | g) is the best teacher. |
| 8) Better late | h) do as the Romans do. |

- | | |
|------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 9) Don't put the cart | i) is worth two in the bush. |
| 10) All that glitters | j) is good news. |
| 11) You can't have your cake | k) and let live. |
| 12) Experience | l) over spilt milk. |
| 13) When in Rome, | m) runs deep. |
| 14) A bird in the hand | n) before they are hatched. |
| 15) No news | o) out of mind. |
| 16) Live | p) while the sun shines. |
| 17) Fortune cannot always | q) easy go. |
| 18) The more you have, | r) than never. |
| 19) There is no smoke | s) before the horse. |
| 20) Coughs and sneezes | t) is not gold. |

b) Proverbs-Synonyms. Find the proverbs with the similar ideas in two groups of the sentences below.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1) An apple a day keeps the doctor away. | a) It is always darkest before the dawn. |
| 2) Better an egg today, than a hen tomorrow. | b) The less people think, the more they talk. |
| 3) Brevity is the soul of wit. | c) What is done, cannot be undone. |
| 4) Too many cooks spoil the broth. | d) Diet cures more than the lancet. |
| 5) Every cloud has a silver lining. | e) It is easier to raise the devil than to lay him. |
| 6) Strike while the iron is hot. | f) Scratch my back and I shall scratch yours. |
| 7) Don't trouble trouble till trouble troubles you. | g) A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. |
| 8) It is no use crying over spilt milk. | h) Many commanders sink the ship. |
| 9) Habit is a second nature. | i) The wolf may lose his teeth, but never his nature. |
| 10) One hand washes the other. | j) Opportunity is knocking at the door. |

7 Here is a story-riddle. *Why?* is the question at the end of it. Can you guess what bothered the detective?

Once a detective read an article in a local newspaper, in which it was written a man had a heart attack and died the night after he had seen a crime movie.

That night, according to his wife, he had a nightmare in which he was guarding a car carrying a lot of money. There was a scene in his dream when a criminal shot at him, he cried out of fear, and his cry woke up his wife. When his wife was about to wake him up from his nightmare, suddenly a loud alarm went off. At that very moment, the article went on, apparently of fear the man had a heart attack and died.

After reading this article, the detective said to himself that one cannot believe what he reads in the newspapers. And, the more he thought about this story, the more he understood there was something not right about the incident reported by the wife. He decided that the wife should be investigated and asked more about the incident. Why ?



PHILOMEL COTTAGE

“Good-bye, darling.”

“Good-bye, sweetheart.”

Alix Martin stood leaning over the small rustic gate, watching her husband as he walked down the road in the direction of the village.

Soon he was lost to sight, but Alix still stayed in the same position, absent-minded, her eyes far away and dreamy.

Alix was not beautiful, nor even, strictly speaking, pretty. In her youth, Miss Alix King had been a trim businesslike young woman, efficient, slightly brusque in manner. She had graduated in a hard school. For fifteen years, from the age of eighteen until she was thirty-three, she had supported herself (and, for seven years of those years, her invalid mother too) by her work as a shorthand typist. It was the struggle for existence which had hardened the soft lines of her girlish face.

True, there had been romance — of a kind — Dick Windyford, a fellow clerk. Alix had always known that he cared. Outwardly they had been friends, nothing more. Dick had a younger brother to bring up and with his limited salary he could not think of marriage for the time being.

And then suddenly in the most unexpected manner, Alix inherited a fortune from a relative. A distant cousin had died, leaving her money to Alix — a few thousand pounds. To Alix it was freedom, life, independence. Now she and Dick need wait no longer.

But Dick reacted unexpectedly, he had never directly spoken of his love to Alix; and now he seemed less inclined to do so than ever. He avoided her, became morose and gloomy.

She liked him none the worse for it, and even began to think how to deal with the situation, when for the second time the unexpected happened to her.

She met Gerald Martin at a friend's house. He fell violently in love with her and within a week they were engaged. Alix who had always considered herself "not the falling-in-love kind", was swept clean off her feet.

Unwittingly she had found the way to arouse her former lover. Dick Windyford had come to her stammering with rage and anger.

"The man's a perfect stranger to you! You know nothing about him!"

"I know that I love him."

"How can you know after — in a week?"

"It doesn't take everyone eleven years to find out that they are in love with a girl," cried Alix angrily.

His face went white.

"I've cared for you ever since I met you. I thought that you cared also."

Alix was truthful.

"I thought so too," she admitted. "But that was because I didn't know what love was."

Then Dick had burst out into prayers, entreaties, even threats. It was amazing to Alix to see the volcano that existed beneath the reserved exterior of the man she had thought she knew so well.

Her thoughts went back to that conversation with Dick now, on this sunny morning, as she leant on the gate of the cottage. She had been married a month, and she was idyllically happy. Yet, in

the momentary absence of the husband who was everything to her, a tinge of anxiety invaded her perfect happiness. And the cause of that anxiety was Dick Windyford.

Three times since her marriage she had dreamed the same dream. The environment differed, but the main facts were always the same. *She saw her husband lying dead and Dick Windyford standing over him, and knew clearly and distinctly that it was Dick who had dealt the fatal blow.*

And the most horrible thing was that, on awakening (for in the dream it seemed perfectly natural and inevitable), *she, Alix Martin, was glad that her husband was dead: she stretched out grateful hands to the murderer, sometimes she thanked him. The dream always ended the same way, clasped in Dick Windyford's arms.*

She had said nothing of this dream to her husband, but secretly it had disturbed her more than she liked to admit. Was it a warning — a warning against Dick Windyford?

Alix was roused from her thoughts by the sharp ringing of the telephone bell. She entered the cottage and picked up the receiver. Suddenly she swayed, and put out a hand against the wall.

"Who did you say was speaking?"

"Why, Alix what's the matter with your voice? I wouldn't have known it. It's Dick."

"Oh!" said Alix. "Oh! Where — where are you?"

"At the Traveller's Arms — that's the right name, isn't it? Or don't you even know of the existence of your village pub? I'm on my holiday — doing a bit of fishing here. Any objection to my looking you two good people up this evening after dinner?"

"No," said Alix sharply. "You mustn't come."

There was a pause, and then Dick's voice, with a subtle alteration in it, spoke again.

"I beg your pardon," he said formally. "Of course I won't bother you —"

Alix broke in quickly. He mustn't think her behaviour too extraordinary. It was extraordinary, her nerves must be all into pieces.

"I only meant that we were — engaged tonight," she explained trying to make her voice sound as natural as possible. "Won't you — won't you come to dinner tomorrow night?"

But Dick evidently noticed the lack of warmth in her tone.

"Thanks very much," he said, in the same formal voice, "but I may be moving on any time. Depends if a pal of mine turns up or not. Good-bye, Alix."

He paused, and then added hastily, in a different tone: "Best of luck to you, my dear."

Alix hung up the receiver with a feeling of relief.

"He mustn't come here," she said to herself. "Oh! what a fool I am! To imagine myself in a state like this. All the same. I'm glad he's not coming."

She caught up a rustic rush hat from a table, and walked out into the garden again pausing to look up at the name carved over the porch: Philomel Cottage.

It was Gerald who had found Philomel Cottage. He had come to Alix bursting with excitement. He had found the very spot for them — unique — a gem — the chance of a lifetime. And when Alix had seen it, she too was captivated. It was true that the situation was rather lonely — they were two miles from the nearest village — but the cottage itself was so nice and comfortable with bathrooms, hot-water system, electric light, and telephone, that she fell a victim to its charm immediately. The only hitch was that the owner declined to let it. He would only sell.

Gerald Martin, though possessed of a good income, was unable to touch his capital. He could raise at most a thousand pounds. The owner was asking three. But Alix, who had set her heart on the place, came to the rescue. Her own capital was easily realized, being in bearer bonds. She would contribute half of it to the purchase of the home. So Philomel Cottage became their very own, and never for a minute had Alix regretted the choice. Having been starved of domestic life, she thoroughly enjoyed cooking dainty little meals and looking after the house herself, without any servants to help.

The garden, which was magnificently stocked with flowers, was attended to by an old man from the village who came twice a week.

As she rounded the corner of the house, Alix was surprised to see the old gardener in question busy over the flowerbeds. She was surprised because his days for work were Mondays and Fridays, and today was Wednesday.

"Why, George, what are you doing here?", she asked as she came towards him.

The old man straightened up with a chuckle, touching the brim of aged cap.

"I thought as how you'd be surprised, ma'am. But 'tis this way. There be a fête over to Squire's on Friday, and I sez to myself, I sez, neither Mr. Martin nor yet his good lady won't take it amiss if I come for once on a Wednesday instead of a Friday."

"That's quite all right," said Alix. 'I hope you'll enjoy yourself at the fête.'

"I will," said George simply. 'It's a fine thing to be able to eat your fill and know all the time as it's not you as is paying for it. Squire allus has a proper sit-down tea for 'is tenants. Then I thought too, ma'am, as I might as well see you before you goes away as to learn your wishes for the borders. You have no idea when you'll be back, ma'am, I suppose?'

"But I'm not going away."

George stared.

"Ain't you going to London tomorrow?'

"No. What put such an idea into your head?'

George jerked his head over his shoulder.

'Met maister down to village yesterday. He told me you was both going away to London tomorrow, and it was uncertain when you'd be back again.'

"Nonsense," said Alix laughing. 'You must have misunderstood him.'

All the same, she wondered what it could have been that Gerald had said to lead the old man into such a curious mistake. Going to London? She never wanted to go to London again.

"I hate London," she said suddenly and harshly.

"Ah!" said George placidly. 'I must have been mistook somehow, and yet he said it plain enough, it seemed to me. I'm glad you're stopping on here. I don't think nothing of London. I've never needed to go there. Too many moty cars — that's the trouble nowadays. Once people have got a moty car, blessed if they can stay still anywheres. Mr. Ames, wot used to have this house — nice peaceful sort of gentleman he was until he bought one of them things. Hadn't had it a month before he put up this cottage for sale. A tidy lot he'd spent on it too, with taps in all the bedrooms, and the electric light and all. 'You'll never see your money back,' I sez to

him. 'But,' he sez to me, 'I'll get every penny of two thousand pounds for this house.' And, sure enough, he did."

"He got three thousand," said Alix, smiling.

"Two thousand," repeated George. "The sum he was asking was talked of at the time."

"It really was three thousand," said Alix.

"Ladies never understand figures," said George, unconvinced. "You'll not tell me that Mr. Ames had the face to stand to you and say three thousand brazen-like in a loud voice?"

"He didn't say it to me," said Alix. "He said it to my husband."

George stooped again to his flowerbed.

"The price was two thousand," he said obstinately.

Alix did not trouble to argue with him. Moving to one of the farther beds, she began to pick an armful of flowers.

As she moved with her fragrant posy towards the house, Alix noticed a small dark-green object peeping from between some leaves in one of the beds. She stooped and picked it up, recognizing it for her husband's pocket diary.

She opened it, scanning the entries with some amusement. Almost from the beginning of their married life she had realized that the impulsive and emotional Gerald had the specific virtues of neatness and method. He was extremely punctual about meals, and always planned his day ahead with the accuracy of a timetable.

Looking through the diary, she was amused to notice the entry on the date of May 14th: "Marry Alix St. Peter's 2.30."

"The big silly," murmured Alix to herself turning the pages. Suddenly she stopped.

"Wednesday, June 18th — why, that's today."

In the space for that day was written in Gerald's neat, precise hand: "9 p.m.." Nothing else. What had Gerald planned to do at 9 p.m.? Alix wondered. She smiled to herself as she realized that had this been a story, like those she had so often read, the diary would doubtless have helped her with some sensational revelation. It would have had in it for certain the name of another woman. She fluttered the back pages idly. There were dates, appointments, cryptic references to business deals, but only one woman's name — her own.

Yet as she slipped the book into her pocket and went on with her flowers to the house, she was aware of a vague uneasiness.

Those words of Dick Windyford's recurred to her: "The man's a perfect stranger to you. You know nothing about him."

It was true. What did she know about him? After all, Gerald was forty. In forty years there must have been women in his life...

Alix shook herself impatiently. She must not give way to these thoughts. Well, should she, or should she not tell her husband that Dick Windyford had rung her up?

There was the possibility that Gerald might have already run across him in the village. But in that case he would be sure to mention it to her immediately upon his return, and matters would be taken out of her hands. Otherwise — what? Alix was aware of a distinct desire to say nothing about it.

If she told him, he was sure to suggest inviting Dick Windyford to Philomel Cottage. Then she would have to explain that Dick had proposed himself to do this, and that she had made an excuse to prevent his coming. And when he asked her why she had done so, what could she say? Tell him her dream? But he would only laugh — or worse, see that she attached an importance to it which he did not.

In the end, Alix decided to say nothing. It was the first secret she had ever kept from her husband, and the consciousness of it made her feel ill at ease.

When she heard Gerald returning from the village shortly before lunch, she hurried into the kitchen and pretended to be busy with the cooking so as to hide her confusion. It was evident at once that Gerald had not seen Dick Windyford. Alix felt at once relieved and embarrassed. She said nothing about the call.

Later, after their simple evening meal, when they were sitting in the oak-beamed living-room with the windows thrown open to let in the sweet night air, Alix remembered the pocket diary.

"Here's something you've been watering the flowers with," she said, and handed the diary to him.

"Dropped it in the border, did I?"

"Yes; I know all your secrets now."

"Not guilty," said Gerald, shaking his head.

"What about your assignation at nine o'clock tonight?"

"Oh! that," he seemed puzzled for a moment, then he smiled at her. "It's an assignation with a particularly nice girl, Alix. She's got brown hair and blue eyes, and she's very like you."

"I don't understand," said Alix, with mock severity. "You're evading the point."

"No, I'm not. As a matter of fact, that's a reminder that I'm going to develop some negatives tonight, and I want you to help me."

Gerald Martin was an enthusiastic photographer. He had a somewhat old-fashioned camera, but with an excellent lens, and he developed his own plates in a small cellar which he had fitted up as a darkroom.

"And it must be done at nine o'clock precisely," said Alix teasingly.

Gerald looked a little vexed.

"My dear girl," he said, with a shade of testiness in his manner, "One should always plan a thing for a definite time. Then one gets through one's work properly."

Alix sat for a minute or two in silence, watching her husband as he lay in his chair smoking. And suddenly, from some unknown source a wave of panic surged over her, so that she cried out before she could stop herself.

"Oh! Gerald, I wish I knew more about you!"

Her husband turned an astonished face upon her.

"But, my dear Alix, you do know all about me. I've told you of my boyhood in Northumberland, of my life in South Africa and these last ten years in Canada which have brought me success."

"Oh! business!" said Alix scornfully.

Gerald laughed suddenly.

"I know what you mean — love affairs. You women are all the same. Nothing interests you but the personal element."

Alix felt her throat go dry, as she muttered indistinctly.

"Well, but there must have been — love affairs. I mean — if I only knew—"

There was silence again for a minute or two. Gerald Martin was frowning a look of indecision on his face.

"Do you think it wise, Alix — this — Bluebeard's chamber business? There have been women in my life; yes, I don't deny it. You wouldn't believe me if I denied it. But I can swear to you truthfully that not one of them meant anything to me."

There was a ring of sincerity in his voice which comforted the listening wife.

"Satisfied, Alix?" he asked, with a smile. Then he looked at her with a shade of curiosity. "What has turned your mind on to these unpleasant subjects tonight?"

Alix got up and began to walk about restlessly.

"Oh, I don't know," she said. "I've been nervy all day."

"That's odd," said Gerald, in a low voice, as though speaking to himself. "That's very odd."

"Why is it odd?"

"Oh, my dear girl, don't flash out at me so. I only said it was odd because, as a rule, you're so sweet and serene."

Alix forced a smile.

"Everything's conspired to annoy me today," she confessed. "Even old George had got some ridiculous idea into his head that we were going away to London. He said you had told him so."

"Where did you see him?" asked Gerald sharply.

"He came to work today instead of Friday."

"Damned old fool," said Gerald angrily.

Alix stared in surprise. Her husband's face was convulsed with rage. She had never seen him so angry. Seeing her astonishment Gerald made an effort to regain control of himself.

"Well, he is a damned old fool," he protested.

"What can you have said to make him think that?"

"I? I never said anything. At least — oh, yes, I remember; I made some weak joke about being "off to London in the morning," and I suppose he took it seriously. Or else he didn't hear properly. You undeceived him, of course?"

He waited anxiously for her reply.

"Of course, but he's the sort of old man who if once he gets an idea in his head — well, it isn't so easy to get it out again."

Then she told him of George's insistence on the sum asked for the cottage.

Gerald was silent for a minute or two, then he said slowly:

"Ames was willing to take two thousand in cash and the remaining thousand on mortgage. That's the origin of that mistake, I fancy."

"Very likely," agreed Alix.

Then she looked up at the clock, and pointed to it with a mischievous finger.

"We ought to be getting down to it, Gerald. Five minutes behind schedule."

A very peculiar smile came over Gerald Martin's face.

"I've changed my mind," he said quietly; "I shan't do any photography tonight."

A woman's mind is a curious thing. When she went to bed that Wednesday night, Alix's mind was contented and at rest.

But by the evening of the following day she felt there was something still bothering her. Again and again those words of Dick recurred to her: "*The man's a perfect stranger. You know nothing about him.*" And with them came the memory of her husband's face, photographed clearly on her brain, as he said, "Do you think it wise, Alix, this — 'Bluebeard's Chamber' business?" Why had he said?

There had been a warning in them. It was as though he had said: "You had better not pry into my life, Alix. You may get a nasty shock if you do."

By Friday morning Alix had convinced herself that there must be a woman in Gerald's life. Her jealousy, slow to awaken, was now rampant.

Was it a woman he had been going to meet that night at 9 p.m.? Was his story of photographs to develop a lie invented upon the spur of the moment?

Three days ago she would have sworn that she knew her husband through and through. Now it seemed to her that he was a stranger of whom she knew nothing. She remembered his unreasonable anger against old George, so at variance with his usual good-tempered manner. A small thing, perhaps, but it showed her that she did not really know the man who was her husband.

There were several little things required on Friday from the village. In the afternoon Alix suggested that she should go for them: but to her surprise Gerald opposed this plan beyond all reason, and insisted on going himself leaving her at home. His insistence surprised and alarmed her. Why was he so anxious to prevent her going to the village?

When teatime had come and passed she was restless and ill at ease. She was struggling with a temptation that had attacked her ever since Gerald's departure. Finally, assuring herself that the room did need a thorough tidying, she went upstairs to her husband's dressing-room.

"If I were only sure," she repeated to herself. "If I could only be *sure*"

Her cheeks burning with the shame of her action, she hunted breathlessly through packets of letters and documents, turned out the drawers, even went through the pockets of her husband's clothes.

Only two drawers were not searched; the lower drawer of the chest of drawers and the small right-hand drawer of the writing-desk were both locked. But Alix was by now restless. In one of those drawers she was convinced that she would find evidence of this imaginary woman.

She remembered that Gerald had left his keys lying carelessly on the sideboard downstairs. She fetched them and tried them, one by one. The third key fitted the writing-table drawer. Alix pulled it open eagerly. There was a cheque book and a wallet well stuffed with notes, and at the back of the drawer a packet of letters tied up with a piece of tape.

Her breath coming unevenly, Alix untied the tape. Then a deep burning blush overspread her face, and she dropped the letters back into the drawer, closing and relocking it. For the letters were her own written to Gerald Martin before she married him.

She turned now to the chest of drawers, more with a wish to feel that she had left nothing undone than from any expectation of finding what she sought.

To her annoyance none of the keys on Gerald's bunch fitted the drawer in question. Not to be defeated, Alix went into the other rooms and brought back a selection of keys with her. To her satisfaction the key of the spare room wardrobe also fitted the chest of drawers. She unlocked the drawer and pulled it open. But there was nothing in it but a roll of newspaper clippings already dirty and discoloured with age.

Alix breathed a sigh of relief. Nevertheless, she glanced at the clippings, curious to know what subject had interested Gerald so much that he had taken the trouble to keep the dusty roll.

They were nearly all American papers, dated some seven years ago, and dealing with the trial of the notorious swindler and bigamist, Charles Lemaitre. Lemaitre had been suspected of doing away with his women victims. A skeleton had been found beneath the floor of one of the houses he had rented and most of the women he had "married" had never been heard of again.

He had defended himself from the charge with supreme skill, aided by one of the best lawyer in the United States. The Scottish verdict of "Not Proven" might have stated the case best. He was found Not Guilty on the capital charge, though sentenced to a long term of imprisonment on the other charges pressed against him.

Alix remembered the excitement caused by the case at the time

and also the sensation aroused by the escape of Lemaitre, some three years later. He had never been recaptured. The personality of the man and his extraordinary power over women had been discussed in the English papers at the time. They said that he had protested passionately all the charges against him and even had played sudden physical collapses which he claimed were due to a weak heart.

There was a picture of him in one of the clippings Alix held and she studied it with some interest — a long-bearded, scholarly looking gentleman.

Who was it the face reminded her of? Suddenly, with a shock, she realized that it was Gerald himself. The eyes and brow bore a strong resemblance to his. Perhaps he had kept the cutting for that reason. Her eyes went on to the paragraph beside the picture. Certain dates had been mentioned in Charles Lemaitre's pocket book, and they all had coincided with the dates when he, as claimed, had done away with his victims. Then a woman gave evidence and identified the prisoner positively by the fact that he had a mole on his left wrist, just below the palm of the hand.

Alix dropped the papers and swayed as she stood. *On his left wrist, just below the palm, her husband had a small scar...*

The room whirled round her. Afterwards it struck her: Gerald Martin was Charles Lemaitre! She knew it, and accepted it in a flash. Disjointed fragments whirled through her brain, like pieces of a jigsaw puzzle fitting into place.

The money paid for the house — her money — her money only; the bearer bonds she had entrusted to his keeping. Even her dream appeared in its true significance. Deep down in her, her subconscious self had always feared Gerald Martin and wished to escape from him. And it was to Dick Windyford this self of hers had looked for help. That, too, was why she was able to accept the truth so easily, without doubt or hesitation. She was to have been another of Lemaitre's victims. Very soon, perhaps...

A half-cry escaped her as she remembered something. *Wednesday 9 p.m.* The cellar! Once before he had buried one of his victims in a cellar. It had been all planned for Wednesday night.

But what had saved her? What could possibly have saved her? Had he taken pity on her at the last minute? No. In a flash the answer came to her — old George.

She understood now her husband's sudden anger. Doubtless

he had told everyone he met that they were going to London the next day. Then George had come to work unexpectedly, had mentioned London to her, and she had contradicted the story. Too risky to do away with her that night, with old George repeating that conversation. But what an escape! If she had not happened to mention that trivial matter — Alix shuddered.

But there was no time to be lost. She must get away at once — before he came back. She hurriedly replaced the roll of clippings in the drawer, shut it, and locked it.

And then she stayed still as though frozen to stone: She had heard the creak of the gate into the road. *Her husband had returned.*

For a moment Alix stayed motionless, then she crept on tiptoe to the window, looking out from behind the shelter of the curtain.

Yes, it was her husband. He was smiling to himself and humming a little tune. In his hand he held a brand-new spade.

Alix's heart stop beating. *It was to be tonight...*

But there was still a chance. Without hesitating a moment, she ran down the stairs and out of the cottage. But just as she appeared at the door, her husband came round the back of the house.

"Hello," he said, "where are you running off to in such a hurry?"

She realized that her chance was gone for the moment.

"I was going to walk to the end of the lane and back," she said in a voice that sounded weak and uncertain to her own ears.

"Right," said Gerald. "I'll come with you."

"No — please, Gerald. I'm — nery, headachy — I'd rather go alone."

He looked at her attentively. A momentary suspicion gleamed in his eye.

"What's the matter with you, Alix? You're pale — trembling."

"Nothing." She forced herself to smile. "I've got a headache, that's all. A walk will do me good."

"Well, it's no good your saying you don't want me," declared Gerald, with his easy laugh. "I'm coming, whether you want me or not."

She dared not protest further. If he suspected that she *knew...*

With an effort she managed to regain something of her normal manner.

When they returned to the house he insisted on her lying down, and brought some eau-de-Cologne to bathe her temples. He was, as ever, the devoted husband. Alix felt bound hand and foot in a trap.

Not for a minute would he leave her alone. He went with her into the kitchen and helped her to bring in the simple cold dishes she had already prepared. Supper was a meal that choked her, yet she forced herself to eat, and even to appear gay and natural. She knew now that she was fighting for her life. She was alone with this man, miles from help, absolutely at his mercy. Her only chance was so to lull his suspicions that he would leave her alone for a few moments — long enough for her to get to the telephone in the hall and call for assistance. That was her only hope now.

Oh! if only Dick Windyford were coming to the house this evening! If Dick...

A sudden idea flashed into her mind. She looked sharply sideways at her husband as though she feared that he might read her mind. With the forming of a plan, her courage came back to her. She got calm and natural.

She made the coffee and took it out to the porch where they often sat on fine evenings.

"By the way," said Gerald suddenly, "we'll do those photographs later."

Alix felt a shiver run through her, but she replied carelessly. "Can't you manage alone? I'm rather tired tonight."

"It won't take long." He smiled to himself. "And I can promise you won't be tired afterwards."

The words seemed to amuse him. Alix shuddered. Now or never was the time to carry out her plan.

"I'm just going to telephone to the butcher," she announced rising to her feet. "Don't you bother to move."

"To the butcher? At this time of night?"

"His shop's shut, of course, silly. But he's in his house all right. And tomorrow's Saturday, and I want him to bring me some veal cutlets early in the morning. The old dear will do anything for me."

She passed quickly into the house, closing the door behind her. She heard Gerald say, "Don't shut the door," and was quick with her light reply, "It keeps the moths out. I hate moths. Are you afraid I'm going to make love to the butcher, silly?"

Once inside, she snatched down the telephone receiver and gave the number of the Traveller's Arms. She was put through at once.

"Mr. Windyford? Is he still there? Can I speak to him?"

Then her heart gave a sickening thump. The door was pushed open and her husband came into the hall.

"Do go away, Gerald," she said pettishly. "I hate anyone listening when I'm telephoning."

He merely laughed and threw himself into a chair.

"Sure it really is the butcher you're telephoning to?" he questioned.

Alix was in despair. Her plan had failed. In a minute Dick Windyford would come to the phone. Should she risk all and cry out an appeal for help?

And then, as she nervously depressed and released the little key in the receiver she was holding, which permits the voice to be heard or not heard at the other end, another plan flashed into her head.

"It will be difficult," she thought to herself. "It means keeping my head, and thinking of the right words, and not faltering for a moment, but I believe I could do it. I *must* do it."

And at that minute she heard Dick Windyford's voice at the other end of the phone.

Alix drew a deep breath. Then she depressed the key firmly and spoke.

"*Mrs Martin speaking — from Philomel Cottage. Please come* (she released the key) tomorrow morning with six nice veal cutlets (she depressed the key again). *It's very important* (she released the key). Thank you so much, Mr. Hexworthy, you don't mind my ringing you up so late, I hope, but those veal cutlets are really a matter of (she depressed the key again) *life or death* (she released it). Very well — tomorrow morning (she depressed it) *as soon as possible*.

She replaced the receiver on the hook and turned to face her husband, breathing hard.

"So that's how you talk to your butcher, is it?" said Gerald.

"It's the feminine touch," said Alix lightly.

She was simmering with excitement. He had suspected nothing. Dick, even if he didn't understand, would come.

She passed into the sitting-room and switched on the electric light. Gerald followed her.

"You seem very full of spirits now?" he said watching her curiously.

"Yes," said Alix. "My headache's gone."

She sat down in her usual seat and smiled at her husband as he sank into his own chair opposite her. She was saved. It was only five and twenty past eight. Long before nine o'clock Dick would have arrived.

"I didn't think much of that coffee you gave me," complained Gerald. "It tasted very bitter."

"It's a new kind I was trying. We won't have it again if you don't like it, dear."

Alix took up a piece of needlework and began to stitch. Gerald read a few pages of his book. Then he glanced up at the clock and tossed the book away.

"Half-past eight. Time to go down to the cellar and start work."

The sewing slipped from Alix's fingers.

"Oh, not yet. Let us wait until nine o'clock."

"No, my girl — half-past eight. That's the time I fixed. You'll be able to get to bed all the earlier."

"But I'd rather wait until nine."

"You know when I fix a time I always stick to it. Come along, Alix. I'm not going to wait a minute longer."

Alix looked up at him. She felt a wave of terror slide over her. The mask had been lifted. Gerald's hands were twitching, his eyes were shining with excitement, he was continually passing his tongue over his dry lips. He no longer cared to conceal his excitement.

Alix thought, "It's true — *he can't wait* — he's like a madman."

She was powerless. She couldn't get away — she couldn't do anything — and he was coming towards her.

"Now, Alix —"

"No — no, Gerald, — stop — I've got something to tell you, something to confess—"

He did stop.

"To confess?" he said curiously.

"Yes, to confess." She had used the words at random, but she went on desperately, seeking to hold his arrested attention.

A look of contempt swept over his face.

"A former lover, I suppose," he sneered.

"No," said Alix. "Something else. You'd call it, I expect — yes, you'd call it a crime."

And at once she saw that she had struck the right note. Again

his attention was arrested. Seeing that, her nerve came back to her. She felt mistress of the situation once more.

"You had better sit down again," she said quietly.

She stooped and picked up her needlework. But behind her calmness she was thinking and inventing feverishly, for the story she invented must hold his interest until help arrived.

"I told you," she said slowly, "that I had been a shorthand-typist for fifteen years. That was not entirely true. There were two intervals. The first occurred when I was twenty-two. I came across a man, an elderly man with a little property. He fell in love with me and asked me to marry him. I accepted. We were married." She paused. "I induced him to insure his life in my favour."

She saw a sudden keen interest appear in her husband's face, and went on with renewed assurance:

"During the war I worked for a time in a hospital dispensary. There I had the handling of all kinds of rare drugs and poisons."

She paused reflectively. He was keenly interested now, not a doubt of it. The murderer is bound to have an interest in murder. She had gambled on that and succeeded. She stole a glance at the clock. It was five and twenty to nine.

"There is one poison — it is a little white powder. A pinch of it means death. You know something about poisons perhaps?"

She put the question in some fear. If he did, she would have to be careful.

"No," said Gerald; "I know very little about them."

She drew a breath of relief.

"You have heard of hyoscine, of course? This is a drug that acts much the same way, but is absolutely untraceable. Any doctor would give a certificate of heart failure. I stole a small quantity of this drug and kept it by me."

She paused, assembling her forces.

"Go on," said Gerald.

"No. I'm afraid. I can't tell you. Another time."

"Now," he said impatiently. "I want to hear."

"We had been married a month. I was very good to my elderly husband, very kind and devoted. He spoke in praise of me to all the neighbours. Everyone knew what a devoted wife I was. I always made his coffee myself every evening. One evening, when we were alone together, I put a pinch of the deadly alkaloid in his cup —"

Alix paused, and carefully rethreaded her needle. She, who

had never acted in her life, was a great actress at this moment. She was actually living the part of the cold-blooded poisoner.

"It was very peaceful. I sat watching him. Once he gasped a little and asked for air. I opened the window. Then he said he could not move from his chair. *Presently he died.*"

She stopped, smiling. It was a quarter to nine. Surely they would come soon.

"How much," said Gerald, "was the insurance money?"

"About two thousand pounds. I speculated with it, and lost it. I went back to my office work. But I never meant to remain there long. Then I met another man. He didn't know I had been married before. He was a younger man, rather good-looking, and quite well-off. We were married quietly in Sussex. He didn't want to insure his life, but of course he made a will in my favour. He liked me to make his coffee myself just as my first husband had done."

Alix smiled reflectively, and added simply. "I make very good coffee."

Then she went on:

"I had several friends in the village where we were living. They were very sorry for me, with my husband dying suddenly of heart failure one evening after dinner. I didn't quite like the doctor. I don't think he suspected me, but he was certainly very surprised at my husband's sudden death. My second husband left about four thousand pounds. I didn't speculate with it this time; I invested it. Then, you see —"

But she was interrupted. Gerald Martin, his face suffused with blood, half-choking, was pointing a shaking forefinger at her.

"The coffee — my God! the coffee!"

She stared at him.

"I understand now why it was bitter. You devil! You've been up to your tricks again."

His hands gripped the arms of his chair. He was ready to spring upon her.

"You've poisoned me."

Alix had retreated from him to the fireplace. Now, terrified, she opened her lips to deny — and then paused. In another minute he would spring upon her. She summoned all her strength. Her eyes held his steadily, hypnotically.

"Yes," she said. "I poisoned you. Already the poison is working. At this minute you can't move from your chair — you can't move —"

If she could keep him there — even a few minutes...

Ah! What was that? Footsteps on the road. The creak of the gate. Then footsteps on the path outside. The outer door opening.

"*You can't move,*" she said again.

Then she slipped past him and fled headlong from the room to fall fainting into Dick Windyford's arms.

"My God! Alix," he cried.

Then he turned to the man with him, a tall stout figure in policeman's uniform.

"Go and see what's been happening in that room."

He laid Alix carefully down on a couch and bent over her.

"My little girl," he murmured. "My poor little girl. What have they been doing to you?"

Her eyelids fluttered and her lips just murmured his name.

Dick was aroused by the policeman's touching him on the arm.

"There's nothing in that room, sir, but a man sitting in a chair. Looks as though he'd had some kind of bad fright, and —"

"Yes?"

"Well, sir, he's — dead."

They were startled by hearing Alix's voice. She spoke as though in some kind of dream, her eyes still closed.

"*And presently,*" she said, almost as though she were quoting from something, "*he died* —"

Exercises



Pre-reading Tasks

1 Translate the sentences before reading the text. Look up the words you do not know in the dictionary. Doing this task in writing is preferable.

- 1) But Dick reacted unexpectedly, he had never directly spoken of his love to Alix; now he seemed less inclined to do so than ever.
- 2) It was amazing to Alix to see the volcano that existed beneath the reserved exterior of the man she had thought she knew so well.

- 3) She caught up a rustic rush hat from a table, and walked out into the garden again pausing to look up at the name carved over the porch: Philomel Cottage.
- 4) She smiled to herself as she realized that had this been a story, like those she had so often read, the diary would doubtless have helped her with some sensational revelation.
- 5) But in that case he would be sure to mention it to her immediately upon his return, and matter would be taken out of her hands.
- 6) It was the first secret she had ever kept from her husband, and the consciousness of it made her feel ill at ease.
- 7) There was a ring of sincerity in his voice which comforted the listening wife.
- 8) Three days ago she should have sworn that she knew her husband through and through. Now it seemed to her that he was a stranger of whom she knew nothing.
- 9) Finally, assuring herself the room did need a thorough tidying, she went upstairs to her husband's dressing room.
- 10) Alix breathed a sigh of relief. Nevertheless, she glanced at the clippings, curious to know what subject had interested Gerald so much that he had taken the trouble to keep the dusty roll.
- 11) They said that he had protested passionately all the charges against him and even had played sudden physical collapses which he claimed were due to a weak heart.
- 12) Disjointed fragments whirled through her brain, like pieces of a jigsaw puzzle fitting into place.
- 13) Supper was a meal that choked her, yet she forced herself to eat, and even appear gay and natural.
- 14) He did not want to insure his life, but of course he made a will in my favour.

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

- 1 Here are several expressions from the text. Give Russian equivalents to them. Make up sentences of your own with these expressions.

To care for somebody; to invade somebody's happiness;

to have the face to do something; to put up a cottage for sale; to run across somebody; to give way to the thoughts; to fit up as a darkroom; to change one's mind; to take pity on somebody; to do away with somebody; to carry out a plan; to come across somebody.

- 2 Find the English equivalents in the text.

Получить наследство; «сбить с ног»; заикаться от страсти и гнева; тень беспокойства; чуть изменившимся голосом; отсутствие теплоты в голосе; единственное препятствие; прийти на помощь; неясное беспокойство; отчетливое желание; притворная строгость (суровость); на самом деле; немного раздосадованный; тень раздражения в манере обращения; неразборчиво бормотать; с искренностью в голосе; совать нос в чью-то жизнь; экспромтом; собственное подсознание; усыпить чьи-то подозрения; наугад; чье-то абсолютное внимание; больничная амбулатория; она рискнула и одержала победу.

- 3 Paraphrase each of the following sentences into ones with complex subjects.

Model: It seemed that Christie became even more private, silent and inadequate in public. — *Christie seemed to become even more private, silent and inadequate in public.*

- 1) It was never openly suggested that the house was inhabited with ghosts.
- 2) It seemed that he was quite unprepared to the question.
- 3) They said that the emerald necklace had belonged to Catherine de Medici.
- 4) It appeared that the question embarrassed him considerably.
- 5) It seemed that the words amused him.
- 6) It appeared that Mr. Parker made up his mind.
- 7) Now it seemed that he was less inclined to speak about love than ever.
- 8) It is supposed that it is the child's ghost that haunts the place.

4 The *verb+ing* in each of the following sentences is either a participle or a gerund. Can you distinguish each of them?

- 1) The neighbours, not knowing that his father had gone away, often heard him sobbing in the loneliness of the empty house.
- 2) He was in the attic, sitting on the floor crying, but he ran away when he saw me.
- 3) Poirot finished the first part of the sentence without taking any notice of the exclamation.
- 4) But Poirot maintained silence waiting for the information.
- 5) Mr. Palgrove was saved from having to respond as at the moments he was cursed by another driver.
- 6) Any objection to my looking you two good people up this evening after dinner?
- 7) He now took the line of least resistance following blindly behind any car in front.
- 8) Having got the address of M. de Saint Alard, I wasted no time.
- 9) By keeping silence I too was a murderer.
- 10) You denied having asked him to get medicine for you.

 **Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks**

1 Who said each of the following words and to whom were they speaking?

- 1) "The man's a perfect stranger to you."
- 2) "What put such an idea into your head?"
- 3) "Ladies never understand figures."
- 4) "Everything's conspired to annoy me today!"
- 5) "You undeceived him, of course?"
- 6) "You don't mind my ringing you up so late, I hope"
- 7) "I've got something to tell you, something to confess —"
- 8) "You've been up to your tricks again."
- 9) "Go and see what's been happening in that room."
- 10) "Well, sir, he's — dead."

2 Using the following expressions recall and retell the episode in the story:

a) describe Alix's portrait and her social and personal life before her marriage:

a trim businesslike young woman; graduated in a hard school; a shorthand typist; the struggle for existence; she knew he cared; to inherit a fortune from a relative; freedom, independence; they were engaged within a week;

b) Alix's repeating dream and her feeling about it:

circumstances; the main facts; the fatal blow; to stretch out grateful hands to the murderer; clasped in Dick's arms; it disturbed her; to admit;

c) Alix's attitude to Philomel Cottage:

Alix was captivated; rather lonely; nice and comfortable; a victim of its charm; the owner declined to let it; she came to the rescue; to contribute half; to regret the choice; to be starved of domestic life; without servants to help;

d) Alix's obsessive idea to find evidence of Gerald's having a woman:

restless and ill at ease; to struggle with a temptation; to assure herself; thorough tidying; the shame of her action; to hunt breathlessly;

e) Alix's sudden idea of Dick's helping her:

a sudden idea flashed into her mind; to telephone to the butcher; to keep the moths out; to make love to the butcher; to be in despair; to depress and release; the little key in the receiver; to keep her head; not to falter for a moment;

f) Alix's "confession" about two murders:

a hospital dispensary; rare drugs and poisons; absolutely untraceable; a certificate of heart failure; an elderly husband; a devoted wife; to make coffee; a pinch of deadly alkaloid in the cup; the insurance money; a younger man; to make a will in Alix's favour; to be surprised at her husband's death;

3 Look at the adjectives below. Try to find the words that help you describe Alix and prove your choice with examples from the story.

artistic	efficient	good-natured	loyal
capable	energetic	open-minded	happy
careful	enthusiastic	hardworking	optimistic
sensible	flexible	helpful	sensitive
considerate	frank	outgoing	spontaneous
creative	friendly	imaginative	patient
generous	intelligent	unselfish	diplomatic
easygoing	practical	witty	rational

4 Look through the text one more time and write out words describing Gerald's change of mood from the moment he came home with a brand-new spade in his hand till the moment of his sudden death "because of bad fright". Retell the events evolving in the story.

5 Answer the following questions.

- 1) What did Poirot mean when he said Alix Martin "graduated in a hard school?" What had hardened her?
- 2) At what age had Alix Martin begun supporting herself? Who else did she support for seven years?
- 3) Why did Poirot say Alix Martin had had a romantic relationship "of a kind" with Dick Windyford?
- 4) How had Alix Martin met Windyford?
- 5) What unexpected event happened in Alix Martin's life that meant in Christie's words "freedom, life, and independence" to her?
- 6) How did this affect Alix Martin's plans with Dick Windyford? How did Windyford react to all of this?
- 7) What was the other unexpected event to happen in Alix's life?
- 8) How long after meeting Gerald Martin was she engaged to him? Why did Alix's reaction to Gerald Martin surprise even herself?
- 9) What did Windyford think about Alix's new marriage plans?
- 10) How strongly did Windyford express his feelings about her marriage plans? What did Alix compare his outpouring of feelings to?

- 11) What did Windyford tell Alix about his feelings for her, and what was Alix's response about love?
- 12) What dream did Alix have after her marriage to Gerald Martin? How many times did she have this dream, and over what period of time since her marriage?
- 13) What happened to Gerald Martin in Alix's dream, and who was responsible for causing it?
- 14) In her dream, was Alix upset about what happened to her husband? What did she do or say to his murderer?
- 15) What did Alix think the re-occurring dream was telling her?
- 16) What telephone call surprised Alix? How did she try to conceal how nervous she was by the call?
- 17) After observing Alix's reaction to his call, what did Dick Windyford do about his plans to visit her and Gerald? What did he say was the reason for the change in his plans?
- 18) How did Alix feel after she hung up the telephone, and realized that Dick Windyford was not going to visit her and Gerald?
- 19) Why did Alix not want Dick Windyford to visit?
- 20) How did Christie describe Philomel Cottage?
- 21) In what ways did Gerald describe his finding Philomel Cottage?
- 22) What was the only hitch in Alix's and Gerald's desire to live in Philomel Cottage? How was this issue resolved for them?
- 23) How much did Alix and Gerald pay for Philomel Cottage? What amount did Alix contribute to the purchase of the cottage?
- 24) Did Alix regret buying Philomel Cottage? What did Christie say Alix had been starved of up to this point in her life, and how did buying Philomel Cottage compensate for that?
- 25) What days of the week did Alix's and Gerald's gardener customarily work on their garden? What was unusual about Alix seeing the gardener on the day described in the story?
- 26) Why did the gardener believe Alix and Gerald were going to London on Thursday? How long did the gardener understand that Alix would be absent from the cottage?

- 27) What was Alix's reaction to the gardener's explanation he had heard about their trip from Gerald? What did Alix think about London?
- 28) What did the gardener insist upon about Philomel Cottage, and what was Alix's reaction?
- 29) Who knew for sure what amount of money had to be paid to purchase Philomel Cottage? On what information was Alix basing her belief the cottage cost three thousand pounds, and not the two thousand pounds the gardener insisted upon?
- 30) After leaving the gardener, what did Alix observe between some leaves in one of the flower beds? What entry had Gerald written in it June 18?
- 31) What virtues did Gerald have that compensated for his being impulsive and emotional?
- 32) What other parts of Gerald's pocket diary did Alix examine? What did she discover about the diary's references to a woman or women?
- 33) What words spoken by Dick Windyford recurred to her, and how did this make Alix feel?
- 34) Why was Alix unsure about whether to tell Gerald that Dick Windyford had called, and wanted to visit them? What did Alix feel she had to tell her husband about Dick Windyford, if they met?
- 35) What were Alix's concerns about telling Gerald about her dream?
- 36) What was Alix's final decision on mentioning Dick Windyford or her dream about Dick Windyford to Gerald? What was unique about her decision, and how did this make Alix feel?
- 37) When Alix mentioned finding his pocket diary the same evening, and kidded Gerald about knowing all of his secrets, what two curious words did he say in response? What was ironic/symbolic about these two words in terms of Gerald's past?
- 38) What did Gerald say about the 9 p.m., June 18, entry in his pocket diary? Did his explanation sound credible to you? Why?
- 39) Have you heard of the infamous British murderer "Bluebeard", who victimized the women in his life? Do

- you know what a "chamber" is? Do you think Christie is giving us clues about Gerald Martin's past by the choice of his words, e.g., his pleading "not guilty" to any dark secrets in his past, and referring to his prior relationships as his "Bluebeard's Chamber" business?
- 40) Why did Gerald Martin think it odd that his wife was restless and anxious, and asking unpleasant questions about his past?
- 41) How did Gerald Martin reveal an entirely different side to his personality, when he found out what the gardener had said to Alix? What did Martin try to do when he saw how astonished Alix was by his reaction?
- 42) What excuses did Gerald make up for the gardener being "deceived" about their going to London, as he claimed?
- 43) Why do you think Gerald was anxious to know what Alix said to the gardener in response to his (the gardener's) comment about their going to London, and whether the gardener believed her or not?
- 44) Did you believe at this point Gerald Martin's explanation about how the purchase price for the cottage was established? After finishing the story, did you change your mind about whether he was being honest about the purchase price?
- 45) Why do you think Gerald changed his mind about his "9 p.m." appointment with Alix in the small cellar in the basement?
- 46) At this point, what plans of Gerald do think were spoiled by the gardener's discussion with Alix earlier in the day?
- 47) What did Christie write was a "curious thing". As Alix thought more carefully over the next day about the discussion with her husband, what did she conclude Gerald Martin was trying to tell her?
- 48) What was photographed clearly on Alix's mind, which alerted her to the fact he was warning her not to pursue this issue? What did Gerald say that made her even more convinced he was warning her about something?
- 49) By Friday morning, what conclusion had Alix reached about Gerald's comments, and how did this affect her? What did she now believe the "9 p.m., June 18." entry to mean in his pocket diary?

- 50) When Alix wanted to go to the village on Friday, what did Gerald Martin say? What surprised and alarmed her about his comments?
- 51) While Gerald Martin was going to the village to do the errands Alix wanted to do, what did she decide to do instead? What were her emotions as she did this?
- 52) Instead of finding evidence of the imaginary woman, what did Alix find inside the locked writing-table drawer?
- 53) When Alix could not find a key to open the locked chest of drawers, what did she do? What key was finally able to open the chest of drawers?
- 54) What were the only things inside the locked chest of drawers? How old were them?
- 55) Who was Charles Lemaitre, and why was this American such an international sensation at the time?
- 56) What happened to his many wives? What was he suspected of doing to them?
- 57) Which criminal charges was Lemaitre later found "guilty" of, and which charges was he found "not guilty" of?
- 58) What is a bigamist? Was Lemaitre a bigamist?
- 59) What punishment did Lemaitre receive for swindling his wives?
- 60) How long did Lemaitre stay in prison, and then what happened to him?
- 61) Had Alix read about Lemaitre in the English press at the time of his arrest, trial, and escape? What had been discussed most about Lemaitre in the English press?
- 62) What health problem did Lemaitre have, and how did that reveal itself during his criminal trial? What did many members of the public think about his health problem?
- 63) Who did the long-bearded, scholarly looking Lemaitre remind Alix of? What features bore the strongest resemblance?
- 64) What did the articles in the press claim was the meaning of certain dates in Lemaitre's pocket book? Whose pocket book, and diary entry, did these articles remind you of?
- 65) How did one woman positively identify Lemaitre at the trial, and what was Alix's immediate and terrifying conclusion to this?
- 66) What were the reasons why Alix was able to reach this

- conclusion so easily, and without any doubt or hesitation on her part?
- 67) What dawned on her about whom Lemaitre had intended to be his next victim, and how was this victim saved?
- 68) As Alix quickly put the newspaper clippings back into the chest of drawers, and locked it again, what did she hear and observe? What did she then realize Lemaitre intended to do that very night?
- 69) What did Alix, now anxious and frightened, try to do when Lemaitre returned home, and how did he prevent her?
- 70) What about the location of Philomel Cottage made Alix's situation (predicament) even more dire and threatening to her?
- 71) What types of things did Lemaitre do to keep Alix in his sight at all times that evening?
- 72) When Alix said she was too tired to help her husband with his photographs that night, what did he promise her would happen after helping him?
- 73) Who did Alix say she had to call that evening, and how did she justify to her husband calling at night?
- 74) What did Alix's husband tell her not to do as she walked from the porch inside their house? Did she comply with his command?
- 75) Who did Alix really try to call when she went inside the house and shut the door? Where did she have to call first, and how did she know how to reach him?
- 76) Just as Windyford answered the phone, what did Alix's husband do? How was Alix able to communicate a plea for help to Windyford, while not alerting her husband who was now standing right next to her?
- 77) What "coded" message did Alix give to Windyford?
- 78) Did Alix's husband suspect anything after her call, and how did Alix now feel about her situation?
- 79) What did Alix misjudge in terms of her husband's schedule that evening? Why do you think she misjudged it?
- 80) Do you think Alix's husband, who always strictly followed his own, self-imposed schedules, had really fixed 8:30 p.m. for his "Bluebeard's Chamber" business that night? Or, do you think he took the drastic step (for him) of

changing his plan from 9 p.m. to 8:30 p.m., because he felt uncomfortable or anxious about Alix's behavior that evening?

- 81) What frightening transformation did Alix observe about her husband's behaviour, as he prepared to go to the cellar with Alix? What could he not control, and what did Alix then realize he was?
- 82) How was Alix able to stop her husband as he was coming towards her, to take her down to the cellar? What key words did she use to distract her husband from his cellar business?
- 83) What did Alix tell Lemaitre she did when she was twenty-two?
- 84) After taking out a life insurance policy on her alleged elderly husband's life, what did Alix then do?
- 85) What did she tell Lemaitre "hyoscine" was, and how it worked?
- 86) Do you think "hyoscine" was a real drug at the time, or did Alix make this up after Lemaitre admitted he knew very little about poisons.
- 87) How long was Alix married before she claimed she poisoned her elderly husband? How did she claim she poisoned him?
- 88) What was the one question Lemaitre asked Alix about this terrible story she had told about the elderly husband? Was this question consistent with his reputation and character?
- 89) What did Alix tell Lemaitre she did after murdering the elderly husband?
- 90) What did Alix get her alleged second husband to do, even though he did not believe in insuring his life?
- 91) What did Alix's alleged second husband like her to do, just as the first, elderly husband liked?
- 92) What did Alix proudly tell Lemaitre she was very good at doing? Since Lemaitre had minutes earlier complained that her coffee was "very bitter" evening, what did Lemaitre then all of a sudden suspect Alix had done to him?
- 93) When Lemaitre claimed Alix had poisoned her, what did she say and do in response? What was she trying to get Lemaitre to do?

- 94) When Alix heard the creak of the gate and footsteps, what did she then do?
- 95) When the policeman with Windyford searched the house, what did he report had happened to Lemaitre?
- 96) What is the symbolism in Alix's final words in the story: "Presently, he died"?

- 6 **The following joke is mixed up. To enjoy it you should put all the pieces of it into the right order.**

Just a Joke

- 1) "Then why did you ask me?"
- 2) One night he had been a little more tender than usual.
- 3) "Will you marry me?" he asked.
- 4) "Oh, just to see how a man feels when he loses one million dollars."
- 5) "Yes," she replied frankly. "I am worth one million dollars."
- 6) The girl was very rich and the young man was poor but honest.
- 7) "No."
- 8) She liked him, but that was all, and he knew that.
- 9) "I thought you wouldn't."
- 10) "You are very rich," he ventured.

- 7 **Here is an interview taken from a specialist who made a classification of the crimes committed in a city. Read it for the purpose of understanding and remembering all the information given in it. Then do what the directions following the interview tell you.**

"You have asked about the types of crimes committed in my city.

There are many different types of crimes. In fact, there are too many to discuss here.

Some types of crime are more common than others. These you can read about in the newspapers almost every week. Let's start with these.

Murder gets the most attention in the newspapers. Fortunately, this is not the crime committed most often.

Murder is a terrible crime. This crime requires an *intent* or *plan* to hurt another person. The motive for this crime is usually passion or a desire for money (financial gain).

An example of murder due to passion is a jealous wife who kills her husband, after finding out he is having an affair. Another example is a jealous lover who kills his girlfriend, after she wants to end their relationship.

There are many examples of murder for money. A murderer kills someone to inherit his money. A business partner kills his partner to receive insurance money.

Another common type of crime is stealing from one's employer. An employee takes money from his employer's cash register. An employee writes a check, payable to himself, on his employer's bank account. An employee takes a computer, or radio, or other property from where he works.

Another common crime involves drivers of motor vehicles, who drink too much. This is called *driving while intoxicated*. Alcohol causes the largest number of motor vehicle deaths and injuries. The police work very hard to check people who drive too fast, or in an odd or unusual way. They may be driving this way, because they have been drinking.

We have mentioned crimes such as murder and robbery, both of which require an intent to do harm to someone else. People who cause motor vehicle accidents after drinking usually do not want to hurt someone. They simply do not understand how much the alcohol affects their driving. This crime results from what we call *negligence*, meaning that the driver was careless or not responsible, and took a risk he should not have taken.

Another type of crime we commonly read about is called a *burglary*. This is when a man breaks into your flat or house, to steal something. Many of these crimes are committed by people who have drug problems. They are desperate for money to buy more drugs. These people steal money, or a video-player, or a TV. Small items of property like this can be quickly sold for money to buy more drugs.

Sometimes we read about people getting into fights or arguments. When they start hitting each other, with their fists or other objects, this is a crime called *assault and battery*. Sometimes these fights happens after drinking too much at a

pub. Alcohol is a *depressant* which has a typical affect on people. For some people, it makes them more angry, or irritated, or depressed. Some people who drink lose control over their emotions. Fights can break out when these changes occur in people who have drunk too much.

We read about sports crimes too. Many football games have problems with rowdy gangs rooting for their favourite team. Sometimes, they get too enthusiastic, and they will start arguing with the enthusiastic fans of another team. Then, the arguments turn into fights with lots of angry fans. Sometimes these fights start after too much drinking at these games.

You often read in the newspapers about traffic crimes. These usually are called *traffic violations*. They are not as serious as crimes, where people are intentionally hurt, or money or property is stolen. An example of a traffic crime (violation) is where a motorist speeds (drives too fast) through a part of time with a low speed limit. The low speed limit can be for a school with young children, a hospital, or a site where roadwork is being done on the highway. Another example is when a motorist does not stop at a stop sign.

A different type of crime against property is called *shoplifting*. This is where a shopper takes things from a store without paying for them. Some people who shoplift have a mental disease called *kleptomania*. They are obsessed about taking things. They often have a secret desire to be caught and punished.

Robbery is another typical crime. This is a crime of violence against people and property. A robbery means you take money or property from someone else, by physical force. Often a gun or knife is used. Robbery is different than a burglary. Burglary is only a crime against property. That is, unless someone is at home, and that leads to a violent crime.

There are many types of robberies. A group of younger people take advantage of someone who is sick, or old and weak, and rob them of their purse or wallet. Someone runs into a store, and demands all of the store's money. Or someone goes to a bank and threatens to hurt the teller or bank employees, if the bank does not give their money to the robbers.

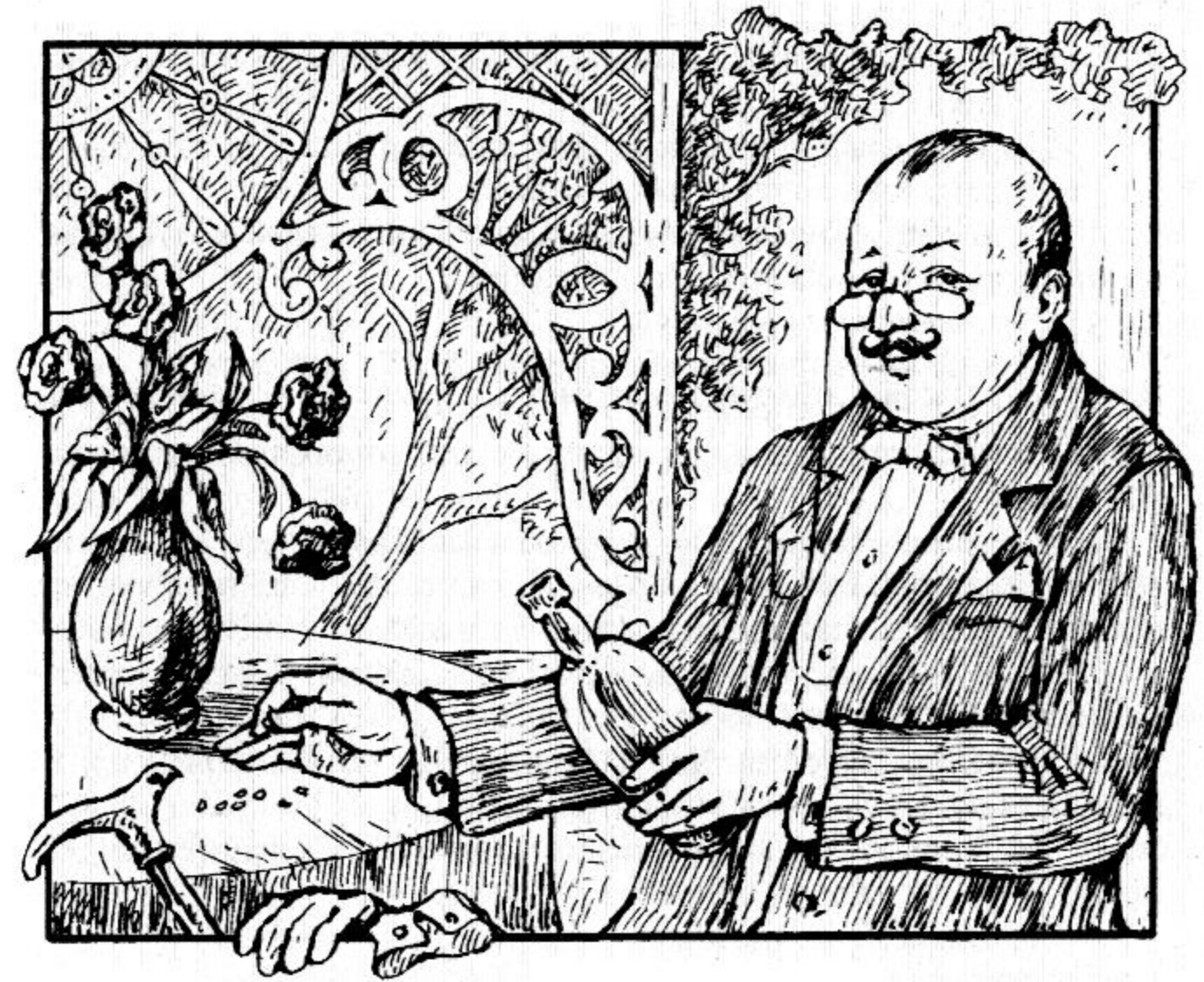
Too often we read about terrible international crimes, called *terrorist* acts. These crimes are committed for many

different reasons, usually political or religious. We read about someone putting a bomb on a plane, and killing hundreds of its passengers. We read about a government, or business, leader assassinated (killed) by a terrorist group from another country.

These are just a few examples of crimes that are common today.”

8 Test yourself. Without looking back at the text answer the following questions.

- 1) Can you name the types of crimes mentioned in the text?
- 2) Which types of crimes do you consider to be:
 - a) crimes against people;
 - b) crimes against property;
 - c) caused by an intent to cause someone harm;
 - d) caused by negligence only (and not an intent to hurt someone)?
- 3) Which types of crimes get the most severe punishments, and why, if you know?



WASPS' NEST

Out of the house came John Harrison and stood a moment on the terrace looking out over the garden. He was a big man with a lean, pale face, his aspect was usually somewhat grim but when he smiled, there was something attractive about him.

A creaking sound made Harrison turn his head towards the garden gate. Who was coming in? In another minute, an expression of utter astonishment came over his face, for the dandified figure coming up the path was the last he expected to see in this part of the world.

“By all that’s wonderful,” cried Harrison. “Monsieur Poirot!”

It was, indeed, the famous Hercule Poirot whose fame as a detective had spread over the whole world.

“Yes,” he said, “it is I. You said to me once, “If you are ever in this part of the world, come and see me.” I take you at your word. I arrive.”

"And I'm delighted," said Harrison heartily. "Sit down and have a drink."

"I thank you," said Poirot, sinking down into a basket chair. "A little plain soda water — no whisky."

"And what brings you into this quiet spot?" asked Harrison as he dropped into another chair. "Pleasure?"

"No, *mon ami*, business."

"Business? In this out-of-the-way place?"

Poirot nodded gravely.

"But yes, my friend, all crimes are not committed in crowds, you know?"

The other laughed. "I suppose that was rather an idiotic remark of mine. But what particular crime are you investigating down here, or is that a thing I mustn't ask?"

"You may ask," said the detective. "Indeed, I would prefer that you asked."

Harrison looked at him curiously. He sensed something a little unusual in the other's manner.

"You are investigating a crime, you say?" he advanced rather hesitatingly. "A serious crime?"

"A crime of the most serious there is."

"You mean..."

"Murder."

So gravely did Hercule Poirot say that word that Harrison was quite taken aback. The detective was looking straight at him and again there was something so unusual in his glance that Harrison hardly knew how to go on. At last, he said, "But I have heard of no murder."

"No," said Poirot, "you would not have heard of it."

"Who has been murdered?"

"As yet," said Hercule Poirot, "nobody."

"What?"

"That is why I said you would not have heard of it. I am investigating a crime that has not yet taken place."

"But look here, that is nonsense."

"Not at all! If one can investigate a murder before it has happened, surely that is 'very much better than afterward.' One might even — a little idea — prevent it."

Harrison stared at him. "You are not serious, Monsieur Poirot!"

"But yes, I am serious."

"You really believe that a murder is going to be committed? Oh, it's absurd!"

Hercule Poirot finished the first part of the sentence without taking any notice of the exclamation.

"Unless we can manage to prevent it. Yes, *mon ami*, that is what I mean."

"We?"

"I said we. I shall need your cooperation."

"Is that why you came down here?"

Again Poirot looked at him, and again an indefinable something made Harrison uneasy.

"I came here. Monsieur Harrison, because I—well—like you."

And then he added in an entirely different voice: "I see, Monsieur Harrison, that you have a wasps' nest there. You should destroy it."

The change of subject made Harrison frown in a puzzled way. He followed Poirot's glance and said in rather a bewildered voice: "As a matter of fact, I'm going to. Or rather, young Langton is. You remember Claude Langton? He was at that same dinner where I met you. He's coming over this evening to take the nest."

"Ah!" said Poirot. "And how is he going to do it?"

"Petrol and the garden syringe. He's bringing his own syringe over; it's a more convenient size than mine."

"There is another way, is there not?" asked Poirot. "With cyanide of potassium?"

Harrison looked a little surprised. "Yes, but that's rather dangerous stuff. Always a bit of risk having it about the place."

Poirot nodded gravely.

"Yes, it is deadly poison." He waited a minute and then repeated in a grave voice. "Deadly poison."

"Useful if you want to do away with your mother-in-law, eh?" said Harrison with a laugh.

But Hercule Poirot remained grave. "And you are quite sure, Monsieur Harrison, that it is with petrol that Monsieur Langton is going to destroy your wasps' nest?"

"Quite sure. Why?"

"I wondered. I was at the chemist's in Barchester this afternoon. For one of my buys I had to sign the poison book. I saw the last note. It was for cyanide of potassium and it was signed for by Claude Langton."

Harrison stared.

"That's odd," he said. "Langton told me the other day that he'd never dream of using the stuff; in fact, he said it oughtn't to be sold for the purpose."

Poirot looked out over the roses. His voice was very quiet as he asked a question. "Do you like Langton?"

Harrison started. He seemed quite unprepared to the question.

"I — I — well, I mean — of course, I like him. Why shouldn't I?"

"I only wondered," said Poirot quietly, "whether you did."

And as Harrison did not answer, he went on. "I also wondered if he liked you?"

"What are you getting at, Monsieur Poirot? There's something in your mind I can't understand."

"I am going to be very open. You are engaged to be married, Monsieur Harrison. I know Miss Molly Deane. She is a very charming, a very beautiful girl. Before she was engaged to you, she was engaged to Claude Langton. She threw him over for you."

Harrison nodded.

"I do not ask what her reasons were. But I tell you this, it is not too much to suppose that Langton has not forgotten or forgiven."

"You're wrong, Monsieur Poirot. I swear you're wrong. Langton's been a sportsman; he's taken things like a man. He's been amazingly decent to me — gone out of his way to be friendly."

"And that does not strike you as unusual? You use the word 'amazingly,' but you do not seem to be amazed."

"What do you mean, M. Poirot?"

"I mean," said Poirot, and his voice had a new note in it, "that a man may conceal his hate till the proper time comes."

"Hate?" Harrison shook his head and laughed.

"The English are very stupid," said Poirot. "They think that they can deceive anyone but that no one can deceive them. The sportsman — the good fellow — never will, they believe, evil of him. And because they are brave, but stupid, sometimes they die when they need not die."

"You are warning me," said Harrison in a low voice. "I see it now — what has puzzled me all along. You are warning me against Claude Langton. You came here today to warn me..."

Poirot nodded. Harrison sprang up suddenly. "But you are mad, Monsieur Poirot. This is England. Things don't happen like

that here. Disappointed suitors don't go about stabbing people in the back and poisoning them. And you're wrong about Langton. That chap wouldn't hurt a fly."

"The lives of flies are not my concern," said Poirot calmly. "And although you say Monsieur Langton would not take the life of one, yet you forget that he is even now preparing to take the lives of several thousand wasps."

Harrison did not reply.

All of a sudden the detective stood up, ran up to him and put a hand on his shoulder. He shook the big man excitedly and hissed into his ear, "Rouse yourself, my friend, rouse yourself! And look — look where I am pointing. There on the bank, close by that tree root. See you, the wasps returning home? In a little hour they will die, and they don't know that. They don't have a friend — Hercule Poirot. I tell you, Monsieur Harrison, I am down here on business. Murder is my business. And it is my business before it has happened as well as afterward. At what time does Monsieur Langton come to take this wasps' nest?"

"Langton would never..."

"At what time?"

"At nine o'clock. But I tell you, you're all wrong. Langton would never..."

"These English!" cried Poirot in a passion. He caught up his hat and stick and moved down the path, pausing to speak over his shoulder.

"I do not stay to argue with you. I should only make angry myself. But you understand, I return at nine o'clock?"

Harrison opened his mouth to speak, but Poirot did not give him the chance.

"I know what you would say, 'Langton would never,' et cetera. Ah, Langton would never! But all the same I return at nine o'clock. But, yes, it will amuse me to see the taking of a wasps' nest. Another of your English sports!"

He passed rapidly down the path and out through the gate. Once outside on the road, he slowed down; his face became grave and troubled. Once he drew his watch from his pocket and looked at it. The hands pointed to ten minutes past eight. "Over three quarters of an hour," he murmured. "I wonder if I should have waited."

It was still some minutes of nine when he once more approached

the garden door. It was a clear, still evening; hardly a breeze stirred the leaves. There was, perhaps, something a little sinister in the stillness, like the lull before a storm.

Poirot's footsteps quickened slightly. He was suddenly alarmed and uncertain. He feared he knew not what.

And at that moment the garden door opened and Claude Langton stepped quickly out into the road. He started when he saw Poirot.

"Oh—er—good evening."

"Good evening, Monsieur Langton. You are early."

Langton stared at him.

"I don't know what you mean."

"You have taken the wasps' nest?"

"As a matter of fact, I didn't."

"Oh!" said Poirot softly. "So you did not take the wasps' nest. What did you do then?"

"Oh, just had a chat with old Harrison. I really must hurry along now, Monsieur Poirot. I'd no idea you were remaining in this part of the world."

"I had business here, you see."

"Oh! Well, you'll find Harrison on the terrace. Sorry I can't stop."

He hurried away. Poirot looked after him. A nervous young fellow, good looking with a weak mouth!

"So I shall find Harrison on the terrace," murmured Poirot. "I wonder."

He went in through the garden door and up the path. Harrison was sitting in a chair by the table. He sat motionless and did not even turn his head as Poirot came up to him.

"Ah! *Mon ami*," said Poirot. "You are all right, eh?"

There was a long pause and then Harrison said in a queer, dazed voice, "What did you say?"

"I said—are you all right?"

"All right? Yes, I'm all right. Why not?"

"You feel no ill effects? That is good."

"Ill effects? From what?"

"Washing soda."

Harrison roused himself suddenly. "Washing soda? What do you mean?"

Poirot made an apologetic gesture. "I infinitely regret the necessity, but I put some in your pocket."

"You put some in my pocket? What on earth for?"

Harrison stared at him. Poirot spoke quietly and impersonally like a lecturer coming down to the level of a small child.

"You see, one of the advantages, or disadvantages, of being a detective is that it brings you into contact with the criminal classes. And the criminal classes, they can teach you some very interesting and curious things. There was a pickpocket once — I interested myself in him because for once in a way he has not done what they say he has done — and so I get him off. And because he is grateful he pays me in the only way he can think of — to show me the tricks of his trade."

"And so it happens that I can pick a man's pocket if I choose without his ever suspecting the fact I lay one hand on his shoulder, I excite myself, and he feels nothing. But all the same I have managed to take out what is in his pocket and put it to my pocket and leave washing soda in its place."

"You see," continued Poirot dreamily, "if a man wants to get at some poison quickly to put in a glass, unseen, he positively must keep it in his right-hand coat pocket; there is nowhere else. I knew it would be easy."

He dropped his hand into his pocket and brought out a few white, lumpy crystals.

"Extremely dangerous," he murmured, "to carry it like that — loose."

Calmly and without hurrying himself, he took from another pocket a wide-mouthed bottle. He slipped in the crystals, stepped to the table and filled up the bottle with plain water. Then carefully corking it, he shook it until all the crystals were dissolved. Harrison watched him.

Satisfied with his solution, Poirot stepped across to the nest. He uncorked the bottle, turned his head aside, and poured the solution into the wasps' nest, then stood back a pace or two watching.

Some wasps that were returning alighted, quivered a little and then lay still. Other wasps crawled out of the hole only to die. Poirot watched for a minute or two and then nodded his head and came back to the veranda.

"A quick death," he said. "A very quick death."

Harrison found his voice.

"How much do you know?"

Poirot looked straight ahead.

"As I told you, I saw Claude Langton's name in the book. What I did not tell you was that almost immediately afterward, I happened to meet him. He told me he had been buying cyanide of potassium at your request — to take a wasps' nest. That struck me as a little odd, my friend, because I remember that at that dinner of which you spoke, you mentioned the superior merits of petrol compared to which cyanide is dangerous and unnecessary."

"Go on."

"I knew something else. I had seen Claude Langton and Molly Deane together when they thought no one saw them. I do not know what lovers' quarrel it was and what made them part and drive her into your arms, but I realized that misunderstandings were over and that Miss Deane was coming back to her love."

"Go on."

"I knew something more, my friend. I was in Harley Street the other day, and I saw you come out of a certain doctor's house. I know that doctor and for what disease one consults him, and I read the expression on your face. I have seen it only once or twice in my lifetime, but it is not easily mistaken. It was the face of a man under sentence of death. I am right, am I not?"

"Quite right. He gave me two months."

"You did not see me, my friend, for you had other things to think about. I saw something else on your face — the thing that I told you this afternoon men try to conceal. I saw hate there, my friend. You did not trouble to conceal it, because you thought there were no one to see you."

"Go on," said Harrison.

"There is not much more to say. I came down here, saw Langton's name by accident in the poison book, met him, and came here to you. I laid traps for you. You denied having asked Langton to get cyanide, and even expressed surprise at his having done so. You were puzzled at first at my appearance, but then, you saw how well it would fit in and you encouraged my suspicions. I knew from Langton himself that he was coming at half past eight. You told me nine o'clock, thinking I should come and find everything over. And so I knew everything."

"Why did you come?" cried Harrison. "If only you hadn't come!"

Poirot drew himself up. "I told you," he said, "murder is my business."

"Murder? Suicide, you mean."

"No."

Poirot's voice sounded sharply and clearly now.

"I mean murder. Your death was to be quick and easy, but the death you planned for Langton was the worst death any man can die. He bought the poison; he comes to see you, and he is alone with you. You die suddenly, and the cyanide is found in your glass, and Claude Langton hangs. That was your plan."

Again Harrison moaned.

"Why did you come? Why did you come?"

"I have told you, but there is another reason. I like you. Listen, *mon ami*, you are a dying man; you have lost the girl you loved, but there is one thing that you are not, you are not a murderer. Tell me now: are you glad or sorry that I came?"

There was a moment's pause and then Harrison drew himself up. There was a new dignity in his face — the look of a man who has conquered his own self. He stretched out his hand across the table.

"Thank goodness you came," he cried. "Oh! Thank goodness you came."

Exercises

Pre-reading Tasks

1 Translate the following sentences before reading the text. Look up the words you do not know in the dictionary. Doing this task in writing is preferable.

- 1) In another minute, an expression of utter astonishment came over his face, for the dandified figure coming up the path was the last he expected to see in this part of the world.
- 2) He sensed something a little unusual in the other's manner.
- 3) Harrison started. He seemed quite unprepared to the question.
- 4) I do not ask what her reasons were. But I tell you this, it

is not too much to suppose that Langton has not forgotten or forgiven.

- 5) There was, perhaps, something a little sinister in the stillness, like the lull before a storm.
- 6) Poirot made an apologetic gesture. "I infinitely regret the necessity, but I put some in your pocket."
- 7) Some wasps that were returning alighted, quivered a little and then lay still. Other wasps crawled out of the hole only to die.
- 8) That struck me as a little odd, my friend, because I remember that at that dinner of which you spoke, you mentioned the superior merits of petrol compared to which cyanide is dangerous and unnecessary.
- 9) Your death was to be quick and easy, but the death you planned for Langton was the worst death any man can die.

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

1 Find the English equivalents in the text.

Выражение крайнего изумления; необычное место; расследовать убийство прежде, чем оно совершится; что-то неуловимое тревожило его; совершенно другим голосом; собственно говоря; быть помолвленной с кем-либо; она бросила его ради тебя; стараться изо всех сил; поразить кого-то своей необычностью; скрывать свою ненависть; но, зачем?; секреты ремесла; почти одновременно (вслед за); по чьей-то просьбе; на днях; приговоренный к смерти; расставить ловушки для кого-то.

2 Here are several expressions with the verb *to draw*. Give Russian equivalents to them. Make up sentences of your own with these expressions.

To draw oneself up; to draw the sword; to draw the curtain; to draw a prize; to draw troubles upon oneself; to draw a deep breath; to draw to a close; to draw conclusions; to draw the cloth; to draw the teeth off; to draw the wool over somebody's eyes.

3 Fill in the blanks with the prepositions *of, for, to, at, in*.

- 1) I don't see the reason _____ refusing the house.
- 2) It would be kind _____ you to tell me exactly what thing it is.
- 3) He was unusually excited about the idea _____ getting No.19 off his books.
- 4) I don't believe _____ ghosts or anything of that sort.
- 5) He waited day after day _____ his father's return.
- 6) He did not dream _____ disobeying this command.
- 7) He was walking through a town, a great city it seemed _____ him.
- 8) He pointed _____ a monogram of two letters.
- 9) I have sympathy _____ this man.
- 10) He stared _____ the gloves as though gathering his wits together.
- 11) I will make a visit _____ Park Lane.
- 12) At breakfast, Poirot announced his intention _____ calling upon Mr. Hardman early in the morning.
- 13) At first you were puzzled _____ my appearance, but then, you saw how well it would fit _____.
- 14) She glanced _____ the clippings, curious to know what subject had interested Gerald so much.
- 15) They were very sorry _____ me, with my husband dying suddenly of heart failure one evening after dinner.

4 Look up the meaning of each of the following words in the dictionary and fill the gaps while reading the text.

burrows clay larvae offspring parasitoid larder
--

Building a Home

With the exception of _____ wasps, most bees and wasps build some type of nests. Its main purpose is to protect

developing _____ rather than the adults (which usually die before their _____ become mature). Eggs are laid in the nest — they may be sealed inside protective cells — and supplied with a _____ of food, such as nectar and insects. Nests range from simple _____ in the ground and old beetle tunnels in wood to complex, impressive structures made from paper, wax or _____.

- 5 **An extra or wrong letter in a word in each line makes the meaning of the word different. It prevents you from understanding the information in the text correctly. Can you find the mistakes?**

Social Living

The social bee and wasp species live in colonies of up to 75,000 insects. Bee societies are highly ordered, with three distinct classes or castes: queens, drones, and workers. Each caste differs in appearance and has a specific role. Workers are sterile females that build and repair the nest, and take care of the queen and larvae. They use special “baskets” on their legs to take pollen back to the nest. Then male drones exist only to fertilize the queen — the bother of all the workers.

Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks

- 1 **Which person in the story does each of the following statements describe?**

Choose from: John Harrison, Hercule Poirot, Claude Langton.

- 1) A nervous young fellow, good-looking with a weak mouth.
- 2) It was the face of a man under sentence of death.
- 3) A big man with a lean, pale face.
- 4) There was something attractive about him.
- 5) The dandified figure was coming up the path.

- 2 **Who said each of the following words and to whom and in what circumstances were they speaking?**

- 1) “All crimes are not committed in crowds, you know?”

- 2) “The English are very stupid. They think that they can deceive anyone.”
- 3) “You came here today to warn me”
- 4) “I have seen it only once or twice in my life, but it’s not easily mistaken.”
- 5) “I had no idea you were remaining in this part of the world.”
- 6) “Murder? Suicide, you mean.”

- 3 **Finish each of the following sentences and see whether you remember the ideas being made about the story?**

- 1) “Because he is grateful he pays me in the only way he can think of — _____.”
- 2) “I don’t know what made them part and drive her into your arms, but I realized that _____.”
- 3) “You did not trouble to conceal it, because _____.”
- 4) “Your death was to be quick and easy, but _____.”
- 5) “You are a dying man, you have lost the girl you loved, but _____.”

- 4 **Recall and retell the episode in the story using each of the following expressions:**

a) **when Poirot takes cyanide out of Harrison’s pocket:**
all of a sudden; he shook excitedly; hissed into his ear; wasps returning home; murder is my business; before as well as afterward;

b) **in which Poirot tells Harrison about the trick he was once taught:**
advantages or disadvantages; criminal classes; a pickpocket; he was grateful; tricks of his trade; I can pick a man’s pocket; without suspecting;

c) **in which Poirot takes the wasps’ nest:**

calmly and without hurrying himself; a wide-mouthed bottle; to slip in crystals; plain water; carefully corking it; all the crystals were dissolved; to uncork the bottle; to pour the solution; some wasps alighted, quivered a little; others crawled out; a quick death;

d) in which Poirot reveals the plan of murder:

the quick and easy death; the poison; to die suddenly; cyanide found in the glass; to hang.

5 Answer the following questions.

- 1) What was unusual about Poirot's decision to visit Mr. Harrison?
- 2) What understanding do you have as to whether Mr. Harrison lived close to Mr. Poirot's home? On what comments do you base your understanding?
- 3) What question did Poirot want Mr. Harrison to ask him? What was Poirot's response?
- 4) Had the crime which Poirot was investigating already been committed?
- 5) What was Mr. Harrison's response when he learned Poirot was investigating a crime that had not even been committed? What justification/explanation did Poirot give for his actions?
- 6) What was odd about Poirot's statements and actions that made Mr. Harrison feel ill at ease?
- 7) Who did Poirot want to help him prevent the crime from being committed?
- 8) Why was Claude Langton visiting Mr. Harrison that evening? How was Mr. Langton going to accomplish his objective in visiting?
- 9) What was Mr. Harrison's response to Poirot's suggestion that they use cyanide of potassium to destroy the wasps' nest?
- 10) What did Mr. Harrison claim Mr. Langton had said about the use of cyanide of potassium to destroy wasps' nests?
- 11) How was Molly Deane related to Mr. Harrison and Mr. Langton? Who did she prefer of these two men?
- 12) How did Mr. Langton react to Molly Deane choosing Mr. Harrison over him?
- 13) What warning did Mr. Harrison believe he was getting from Poirot, and what was Poirot's response?
- 14) How did Poirot describe the Englishman's personality?

- 15) What was Poirot's clever response to Mr. Harrison's claim that Mr. Langton "wouldn't hurt a fly?"
- 16) What time did Mr. Harrison say Mr. Langton would be visiting that evening, and what was Poirot planning to do at the same time?
- 17) After Poirot had left Mr. Harrison's house, why did Poirot begin to wonder if he should have waited for Mr. Langton's arrival? What time of day did Poirot leave Mr. Harrison's house?
- 18) Who did Poirot meet as he approached Mr. Harrison's house shortly before 9 p.m.? What did that person say he had been doing at Mr. Harrison's house? Was the wasps' nest destroyed at Mr. Harrison's house, as he stated it would be?
- 19) Where did Poirot find Mr. Harrison, and why did he ask Mr. Harrison how he felt?
- 20) What had Poirot learned from working with criminals? How did this experience help him in this story?
- 21) What did Poirot do with the washing soda? What did he substitute the washing soda for?
- 22) What types of crystals did Poirot have in his pocket? What did he do with them, after showing them to Mr. Harrison?
- 23) After Mr. Harrison realized that Poirot had removed the cyanide of potassium from his pocket, what did he ask Poirot?
- 24) Who did Mr. Langton say recommended the use of cyanide of potassium to destroy the wasps' nest? How did Mr. Langton's statement compare to Mr. Harrison's?
- 25) What had Poirot observed about Claude Langton and Molly Deane? What did this tell Poirot about Mr. Harrison's engagement to marry Molly Deane?
- 26) What observations about Mr. Harrison's state of mind, or emotions, did Poirot make as Mr. Harrison was leaving the doctor's house?
- 27) What did the doctor tell Mr. Harrison?
- 28) What traps did Poirot lay for Mr. Harrison earlier in the day, and what were the responses given by Mr. Harrison which convinced Poirot that he (Harrison) was up to no good?
- 29) How did Poirot believe Harrison was planning to use the cyanide?

- 30) What trap was Harrison planning to set for Claude Langton, and how would this have affected Langton's relationship with Molly Deane and his life?
- 31) Why did Poirot go to all this trouble to travel to Harrison's home in the first place, and then switch the cyanide in Harrison's pocket with harmless washing soda?
- 32) What was the end result of Poirot's efforts on the powerful negative emotions confronting Harrison?
- 33) Who did Harrison really conquer, in finally coming to terms with the powerful negative emotions about his pending death and the loss of the woman he had been engaged to?

6 **Here is a story about burglarizing. Make up a possible end of the story or try to guess why the burglar was caught. The end of the story is in the keys.**

One not very fortunate house was broken into several times by burglars. And, once when the family was away, it was broken into again. This last burglar was very careful and acted very professionally (for a burglar). He first turned off an emergency alarm which was set to go off if someone entered the house. He then drew the curtains in the living room of the house. After taking what he wanted to take from the house, he was about to leave it (safely he thought), but he was shocked to see a police officer standing at the very door!

"What could possibly have gone wrong," the burglar thought to himself!

What, do you think, saved the family from being burgled this time?



THE LAMP

It was undoubtedly an old house. The whole square was old, and No. 19 gave the impression of an elder among elders. It had an unquestionable patriarchal solemnity; it towered greyest of the grey, haughtiest of the haughty, chilliest of the chilly; it reigned above the other dwellings.

No.19 was never openly suggested to be inhabited with ghosts and never labelled as a "haunted" house; but nevertheless it remained, year after year, "To Be Let or Sold."

Mrs. Lancaster looked at the house with approval as she drove up with the talkative house agent, who was unusually excited about the idea of getting No. 19 off his books. He inserted the key in the door without ceasing his appreciative comments about the house.

"How long has it been empty?" inquired Mrs. Lancaster, cutting short his flow of language.

Mr. Raddish (of Raddish and Foplow) became slightly confused.

"Er—er—some time," he remarked diplomatically.

"So I should think," said Mrs. Lancaster dryly.

The dimly lit hall was chilled with a sinister air. A more imaginative woman might have shivered, but this woman happened to be very practical.

She went over the house from attics to cellar, asking a pertinent question from time to time. After the inspection, she came back into one of the front rooms looking out on the square and faced the agent with a resolute mien.

"What is the matter with the house?"

Mr. Raddish was taken by surprise.

"Of course, an unfurnished house is always a little gloomy," he parried feebly.

"Nonsense," said Mrs. Lancaster. "The rent is ridiculously low for such a house—purely nominal. There must be some reason for it. I suppose the house is haunted?"

Mr. Raddish gave a nervous little start but said nothing.

Mrs. Lancaster eyed him keenly. After a few moments she spoke again.

"Of course that is all nonsense. I don't believe in ghosts or anything of that sort, and, personally, I don't see the reason for refusing the house; but servants, unfortunately, they are easily frightened. It would be kind of you to tell me exactly what—what thing *is* supposed to haunt this place."

"I—er—really don't know," stammered the house agent.

"I am sure you must," said the lady quietly. "I cannot take the house without knowing. What was it? A murder?"

"Oh, no", cried Mr. Raddish, shocked by the idea of anything so strange to the respectability of the square. "It's—it's— only a child."

"A child?"

"Yes."

"I don't know the story exactly," he continued reluctantly. "Of course, there are all kinds of different versions, but I believe that about thirty years ago a man going by the name of Williams took Number Nineteen. Nothing was known of him; he kept no servants;

he had no friends; he seldom went out in the daytime. He had one child, a little boy. After he had been here about two months, he went up to London, — and had barely set foot in the metropolis before he was recognized as being a man "wanted" by the police on some charge — exactly what, I do not know. But it must have been a grave one, because, rather than give himself up, he shot himself. Meanwhile, the child lived on here, alone in the house. He had food for a little time, and he waited day after day for his father's return. Unfortunately, he had been warned that he was never under any circumstances to go out of the house or to speak to anyone. He was a weak, little creature, and did not dream of disobeying this command. In the night, the neighbours, not knowing that his father had gone away, often heard him sobbing in the awful loneliness and desolation of the empty house."

Mr. Raddish paused.

"And—er—the child starved to death," he concluded in the same tones as he might have announced that it had just begun to rain.

"And it is the child's ghost that is supposed to haunt the place?" asked Mrs. Lancaster.

"There's nothing *seen*, not *seen*, only people say, ridiculous, of course, but they do say they hear — the child — crying, you know," Mr. Raddish hastened to assure her.

Mrs. Lancaster moved towards the front door.

"I like the house very much," she said. "I shall get nothing as good for the price. I will think it over and let you know."

"It really looks very cheerful, doesn't it, Papa?"

Mrs. Lancaster looked over her new home with approval. Soft rugs and well-polished furniture had quite transformed the gloomy aspect of No. 19.

She spoke to a thin, bent old man with stooping shoulders and a delicate mystical face. Mr. Winburn did not resemble his daughter; his dreamy abstraction was in great contrast to her resolute practicalness.

"Yes," he answered with a smile, "no one would dream the house was haunted."

"Papa, don't talk nonsense! On our first day, too."

Mr. Winburn smiled.

"Very well, my dear, we will agree that there are no such things as ghosts."

"And please," continued Mrs. Lancaster, "don't say a word before Geoff. He's so imaginative."

Geoff was Mrs. Lancaster's little boy. The family consisted of Mr. Winburn, his widowed daughter, and Geoffrey.

Rain had begun to beat against the window — pitter-patter, pitter-patter.

"Listen," said Mr. Winburn. "Is it not like little footsteps?"

"It's more like rain," said Mrs. Lancaster, with a smile.

"But *that, that* is a footstep," cried her father, bending forward to listen.

Mrs. Lancaster laughed outright.

"That's Geoff coming downstairs."

Mr. Winburn was obliged to laugh, too. They were having tea in the hall, and he had been sitting with his back to the staircase. He now turned his chair round to face it.

Little Geoffrey was coming down, rather slowly and gently, with a child's awe of a strange place. The stairs were of polished oak, uncarpeted. He came across and stood by his mother. Mr. Winburn gave a slight start. As the child was crossing the floor, he distinctly heard another pair of footsteps on the stairs, as of someone following Geoffrey. He shrugged his shoulders. "The rain, no doubt," he thought.

"Well, Sonny, how do you like your new home?" she asked.

"Lots," replied Geoffrey. "Oh, Mummy!" he burst into speech. "There's attics here, Jane says; and can I go at once and explore them? And there might be a secret door. Jane says there isn't, but I think there must be, and, anyhow, I know there'll be pipes, water pipes (with a face full of ecstasy), and can I play with them, and, oh! can I go and see the boi-i-ler?"

"We'll see about the attics tomorrow, darling," said Mrs. Lancaster. "Suppose you fetch your bricks and build a nice house, or an engine."

"Don't want to build a 'house.'"

"House."

"House, or engine either."

"Build a boiler," suggested his grandfather.

Geoffrey brightened.

"With pipes?"

"Yes, lots of pipes."

Geoffrey ran away happily to fetch his bricks.

The rain was still falling. Mr. Winburn listened. Yes, it must have been the rain he had heard; but it did sound like footsteps.

He had a queer dream that night.

He dreamt that he was walking through a town, a great city it seemed to him. But it was a children's city; there were no grown-up people there, nothing but children, crowds of them. In his dream they all rushed to the stranger crying:

"Have you brought him?" It seemed that he understood what they meant and shook his head sadly. When they saw this, the children turned away and began to cry, sobbing bitterly.

The city and the children faded away and he awoke to find himself in bed, but the sobbing was still in his ears. Though wide awake, he heard it distinctly; and he remembered that Geoffrey slept on the floor below, while this sound of a child's sorrow descended from above. He sat up and struck a match. Instantly the sobbing ceased.

Mr. Winburn did not tell his daughter of the dream or its continuation. That it was no trick of his imagination, he was convinced; indeed, soon afterwards he heard it again in the daytime. The wind was howling in the chimney, but *this* was a separate sound — distinct, unmistakable: pitiful little heart-broken sobs.

He found out, too, that he was not the only one to hear them. He overheard the housemaid saying to the parlourmaid that she "didn't think as that there nurse was kind to Master Geoffrey, she'd 'eard 'im crying 'is little 'eart out only that very morning." Geoffrey had come down to breakfast and lunch beaming with health and happiness; and Mr. Winburn knew that it was not Geoff who had been crying, but that other child whose footsteps had startled him more than once.

Mrs. Lancaster alone never heard anything. Her ears were not perhaps attuned to catch sounds from another world.

Yet one day she also received a shock.

"Mummy," said Geoff plaintively. "I wish you'd let me play with that little boy."

Mrs. Lancaster looked up from her writing table with a smile.

"What little boy, dear?"

"I don't know his name. He was in the attics, sitting on the

floor crying, but he ran away when he saw me. I suppose he was shy (with slight contempt), not like a big boy, and then, when I was in the nursery building, I saw him standing in the door watching me build, and he looked so awful lonely and as though he wanted to play with me. I said: "Come and build an engine," but he didn't say anything, just looked as — as though he saw a lot of chocolates, and his mummy had told him not to touch them." Geoff sighed, sad personal reminiscences evidently recurred to him. "But when I asked Jane who he was and told her I wanted to play with him, she said there wasn't little boy in the house and not to tell naughty stories. I don't love Jane at all."

Mrs. Lancaster got up.

"Jane was right. There was no little boy."

"But I saw him. Oh! Mummy, do let me play with him, he did look so awful lonely and unhappy. I do want to do something to "make him better."

Mrs. Lancaster was about to speak again, but her father shook his head.

"Geoff," he said very gently, "that poor little boy *is* lonely, and perhaps you may do something to comfort him; but you must find out how by yourself—like a puzzle — do you see?"

"Is it because I am getting big I must do it all my lone?"

"Yes, because you are getting big."

As the boy left the room, Mrs. Lancaster turned to her father impatiently. "Papa, this is absurd. To encourage the boy to believe the servants' idle tales!"

"No servant has told the child anything," said the old man gently. "He's seen — what I hear, what I could see perhaps if I were his age."

"But it's such nonsense! Why don't I see it or hear it?"

Mr. Winburn smiled, a curiously tired smile, but did not reply.

"Why?" repeated his daughter. "And why did you tell him he could help the — the — thing. It's — it's all so impossible."

The old man looked at her with his thoughtful glance.

"Why not?" he said. "Do you remember these words:

"What Lamp has Destiny to guide

Her little Children stumbling in the Dark?"

"A Blind Understanding," Heaven replied.

"Geoffrey has that — a blind understanding. All children possess it. It is only as we grow older that we lose it, that we cast it away from us. Sometimes, when we are quite old, a faint gleam comes back to us, but the Lamp burns brightest in childhood. That is why I think Geoffrey may help."

"I don't understand," murmured Mrs. Lancaster feebly.

"No more do I. That — that child is in trouble and wants — to be set free. But how? I do not know, but — it's awful to think of it — sobbing its heart out — a *child*."

A month after this conversation Geoffrey fell very ill. The east wind had been severe, and he was not a strong child. The doctor shook his head and said that it was a grave case. To Mr. Winburn he confessed that the case was quite hopeless. "The child would never have lived to grow up, under any circumstances," he added. "There has been serious lung trouble for a long time."

It was when nursing Geoff that Mrs. Lancaster became aware of that — other child. At first the sobs were an indistinguishable part of the wind, but gradually they became more distinct, more unmistakable. Finally she heard them in moments of dead calm; a child's sobs — dull, hopeless, heart-broken.

Geoff grew steadily worse and in his delirium he spoke of the "little boy" again and again. "I do want to help him get away, I do!" he cried.

Gradually the delirium came into a state of lethargy. Geoffrey lay very still, hardly breathing, sunk in oblivion. There was nothing to do but wait and watch. Then there came a still night, clear and calm, without one breath of wind. Suddenly the child stirred. His eyes opened. He looked past his mother towards the open door. He tried to speak and she bent down to catch the half-breathed words.

"All right, I'm comin'," he whispered; then he sank back.

The mother felt suddenly terrified; she crossed the room to her father. Somewhere near them the other child was laughing. Joyful, contented, triumphant, the silvery laughter echoed through the room.

"I'm frightened; I'm frightened," she moaned.

He put his arm round her protectingly. A sudden gust of wind made them both start, but it passed swiftly and left the air quiet as before.

The laughter had ceased and there crept to them a faint sound, so faint as hardly to be heard, but growing louder till they could distinguish it. Footsteps — light footsteps, swiftly departing.

Pitter-patter, pitter-patter, they ran — those well-known little feet. Yet —surely — now *other* footsteps suddenly mingled with them, moving with a quicker and a lighter tread.

With one accord they hastened to the door.

Down, down, down, past the door, close to them, pitter-patter, pitter-patter, went the unseen feet of the little children together.

Mrs. Lancaster looked up wildly.

“There are two of them—*two!*”

Grey with sudden fear, she turned towards the cot in the corner, but her father restrained her gently and pointed away.

“There,” he said simply.

Pitter-patter, pitter-patter—fainter and fainter.

And then — silence.

Exercises

Pre-reading Tasks

1 Translate the sentences before reading the text. Look up the words you do not know in the dictionary. Doing this task in writing is preferable.

- 1) He inserted the key in the door without ceasing his appreciative comments about the house.
- 2) He had been warned that he was never under any circumstances to go out of the house or speak to anyone.
- 3) Mr. Winburn did not resemble his daughter; his dreamy abstraction was in great contrast to her resolute practicalness.
- 4) As the child was crossing the floor, he distinctly heard another pair of footsteps on the stairs, as of someone following Geoffrey.
- 5) He sat up and struck a match. Instantly the sobbing ceased.
- 6) Geoff sighed, sad personal reminiscences evidently recurred to him.
- 7) It was when nursing Geoff that Mrs. Lancaster became aware of that — other child.

- 8) Gradually the delirium came into a state of lethargy. Geoffrey lay very still, hardly breathing, sunk in oblivion.
- 9) The laughter had ceased and there crept to them a faint sound, so faint as hardly to be heard, but growing louder till they could distinguish it.
- 10) Grey with sudden fear, she turned towards the cot in the corner, but her father restrained her gently and pointed away.

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

1 Look through the text one more time and find the adjectives to each of the following nouns used by Christie in her story.

_____	house agent;	_____	loneliness;
_____	tales;	_____	gleam;
_____	mien;	_____	face;
_____	glance;	_____	case;
_____	creature;	_____	dream;
_____	understanding;	_____	calm.

2 Here are several expressions taken from the text. Translate each of them into Russian. Make up sentences of your own.

To get the house off the books; to cut short the flow of language; to ask a pertinent question from time to time; to eye keenly; to give a little start; to be attuned to catch sounds from another world; to grow steadily worse.

3 Find the English equivalents in the text.

Быть населенным призраками; относиться к какой-либо категории; прервать поток слов; вопрос по существу; нервно вздрогнуть; мрачный вид дома; не говори чепуху; овдовевшая дочь; слышать отчетливо; странный сон; игра воображения; сиять от счастья; сделать что-нибудь, чтобы утешить его; в бреду; погружаться в состояние забытья; внезапный порыв ветра; легкая походка.

- 4 Here are several expressions with the verb *to cut*. Give Russian equivalents to them. Make up sentences of your own with these expressions.

To cut short; to cut to the heart; to cut a joke; to cut the coat according to the cloth; to cut loose; to cut somebody dead; to cut a lecture; to cut to pieces.

- 5 Translate each of the following phrasal verbs without a dictionary. The sentences below will help you to understand the meaning of each phrasal verb. Make sentences of your own with each of them.

To get off on the right (wrong) foot; to get off one's back; to get something off one's chest; to get off the ground; to get something/someone off one's hands; to get something/someone off one's mind; to get the weight off one's feet/legs.

- 1) I am glad that business has been got off on the right foot; a good beginning is half the battle as they say.
- 2) I will finish the job quicker if you stop interrupting me — so get off my back!
- 3) You'd better get your complaints off your chest now before we start working together.
- 4) Next week we should be able to get the plan off the ground.
- 5) The thieves always try to get the stolen jewels off their hands as soon as possible.
- 6) It will take me some time to get her hurtful remarks off my mind.
- 7) I've been walking around the city all day; I'll be glad to get the weight off my legs.

- 6 Open the parentheses using the appropriate tense form.

- 1) Poirot watched for a minute or two and _____ back to the veranda. (to come)
- 2) A man may conceal his hate till the proper time _____ . (to come)
- 3) He _____ the bottle, _____ his head aside, and _____ the solution into the nest, then stood back watching. (to uncork, to turn, to pour)

- 4) Oh! Gerald, I wish I _____ more about you! (to know)
- 5) I saw you _____ of a doctor's house. (to come out)
- 6) I _____ it only once or twice in my lifetime, but it is not easily mistaken. (to see)
- 7) He has seen what I hear, what I could see perhaps if I _____ his age. (to be)
- 8) I _____ one or two tea parties during this season, and they _____ quite a success. (to give, to be)
- 9) If you _____ yourself at the house in half an hour's time, I will make up a story to account for your presence. (to present)
- 10) It was not until after everyone _____ that I discovered the safe rifled. (to go)
- 11) Countess _____ some family jewels with her from Russia. She is anxious to sell them. (to bring)
- 12) There was a man whose death _____ three days before. (to take place)
- 13) She, who never _____ in her life, was a great actress at this moment. (to act)
- 14) I wish you _____ me play with that little boy. (to let)
- 15) What I was searching for, I hardly _____ . (to know)
- 16) You've got more than your money _____ worth in that basket of cherries. (to be)
- 17) "What _____ the news?" said Edward stretching himself flat on his back. (to be)
- 18) Baskets of fruit _____ yesterday and (to be) on sale every Sunday. (to be sold)

- 7 Choose the correct word of two for each sentence.

- 1) You feel no ill _____ ? That's good. (affects/effects)
- 2) Crimes are not committed in crowds and they are not an _____ event. (everyday/every day)
- 3) And what brings you into this _____ spot? (quite/quiet)
- 4) So gravely did Poirot say that word _____ Harrison was _____ taken aback. (that/what, quite/quiet)

- 5) There was something so unusual in his glance that Harrison _____ knew how to go on. (hard/hardly)
- 6) You can't _____ everything for twenty pounds. (expect/except)
- 7) After _____ Madame Deroulard had retired to her own apartment. (desert/dessert)
- 8) I only wish he had this foot-_____! (brake/break)
- 9) I could not resist the temptation of seeing _____ was inside. (that/what)
- 10) He was obviously _____ and strong. (healthy/healthful)
- 11) She had graduated in a _____ school. (hard/hardly)
- 12) Everyone knew _____ a devoted wife I was. (what/that)
- 13) Then she slipped _____ him and fled headlong from the room to fall _____ into Dick's arms. (passed/past, fainting/feinting)

Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks

1 Finish the sentence and see whether you remember the idea of it.

- 1) A more imaginative woman might have shivered, but this woman _____.
- 2) The child had food for a little time, and he waited _____.
- 3) Soft rugs and well-polished furniture _____.
- 4) But it was a children's city; there were _____.
- 5) "When I asked Jane who was that little boy and told her I wanted to play with him, she said _____."
- 6) "Geoff, that poor little boy is lonely, and perhaps you may do something to comfort him: but _____."
- 7) The doctor shook his head and said _____.

2 Using each of the following expressions below recall and retell the episode:

a) of the story told by the house agent:

nothing was known of him; he seldom went out in the daytime;

a man "wanted" by the police; he shot himself; the child lived on alone in the house; for his father's return; never under any circumstances to go out; did not dream of disobeying this command; sobbing in the awful loneliness;

b) of Mr. Winburn's dream:

walking through a town; a children's city; no grown-up people; the stranger; he shook his head sadly; sobbing bitterly;

c) when little Geoffrey first spoke about a strange boy he saw in the house:

in an attics; he ran away; in the nursery; watching me build; looked so awful lonely; saw a lot of chocolate;

d) of the time when Mrs. Lancaster became aware of the other child in the house:

indistinguishable part of the wind; more unmistakable; in the moments of dead calm; steadily worse; lay very still; sunk in oblivion; he looked past his mother; I'm coming; the silvery laughter echoed through the room; light footsteps; other footsteps suddenly mingled with them.

3 Answer the following questions.

- 1) What was No. 19 in Christie's story, and what type of reputation did it have?
- 2) What affect do you think No. 19's "reputation" had on the length of time it took to let or sell it?
- 3) What affect did No. 19's "reputation" have on the price asked for its rental, and how did Mrs. Lancaster describe the amount of rent being asked for No. 19?
- 4) Who was rumored to haunt No. 19?
- 5) Why did the neighbours think someone haunted No. 19?
- 6) Why did the child starve to death?
- 7) Who was Mrs. Lancaster concerned about, when she asked whether No. 19 was haunted?
- 8) How was No. 19 furnished by the new family occupying it?

- 9) What effect did these furnishings have on its prior, dreary personality? Who did the new family consist of?
- 10) After moving into No. 19, what startled Mr. Winburn when he listened to Geoff walking down the uncarpeted polished oak stairs and across the floor?
- 11) What dream did Mr. Winburn have that night at No. 19?
- 12) To what noise did Mr. Winburn awake from his sleep and dream?
- 13) Why did Mr. Winburn know the noise was not coming from Geoffrey's room below him?
- 14) Did Mr. Winburn hear a similar noise again? Who else heard a similar noise?
- 15) Who did Geoffrey want to play with at No. 19, and what was the reaction of the servant Jane and Mrs. Lancaster to his request?
- 16) What was Mr. Winburn's response to Geoffrey's request, and what did he tell Geoffrey to find out?
- 17) Why did Mr. Winburn believe Geoffrey had a special ability to relate to the little boy, which adults did not have?
- 18) In Mr. Winburn's mind, what is the equivalent of a "lamp" for little children, guiding their way in life?
- 19) What health problem did Geoffrey have, and how did it affect his ability to grow up?
- 20) When did Mrs. Lancaster first hear the little boy, and what did she hear?
- 21) While delirious, what did Geoffrey say about the little boy?
- 22) What were Geoffrey's last words, and how did they relate to the little boy?
- 23) What affect did Geoffrey's death have on the little boy, and how did Mrs. Lancaster and Mr. Winburn know that?
- 24) After Geoffrey's death, what was new or different about the noises they heard at No. 19?

4 Make up a dialogue out of the situation sketched below.

Sam speaks to Mrs. Bold about ghosts in her house. He himself does not believe in their existence. Mrs. Bold insists

on having a ghost of a man who had a terrible contagious illness and was locked in a little room of the house. He was kept there for a long time and was not allowed to see his family. He suffered terribly. Then he died. Sam still doubts. Then Mrs. Bold suggests that he should spend a night in this room.

5 Many things happen in the world that we cannot explain. The following mysterious phenomena are for your discussion. What are your answers to the questions?

Ghosts Do you think they exist? Many people say that they have seen or heard ghosts. What do you think about them? Do you think they have any supernatural abilities?

Astrology Do the stars and planets influence personality and behaviour? Do human beings control their own future or it is already determined?

Esp (Extrasensory Perception) Can some people read other people's minds and know what is going to happen in the future?

Predicting the Future Can some people see the future by looking into a crystal ball, or reading someone's palm, or using cards?

Reincarnation When people die, do they return to earth as someone or something else?



IN A GLASS DARKLY

I've no explanation for this story. I've no theories about the why and wherefore of it. It's just a thing — that happened.

All the same, I sometimes wonder how things would have gone if I'd noticed at the time just that one essential detail that I never appreciated until so many years afterwards. If I had noticed it — well, I suppose the course of three lives would have been entirely altered. Somehow — that's a very frightening thought.

For the beginning of it all, I've got to go back to the summer of 1914 — just before the war — when I went down to Badgeworthy with Neil Carslake. Neil was, I suppose, about my best friend. I'd known his brother Alan too, but not so well. Sylvia, their sister, I'd never met. She was two years younger than Alan and three years younger than Neil. Twice, while we were at school together, I'd been going to spend part of the holidays with Neil

at Badgeworthy and twice something had intervened. So it came about that I was twenty-three when I first saw Neil and Alan's home.

We were to be quite a big party there. Neil's sister Sylvia had just got engaged to a fellow called Charles Crawley. He was, so Neil said, a good deal older than she was, but a thoroughly decent chap and quite reasonably well-off.

We arrived, I remember, at about seven o'clock in the evening. Everyone had gone to his room to dress for dinner. Neil took me to mine. Badgeworthy was an attractive old house. It was full of little steps up and down, and unexpected staircases. It was the sort of house in which it's not too easy to find your way about. I remember Neil promised to come and fetch me on his way down to dinner. I was feeling a little shy at the prospect of meeting his people for the first time. I remember saying with a laugh that it was the kind of house where one expected to meet ghosts in the passages. And he said carelessly that he believed the place was said to be haunted but that none of them had even seen anything, and he did not even know what form the ghost was supposed to take.

Then he hurried away and I set to work to dive into my suitcases for my evening clothes.

Well, I was standing in front of the glass, tying my tie. I could see my own face and shoulders and behind them the wall of the room — a plain stretch of wall was just broken in the middle by a door — and just as I had finally settled my tie I noticed that the door was opening.

I don't know why I didn't turn round — I think that would have been the natural thing to do; anyway I didn't. I just watched the door swing slowly open — and as it swung I saw into the room beyond.

It was a bedroom — a larger room than mine — with two bedsteads in it, and suddenly I caught my breath.

For at the foot of one of those beds was a girl and round her neck was a pair of man's hands and the man was slowly forcing her backwards and squeezing her throat as he did so, so that the girl was being suffocated.

There wasn't the least possibility of a mistake. What I saw was perfectly clear. What was being done was murder.

I could see the girl's face clearly, her vivid golden hair, the agonized terror of her beautiful face, slowly suffusing with blood.

Of the man I could only see his back, his hands, and a scar that ran down the left side of his face towards his neck.

It's taken some time to tell, but in reality only a moment or two passed while I stared dumbfounded. Then I wheeled round to the rescue.

And on the wall behind me, the wall reflected in the glass, there was only a large Victorian mahogany wardrobe. No open door — no scene of violence. I swung back to the mirror. The mirror reflected only the wardrobe

I passed my hand across my eyes. Then I sprang across the room and tried to pull forward the wardrobe and at that moment Neil entered by the other door from the passage and asked me what the hell I was trying to do.

He must have thought me slightly barmy as I turned on him and demanded whether there was a door behind the wardrobe. He said, "Yes, there is a door, it leads into the next room". I asked him who was occupying the room and he said some people called Oldham — a Major Oldham and his wife. I asked him then if Mrs. Oldham had very fair hair and when he replied very dryly that she was dark I began to realize that I was probably making a fool of myself. I pulled myself together, made some explanation and we went downstairs together. I told myself that I just must have had some kind of hallucination — and felt generally rather ashamed and a bit of an ass.

And then — and then — Neil said: "My sister Sylvia," and I was looking into the lovely face of the girl I had just seen being suffocated to death and I was introduced to her fiancé, a tall, dark man with a scar down the left side of his face.

Well — that's that. I'd like you to think and say what you'd have done in my place. Here was the girl — the identical girl — and here was the man I'd seen throttling her — and they were to be married in about a month's time

Had I — or had I not — had a prophetic vision of the future? Would Sylvia and her husband come down here to stay sometime in the future, and be given that room (the best spare room) and would that scene I'd witnessed take place in grim reality?

What was I to do about it? Could I do anything? Would someone — Neil — or the girl herself — would they believe me?

I turned the whole business over and over in my mind the week I was down there. To speak or not to speak? And almost at once

another complication set in. You see, I fell in love with Sylvia Carslake the first moment I saw her. And in a way that tied my hands.

And yet, if I didn't say anything, Sylvia would marry Charles Crawley and Crawley would kill her

And so, the day before I left, I told everything to her. I said I expected she'd think me touched in the intellect or something but I swore solemnly that I'd seen the thing just as I told it to her and that I felt if she was determined to marry Crawley, I ought to tell her my strange experience.

She listened to me quietly. There was something in her eyes I didn't understand. She wasn't angry at all. When I'd finished, she just thanked me gravely. I kept repeating it like an idiot, "I did see it. I really did see it," and she said "I'm sure you did if you say so. I believe you."

A week later, as I got to know, Sylvia broke off her engagement to Charles Crawley.

After that the war happened, and there wasn't much time for thinking of anything else. I came across Sylvia once in a while, but as far as possible I avoided her. I loved her, but I felt some sort of guilt, that she had broken off her engagement to Crawley.

Then, in 1916, Neil was killed and it fell to me to tell Sylvia about his last moments. We couldn't remain on a formal footing after that. Sylvia had adored Neil and he had been my best friend. She was sweet — adorably sweet in her grief. I realized that life without Sylvia wasn't worth living. I went out praying that a bullet might end my miserable life.

But there was no bullet with my name on it. One nearly got me below the right ear but I came safe through the war. Charles Crawley was killed in action at the beginning of 1918.

Somehow — that made a difference. On learning that, I went straight to Sylvia and told her I loved her. I hadn't much hope that she'd care for me straight away, and was shocked a bit when she asked me why I hadn't told her sooner. I stammered out something about Crawley and she said, "But why did you think I broke it off with him?" And then she told me that she'd fallen in love with me just as I'd done with her — from the very first minute.

I said I thought she'd broken off her engagement because of

the story I told her and she laughed at me and said that if you loved a man you wouldn't be as cowardly as that, and we went over that old vision of mine again and agreed that it was queer, but nothing more.

Well, there was nothing much to tell for some time after that. Sylvia and I were married and we were happy. But I realized, as soon as she was really mine, that I was not the best kind of husband. I loved Sylvia devotedly, but I was jealous, absurdly jealous of anyone at whom she would smile. It amused her at first. I think she even rather liked it. It proved, at least, how devoted I was.

As for me, I realized quite fully and unmistakably that I was endangering all the peace and happiness of our life together. I knew that but I couldn't change. Every time Sylvia got a letter and didn't show it to me I wondered who it was. If she laughed and talked with a man, I found myself getting sulky and watchful.

At first, as I say, Sylvia laughed at me. She thought it a huge joke. Then she didn't think the joke so funny. Finally she didn't think it a joke at all — and slowly, she began to draw away from me. I no longer knew what her thoughts were. She was kind but sadly, as though from a long distance.

Little by little I realized that she no longer loved me. Her love had died and it was I who had killed it.

The next step was inevitable, — Derek Wainwright came into our lives. He had everything that I hadn't. He had brains and a witty tongue. He was good-looking, too, and — I'm forced to admit it — a thoroughly good chap. As soon as I saw him I said to myself: "This is just the man for Sylvia"

She fought against it. I know she struggled but I gave her no help. I couldn't. I was suffering like hell — and I couldn't stretch out a finger to save myself. I let loose at her one day — a flow of rude, unwarranted abuse. I was nearly mad with jealousy and misery. The things I said were cruel and untrue and I knew that, and yet I took a wild pleasure in saying them.

I remember how Sylvia flushed and shrank. I drove her to the edge of endurance.

I remember she said: "This can't go on "

When I came home that night the house was empty — empty. There was a note — quite in the traditional fashion.

In it she said that she was leaving me — for good. She was

going down to Badgeworthy for a day or two. After that she was going to the one person who loved and needed her. I was to take that as final.

I suppose that up to then I hadn't really believed my own suspicions. This confirmation in black and white of my worst fears made me actually mad. I went down to Badgeworthy after her as fast as the car would take me.

She had just changed her frock for dinner, I remember when I burst into the room. I can see her face — startled — beautiful — afraid.

I said: "No one but me shall ever have you. No one."

And I caught her throat in my hands and gripped it and bent her backwards.

And suddenly I saw our reflection in the mirror. Sylvia choking and myself strangling her, and the scar on my cheek where the bullet grazed it under the right ear.

No — I did not kill her. That sudden revelation paralyzed me and I loosened my grasp and let her slip onto the floor.

And then I broke down — and she comforted me. Yes, she comforted me.

I told her everything and she told me that by the phrase "the one person who loved and needed her" she meant her brother Alan. We saw into each other's hearts that night, and I don't think, from that moment, that we ever drifted away from each other again.

A thought to go through life with — but for the grace of God and a mirror, one might be a murderer!

One thing did die that night — the devil of jealousy that had possessed me so long.

But I wonder sometimes — suppose I hadn't made that initial mistake — the scar on the left cheek — when really it was right — reversed by the mirror should I have been so sure the man was Charles Crawley? Would I have warned Sylvia? Would she be married to me — or to him?

Or are the past and the future all one?

I'm a simple fellow — and I can't pretend to understand these things — but I saw what I saw — and because of what I saw, Sylvia and I are together — in the old-fashioned words — till death do us part. And perhaps beyond.

Exercises

Pre-reading Tasks

1 Translate the sentences before reading the text. Look up the words you do not know in the dictionary. Doing this task in writing is preferable.

- 1) I sometimes wonder how things would have gone if I'd noticed at the time just that one essential detail that I never appreciated until so many years afterwards.
- 2) We were to be quite a big party there.
- 3) Then he hurried away and I set to work to dive into my suitcases for my evening clothes.
- 4) I told myself that I just must have had some kind of hallucination — and felt generally rather ashamed and a bit of an ass.
- 5) Would Sylvia and her husband come down here to stay sometime in the future, and be given that room and would that scene I'd witnessed take place in grim reality?
- 6) I went out praying that a bullet might end my miserable life.
- 7) As for me, I realized quite fully and unmistakably that I was endangering all the peace and happiness of our life together.
- 8) I let loose at her one day — a flow of rude, unwarranted abuse. I was nearly mad with jealousy and misery.
- 9) I suppose that up to then I hadn't really believed my own suspicions. This confirmation in black and white of my worst fears made me actually mad.
- 10) We saw into each other's hearts that night, and I don't think, from that moment, that we ever drifted away from each other again

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

1 Find the English equivalents in the text.

Важная деталь; быть помолвленной; ошибки быть не могло; лицо, наливающееся кровью; ошеломленно уставиться на;

немного спятить; взять себя в руки; быть задушенной (до смерти); та же самая девушка; пророческое видение; жестокая реальность; связывать руки; подвинуться рассудком; торжественно поклясться; разорвать помолвку; мне выпало; поддерживать формальные отношения; она стала отдаляться от меня; постепенно; остроумный; я вынужден признать; хороший парень; на краю терпения; навсегда; ревнивый бес; пока смерть не разлучит нас.

2 Here are several expressions taken from the text. Translate each of them into Russian. Make up sentences of your own using each of the following expressions.

To dive into a suitcase; to settle the tie; to catch one's breath; to wheel down to the rescue; to spring across the room; to turn the business over and over; to tie one's hands; to come across someone; to fall to somebody to do something; to draw away from someone; to burst into the room; to break down; to drift away from each other.

3 Complete the sentences with one of the following phrasal verbs.

to burst into to fall to to drift away to drift back to come across to dive into to draw away to turn over to break down to drive into

- 1) She _____ her hand _____ her purse in an attempt to find a coin.
- 2) I _____ the idea _____ in my mind for a week before replying.
- 3) He _____ this old picture in the farthest corner of the attics.

- 4) The crowd cheered as the ship _____ slowly _____.
- 5) Don't _____ the room without knocking.
- 6) You will _____ if you work too hard.
- 7) As children grow up, they _____ from their parents' views.
- 8) She soon _____ me _____ a corner with her powerful arguments, and I could not find a forceful reply.
- 9) I realized that misunderstanding was over and Miss Deane _____ to her lover.

4 Say each of the following sentences in indirect speech.

- 1) I remember saying with a laugh, "It is the kind of house where one expects to meet ghosts in the passages."
He said carelessly, "I believe the place is said to be haunted but none of us have even seen anything, and I do not even know what form the ghost is supposed to take."
- 2) I turned on him and demanded, "Is there a door behind the wardrobe?"
He said, "Yes, there is a door, it leads into the next room."
I asked him, "Who is occupying the room?"
And he said, "Some people called Oldham — a Major Oldham and his wife".
I asked him then, "Does Mrs. Oldham have very fair hair?"
He replied very dryly, "She is dark."
- 3) I said, "I expect you'll think me touched in the intellect or something but I swear solemnly that I've seen the thing just as I tell it to you."
- 4) I added then, "I feel if you are determined to marry Crawley, I ought to tell you my strange experience."
- 5) I was shocked a bit when she asked me, "Why haven't you told me sooner?"
I stammered out something about Crawley and she said, "But why did you think I broke it off with him?"

And then she told me, "I have fallen in love with you from the very first minute."

- 6) I said, "I thought you'd broken off your engagement because of the story I told you."
She laughed at me and said, "If you love a man you won't be as cowardly as that."

5 There is an odd or wrong word in each sentence. What is wrong in each sentence? Give the right variant.

- 1) I have no some explanation for this story.
- 2) If I had noticed it, I suppose the course of three life would have been entirely altered.
- 3) She was two years younger then Alan and three years younger then Neil.
- 4) Everyone had gone to his room to dressed for dinner.
- 5) I was feeling a little shy at the prospect of met his people for the first time.
- 6) At that moment Neil entered by the other door from the passage and asked me what I was trying to do.
- 7) I'd like you to think and say what you'd had done in my place.
- 8) There were something in her eyes I didn't understand.
- 9) Sylvia had adored Neil and he had been my the best friend.
- 10) It proved, at the least, how devoted I was.
- 11) I no longer knew that her thoughts were.
- 12) No one but me shall never have you.
- 13) That sudden revelation paralyzed me and I loosened my grasp and let her to slip onto the floor.
- 14) One thing did die that night — the devil of jealousy that had possessing me so long.
- 15) Are the past and the future all which one?



Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks

1 Recall and retell the circumstances of the situation when:

- 1) the narrator was feeling a little shy;

- 2) he stared dumbfounded at something;
- 3) he looked slightly barmy in another's eyes;
- 4) he swore solemnly that he had seen something terrible;
- 5) he prayed asking for something;
- 6) he realized something quite fully and unmistakably;
- 7) he found himself sulky and watchful;
- 8) he let loose at someone one day;
- 9) the sudden revelation paralyzed him.

2 Finish each of the following sentences and see whether you remember the ideas being made about the story?

- 1) I was twenty three when _____ .
- 2) I remember saying with a laugh that _____ .
- 3) At the foot of one of those beds was a girl and _____ .
- 4) And then Neil said, "My sister Sylvia," and I _____ .
- 5) And so, the day before I left, I _____ .
- 6) I hadn't much hope that she'd care for me straight away, and was shocked a bit when _____ .
- 7) I loved Sylvia devotedly, but _____ .
- 8) I told her everything and she told me that by the phrase _____ .

3 Recall and retell the episode in the story using the following expressions:

a) of a terrible vision in the mirror:

the stage of tying my tie; the door swung slowly open; I caught my breath; forcing her backwards; squeezing her throat; suffocated; agonized terror of her face; a scar on the left side of his face;

b) of Sylvia's reaction to the "prophetic vision of her future":

the day before I left; to be touched in the intellect; to swear solemnly; something in her eyes; a week later; to break off her engagement;

c) of the narrator's declaration of love and the sequence of that:

on learning that; to care for me straight away; to be shocked;

to break off with; to fall in love; from the very first minute; to be as cowardly as that; to be married;

d) of Sylvia's reaction to the "devil of jealousy" in her husband:

to amuse at first; to prove something; a huge joke; not so funny; to draw away; from a long distance; little by little;

e) of the moment when Sylvia decides to leave her husband for good;

a flow of rude unwarranted abuse; to be cruel and untrue; a wild pleasure; to flush and shrink; at the edge of endurance; an empty house; a note; to take it as final;

f) of the moment when the "prophetic vision of the future" has come true:

to change the frock for dinner; to burst into the room; to catch her throat into his hands; the reflection in the mirror; to chock, the scar on the cheek; a sudden revelation; to loosen his grasp; slip onto the floor; to break down; to comfort.

4 Answer the following questions.

- 1) In your own words, what was the "thing" that the narrator explained just happened, and he had no explanation for it?
- 2) What was the one essential detail in this story that the narrator did not notice until years later, and which could have changed his life?
- 3) Who was the narrator's best friend, and where did he live?
- 4) Who were the brother and sister of the narrator's best friend?
- 5) To whom was Neil Carslake's sister engaged to be married?
- 6) What was the rich detail used to describe Badgeworthy?
- 7) What did the narrator expect to find in a place with the atmosphere of a Badgeworthy?
- 8) What did the narrator observe in the glass was opening behind him, as he was in his room getting ready for dinner?
- 9) What horrible act did the narrator observe in the glass?
- 10) What ran down the left side of the murderer's face?

- 11) As the narrator wheeled around to the rescue of the woman being strangled, what did he notice about the door he had observed in the glass?
- 12) What did the narrator observe behind him, instead of an open door?
- 13) When the narrator looked back into the mirror, did he observe the open door again? What did he observe?
- 14) What did the narrator then try to do with the wardrobe?
- 15) What did Neil Carslake say was behind the wardrobe?
- 16) Who was occupying the room next door, behind the wall where the wardrobe stood?
- 17) Did the people next door match the description of those the narrator saw in the murder scene? How were they different?
- 18) When the narrator was later introduced to Sylvia, who did she immediately remind him of?
- 19) Who did Sylvia's fiancé remind the narrator of? What distinguishing facial feature did the narrator notice on the fiancé?
- 20) What happened to the narrator when he first saw Sylvia?
- 21) What did the narrator tell Sylvia about his vision in the mirror?
- 22) What did Sylvia do within a week of the narrator telling her about his vision?
- 23) Did Sylvia break off her engagement with Charles Crawley because of what the narrator told her? If not, what was her reason for breaking off their engagement?
- 24) Why did the narrator avoid seeing Sylvia after disclosing his vision to her?
- 25) What injury did the narrator suffer during the war? On what side of the face?
- 26) After the narrator had become madly in love with Sylvia, what did he keep praying would happen to him?
- 27) What happened to Charles Crawley during the war?
- 28) What affect did Charles Crawley's death have on the narrator's relationship with Sylvia?
- 29) Why did the narrator wait so long to tell Sylvia he loved her, if she had broken off her engagement with Charles Crawley a year earlier?
- 30) What surprising revelation did Sylvia disclose to the narrator?

- 31) What did Sylvia and the narrator thereafter do, after they knew they loved each other?
- 32) After their marriage, what new phenomenon affected their relationship?
- 33) In what ways did this new phenomenon affect their marriage?
- 34) Who was Derek Wainwright?
- 35) How did the narrator feel about Derek Wainwright?
- 36) What did Sylvia think or feel about Derek Wainwright?
- 37) What did the narrator's jealousy over Derek Wainwright cause him to do?
- 38) What was Sylvia's response to this verbal abuse?
- 39) What did the narrator find to be "quite in the traditional sense"?
- 40) Who did the narrator think was the one person Sylvia loved and needed?
- 41) Where did the narrator go looking for Sylvia? Why?
- 42) What did the narrator do when he found Sylvia at Badgeworthy?
- 43) What sudden revelation came to the narrator as he was choking Sylvia?
- 44) Who comforted whom after the narrator stopped his violent act? Why?
- 45) If no crime was committed that night at Badgeworthy, what died that night?
- 46) How did it die that evening?

5 All these questions and answers are taken from *The Cliche Expert Testifies on Love* (by Frank Sullivan). The answers are mixed up. Match the questions and the answers below and restore the passage.

What Is Love?

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1) What is love? | a) All the world loves a lover. |
| 2) Good. What does love do? | b) With the Only Girl in the World. |
| 3) Whom does a young man fall in love with? | c) Love is blind. |
| 4) Whom does a young woman fall in love with? | d) Whispers sweet nothings in her ear. |

- | | |
|-------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 5) When do they fall in love? | e) Madly. |
| 6) How? | f) Love makes the world go round. |
| 7) They are then said to be? | g) At the first sight. |
| 8) And he? | h) Victims of Cupid's darts. |
| 9) Who loves a lover? | i) With the Only Boy in the World. |

6 Here is a story with no end. Give your version of the end of the story.
(from *Sitting* by H.E. Francis)

In the morning the man and woman were sitting on his front steps. They sat all day. They would not move.

With metronomic regularity he peered at them through the pane in the front door.

They did not leave at dark. He wondered when they ate or slept or did their duties.

At dawn they were still sitting there. They sat through sun and rain.

At first only the immediate neighbours called: Who are they? What are they doing there?

He did not know.

Then neighbours from farther down the street called. People who passed and saw the couple called.

He never heard the man and woman talk.

When he started getting calls from all over the city, from strangers and city fathers, professionals and clerks, garbage and utilities men, and the postman, who had to walk around them to deliver letters, he had to do something.

He asked them to leave.

They said nothing. They sat. They stared, indifferent.

He said he would call the police.

The police gave them a talking to, explained the limits of their rights, and took them away in the police car.

In the morning they were back.

The next time the police said they would put them in jail if the jails were not so full, though they would have to find a place for them somewhere, if he insisted.

"That is your problem," he said.

"No, it's really yours," the police told him, but they removed the pair.

When he looked out the next morning, the man and woman were sitting on the steps.

They sat there every day for years.

Winters he expected them to die from the cold.

But he died.

He had no relatives, so the house went to the city.

When the city threatened to remove the man and woman, neighbours and citizens brought a suit against the city: after sitting so long, the man and woman deserved the house.

The petitions won. The man and woman took over the house.

ANSWER KEYS

A Fruitful Sunday

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

- 1 Well, of all the impudence; to purchase; is there anything wrong with it?; to go out of town; feminine appreciation; to speak severely to someone; in a moderate fashion; to be caught in a trap; to pitch into the rich; no favour; without mishap; to take all the credit to himself; to behave oneself; to stare at something in amazement; it's odd; to be unjustly accused; the reflection in the mirror; too much of a coincidence; insolently serene; the devil of a fellow; his heart missed a beat; the question stuck in his mind; an adjacent paragraph; at the rendezvous; an imitation necklace; to have a great vogue.
- 3 **A-level**
1) d); 2) b); 3) a); 4) f); 5) i); 6) g); 7) e); 8) h); 9) c); 10) j).
B-level
1) b); 2) f); 3) a); 4) e); 5) c); 6) h); 7) i); 8) d); 9) j); 10) g.
- 4 1) turn; 2) to recover, bringing; 3) hear; 4) to have; 5) being; 6) to hurry; 7) to get; 8) being; 9) to remember; 10) represent; 11) to investigate; 12) to find, getting; 13) to protest; 14) trying to understand.
- 5 1) the, a, a; 2) a, a, the, a, —; 3) the, the, a; 4) a; 5) the; 6) the, the; 7) the, the; 8) a; 9) a, —; 10) a, the; 11) a, the; 12) an, the, —, —.

Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks

- 5 1) 13; 2) 7; 3) 1; 4) 5; 5) 17; 6) 6; 7) 9; 8) 10; 9) 4; 10) 11; 11) 2; 12) 15; 13) 8; 14) 19; 15) 3; 16) 16; 17) 18; 18) 14; 19) 12.

The Double Clue

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

- 1 An urgent call; the circumstances of their disappearance; there must be no publicity; on any pretext; antique jewels; a family heirloom; to arrange the deal; to trust somebody totally; you drive me into the corner; to suffer from a malady; you see my predicament; to examine the inside; to and fro; a Russian refugee; to make up one's mind; to put (place) the matter in the hands of the police; a fake countess; a certain sign; an invaluable aid; at last he found his voice; to be perfectly safe from arrest; to gaze steadily at somebody; to burst into a laugh; on the contrary; owing to you; under a false name; extremely doubtful.
- 2 1) h); 2) o); 3) g); 4) k); 5) p); 6) f); 7) l); 8) b); 9) i); 10) q); 11) j); 12) r); 13) a); 14) n); 15) m); 16) e); 17) s); 18) c); 19) d).
- 3 1) g); 2) a); 3) j); 4) i); 5) d); 6) e); 7) f); 8) h); 9) c); 10) b).
- 4 1) stuffed, tied up; 2) dated, dealing; 3) working; 4) staying; 5) outstretched; 6) executed; 7) suspecting; 8) purchased, finished; 9) beaming; 10) satisfied.
- 5 1) by; 2) at, in; 3) —; 4) in; 5) of, by; 6) by; 7) on; 8) in; 9) at, on; 10) at.

The Chocolate Box

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

- 2 On the point of success; the story of a failure; a substantial dot; to make the matter different; a woman's instinct; to be beside oneself; to be feeble in health; no clues to consider; to pay particular notice to something; to search the study thoroughly; my heart gave a leap; vice versa; out of the ordinary;

to be discreet; means for the crime; a religious fanatic; to produce evidence; to find the last link; to find a pretext; all but one thing; the providence of the good God; to depart for the convent; my flesh was weak; too powerless to prevent it; to cast suspicion on somebody; to commit a crime.

- 3
- 1) I saw him standing in the door watching me build, and he looked awful lonely.
 - 2) I was somewhat surprised to find her in the room looking at my cabinet of fans after that.
 - 3) I found him studying a Russian grammar.
 - 4) I saw my son steal up behind her.
 - 5) I hate anyone listening when I am telephoning.
 - 6) She felt a wave of terror slide over her.
 - 7) The neighbours, not knowing that his father had gone away, often heard him sobbing in the loneliness of the empty house.

- 4
- 1) of, in; 2) in, of; 3) at; 4) by, for; 5) in; 6) in; 7) —; 8) into; 9) with; 10) on; 11) on.

5 **Good Samaritan Robbed**

An 83 year-old man was the victim of a pickpocket recently. He was driving in the 900 block of Southwest Henderson Street at 10:30 p.m. when he was flagged down by a woman in her 20s. She asked the man for a ride, and after he delivered her, he noticed his wallet was missing. Fortunately, he had only \$15 in it.

Asleep for Break-in

The owner of a Fauntlery restaurant fell asleep in his office early in the morning of Feb. 11 and awoke to find he'd been burglarised. While he'd been sleeping between 3 and 9 a.m., thieves pried open the rear door. They stole \$250 in change from the cash register before getting away unnoticed.

"Egg-Ostensive" Damage

Egg-throwing vandals cracked windows at two homes the

night of Feb.11 on Gatewood Hill. An estimated \$500 damage was done to windows that had been broken by eggs in the 9000 block of 38th Avenue S.W. Two or three teenage boys were seen driving around the area at about 10:30 p.m. in a dark Jeep Cherokee.

 **Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks**

- 6 a)
- 1) l) It's no use to cry over spilt milk.
 - 2) m) Still water runs deep.
 - 3) n) Don't count your chickens before they are hatched.
 - 4) o) Out of sight, out of mind.
 - 5) p) Make hay while the sun shines.
 - 6) f) Where is a will there's a way.
 - 7) q) Easy come easy go.
 - 8) r) Better late than never.
 - 9) s) Don't put the cart before the horse.
 - 10) t) All that glitters is not gold.
 - 11) e) You can't have your cake and eat it.
 - 12) g) Experience is the best teacher.
 - 13) h) When in Rome, do as the Romans do.
 - 14) i) A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.
 - 15) j) No news is good news.
 - 16) k) Live and let live.
 - 17) a) Fortune cannot always be on your side.
 - 18) b) The more you have, the more you want.
 - 19) c) There is no smoke without fire.
 - 20) d) Coughs and sneezes spread diseases.
- b)
- 1) d); 2) g); 3) b); 4) h); 5) a); 6) j); 7) e); 8) c); 9) i); 10) f).

Philomel Cottage

 **Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks**

- 2
- To inherit a fortune; to be swept off one's feet; to stammer with rage and anger; a tinge of anxiety; a subtle alteration in

a voice; the lack of warmth in one's tone; the only hitch; to come to the rescue; a vague uneasiness; a distinct desire; mock severity; as a matter of fact; a little vexed; a shade of testiness in one's manner; to mutter indistinctly; a ring of sincerity in one's voice; to pry into somebody's life; upon the spur of the moment; subconscious self; to lull one's suspicions; at random; one's arrested attention; a hospital dispensary; she gambled on that and succeeded.

- 3
- 1) The house was never openly suggested to be inhabited with ghosts.
 - 2) He seemed quite unprepared to the question.
 - 3) The emerald necklace said to have belonged to Catherine de Medici.
 - 4) The question appeared to embarrass him considerably.
 - 5) The words seemed to amuse him.
 - 6) Mr. Parker appeared to make up his mind.
 - 7) Now he seemed less inclined to speak about love than ever.
 - 8) It is the child's ghost that is supposed to haunt the place.
- 4
- 1) not knowing (P), sobbing (P); 2) sitting (P); crying (P); 3) without taking (G); 4) waiting for (P); 5) from having to respond (G); 6) to my looking (G); 7) following (P); 8) having got (P); 9) by keeping (G); 10) having asked (P).

Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks

- 6
- The girl was very rich and the young man was poor but honest. She liked him, but that was all, and he knew that. One night he had been a little more tender than usual. "You are very rich," he ventured. "Yes," she replied frankly. "I am worth one million dollars." "Will you marry me?" he asked. "No." "I thought you wouldn't." "Then why did you ask me?" "Oh, just to see how a man feels when he loses one million dollars."

Wasps' Nest

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

- 1
- An expression of utter astonishment; out-of-the-way place; to investigate a murder before it has happened; an indefinable something made him uneasy; in an entirely different voice; as a matter of fact; to be engaged to somebody; she threw him over for you; to go out of one's way; to strike one as unusual; to conceal one's hate; what on earth for?; the tricks of one's trade; almost immediately afterward; at someone's request; the other day; under sentence of death; to lay traps for somebody.
- 2
- Выпрямиться; обнажить шпагу (*перен.* начать войну); задёргивать или открывать занавес; получить приз; накликать на себя беду; сделать глубокий вздох; подходить к концу; делать выводы; убирать со стола; обезвредить; вводить кого-л. в заблуждение.
- 3
- 1) for; 2) of; 3) of; 4) in; 5) for; 6) of; 7) to; 8) to; 9) for; 10) at; 11) to; 12) of; 13) at, in; 14) at; 15) for.

Building a Home

With the exception of parasitoid wasps, most bees and wasps build some type of nests. Its main purpose is to protect developing larvae rather than the adults (which usually die before their offspring become mature). Eggs are laid in the nest — they may be sealed inside protective cells — and supplied with a larder of food, such as nectar and insects. Nests range from simple burrows in the ground and old beetle tunnels in wood to complex, impressive structures made from paper, wax or clay.

Social Living

The social bee and wasp species live in colonies of up to 75,000 insects. Bee societies are highly ordered, with three distinct classes or castes: queens, drones, and workers. Each caste differs in appearance and has a specific role. Workers are short females that build and repair the nest, and take care of the queen and larvae. They use special "baskets" on their legs

to take pollen back to the nest. The male drones exist only to fertilize the queen – the mother of all the workers.

Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks

- 6 Later he learned that the occupants of the house had outfoxed him and had written in large letters on the outside of the curtains facing the street: "A burglar is in the house. Please, call the police!"

The Lamp

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

- 1 Talkative, idle, resolute, thoughtful, weak, blind, awful, faint, mystical, grave, queer, dead.
- 3 To be inhabited with ghosts; to label; to cut short the flow of language; a pertinent question; to give a nervous start; a gloomy aspect of the house; don't talk nonsense; a widowed daughter; to hear distinctly; a queer dream; a trick of imagination; to do something to comfort him; in a delirium; to sink in oblivion; a sudden gust of wind; a light tread.
- 4 Обрывать, прерывать; глубоко задеть (чьё-л. чувство); отпустить шутку; по одежке протягивай ножки; освободить; совершенно игнорировать кого-л.; пропустить лекцию; раскритиковать (разбить наголову).
- 5 Начинать что-то хорошо (плохо); отстать, оставить кого-то в покое; облегчить душу, признаться в чём-либо; осуществить, заработать; сбыть с рук, освободиться от ответственности; выбросить из головы, забыть что-либо или когдo-либо; отдыхать после чего-л.
- 6 1) came; 2) comes; 3) uncorked, turned, poured; 4) knew; 5) come out; 6) have seen; 7) were; 8) have given, have

been; 9) present; 10) had gone; 11) has brought/brought; 12) had taken place; 13) had never acted; 14) would let; 15) knew; 16) is; 17) is; 18) were sold, will be.

- 7 1) effects; 2) everyday; 3) quiet; 4) that, quite; 5) hardly; 6) expect; 7) dessert; 8) brake; 9) what; 10) healthy; 11) hard; 12) what; 13) past, fainting

In a Glass Darkly

Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

- 1 An essential detail; to be engaged to a fellow; there wasn't the least possibility of a mistake; a face suffusing with blood; to stare dumbfounded at; to be slightly barmy; to pull oneself together; to be suffocated to death; the identical girl; a prophetic vision of the future; grim reality; to tie one's hands; to be touched in the intellect; to swear solemnly; to break off the engagement; it fell to me; to remain on a formal footing; she began to draw away from me; little by little; a witty tongue; I'm forced to admit; a good chap; to the edge of endurance; for good; the devil of jealousy; till death do us part.
- 3 1) Dived into; 2) turned over; 3) came across; 4) drift away; 5) burst into; 6) break down; 7) drew away; 8) drove into; 9) was drifting back.
- 4 1) I remember saying with a laugh that it was the kind of house where one expected to meet ghosts in the passages. And he said carelessly that he believed the place was said to be haunted but that none of them had even seen anything, and he did not even know what form the ghost was supposed to take.
2) I turned on him and demanded whether there was a door behind the wardrobe.
He said, yes, there was a door, it led into the next room. I asked him who was occupying the room and he said some people called Oldham – a Major Oldham and his wife.

I asked him then if Mrs. Oldham had very fair hair.
He replied very dryly that she was dark.

- 3) I said I expected she'd think me touched in the intellect or something but I swore solemnly that I'd seen the thing just as I told it to her.
- 4) I added then that I felt if she was determined to marry Crawley; I ought to tell her my strange experience.
- 5) I was shocked a bit when she asked me why I hadn't told her sooner.
I stammered out something about Crawley and she asked why I thought she'd broken it off with him.
And then she told me that she'd fallen in love with me from the very first minute.
- 6) I said I thought she'd broken off her engagement because of the story I told her.
She laughed at me and said that if you loved a man you wouldn't be as cowardly as that.

- 5
- 1) I have no explanation for this story.
 - 2) If I had noticed it, I suppose the course of three lives would have been entirely altered.
 - 3) She was two years younger than Alan and three years younger than Neil.
 - 4) Everyone had gone to his room to dress for dinner.
 - 5) I was feeling a little shy at the prospect of meeting his people for the first time.
 - 6) At that moment Neil entered by the other door from the passage and asked me what I was trying to do.
 - 7) I'd like you to think and say what you'd have done in my place.
 - 8) There was something in her eyes I didn't understand.
 - 9) Sylvia had adored Neil and he had been my best friend.
 - 10) It proved, at least, how devoted I was.
 - 11) I no longer knew what her thoughts were.
 - 12) No one but me shall ever have you.
 - 13) That sudden revelation paralyzed me and I loosened my grasp and let her slip onto the floor.
 - 14) One thing did die that night – the devil of jealousy that had possessed me so long.
 - 15) Are the past and the future all one?

 **Reading Comprehension and Discussion Tasks**

- 5 1) c); 2) f); 3) b); 4) i); 5) g); 6) e); 7) h); 8) d); 9) a).
- 6 In the morning strange men and women were sitting on front steps all over the city.

VOCABULARY

a adjective имя прилагательное
adv adverb наречие
attr attributive атрибутивное
 употребление
cj conjunction союз
int interjection междометие
n noun имя существительное
num numeral числительное
pl plural множественное число
p.p. past participle причастие II
predic predicative предикативное
 употребление
sing singular единственное число

A

able [eɪbl] *a* способный; умелый
abnormal [æb'nɔ:ml] *a* ненормальный
abnormality [æbnɔ:'mælɪti] *n* ненормальность
about [ə'baʊt] *prep* о, об; *adv* кругом, вокруг; приблизительно
be about (to do smth) собираться (что-либо сделать)
above [ə'baʊv] *prep* над, выше; *adv* вверху
abruptly [ə'brʌptli] *adv* внезапно, резко
absent ['æbsənt] *a* отсутствующий
absently ['æbsəntli] *adv* рассеянно
absent-mindedly [æbsənt'maɪndɪli] *adv* рассеянно

prep preposition предлог
pron pronoun местоимение
v verb глагол
амер. употребительно в США
возвр. возвратный глагол
лит. литературный термин
мед. медицинский термин
обыкн. обыкновенно
перен. переносное употребление
разг. разговорное
филол. филологический термин
филос. философский термин

absolutely ['æbsəlu:tli] *adv* совершенно
absorb [əb'sɔ:b] *v* поглощать
abstracted [æb'stræktɪd] *a* задумчивый; рассеянный
absurd [əb'sɜ:d] *a* нелепый, абсурдный, смешной, глупый
absurdness [əb'sɜ:dnɪs] *n* нелепость, абсурдность
abuse [əb'ju:z] *n* оскорбление; брань
accent ['æksənt] *n* произношение, акцент
accept [ək'sept] *v* принимать
accident ['æksɪdənt] *n* случай, случайность; несчастный случай, катастрофа, авария
accompany [ə'kʌmpəni] *v* сопровождать, сопутствовать

accordance [ə'kɔ:dəns] *n* соответствие
in accordance with в соответствии с, согласно
according (to) [ə'kɔ:dɪŋ] *prep* согласно; соответственно
accusation [ækju(:)'zeɪʃən] *n* обвинение
accuse [æk'ju:z] *v* обвинять
accused [æk'ju:zd] *a* обвиняемый (*в преступлении*)
achieve [ə'tʃi:v] *v* достигать; совершать
acid [æ'sɪd] *a* кислый, едкий
acidity ['æsɪdɪti] *n* едкость
acquaint [ə'kweɪnt] *v* знакомить
be acquainted быть знакомым
acquaintance [ə'kweɪntəns] *n* знакомство; знакомый
across [ə'krɔ:s] *prep* через; *adv* поперек
act [ækt] *n* поступок; *v* действовать, совершать; вести себя, поступать
action ['æksjən] *n* действие, поступок
actual ['æktʃuəl] *a* настоящий; подлинный; действительный
actually ['æktʃuəli] *adv* фактически, на самом деле
add [æd] *v* добавлять
address [ə'dres] *v* обращаться, адресовать
adjacent [ə'dʒeɪsənt] *a* расположенный рядом, смежный, соседний (to)
admiration [ædmə'reɪʃn] *n* восхищение; восторг
admiring [əd'maɪərɪŋ] *a* восхищенный

admit [əd'mɪt] *v* допускать, соглашаться
ado [ə'du:] *n* беспокойство, суета, хлопоты; препятствие, затруднение, сложность
adopted [əd'ɔ:ptɪd] *a* приемный; усыновленный
adorable [ə'dɔ:rəbl] *a* обожаемый; *разг.* милый, восхижительный, очаровательный
adore [ə'dɔ:] *v* обожать; поклоняться, почитать, преклоняться
adultery [əd'ɒltəri] *n* нарушение супружеской верности, прелюбодеяние
advance [əd'vɑ:ns] *v* двигаться вперед; продвигаться
advantage [əd'vɑ:ntɪdʒ] *n* преимущество
take advantage воспользоваться
adventure [əd'ventʃə] *n* приключение
advice [əd'vaɪs] *n* совет
advise [əd'vaɪz] *v* советовать
adviser [əd'vaɪzə] *n* советчик
affair [ə'feə] *n* дело
love affair любовная связь, любовь
affection [ə'fekʃən] *n* любовь, привязанность
affectionate [ə'fekʃnɪt] *a* любящий, нежный
afford [ə'fɔ:d] *v* (быть в состоянии) позволить себе (*часто с can*)
afraid [ə'freɪd] *a* испуганный
be afraid of бояться кого-л.

after all ['ɑ:ftə:ɔ:l] *adv* в конце концов
afterwards ['ɑ:ftəwɔ:dz] *adv* впоследствии, позже
again [ə'geɪn] *adv* снова, опять
against [ə'geɪnst] *prep* против
age [eɪdʒ] *n* возраст
come of age достигать совершеннолетия
aged ['eɪdʒɪd] *a* пожилой, старый
aghast [ə'gɑ:st] *a predic* ошеломленный, пораженный ужасом
ago [ə'gəʊ] *adv* тому назад
agony ['æɡəni] *n* агония, страдание (*душевное или физическое*)
agree [ə'ɡri:] *v* соглашаться (с кем-л. — with; с чем-л., на что-л. — to)
agreeable [ə'ɡriəbl̩] *a* приятный
ahead [ə'hed] *adv* впереди
aid [eɪd] *n* помощь
ailment ['eɪlmənt] *n* недомогание
aimless ['eɪmlɪs] *a* бесцельный
air [eə] *n* воздух; внешний вид; манера держаться
airily ['eəri] *adv* легко
alarm [ə'lɑ:m] *n* тревога
alcove ['ælkəʊv] *n* альков, ниша
alight [ə'laɪt] *v* спускаться, садиться (*о птицах, насекомых*) (на — on, upon)
alike [ə'laɪk] *a* одинаковый, похожий, подобный
alive [ə'laɪv] *a* живой, в живых
all [ɔ:l] *pron* весь, вся, всё, все
all the same все равно
not at all несколько, ничуть
allow [ə'laʊ] *v* позволять, разрешать

allowance [ə'laʊəns] *n* пособие (*денежное*)
alone [ə'ləʊn] *a* одинокий
aloud [ə'lʊd] *adv* громко, вслух
alter ['ɔ:lteɪ] *v* переделывать
alteration [ɔ:lteɪ'reɪʃən] *n* изменение; перемена
altercation [ɔ:lteɪ'keɪʃən] *n* перебранка, ссора (о — about, over; между — between; с — with)
although ['ɔ:lðəʊ] *conj* хотя; если бы даже; несмотря на то, что
altogether [ɔ:lteɪ'geðə] *adv* в общем; всецело
always ['ɔ:lweɪz] *adv* всегда
amaze [ə'meɪz] *v* изумлять, поражать
amazing [ə'meɪzɪŋ] *a* удивительный, изумительный
ambassador [æm'bæsədə] *n* посол
ambitious [æm'bɪʃəs] *a* честолюбивый
amiss [ə'mɪs] *a predic* плохой; неверный, неправильный; неподходящий, несвоевременный, неуместный
among [ə'mʌŋ] *prep* среди
amongst [ə'mʌŋst] *prep* среди, между
amuse [ə'mju:z] *v* забавлять, развлекать
amusement [ə'mju:zmənt] *n* развлечение; веселье
anaemic [ə'ni:mɪk] *a med.* анемичный
anaesthetic [ænis'tetɪk] *n* анестезирующее средство
ancestor ['ænsɪstə] *n* предок
ancient ['eɪnfənt] *a* древний, старый

anew [ə'nju:] *adv* снова; заново, по-новому
anger ['æŋɡə] *n* гнев
angrily ['æŋɡrɪli] *adv* сердито, гневно
announce [ə'naʊns] *v* объявлять, извещать
announcement [ə'naʊnsmənt] *n* объявление, извещение
annoy [ə'nɔɪ] *v* раздражать
annoyance [ə'nɔɪəns] *n* раздражение
annual ['ænjʊəl] *a* ежегодный
anonymous [ə'nɒnɪməs] *a* анонимный
another [ə'nʌðə] *pron* другой; еще один
anxiety [æŋ'zaiəti] *n* беспокойство, тревога
anxious ['æŋkʃəs] *a* озабоченный, беспокоящийся; тревожный, беспокойный; сильно желающий
anxiously ['æŋkʃəslɪ] *adv* с тревогой, с волнением
anyhow ['enihaʊ] *adv* как бы там ни было
anyway ['eniweɪ] *adv* во всяком случае
anywhere ['eniweə] *adv* куда-нибудь
apart [ə'pɑ:t] *adv* отдельно
apartment [ə'pɑ:tmənt] *n* комната; квартира
apologetic [ə,pələ'dʒetɪk] *a* извиняющийся
apologize [ə'pələdʒaɪz] *v* извиняться
apology [ə'pələdʒɪ] *n* извинение

apparently [ə'pærəntli] *adv* по видимому, очевидно
appeal [ə'pi:l] *n* призыв; просьба; в обращаться, взывать
appear [ə'piə] *v* показываться; появляться; казаться
appearance [ə'piərəns] *n* появление; вид, наружность
appetizing ['æpɪtaɪzɪŋ] *a* аппетитный
apply [ə'plai] *v* касаться, относиться
appoint [ə'pɔɪnt] *v* назначать
appointment [ə'pɔɪntmənt] *n* условленная встреча
appreciate [ə'pri:ʃeɪt] *v* (*высоко*) ценить
appreciation [ə'pri:ʃi'eɪʃən] *n* признательность
apprehensively [æprɪ'hensɪvli] *adv* трусливо, малодушно; нерешительно
approach [ə'prəʊtʃ] *v* приближаться, подходить
approval [ə'prʊvəl] *n* одобрение; благоприятное мнение
approve [ə'prʊv] *v* одобрять (of)
apron ['ɪprɒn] *n* передник, фартук
architecture [ˈɑ:kɪtektʃə] *n* архитектура
area ['eəriə] *n* площадь; область
argue ['ɑ:gju:] *v* обсуждать; доказывать; спорить
argument ['ɑ:ɡjʊmənt] *n* довод, аргумент; дискуссия, спор
arm [ɑ:m] *v* вооружать(ся)
armchair ['ɑ:mtʃeə] *n* кресло
armful ['ɑ:mful] *n* охапка

arouse [ə'raʊz] *v* вызывать, возбуждать
arrange [ə'reɪndʒ] *v* устраивать; подготавливать; приводить в порядок; договариваться
arrival [ə'raɪvəl] *n* прибытие
arrive [ə'raɪv] *v* прибывать, приезжать
arrogant ['ærəɡənt] *a* высокомерный, надменный; самонадеянный
art [ɑ:t] *n* искусство; ремесло; умение
article ['ɑ:tɪkl] *n* предмет
as [æz, əz] *adv* в качестве (кого-л.); *сj* когда; по мере того, как; так как
as for/to что касается
as if/though как будто
as it is в действительности
as well as так же как
ascend [ə'send] *v* подниматься; возноситься
ashamed [ə'ʃeɪmd] *a* пристыженный
be ashamed of стыдиться чего-л.
ashore [ə'ʃɔ:] *adv* на берег
aside [ə'saɪd] *adv* в сторону
aspect ['æspekt] *n* сторона; *зд.* вид
assemble [ə'sembəl] *v* собирать(ся)
assistance [ə'sɪstəns] *n* помощь, содействие
associate [ə'soʊʃɪt] *n* товарищ, коллега
assurance [ə'ʃʊərəns] *n* уверенность в себе
assure [ə'ʃʊə] *v* уверять, заверять

astonish [əs'tɒnɪʃ] *v* удивлять, изумлять
astonishment [əs'tɒnɪʃmənt] *n* удивление, изумление
attaché case [ətæ'ʃeɪks] *n* кожаный чемоданчик (для книг, документов)
attack [ətæk] *n* нападение; *v* атаковать, нападать
heart attack сердечный приступ
attempt [əttempt] *n* попытка; *v* пытаться
attention [ət'entʃən] *n* внимание
attract attention to привлекать внимание к
attentively [ət'tentɪvli] *adv* внимательно
attitude ['ætɪtjʊd] *n* поза, отношение
attract [ət'trækt] *v* притягивать, привлекать
attractive [ət'træktɪv] *a* привлекательный
attractiveness [ət'træktɪvnəs] *n* привлекательность
attune [ət'tju:n] *v* приспособлять
avenger [ə'vendʒə] *n* мститель
avenue ['ævɪnju:] *n* дорога (к дому), обсаженная деревьями
avoid [ə'vɔɪd] *v* избегать, уклоняться
await [ə'weɪt] *v* ждать, ожидать
awake [ə'weɪk] *v* просыпаться
aware [ə'weə] *a predic* сознающий, знающий
be aware of сознавать, отдавать себе отчет в чем-л.
awe [ɔ:] *n* благоговение (благоговейный) страх, трепет

awful ['ɔ:ful] *a* ужасный
awfully ['ɔ:fuli] *adv* ужасно; очень, крайне
awkward ['ɔ:kwəd] *a* неуклюжий, неловкий; трудный (о человеке); неудобный, щекотливый (о ситуации)

B

babble ['bæbl] *v* бормотать
backward ['bækwəd] *a* отсталый
badge [bædʒ] *n* знак, значок; кокарда
balance ['bæləns] *n* равновесие; *v* уравнивать; сохранять равновесие, балансировать
be in the balance висеть на волоске, быть в критическом положении
balk [bɔ:k] *v* препятствовать, мешать
ballad ['bæləd] *n лит.* баллада, рассказ
barber ['bɑ:bə] *n* парикмахер
barely ['beəli] *adv* только, едва, лишь; просто
bargain ['bɑ:gɪn] *n* (торговая) сделка
that's a bargain! — по рукам!; дело решенное; договорились!
barmy ['bɑ:mɪ] *a разг.* придурковатый, спятивший; идиотский
barn [bɑ:n] *n* сарай, амбар
basket ['bɑ:skɪt] *n* корзина
bathe [beɪð] *v* купаться
battle ['bætl] *n* битва, сражение
bay [beɪ] *n* лавр, лавровое дерево

beam [bi:m] *n* луч, пучок лучей; сияние, сияющий вид, сияющая улыбка; *v* широко, радостно улыбаться; сиять
bear (bore; born; borne) [beə] ([bɔ:], [bɔ:n]) *v* носить; выдерживать; терпеть, выносить; рожать
beard [biəd] *n* борода
bearded ['biədɪd] *a* бородастый
bearer bond ['beəgə 'bɒnd] *n* немименная облигация, облигация на предъявителя
bearing ['beərɪŋ] *n* манера держаться; поведение
beat [bit] *n* удар; барабанный бой; биение сердца
beauty ['bjʊti] *n* красота
bedstead ['bedsted] *n* остов кровати
before [br'fɔ:] *adv* впереди; раньше, прежде; *prep* перед
beg [beg] *v* просить; попрошайничать
beggar ['begə] *n* нищий
behave [br'heɪv] *v* вести себя, поступать
behaviour [br'heɪvjə] *n* поведение
behind [br'haɪnd] *prep* сзади, позади, за
being ['bi:ŋ] *n* создание, человек; существо
belief [br'li:f] *n* вера, доверие; убеждение, мнение
believe [br'li:v] *v* верить, доверять; полагать
belong [br'lɒŋ] *v* принадлежать, относиться
below [br'ləʊ] *adv* внизу, ниже

bend (bent) [bend] ([bent]) *v* сгибать(ся), наклонять(ся); гнуть(ся), изгибать(ся)
beneath [bi'niθ] *prep* ниже, под
berry ['beri] *n* ягода
beseech [bisitʃ] *v* заклинять, молить, просить, умолять, упрашивать
beside [bi'said] *prep* рядом с; около
besides [bi'saidz] *adv* кроме того; помимо
best [best] *n* что-то самое лучшее
do one's best сделать все от себя зависящее
bet (bet; betted) [bet] ([bet]; [betid]) *v* держать пари
bet on держать пари за (против)
betray [bi'trei] *v* предавать; выдавать
between [br'twi:n] *prep* между
bewilder [bi'wildə] *v* смущать; сбивать с толку
beyond [bi'jɒnd] *prep* по ту сторону; за; вне
bias ['bi:əs] *v* внушать предубеждение
be biased against иметь предубеждение против кого-л.
bigamist ['bigəmist] *n* двоеженец
bill [bil] *n* счет; банкнота
birth [bɜ:θ] *n* рождение
bit [bit] *n* кусочек; частица, небольшое количество
a bit немного
bite (bit, bit; bitten) [baɪt] ([bit], [bitn]) *v* кусать, жалить; *n* кусок

bitter ['bitə] *a* горький, мучительный; едкий; злейший (*о враге*), резкий (*о словах*)
bitterly ['bitəli] *adv* горько; мучительно
blame [bleɪm] *n* вина, обвинение
be to blame быть виновным
blameless ['bleɪmlis] *a* безупречный
blank [blæŋk] *a* невыразительный, бессмысленный, отсутствующий (*взгляд*)
blaze [bleɪz] *n* яркий огонь, пламя
blind ['blaɪnd] *a* слепой; *n* штора
blink [blɪŋk] *v* мигать; щуриться
blood [blʌd] *n* кровь
bloom [blu:m] *n* цветение; цвет; расцвет
blossom ['blɒsəm] *n* цветок; расцвет; *v* цвести; расцветать
blow [bləʊ] *n* удар
blow (blew, blown) [bləʊ] ([blu:, bloun]) *v* дуть
blush [blʌʃ] *n* румянец; краска стыда, смущения
boast [bəʊst] *v* хвастать(ся); *n* предмет гордости
bodily ['bɒdɪli] *a* телесный
body ['bɒdi] *n* тело; труп
boiler ['bɔɪlə] *n* кипятильник; куб, бак для кипячения
bold [bəʊld] *a* смелый
bolt [bəʊlt] *v* запирать на засов
bookworm ['bʊkwɔ:m] *n* перен. книжный червь
boots [bʊts] *n* коридорный слуга (*в гостинице*)
border ['bɔ:də] *n* граница; край

bore [bɔ:] *v* надоедать
borrow ['bɒrəʊ] *v* брать займы
both [bəʊθ]: ~ ... **and** как ... так и
bother ['bɒðə] *v* беспокоить(ся), волноваться
bottom ['bɒtəm] *n* дно
boundless ['baʊndlɪs] *a* безграничный
bow [bəʊ] *v* кивать (*в знак согласия*); *n* поклон; кивок; особый наклон головы в соответствии с требованиями этикета
brace [breɪs] *v* подкреплять
bracelet [breɪslɪt] *n* браслет
brain [breɪn] *n* мозг; ум; *pl* умственные способности
brand [brænd] *n* клеймо
brave [breɪv] *a* храбрый, смелый
brazen ['breɪzn] *a* низкий, бесстыдный; *v* держаться дерзко, нахально, бесстыдно
break (broke, broken) [breɪk] ([brəʊk], [brəʊkn]) *v* ломать(ся), разбивать(ся), разрушаться(ся), рвать(ся); прерывать (*молчание*); подорвать (*силы, здоровье*); сломить (*волю*)
breast [breɪst] *n* грудь
breath [breθ] *n* дыхание; вздох
breathe [bri:ð] *v* дышать; перевести дух
brew [brɛ:] *v* варить (*пиво*); смешивать; готовить (*пунш*); заваривать (*чай*)
bride [braɪd] *n* невеста
bridge [brɪdʒ] *n* бридж (*карточная игра*)
brilliant ['brɪljənt] *a* блестящий; сверкающий

brim [brɪm] *n* поля (*шляпы*)
bring up (brought) ['brɪŋ'ʌp] ([brɔ:t]) *v* воспитывать
briskly ['brɪskli] *adv* оживленно, проворно
brooch [brʊtʃ] *n* брошь
brood [brʊd] *v* размышлять (*особ. грустно*) (над — about, on, over, upon); вынашивать (*в уме, в душе*)
brow [braʊ] *n* бровь
brusque [brʌsk] *a* отрывистый, резкий; бесцеремонный, бестактный, грубый
brutal [brʊtəl] *a* грубый, жестокий
bundle ['bʌndl] *n* узел, связка
burden ['bɜ:dn] *n* тяжесть, ноша; бремя
burst [bɜ:st] *n* взрыв, вспышка
burst (burst, burst) [bɜ:st] ([bɜ:st]) *v* лопаться
burst out *v* раздражаться (*гневом, слезами и т. п.*), давать выход чувствам
bury ['beri] *v* хоронить; прятать
bush [bʊʃ] *n* куст
business ['biznɪs] *n* дело, торговое предприятие
to go into business заняться коммерческой деятельностью
bust [bʌst] *n* неудача, провал; банкротство
busy ['bɪzi] *a* деятельный, занятый; занятый
but [bʌt] *adv* только; *prep* кроме, за исключением
butler ['bʌtlə] *n* дворецкий, старший лакей

cab [kæb] *n* кэб, экипаж
cabin ['kæbɪn] *n* каюта; хижина
cabinet minister ['kæbɪnɪt 'mɪnɪstə] *n* член кабинета министров
cachet ['kæʃeɪ] *n* мед.капсула для приема лекарств
call [kɔ:l] *v* заходить, навещать (кого-л. — оп, урон); *n* вызов, телефонный вызов; визит, посещение
calm [kɑ:m] *a* спокойный; тихий; мирный; *v* успокаивать
calmly ['kɑ:mli] *adv* спокойно
capable ['keɪpəbl̩] *a* способный
captivate ['kæptɪveɪt] *v* завоевывать, очаровывать, пленять, покорять, увлекать
captivity [kæp'tɪvɪti] *n* плен
capture ['kæptʃə] *n* захват; *v* захватывать; взять в плен
card [kɑ:d] *n* карта (игральная); карточка (визитная)
care [keə] *v* заботиться
career [kə'ɪə] *n* карьера
careful ['keəfʊl] *a* заботливый, внимательный
carefully ['keəfʊli] *adv* осторожно, с осторожностью
careless ['keəlis] *a* беззаботный; беспечный
carry ['kæpɪ] *v* нести, носить
carve [kɑ:v] *v* вырезать (по дереву или кости); гравировать; высекать (из камня)
case [keɪs] *n* случай, обстоятельство; ящик
in case в случае
cashier [kæ'ʃɪə] *n* кассир

cast [kɑ:st] *v* отбрасывать; бросать, подвергать
casually ['kæʒjuəli] *adv* случайно, небрежно, нерегулярно
catalogue ['kætələg] *n* каталог; список; проспект
catch (caught) [kætʃ] ([kɔ:t]) *v* поймать; поспеть (на поезд, на паром)
categorically [kæti'gɔ:nkəli] *adv* решительно
cause [kɔ:z] *v* вызывать; производить; влиять, быть причиной; заставить
caviare ['kæviɑ:] *n* икра (употребляемая в пищу)
cease [si:z] *v* переставать (делать что-л), прекращать(ся); бросать привычку
celebrate ['selɪbreɪt] *v* праздновать
celebrated ['selɪbreɪtɪd] *a* знаменитый, прославленный
celebrity [sɪ'lebrɪti] *n* знаменитость
cell [sel] *n* тюремная камера
cent [sent] *n* цент (монета)
century ['sentʃʊn] *n* век, столетие
ceremony ['serɪməni] *n* обряд, церемония
certain ['sə:tn̩] *a* уверенный, определенный
certain of oneself уверенный в себе
certainly ['sɜ:tnli] *adv* конечно; несомненно
chain [tʃeɪn] *n* цепь, цепочка
chamber-maid ['tʃeɪmbəmeɪd] *n* горничная
chance [tʃɑ:ns] *n* шанс, случай, возможность

by chance случайно
change [tʃeɪndʒ] *v* изменять; *n* перемена; сдача (о деньгах)
chap [tʃæp] *n* парень
character ['kærɪktə] *n* характер, репутация; фигура, личность; *a* характерный
a great character интересная личность
charge [tʃɑ:dʒ] *n* обвинение; работа, надзор, наблюдение (о человеке или животном); хранение (вещи)
charm [tʃɑ:m] *n* обаяние, очарование
charming ['tʃɑ:mɪŋ] *a* очаровательный, прелестный
chatty ['tʃæti] *a* разговорчивый
cheap [tʃi:p] *a* дешевый
cheat [tʃi:t] *v* надуть, обмануть
cheek [tʃi:k] *n* щека
cheer (up) [tʃiə] *v* утешить, подбодрить
cheerful ['tʃiəfʊl] *a* веселый, жизнерадостный, радостный; живой, энергичный, неунывающий
chemist ['kemɪst] *n* химик; эд. аптекарь
cheque [tʃek] *n* банковский чек
chief [tʃi:f] *n* главный, основной
childish ['tʃaɪldɪʃ] *a* детский, ребяческий, несерьезный
chill [tʃɪl] *n* гнетущее, давящее чувство; холодность, прохлада; холод
chilly ['tʃɪli] *a* бесчувственный; равнодушный, холодный; сухой

chin [tʃɪn] *n* подбородок
choice [tʃɔɪs] *n* выбор
choke [tʃouk] *v* душить, сдавливать горло; *перен.* «перекрывать кислород»; пережимать (трубу и т. п.); давиться, подавиться; задыхаться (от гнева и т. п.)
choose (chose, chosen) [tʃu:z] ([tʃouz], [tʃouzn]) *v* выбирать
chuckle ['tʃʌkl̩] *n* тихий смех; хихиканье; *v* посмеиваться
church [tʃɜ:tʃ] *n* церковь; *a* церковный
circle ['sɜ:kl̩] *v* кружить, окружать; *n* круг
circumstance ['sɜ:kəmstəns] *n* обстоятельство
citizen ['sɪtɪzn̩] *n* гражданин; горожанин
claim [kleɪm] *n* требование
clap [klæp] *v* хлопать (в ладоши)
clasp [klɑ:sp] *n* застежка, пряжка; *v* обнимать, сжимать
clean-shaven ['kli:n'ʃeɪvən] *a* чисто выбритый
clear [kliə] *a* ясный; понятный; *v.* ~ smth up прояснять
clearly ['kliəli] *adv* ясно; несомненно
clergyman ['klɜ:dʒɪzmən] *n* священник
clerk [klɜ:k] *n* клерк, конторский служащий, приказчик
clever ['klevə] *a* умный
client ['klaɪənt] *n* клиент
climb [klaɪm] *v* взбираться
close [kləʊz] *adv* близко
close-cut ['kləʊskʌt] *a* коротко стриженный

closely ['kloʊslɪ] *adv* внимательно
но
closet ['klɒzɪt] *n* стеной шкаф
cloth [klɒθ] *n* ткань
clothes [klaʊðz] *n pl* одежда
cloud [klaʊd] *n* туча, облако
clue [klu:] *n* ключ (*к разгадке чего-л.*)
clutch [klʌtʃ] *v* стиснуть; схватить; ухватиться
coarse [kɔ:s] *a* грубый
coast [kəʊst] *n* берег
cockney ['kɒkni] *n* кокни (*лондонское просторечье*)
cocktail ['kɒkteɪl] *n* коктейль
coin [kɔɪn] *n* монета
coincide [kəʊn'saɪd] *v* происходить в то же самое время, совпадать
coincidence [kəʊn'saɪdɪns] *n* случайное стечение обстоятельств (*без очевидной причинной связи*)
collapse [kə'læps] *v* сплющиваться; *зд.* сникнуть
collar ['kɒlə] *n* воротник
colleague ['kɒli:g] *n* коллега
collect [kə'lekt] *v* собирать
colonel ['kɒnl] *n* полковник
come (came, come) [kʌm] ([kæm], [kʌm]) *v* приходить, приезжать
come round заходить, навещать
come to прийти в себя, очнуться
come across натолкнуться (*случайно*), встретиться
come-down ['kʌmdaʊn] *n* понижение (*в положении, в обществе*)
comfort ['kʌmfət] *n* утешение; успокоение; *v* утешать; успокаивать

comfortable ['kʌmfətəbl] *a* удобный
commit [kə'mɪt] *v* совершать (*преступление и т. н.*)
common ['kɒmən] *a* общий, обычный, простой
comparatively [kəm'pærətɪvli] *adv* сравнительно
compatriot [kəm'pætriət] *n* соотечественник
compel [kəm'pel] *v* заставлять; принуждать
competent ['kɒmpɪtənt] *a* компетентный, знающий
complain [kəm'pleɪn] *v* жаловаться; *n* жалоба
complete [kəm'pli:t] *v* заканчивать; *a* полный, законченный
completely [kəm'pli:tli] *adv* совершенно, полностью
complexion [kəm'plekʃən] *n* цвет лица
complication [kəm'pli'keɪʃən] *n* сложность; запутанность; осложнение; трудность (*то, что затрудняет или добавляет трудности*)
composition [kəm'pɒzɪʃən] *n* структура; склад ума
conceal [kən'si:l] *v* скрывать
concern [kən'sɜ:n] *v* касаться, иметь отношение
concerning [kən'sɜ:nɪŋ] *prep* относительно
conclusion [kən'klu:ʒən] *n* заключение; окончание
condemn [kən'dem] *v* осуждать; выносить приговор
condemnation [kəndem'neɪʃən] *n* осуждение

condemned [kən'demd] *p.p.* осужденный
condition [kən'dɪʃən] *n* условие; состояние, положение
confess [kən'fes] *v* признаваться; исповедоваться; сознаваться (*to*)
confidence ['kɒnfɪdəns] *n* доверие; уверенность
confinement [kən'faɪnmənt] *n* заключение (*тюремное*)
confirmation [kɒnfə'meɪʃən] *n* подтверждение; поддержка, одобрение
congregation [kɒŋgrɪ'geɪʃən] *n* прихожане
conjunction [kən'dʒʌŋkʃən] *n* соединение, связь
connect [kə'nekt] *v* соединять, связывать
connection [kə'neɪʃən] *n* связь
conscience ['kɒnʃəns] *n* совесть
conscientious [kənʃi'ɛnʃəs] *a* добросовестный
consciousness ['kɒnʃəsnis] *n* понимание, осознание, сознание
consent [kə'nsent] *v* соглашаться
consider [kən'sɪdə] *v* рассматривать, обдумывать; принимать во внимание, учитывать
considerable [kən'sɪdərəbl] *a* значительный
considering [kən'sɪdəɪŋ] *prep* учитывая
consist [kən'sɪst] *v* состоять (*из — of*)
conspire [kəns'paɪə] *v* устраивать заговор, тайно замышлять; стовариваться
constant ['kɒnstənt] *a* постоянный

constantly ['kɒnstəntli] *adv* постоянно; часто
constitution [kən'stɪ'tju:ʃən] *n* *зд.* склад ума
contain [kən'teɪn] *v* содержать, вмещать
contempt [kən'tempt] *n* презрение
continually [kən'tɪnjuəli] *adv* постоянно
continue [kən'tɪnju] *v* продолжаться
contrary ['kɒntrəri] *n* нечто обратное, противоположное; противоположность (*т.ж. the contrary*)
convenient [kənvi:njənt] *a* удобный, подходящий; пригодный; близкий, находящийся под рукой
convent ['kɒnvənt] *n* монастырь
conversation [kɒnvə'seɪʃən] *n* разговор, беседа
convey [kən'veɪ] *v* передавать; выражать
convince [kən'vɪns] *v* убеждать
convulsion [kən'vʌlʃən] *n* судорога, конвульсия
convulsive [kən'vʌlsɪv] *a* судорожный
cook [kʊk] *n* кухарка
cool [ku:l] *a* прохладный
cordially ['kɔ:dʒiəli] *adv* приветливо, сердечно
cork [kɔ:k] *v* закупоривать; затыкать пробкой
correct [kə'rekt] *v* исправлять, поправлять
correspondence [kɔrɪs'pɒndəns] *n* переписка

corrupt [kə'ɹɜ:p] *v* портить(ся); развращать(ся); разлагаться
cost (cost, cost) [kɒst] ([kɒst], [kɔ:st]) *v* стоить
cot [kɒt] *n* детская кроватка
countess ['kauntɪs] *n* графиня
countrywoman ['kʌntɪ, wʊmən] *n* крестьянка
couple ['kʌpl] *n* пара
courage ['kʌrɪdʒ] *n* храбрость, мужество, смелость
course [kɔ:s] *n* курс; линия поведения
court [kɔ:t] *v* ухаживать
courtyard ['kɔ:tjɑ:d] *n* двор
cousin ['kʌzn] *n* двоюродный брат, кузен, двоюродная сестра, кузина
cover ['kʌvə] *v* покрывать
cowardice ['kəʊədɪs] *n* трусость, робость
cowardly ['kəʊədli] *a* трусливый; малодушный
cradle ['kreɪdl] *n* колыбель
crash [kræʃ] *v* потерпеть аварию, крушение; разбиться при падении
crazy ['kreɪzi] *a* сумасшедший, помешанный (*на чем-л.*); сильно увлеченный
creak [kri:k] *v* скрипеть
create [kri(:)'eɪt] *v* создавать, творить
creature ['kri:tʃə] *n* существо, создание, творение
creek [kri:k] *n* устье реки; бухта, залив
creep (crept) [kri:p] [krept] *v* красться; подкрадываться
crime [kraɪm] *n* преступление

criminal ['krɪmɪnl] *n* преступник; *a* преступный, уголовный
cross [krɒs] *v* перекреститься; противоречить; *n* крест
crowd ['kraʊd] *n* толпа; *v* толпиться
crude [kru:d] *a* грубый
crumple ['krʌmpl] *v* мять, комкать; пасть духом
cry [kraɪ] *n* крик; *v* кричать; плакать
cryptic ['krɪptɪk] *a* загадочный, таинственный; непонятный
cunning ['kʌnɪŋ] *a* хитрый, ловкий
cupboard ['kʌbəd] *n* шкаф
cure [kjʊə] *v* вылечить
curiosity [kjʊə'ɪɔ:sɪti] *n* любопытство
curious ['kjʊə'ɪəs] *a* любопытный, любознательный
curl [kɔ:l] *v* скручиваться
curly ['kɔ:li] *a* курчавый
current ['kʌrənt] *n* течение, поток; струя
curse [kɜ:s] *v* сквернословить; ругаться; проклинать
curtain ['kɜ:tɪn] *n* занавеска
custom ['kʌstəm] *n* обычай; привычка
cut (cut) [kʌt] ([kʌt]) *v* резать; кроить
cut out вырезать
cut off отрезать
cyanide ['saɪənaɪd] *мед. n* цианид
cyanide of potassium цианистый калий
cynical ['sɪnɪkəl] *a* циничный

D

dainty ['deɪntɪ] *a* вкусный (*о приготовленной еде*); изысканный
damn [dæm] *v* проклинать, осуждать
damned ['dæmd] *a* чертовский (*часто употребляется для усиления*); отвратительный, проклятый
dance [dɑ:ns] *v* танцевать
dandified ['dændɪfaɪd] *a* щегольской
danger ['deɪndʒə] *n* опасность
dangerous ['deɪndʒərəs] *a* опасный
dare [deə] *v* сметь, осмеливаться
dark [dɑ:k] *a* темный
darken ['dɑ:kən] *v* затемнять; темнеть; омрачать
date [deɪt] *v* вести начало (*от чего-л.*), восходить (*к определенной эпохе*)
dawn [dɔ:n] *n* заря
day [deɪ] *n* день; сутки
day off выходной день
dazed [deɪzd] *a* потрясенный, ошеломленный
dead [ded] *a* мертвый
deadly ['dedli] *a* смертельный
deal [di:l] *n* количество
a good deal много
deal (dealt) [di:l] ([delt]) *v* иметь дело с; поступать, вести себя; ведать
dear [diə] *a* дорогой; милый
death [deθ] *n* смерть
debt [det] *n* долг

decay [dr'keɪ] *v* гнить; приходить в упадок
deceive [dr'si:v] *v* обманывать
decent ['disnt] *a* подходящий, пристойный, не выходящий за рамки; приличный, порядочный; благопристойный, скромный; *разг.* славный, хороший; неплохой
decide [dr'saɪd] *v* решать(ся)
decidedly [dr'saɪdɪdli] *adv* решительно
decision [dr'sɪʒən] *n* решение
declare [dr'kleə] *v* объявлять, заявлять
decorate ['dekə'reɪt] *v* украшать
deed [di:d] *n* поступок; дело
deep [di:p] *a* глубокий
defeat [dr'fi:t] *v* приводить к неудаче
defend [dr'fend] *v* защищать(ся)
define [dr'faɪn] *v* определять; устанавливать
definite ['defɪnɪt] *a* определенный, точный
deform [dr'fɔ:m] *v* уродовать, исказить
deformity [dr'fɔ:mɪti] *n* уродство; уродливость
degree [dr'ɡri:] *n* степень
by degrees постепенно
delay [dr'leɪ] *n* задержка, проволочка, приостановка, промедление; отсрочка
deliberately [dr'libərəntli] *adv* сознательно, осознанно, обдуманно; взвешенно
delicacy ['delɪkəsi] *n* деликатность, утонченность

delicate ['delɪkɪt] *a* тонкий, нежный, хрупкий
delicately ['delɪkətli] *adv* деликатно
delirium [dɪ'lɪrɪəm] *n* бред, расстройство сознания
deliver [dɪ'lɪvə] *v* произносить (речь); читать (проповедь, доклад и т.д.)
delusion [dɪ'luzən] *n* обман; заблуждение
demand [dɪ'mɑ:nd] *v* требовать; нуждаться
demon ['demən] *n* демон, дьявол, злой дух
dense [dens] *a* густой; плотный
deny [dɪ'naɪ] *v* отрицать
depart [dɪ'pɑ:t] *v* отправляться; уезжать
department store [dɪ'pɑ:tmənt 'stɔ:] *n* *курс.* универмаг
departure [dɪ'pɑ:tʃə] *n* отправление; отъезд
depend [dɪ'pend] (**on, upon**) *v* зависеть (от)
deposit [dɪ'pɒzɪt] *n* депозит, вклад, текущий счет в банке
deprive [dɪ'praɪv] *v* лишать
depth [depθ] *n* глубина
descend [dr'send] *v* спускаться, сходить
describe [dɪs'kraɪb] *v* описывать, изображать
desert [dɪ'zɔ:t] *v* оставлять, покидать
deserve [dɪ'zɜ:v] *v* заслуживать
designing [dɪ'zaɪnɪŋ] *n* конструирование, моделирование (одежды и т. п.)

desire [dɪ'zaɪə] *n* желание; *v* желать
desired [dɪ'zaɪəd] *a* желательный, желанный; приятный
desolation [desə'leɪʃən] *n* одиночество; уединение; заброшенность, одиночество; безутешность, печаль, скорбь, безысходное отчаяние
despair [dɪs'peə] *n* отчаяние; безнадежность
desperate ['despəɪt] *a* отчаявшийся; отчаянный
despise [dɪs'paɪz] *v* презирать
despotic [des'pɒtɪk] *a* деспотичный
destiny ['destɪni] *n* судьба
destroy [dɪs'trɔɪ] *v* разрушать; уничтожать
determination [dɪ,tə'mɪ'neɪʃən] *n* решимость
determine [dr'tə:mɪn] *v* решать (ся)
development [dɪ'veləpmənt] *n* развитие; улучшение
devil ['devl] *n* дьявол, черт
devilish ['devlɪʃ] *a* дьявольский
devote [dɪ'vəʊt] *v* посвящать (себя)
devoted [dɪ'vəʊtɪd] *a* преданный, нежный
devotedly [dɪ'vəʊtɪdli] *adv* преданно
devotion [dɪ'vəʊʃən] *n* преданность; привязанность
diamond ['daɪəmənd] *n* алмаз
die [daɪ] *v* умирать
difference ['dɪfrəns] *n* разногласие, расхождение во мнениях
different ['dɪfrənt] *a* разный, различный

difficulty ['dɪfɪkəlti] *n* трудность, затруднение
dig (dug) [dɪg] ([dʌg]) *v* копать
digestion [dɪ'dʒestʃən] *n* пищеварение
dignified ['dɪgnɪfaɪd] *a* обладающий чувством собственного достоинства; величественный
dignity ['dɪgnɪti] *n* чувство собственного достоинства
dim [dɪm] *a* мрачный, темный; неясный, неотчетливый, смутный; *v* *зд.* омрачать
diminish [dɪ'mɪnɪʃ] *v* уменьшать
dine [daɪn] *v* обедать
direct [d(a)ɪrekt] *v* направлять, нацеливать (ся)
directness [d(a)ɪrektnis] *n* прямота
dirt [dɜ:t] *n* грязь; непорядочность, гадость, брань
dirty ['dɜ:ti] *a* грязный; неприличный
disagree [,dɪsə'grɪ:] *v* расходиться во мнениях
disagreeable [,dɪsə'grɪəbl] *a* неприятный
disappear [,dɪsə'pɪə] *v* исчезать
disappoint [,dɪsə'pɔɪnt] *v* разочаровывать
disappointment [,dɪsə'pɔɪntmənt] *n* разочарование, обманутая надежда; досада
disarming [dɪs'ɑ:mɪŋ] *a* обезоруживающий
disastrous [dɪ'zɑ:stɹəs] *a* бедственный, губительный
discharge [dɪs'tʃɑ:dʒ] *v* увольнять
disclose [dɪs'kləʊz] *v* обнаруживать, раскрывать

disclosure [dɪs'kləʊzə] *n* обнаружение, раскрытие, разоблачение
discontented ['dɪskən'tentɪd] *a* недовольный; неудовлетворенный
discouraging [dɪs'kʌrɪdʒɪŋ] *a* обескураживающий, расхолаживающий
discourse [dɪs'kɔ:s] *n* речь; беседа
discover [dɪs'kʌvə] *v* делать открытия, открывать
discovery [dɪs'kʌvəri] *n* открытие; раскрытие
discreet [dɪs'kri:t] *a* здравомыслящий, рассудительный, разумный, благоразумный; предусмотрительный, осмотрительный, осторожный, действующий с оглядкой
discuss [dɪs'kʌs] *v* обсуждать
disease [dɪ'zɪz] *n* болезнь, заболевание
dish [dɪʃ] *n* блюдо
dishonest [dɪs'ɒnɪst] *a* нечестный
dishonor [dɪs'ɒnə] *n* бесчестье, позор
dislike [dɪs'laɪk] *v* не любить, испытывать неприязнь; *n* неприязнь, антипатия
dismal ['dɪzməl] *a* мрачный, унылый, гнетущий
dismay [dɪs'meɪ] *n* страх, испуг; *v* ужасать
disorder [dɪs'ɔ:də] *n* беспорядок; расстройство
display [dɪs'pleɪ] *v* показывать, выставлять; проявлять
displeased [dɪs'plɪ:zd] *a* недовольный

dissolve [di'zɒlv] *v* растворять
distance ['distəns] *n* расстояние
distant ['distənt] *a* далекий, дальний
distinct [dis'tɪŋkt] *a* отчетливый; ясный, внятный
distinguished [dis'tɪŋgwɪʃt] *a* выдающийся, знаменитый; характерный
distract [dis'trækt] *v* отвлекать, рассеивать
distress [dis'tres] *n* горе, страдание
distrust [dis'trʌst] *n* недоверие
disturb [dis'təb] *v* беспокоить, мешать; смущать
disturbance [dis'təbəns] *n* беспокойство
dive [daɪv] *v* разг. активно начинать какую-л. деятельность (into)
dodge [dɒdʒ] *n* обман, уловка, хитрость; проделка; мошенническое предприятие; афера; план; прием, способ
domestic [də'mestɪk] *a* домашний, семейный
doom [dʊ:m] *n* судьба, рок
doorway ['dɔ:weɪ] *n* дверной проем
in the doorway в дверях
dot [dɒt] *n* приданое
doubly ['dʌblɪ] *adv* вдвое, вдвойне
doubt [daʊt] *n* сомнение; *v* сомневаться
doubtful ['daʊtful] *a* полный сомнений, колеблющийся
doubtfully ['daʊtfulɪ] *adv* с сомнением, нерешительно

doubtless ['daʊtlɪs] *adv* несомненно; вероятно
downstairs [daʊn'steəz] *adv* вниз; внизу, на нижнем этаже
dozen ['dɒzn] *n* дюжина
drag [dræg] *v* тащить(ся)
drag on скучно тянуть(ся), бесконечно длиться
draw (drew, drawn) [drɔ:] ([dru:], [drɔ:n]) *v* тащить; задерживать (*занавески*); приближаться; привлекать (*внимание*)
draw out выхватывать
draw up подтянуться; выпрямиться
drawer ['drɔ:ə] *n* выдвижной ящик (*комода*)
drawing-room ['drɔ:ɪŋ.ru:m] *n* гостиная
dread [dred] *n* ужас
dreadful ['dredful] *a* ужасный, страшный
dream [dri:m] *n* сон; мечта; *v* видеть сны; сниться; мечтать, воображать
drearily ['dri:əɪli] *adv* мрачно, уныло
drift away [drɪft] *v* разойтись
drink [drɪŋk] *n* стакан (*вина, воды*); спиртной напиток
drink (drank, drunk) [drɪŋk] ([dræŋk], [drʌŋk]) *v* пить
drive (drove, driven) [draɪv] ([drouv], [drɪvn]) *v* ехать (*в автомобиле, экипаже и т. п.*); управлять (*автомобилем, машиной*)
drive at something клонить к чему-нибудь (*в разговоре*)
drop [drɒp] *n* капля; *v* ронять

drown [draʊn] *v* тонуть
drug [drʌg] *n* наркотик; лекарство
drunk [drʌŋk] *a* предик. пьяный
dry [draɪ] *a* сухой; *v* высушивать
duchess ['dʌtʃɪs] *n* герцогиня
due [dju:] *a* должный, надлежащий; причитающийся
due to *prep* благодаря, из-за
duke [djuk] *n* герцог
dull [dʌl] *a* тупой, глупый, скучный
dumbfound [dʌm'faʊnd] *v* ошарашить, ошеломить, потрясти
dustbin ['dʌstbɪn] *n* мусорный ящик
dust-covered ['dʌst,kʌvəd] *a* покрытый пылью
dusty ['dʌstɪ] *a* пыльный; неопределенный; сухой
not so dusty разг. недурно, неплохо
duty ['dju:ti] *n* долг
do duty выполнять долг, обязанность
dwelling ['dwelɪŋ] *n* жилище, дом, жилье, жилое помещение
dye [daɪ] *v* красить, окрашивать

Е

eager ['i:gə] *a* сильно, страстно желающий; стремящийся
earn [ɛ:n] *v* зарабатывать
earn one's living зарабатывать на жизнь
earnest ['ɛ:nɪst] *a* серьезный

earnestness ['ɛ:nɪstnɪs] *n* серьезность; горячность
Easter ['i:stə] *n* Пасха
edge [edʒ] *n* край
educated ['edju:kɛɪtɪd] *a* образованный
education [edju:'keɪʃn] *n* образование
efficient [ɪ'fɪʃənt] *a* рациональный, целесообразный; квалифицированный (*о человеке*); знающий свое дело
effort ['efət] *n* усилие; попытка
either ['aɪðə] *adv* тоже (*в отриц. предл.*)
either... or *conj* или... или
elaborate [ɪ'læbəreɪt] *a* тщательно, искусно сделанный
elated [ɪ'leɪtɪd] *a* в приподнятом настроении, ликующий
elderly ['eldəli] *a* пожилой
elegant ['elɪgənt] *a* изящный
elevate ['elɪveɪt] *v* поднимать; возвышать
eliminate [ɪl'ɪmɪneɪt] *v* исключать
eloquence ['eləkwəns] *n* красноречие
else [els] *adv* еще, кроме
elusive [ɪ'luzɪv] *a* уклончивый
emancipate [ɪ'mænsɪpeɪt] *v* освобождать (*от зависимости и ограничений*)
embarrass [ɪm'bærəs] *v* смущать, сбивать с толку, приводить в замешательство; ставить в неудобное положение
embarrassment [ɪm'bærəsmənt] *n* смущение
embroider [ɪm'brɔɪdə] *v* вышивать

embroidery [im'brɔɪdərt] *n* вышивание; вышивка
emerald ['emərəld] *a* изумрудный
eminent ['emɪnənt] *a* выдающийся, знаменитый
emotionless [ɪ'moʊʃənɪs] *a* спокойный
emphasis ['emfəsɪs] *n* филол. ударение, акцент
emptiness ['emptɪnɪs] *n* пустота
empty ['emptɪ] *a* пустой, порожний; *v* опорожнить, выпустить
endurance [ɪn'dʒʊərəns] *n* выносливость
endure [ɪn'djuə] *v* выносить, терпеть
enemy ['enɪmi] *n* враг, противник
energetic [enə'dʒetɪk] *a* энергичный
energy ['enədʒɪ] *n* энергия
engaged [ɪn'gɛɪdʒd] *a* помолвленный; занятый
engagement [ɪn'gɛɪdʒmənt] *n* помолвка
enjoyment [ɪn'dʒɔɪmənt] *n* наслаждение, удовольствие
enormous [ɪ'nɔ:məs] *a* огромный
enough [ɪ'nʌf] *adv* достаточно, довольно
enter ['entə] *v* входить
enthusiasm [ɪn'θju:zɪəzɪzəm] *n* восторг, энтузиазм, рвение
entire [ɪn'taɪə] *a* полный; целый
entitle [ɪn'taɪtl] *v* озаглавливать; называть
entrust [ɪn'trʌst] *v* вверять
envelope ['envɪləʊp] *n* конверт; обертка

epoch ['i:pək] *n* эпоха
erect [ɪ'rekt] *a* прямой
errand ['erənd] *n* поручение
escape [ɪs'keɪp] *n* уход от действительности; избавление, спасение; *v* бежать; спастись; ускользать
especially [ɪs'peʃəli] *adv* особенно
essentially [ɪ'senʃəli] *adv* по существу
establishment [ɪs'tæblɪʃmənt] *n* установление; учреждение
estate [ɪs'teɪt] *n* имение
etc [ɪt'setə] *adv* и так далее
evade [ɪ'veɪd] *v* избегать; уклоняться
evaporation [ɪ,væpə'reɪʃən] *n* испарение
even ['i:vən] *adv* даже; *a* ровный
event [ɪ'vent] *n* событие; случай
ever ['evə] *adv* всегда
for ever навсегда
evidence ['eɪdɪns] *n* свидетельское показание; улика; доказательство
evident ['eɪdɪnt] *a* явный, очевидный
evidently ['eɪdɪntli] *adv* очевидно
evil [ɪvɪl] *n* зло; грех; *a* злой, дурной, плохой; злое, злое, неблагоприятный
exact [ɪg'zækt] *a* точный
exactly [ɪg'zæktli] *adv* точно; как раз
exaggerate [ɪg'zædʒəreɪt] *v* преувеличивать
exalted [ɪg'zɔ:ltɪd] *a* экзальтированный, восторженный

examination [ɪg'zæmɪ'neɪʃən] *n* осмотр; исследование
examine [ɪg'zæmɪn] *v* осматривать; исследовать
example [ɪg'zɑ:mpl] *n* пример
for example например
exceed [ɪk'si:d] *v* превышать
except [ɪk'sept] *prep* исключая, кроме; за исключением
exception [ɪk'sepʃən] *n* исключение
exchange [ɪks'tʃeɪndʒ] *v* обмениваться
excite [ɪk'saɪt] *v* призывать к деятельности, побуждать, стимулировать; вызывать (эмоциональный отклик, какие-либо чувства); пробуждать (*интерес и т. п.*)
excited [ɪk'saɪtɪd] *a* взволнованный, взвинченный
be excited быть возбужденным, взволнованным
excitedly [ɪk'saɪtɪdli] *adv* взволнованно, возбужденно; взвинченно, напряженно
excitement [ɪk'saɪtmənt] *n* возбуждение, волнение
exclaim [ɪks'kleɪm] *v* воскликнуть
exclude [ɪks'klud] *v* исключать; не впускать
excuse [ɪks'kjuz] *v* извинять, прощать
execute ['eksɪkjut] *v* казнить
executor [ɪg'zekjʊtə] *n* душеприказчик
exhausted [ɪg'zɔ:stɪd] *a* истощенный, изнуренный; измученный

exhibit [ɪg'zɪbɪt] *v* показывать, выставлять напоказ
exile ['eksɪl] *n* изгнанник
exist [ɪg'zɪst] *v* существовать, быть, жить
existence [ɪg'zɪstəns] *n* существование, жизнь
expect [ɪks'pekt] *v* ожидать; думать
expensive [ɪks'pensɪv] *a* дорогой, дорогостоящий
experience [ɪks'pɪəriəns] *n* опыт; случай
expert ['eksɜ:pət] *n* эксперт, специалист, знаток
explain [ɪks'pleɪn] *v* объяснять
explanation [ɪksplə'neɪʃən] *n* объяснение
exposure [ɪks'pəʊʒə] *n* разоблачение
express [ɪks'pres] *v* выражать
expression [ɪks'preʃən] *n* выражение
exquisitely ['ekskwɪzɪtli] *adv* изысканно, изящно, тонко
externally [eks'tɜ:nəli] *adv* внешне
extinguish [ɪks'tɪŋwɪʃ] *v* гасить
extraordinary [ɪks'trə:dnəri] *a* необычный, странный
extremely [ɪks'trɪ:mli] *adv* чрезвычайно; очень

F

fable ['feɪbl] *n* басня
face [feɪs] *v* быть обращенным в определенную сторону
facetiously [fə'si:ʃɪəli] *adv* шаловливо, игриво

fact [fækt] *n* обстоятельство, факт
in fact фактически
fade [feɪd] *v* постепенно исчезать, расплываться, растворяться
faded ['feɪdɪd] *a* выцветший
fail [feɪl] *v* ослабевать, терять силы
faint [feɪnt] *v* упасть в обморок; *a* слабый, ослабевший; вялый
faintly ['feɪntli] *adv* едва; слабо, слабым голосом
fair [feə] *a* прекрасный, красивый; чистый, незапятнанный; честный
fairy ['feəri] *n* фея; эльф
faith [feɪθ] *n* вера
faithful ['feɪθfʊl] *a* верный, преданный
fake [feɪk] *v* подделывать
fall (fell, fallen) [fɔ:l] ([fel], [fɔ:lən]) *v* падать; *n* падение
false [fɔ:ls] *a* ложный; фальшивый
falter ['fɔ:ltə] *v* заикаться, запинаться, мямлить; колебаться; действовать нерешительно
fame ['feɪm] *n* известность, слава
familiar [fə'mɪljə] *a* хорошо знакомый, привычный
famous ['feɪməs] *a* знаменитый, известный
fan [fæn] *n* веер, опало
fancy ['fænsɪ] *v* воображать, представлять себе; полагать, предполагать

far [fɑ:] *adv* дальний, далекий
as far as насколько
so far до сих пор, пока
far off *a* отдаленный
fascinated ['fæsɪneɪtɪd] *a* заколдованный; очарованный; за гипнотизированный
fashionable ['fæʃnəbl] *a* модный, фешенебельный
fast [fɑ:st] *a* крепкий; *adv* крепко
fast [fɑ:st] *n* пост; *v* поститься
fasten ['fɑ:sn] *v* прикреплять, привязывать
fatal ['feɪtl] *a* фатальный, роковой, неизбежный
fate [feɪt] *n* судьба, рок
favour ['feɪvə] *n* благосклонность
in favour of в пользу, за
favourite ['feɪvəɪt] *n* любимец
fear [fiə] *n* страх, боязнь; *v* бояться
feather ['fedə] *n* перо
features ['fi:tʃəz] *n* черты лица
feeble ['fi:bl] *a* незначительный, ничтожный; невнятный; немощный, слабосильный, хилый (*o* физическом состоянии человека или животного)
feed (fed) [fi:d] ([fed]) *v* кормить, питать
feel (felt) [fi:l] [felt] *v* чувствовать
feeling ['fi:lɪŋ] *n* чувство, ощущение; волнение
fellow ['felou] *n* товарищ; собрат; человек; парень, субъект
fellow man ближний
fellow guest сосед по гостинице
female ['fi:meɪl] *a* женского пола
festival ['festɪvəl] *n* празднество

fetch [fetʃ] *v* сходить, съездить (*за кем-л., чем-л.*); принести, привести
feverish ['fi:vərɪʃ] *a* лихорадочный; возбужденный, беспокойный; взволнованный, встревоженный
few [fju:] *a* немного, немногие
a few несколько
fiancé [fi'ɑ:nsɛɪ] *n* жених
fiction ['fɪkʃən] *n* беллетристика, художественная литература
field [fi:ld] *n* поле
fierce [fiəs] *a* сильный (*o* буре, жаре); свирепый (*o* ветре), неистовый
fiercely ['fiəsli] *adv* сильно
fight (fought) [faɪt] ([fɔ:t]) *v* сражаться, бороться
figure ['fɪgə] *n* фигура, облик, образ; личность
fill (up) ['fɪl 'ʌp] *v* заполнять, наполнять(ся)
finally ['faɪnəli] *adv* окончательно; в конце концов; в заключение
financial [faɪ'nænʃəl] *a* финансовый, материальный
financier [faɪ'nænsɪə] *n* финансист
find (found) [faɪnd] ([faʊnd]) *v* находить
find out (раз)узнавать, выяснять
finger ['fɪŋgə] *n* палец
finger-print ['fɪŋgəprɪnt] *n* отпечаток пальца
fire [faɪə] *n* огонь, пламя; пыл, воодушевление
fireplace ['faɪəpleɪs] *n* камин

firm [fɜ:m] *a* крепкий, прочный, твердый
firmly ['fɜ:mli] *adv* твердо
firmness ['fɜ:mnis] *n* стойкость, непоколебимость
fist [fɪst] *n* кулак
fix [fɪks] *v* назначать; устанавливать
flame [fleɪm] *n* пламя
flash [flæʃ] *v* вспыхивать, сверкать
flat [flæt] *a* распростертый, растянувшийся во всю длину (*обыкн. o* человеке)
flatter [flætə] *v* льстить
flee (fled) [fli:] ([fled]) *v* убежать, спастись бегством (*от — from; из — out of; в — to*)
flesh [fleʃ] *n* тело; мясо
fleshy ['fleʃɪ] *a* мясистый
flick [flɪk] *v* смахнуть (*легким ударом пальца*)
flight [flaɪt] *n* бегство, побег, полет
fling (flung) [flɪŋ] ([flʌŋ]) *v* бросаться, кидаться, ринуться, стремительно или поспешно идти или бежать
flock [flɒk] *n* стая (*птиц*)
flood [flʌd] *n* поток
flourish ['flʌrɪʃ] *v* цвести, расцветать, процветать, преуспевать
fluency ['flu(:)ənsɪ] *n* плавность, беглость (*речи*)
flush [flʌʃ] *v* краснеть (*o* человеке), вспыхнуть
foliage ['fəʊlɪdʒ] *n* листва
follow ['fɒləʊ] *v* следовать за, преследовать

foolish ['fʊlɪʃ] *a* глупый; безрас-
судный
foot-brake ['fʊtbreɪk] *n* ножной
тормоз
footstep ['fʊtstep] *n* шаг; след
for [fɔ:] *prep* для; *conj* так как
forbid (forbade, forbidden) [fɔ:'bɪd]
([fɔ:'beɪd], [fɔ:'bɪdn]) *v* запре-
щать
force [fɔ:s] *n* сила; *v* принудить
in force в силе, в действии
foreboding [fɔ:'bɔʊdɪŋ] *n* пред-
знаменование, дурное пред-
чувствие
forefather ['fɔ:fɑ:də] *n* предок
forefinger ['fɔ:fɪŋgə] *n* указатель-
ный палец
forehead ['fɔ:ɪd] *n* лоб
foreign ['fɔ:ɪn] *a* иностранный
foresee (foresaw, foreseen) [fɔ:'si:]
([fɔ:'sɔ:], [fɔ:'sɪn]) *v* предвидеть
foretell (foretold) [[fɔ:'tel] [fɔ:'tould]
v предсказывать
forever [fɔ:'revə] *adv* навсегда
forget (forgot, forgotten) [fə'get]
([fə'gɒt], ([fə'gɒtn]) *v* забывать
forgive (forgave, forgiven) [fə'gɪv]
([fə'geɪv], [fə'gɪvn]) *v* прощать
formality [fɔ:'mæltɪti] *n* формаль-
ность
former ['fɔ:mə] *a* прежний, быв-
ший
fortunately ['fɔ:tʃənli] *adv* к сча-
стью, удачно
fortune ['fɔ:tʃən] *n* богатство,
состояние; счастье
make a fortune разбогатеть
forward ['fɔ:wəd] *adv* вперед
foundation [faʊn'deɪʃən] *n* осно-
ва

fragment ['frægmənt] *n* кусок,
часть, фрагмент
fragrant ['freɪgrənt] *a* аромат-
ный, благоухающий
frail [freɪl] *a* хрупкий
frame [freɪm] *n* рамка
frank [fræŋk] *a* откровенный,
искренний
frankly ['fræŋkli] *adv* открыто,
прямо
frantic ['fræntɪk] *a* неистовый,
бешеный
freedom ['fri:dəm] *n* свобода,
независимость
frenzied ['frenzɪd] *a* взбешен-
ный, бешеный
frequent ['fri:kwənt] *a* частый
frequently ['fri:kwəntli] *adv* часто
friendly ['frendli] *a* дружеский,
дружелюбный
fright [fraɪt] *n* сильный внезап-
ный испуг; страх
frighten ['fraɪtn] *v* пугать
frightened ['fraɪnd] *a* испуганный
front [frʌnt] *n* перед, фасад
in front of впереди, перед
front door ['frʌnt 'dɔ:] *n* парадное
frontier ['frʌntɪə] *n* граница
frown [fraʊn] *n* сдвинутые бро-
ви; хмурый взгляд; *v* хмурить-
ся, смотреть неодобрительно
(на — at, on, upon); насупить-
ся; выражать неодобрение
frozen ['frouzn] *a* заморожен-
ный, замерзший
fulfil(l) [ful'fil] *v* исполнять, осу-
ществлять; выполнять
full [fʊl] *a* полный
fun [fʌn] *n* шутка, забава
funeral ['fju:nərəl] *n* похороны

furniture ['fɜ:nɪtʃə] *n* мебель
furs [fɜ:z] *n pl* меха, пушнина
further ['fɜ:ðə] *a* дальнейший;
adv дальше
fuss [fas] *v* суетиться, волно-
ваться из-за пустяков

G

gaiety ['geɪti] *n* веселье; развле-
чение
gaily ['geɪli] *adv* весело, радост-
но
gain [geɪn] *v* получать, приоб-
ретаать; достигать
gait [geɪt] *n* походка
gamble ['gæmbl] *v* играть в азарт-
ные игры
gang [gæŋ] *n* шайка, банда
garment ['gɑ:mənt] *n* предмет
одежды; *pl* одежда
gasp [gɑ:sp] *v* открыть рот (*от*
изумления); *n* вздох удивле-
ния, ужаса
gate [geɪt] *n* ворота, калитка
gateway ['geɪtweɪ] *n* ворота
gather ['gæðə] *v* собирать(ся)
gay [geɪ] *a* веселый
gem [dʒem] *n* перен. драгоцен-
ность; жемчужина
generation [dʒenə'reɪʃən] *n* по-
коление
generosity [dʒenə'rɒsɪti] *n* вели-
кодушие, благородство
generous ['dʒenərəs] *v* велико-
душный, щедрый
generously ['dʒenərəsli] *adv* обиль-
но, щедро, много
gentle ['dʒentl] *a* нежный, лас-
ковый

gently ['dʒentli] *adv* мягко, неж-
но
gesticulate [dʒes'tɪkjuleɪt] *v* же-
стикулировать
gesture ['dʒestʃə] *n* жест
get (got) [get] ([gɒt]) *v* полу-
чать; доставать; достигать;
становиться (делаться)
get away уходить, выбираться
get back возвращаться
get down спускаться
get frightened испугаться
get hold получить
get on продвигаться вперед
get off сойти, слезть
get over преодолеть (*труд-*
ность, препятствие)
get rid of избавиться
giant ['dʒaɪənt] *a* гигантский
gift [gɪft] *n* дар; способность;
дарование
gigantic [dʒaɪ'gæntɪk] *a* гигант-
ский, громадный
gin [dʒɪn] *n* джин (*можжевело-*
вая настойка, водка)
ginger ale ['dʒɪndʒə'eɪl] *n* имбир-
ный эль (*пиво*)
give (gave, given) [gɪv] ([geɪv],
[gɪvn]) *v* давать, отдавать
give a blow нанести удар
give a glance взглянуть
give in уступить
give way уступить, поддаться
give oneself away выдать себя
give out иссякнуть
give up бросить, отказаться;
оставить, покинуть; сдавать-
ся, уступить
glance [glɑ:ns] *n* быстрый взгляд;
v взглянуть

gleam [glɪm] *n* слабый свет; проблеск, луч, вспышка; *v* светиться; мерцать
glide [glɑɪd] *v* скользить; двигаться плавно
glimmer ['glɪmə] *v* мерцать
glimpse [glɪmps] *n* проблеск
glitter ['glɪtə] *v* блестеть, сверкать
globule ['glɒbjʊl] *n* 1) шарик; капля; глобула 2) гранула, пилюля; крупинка (*в гомеопатии*)
gloomy ['gluːmi] *a* мрачный; угрюмый; удручающий; приводящий в уныние
glorious ['glɔːriəs] *a* славный; знаменитый
glory ['glɔːri] *n* слава
glossy ['glɒsi] *a* блестящий, глянцевоый, лощеный
glove [glɒv] *n* перчатка
glow [gləʊ] *v* светиться; пылать (*о щечках*)
go (went, gone) [gəʊ] ([went], [gɒn]) *v* идти, ехать
go broke разориться; оказаться без гроша
go into service идти в услужение
go off уходить
go on происходить; продолжать (*что-нибудь делать*)
go out бывать в обществе
go to pieces упасть духом
go round идти кругом, окружать
goddess ['gɒdɪs] *n* богиня
godly ['gɒdli] *a* благочестивый
gold [gəʊld] *n* золото; *a* золотой

golden ['gəʊldən] *a* золотистый
gone [gɒn] *p.p.* от *go*
be gone отсутствовать
good-humoured ['gʊd'hjuːməd] *a* добродушный
good-looking ['gʊd'lʊkɪŋ] *a* красивый, привлекательный
gossip ['gɒsɪp] *n* болтовня; сплетни
governess ['gʌvənɪs] *n* гувернантка, воспитательница
government ['gʌvnmənt] *n* правительство
governor ['gʌvənə] *n* губернатор
gown [gaʊn] *n* платье (*женское*); мантия
grace [grɛɪs] *n* грация, изящество; привлекательность
graceful ['grɛɪsful] *a* грациозный, изящный
gradually ['grædʒuəli] *adv* постепенно
grand [grænd] *a* грандиозный, величественный
grant [grɑːnt] *v* разрешать; дарить
grasp [grɑːsp] *v* схватывать, хватать(ся)
grass [grɑːs] *n* трава
grasshopper ['grɑːs,hɒpə] *n* кузнечик
grate [greɪt] *n* камин
grateful ['grɛɪtful] *a* благодарный
gratify ['græɪtɪfaɪ] *v* удовлетворять
gratitude ['græɪtɪtjuːd] *n* благодарность
grave [greɪv] *n* могила; *a* важный, серьезный, веский
gravely ['grɛɪvli] *adv* серьезно, веско, важно
graveyard ['grɛɪvjɑːd] *n* кладбище

greet [griːt] *v* приветствовать; здороваться
greeting [griːtɪŋ] *n* приветствие
grey (gray) [greɪ] *a* серый; седой
grief [grɪf] *n* горе, печаль
grievance ['grɪ:vəns] *n* обида; недовольство
grievously ['grɪ:vəsli] *adv* печально
grim [grɪm] *a* жестокий; злоеущий; страшный
grimly ['grɪmli] *adv* мрачно
grin [grɪn] *v* скалить зубы, ухмыляться; *n* усмешка
grind (ground) [graɪnd] ([graʊnd]) *v* молоть, толочь
grip [grɪp] *v* схватить (on, onto); сжать
grocer ['grəʊsə] *n* торговец бакалейными товарами
grotesque [grəʊ'tesk] *a* гротескный
grow (grew, grown) [grəʊ] ([gruː], [grəʊn]) *v* расти, выращивать; становиться
grow angry рассердиться
grow red краснеть
grow up вырастать, становиться взрослым
growth [grəʊθ] *n* рост
grudge [grɪdʒ] *n* недовольство; злоба; зависть (к — against)
have a grudge against smb иметь зуб против кого-л.
guard [gɑːd] *v* охранять, сторожить
guess [ges] *n* предположение, догадка; *v* предполагать, догадываться, считать
guest [gest] *n* гость

guidance ['gaɪdəns] *n* руководство
guilt [gɪlt] *n* вина
guilty ['gɪlti] *a* виновный; преступный
gum [gʌm] *n* десна; *v* клеить, склеивать
gush [gʌʃ] *n* стремительный поток; изливание (*чувств*)
gust [gʌst] *n* порыв ветра
gutter ['gʌtə] *n* канава

Н

habit ['hæbɪt] *n* привычка
be in the habit of doing smth иметь обыкновение что-л. делать
hair [heə] *n* волос(ы)
half [hɑːf] *n* (*pl* halves) половина
halo ['heɪləʊ] *n* нимб; ореол, сияние
ham [hæm] *n* окорок, ветчина
hammer ['hæmə] *v* колотить (*во что-нибудь*)
hand [hænd] *v* передавать, вручать
handful ['hændfʊl] *n* пригоршня
handiwork ['hændɪwɜːk] *n* ручная работа; работа, изделие; рукоделие
handsome ['hændsəm] *a* красивый
handwriting ['hændraɪtɪŋ] *n* почерк
hang (hang, hung) [hæŋ] ([hæŋ], [hʌŋ]) *v* вешать, висеть
hang (hanged) [hæŋ] вешать, казнить
happen ['hæpən] *v* случаться, происходить; оказываться

happiness ['hæpɪnɪs] *n* счастье
harbour ['hɑ:bə] *n* гавань, порт
hard [hɑ:d] *a* трудный, тяжелый; суровый, холодный; безжалостный; твердый, жесткий; *adv* настойчиво, упорно; тяжело, трудно
hardly ['hɑ:dlɪ] *adv* с трудом; едва
hardness ['hɑ:dnis] *n* твердость, суровость
hardship ['hɑ:dʃɪp] *n* лишение, нужда
harm [hɑ:m] *n* вред; ущерб; зло
harsh [hɑ:ʃ] *a* суровый, грубый
hastily ['heɪstɪli] *adv* поспешно, торопливо
hate [heɪt] *n* ненависть; *v* ненавидеть
hateful ['heitfʊl] *a* ненавистный, отвратительный
hatred ['heitrɪd] *n* ненависть, отвращение
haughty ['hɔ:ti] *a* высокомерный, надменный, заносчивый
haunt [hɔ:nt] *v* преследовать
haunted house ['hɔ:ntɪd 'haus] дом, посещаемый призраками, дом с привидениями
headache ['hedeɪk] *n* головная боль
headlong ['hedlɒŋ] *adv* головой вперед; стремительно, безрассудно, неосторожно; неуправляемо; очертя голову
health [helθ] *n* здоровье
healthy ['helθi] *a* здоровый
heart [hɑ:t] *n* сердце
by heart наизусть
heartiness ['hɑ:tɪnis] *n* сердечность, искренность

heat [hi:t] *n* жара
heated ['hi:tɪd] *a* возбужденный
heavenly ['hevənli] *n* божественный, восхитительный
heavens ['hevns] *n pl* небеса, небо
heavy ['hevi] *a* тяжелый
height [haɪt] *n* рост
heiress ['eɪrɪs] *n* наследница
heirloom ['eəlu:m] *n* фамильная собственность; фамильная ценность
helpless ['helplɪs] *a* беспомощный
herb [hɜ:b] *n* трава, растения (*особенно лекарственные*)
hereafter [hɪə'ɑ:ftə] *adv* в будущем
hereditary [hɪ'redɪtəri] *a* наследственный
hesitate ['hezɪteɪt] *v* колебаться, сомневаться
hesitatingly ['hezɪteɪtɪŋli] *adv* нерешительно
hesitation [hezɪ'teɪʃn] *n* колебание; нерешительность
hide (hid, hidden) [haɪd] ([hɪd], [hɪdn]) *v* прятать(ся)
high-flown ['haɪflaʊn] *a* преувеличенный, напыщенный
high-powered ['haɪpaʊəd] *a* мощный
hill [hɪl] *n* холм
hinge [hɪndʒ] *n* петля (*напр., дверная*); шарнир; крюк
hint [hɪnt] *n* намек; *v* намекать
hire [haɪə] *v* нанимать
hiss [hɪs] *v* шипеть; свистеть
hit (hit) [hɪt] ([hɪt]) *v* ударять; нападать (*на след*)
hitch [hɪtʃ] *n* задержка, заминка, помеха, препятствие

hitherto ['hɪðə'tu:] *adv* до настоящего времени, до сих пор
hoarse [hɔ:s] *a* хриплый
hoarsely ['hɔ:sli] *adv* хрипло
hold (held) [hould] ([held]) *v* удерживать; *n* хватка
hold out вытягивать, протягивать
hole [həʊl] *n* дыра
holiness ['həʊlɪnis] *n* святость
hollow ['həʊləʊ] *n* лошина, ложбина
holy ['həʊli] *a* священный, святой; благочестивый, праведный
honest ['ɒnɪst] *a* честный; правдивый
honorary ['ɒnərəri] *a* почетный
honour ['ɒnə] *n* честь; почет; *v* почитать, чтить
honourable ['ɒnərəbl] *a* уважаемый; почетный; достопочтенный
hooked [hʊkt] *a* крючковатый
hope [həʊp] *n* надежда; *v* надеяться
horison [hə'reɪzn] *n* горизонт
horrify ['hɒrfai] *v* ужасать, страшить
horror ['hɒrə] *n* ужас
host [həʊst] *n* хозяин (*человек, принимающий гостя*)
hostess ['həʊstɪs] *n* хозяйка (*принимающая гостя*)
hotel [həʊ'tel] *n* гостиница
house-agent ['haʊs,eɪdʒənt] *n* агент по продаже и сдаче в наем домов
however [həʊ'evə] *conj* тем не менее

howl ['haʊl] *v* выть, завывать, стонать (*о вепре*)
huddle ['hʌdl] *v* съезжиться, сжиматься
huge [hju:dʒ] *a* огромный
hum [hʌm] *v* мурлыкать
human ['hju:mən] *a* человеческий
human being человек
humility [hju:'mɪlɪti] *n* покорность, смирение; скромность
humorist ['hju:mərist] *n* юморист, шутник
hungry ['hʌŋgrɪ] *a* голодный
hunt [hʌnt] *v* охотиться; преследовать
hurry ['hʌrɪ] *v* спешить, торопиться
hurt (hurt) [hɜ:t] ([hɜ:t]) *v* причинять боль; причинять вред; обижать, делать больно
husband ['hʌzbənd] *n* муж
hush (up) [hʌʃ] *v* замать, замалчивать
hyoscine [haɪ'saɪn] *n* гиосцин
hypocrisy [hɪ'pɒkrəsi] *n* лицемерие, притворство

I

idle [aɪdl] *a* праздный, ленивый
idleness ['aɪdlɪnis] *n* праздность, лень, безделие
idly ['aɪdli] *adv* лениво; празднично; пассивно, инертно
idolize ['aɪdəlaɪz] *v* поклоняться
if [ɪf] *conj* если
as if как будто
ignorant ['ɪgnərənt] *a* невежественный, необразованный

illiterate [i'lɪtərɪt] *a* безграмотный, неграмотный
illuminate [i'lju:mɪneɪt] *v* освещать, озарять
illusion [i'l(j)u:ʒɪn] *n* иллюзия, мираж
image ['ɪmɪdʒ] *n* образ
imaginary [i'mædʒɪnəri] *a* воображаемый
imagination [i,mædʒɪ'neɪʃən] *n* воображение
imagine [i,mædʒɪn] *v* воображать, представлять себе; думать, предполагать
imitate ['ɪmɪteɪt] *v* подражать
imitation [ɪmɪ'teɪʃən] *n* имитация, подделка
immediately [i'mɪdʒətli] *adv* немедленно, сразу же
immense [i'mens] *a* огромный
immortal [i'mɔ:tl] *a* бессмертный; загробный
impatiently [ɪm'peɪʃəntli] *adv* нетерпеливо
impersonally [ɪm'pɜ:snli] *adv* беспристрастно, объективно
importance [ɪm'pɔ:təns] *n* важность, большое значение
important [ɪm'pɔ:tənt] *a* важный, значительный
imposing [ɪm'pəʊzɪŋ] *a* производящий впечатление (*размерами и т. п.*)
impossible [ɪm'pɔ:səbl] *a* невозможный; невероятный
impress [ɪm'pres] *v* производить впечатление, поражать
impression [ɪm'preʃən] *n* впечатление
impressive [ɪm'presɪv] *v* вырази-

тельный, производящий глубокое впечатление
imprint ['ɪmprɪnt] *v* отпечатывать; запечатлевать
imprisonment [ɪm'prɪznmənt] *n* заключение (*в тюрьму*); лишение свободы
impudence ['ɪmpjʊdəns] *n* наглость, дерзость; бесстыдство
impulse ['ɪmpʌls] *n* побуждение, порыв
in spite of [ɪn'spaɪt əf] *prep, conj* несмотря на
inadequate [ɪn'ædɪkwɪt] *a* несоответственный
incapable [ɪn'keɪpəbl] *a* неспособный, неподдающийся (*к, на — of*)
incident ['ɪnsɪdənt] *n* случай, происшествие
inclination [ɪnklɪ'neɪʃən] *n* склонность
inclined [ɪnklaɪnd] *adv* расположенный, склонный
including [ɪn'klu:dɪŋ] *prep* включая, в том числе
inconsolable [ɪnkn'səʊləbl] *a* безутешный
inconvenient [ɪnkn'vɪnjənt] *a* неудобный
increase ['ɪnkri:s] *n* рост, увеличение; *v* увеличиваться
incredible [ɪn'kredɪbl] *a* удивительный, невероятный
incredulous [ɪn'kredjʊləs] *a* недоверчивый
indecision [ɪndɪ'sɪʒən] *n* колебание, нерешительность, неуверенность

indeed [ɪn'di:d] *adv* в самом деле, действительно
indicate ['ɪndɪkeɪt] *v* указывать, показывать
indicated ['ɪndɪkeɪtɪd] *a* указанный
indifference [ɪn'dɪfrəns] *n* равнодушие, безразличие
indifferent [ɪn'dɪfrənt] *a* безразличный, равнодушный
indifferently [ɪn'dɪfrəntli] *adv* равнодушно, безразлично
induce [ɪn'dju:s] *v* заставлять, побуждать, склонять, убеждать
inevitable [ɪn'evɪtəbl] *a* неизбежный, неминуемый
inevitably [ɪn'evɪtəbli] *adv* неизбежно
infant ['ɪnfənt] *n* младенец, ребенок
infect [ɪn'fekt] *v* заражать
infinitely ['ɪnfɪnɪtli] *adv* бесконечно; безгранично; беспредельно; неограниченно
influence ['ɪnfluəns] *n* влияние
inform [ɪn'fɔ:m] *v* сообщать, информировать
infrequent [ɪn'frɪkwənt] *a* редкий, не часто случающийся
inhabitant [ɪn'hæbɪtənt] *n* житель
inherit [ɪn'herɪt] *v* наследовать; унаследовать
inheritance [ɪn'herɪtəns] *n* наследство; наследственность
initials [ɪ'nɪʃəls] *n pl* инициалы
inn [ɪn] *n* гостиница
inner ['ɪnə] *a* внутренний
innocent ['ɪnəs(ə)nt] *a* невинный
inquest ['ɪnkwɛst] *n* дознание

inquire [ɪnk'waɪə] *v* осведомляться, справляться, спрашивать, узнавать; наводить справки, добиваться сведений
inquiring [ɪnk'waɪərɪŋ] *a* вопрошающий; пытливый
inside [ɪn'saɪd] *n* внутренняя сторона; *a* внутренний; *adv* внутрь, внутри
insinuation [ɪn,sɪnju'eɪʃən] *n* инсинуация, намек
insist [ɪn'sɪst] *v* настаивать
insolently ['ɪnsələntli] *adv* высокомерно, кичливо; надменно, дерзко, нагло; странно, непривычно
inspect [ɪn'spekt] *v* внимательно осматривать, пристально рассматривать; изучать
inspection [ɪn'spekʃən] *n* осмотр
inspiration [ɪnspə'reɪʃən] *n* вдохновение
inspire [ɪn'spaɪə] *v* вдохновлять, воодушевлять
instant ['ɪnstənt] *n* мгновение
instead [ɪn'sted] *adv* вместо, взамен
instinctively [ɪn'stɪŋktɪvli] *adv* инстинктивно
instruct [ɪn'strʌkt] *v* инструктировать, давать указания
insult [ɪn'sʌlt] *v* оскорблять
intellect ['ɪntɪlekt] *n* ум, интеллект
intellectual [ɪntrɪ'lektʃʊəl] *a* умственный; мыслящий; умный
intelligence [ɪn'telɪdʒəns] *n* ум
intend [ɪn'tend] *v* намереваться; предназначать

intent [in'tent] *a* погруженный (во что-л.); поглощенный, занятый (чем-л.)
intention [in'tenʃən] *n* намерение, стремление, цель; замысел
interference [intə'fiərəns] *n* вмешательство
interior [in'tiəriə] *n* внутренняя часть
interpret [in'tə:prɪt] *v* толковать, истолковывать
interpretation [in,tə:prɪ'teɪʃən] *n* толкование, объяснение
intervene [intə'veɪn] *v* возникнуть, встать (с целью помешать) (о вещах, событиях)
interview ['intəvju:] *n* встреча, беседа, интервью; *v* иметь беседу
intimate ['ɪntɪmɪt] *a* близкий, интимный; тайный (о месте)
intimately ['ɪntɪmɪtli] *adv* близко (знать)
intrigue [in'tri:g] *v* заинтересовать, заинтриговать
introduce [ɪntrə'dju:s] *v* представлять
introduction [ɪntrə'dʌkʃən] *n* введение
invade [ɪn'veɪd] *v* вторгаться; захватывать, оккупировать
invalid ['ɪnvəlɪd] *n* инвалид, больной
invest [ɪn'vest] *v* помещать, вкладывать деньги
investigate [ɪn'vestɪgeɪt] *v* расследовать; получать сведения; изучать, исследовать
invisible [ɪn'vɪzəbl] *a* невидимый

invitation [ɪnvɪ'teɪʃən] *n* приглашение
iron [aɪən] *n* железо; *v* гладить (утюгом); *a* железный
irresistably [ɪr'zɪstəbl] *adv* неопределенно
irresolute [ɪ'rezələjʊt] *a* нерешительный, колеблющийся, неуверенный, нетвердый, сомневающийся
irritably ['ɪrɪtəblɪ] *adv* раздраженно
irritate ['ɪrɪteɪt] *v* раздражать
ivory ['aɪvəri] *n* слоновая кость; цвет слоновой кости

J

jail [dʒeɪl] *n* тюрьма, темница
jaw [dʒɔ:] *n* челюсть
jealous ['dʒeləs] *a* ревнивый
jerk [dʒɜ:k] *v* резко бросить (что-л.), швырнуть
jewel ['dʒu(:)əl] *n* драгоценный камень, ювелирная вещь
jeweller ['dʒu(:)ələ] *n* ювелир
jigsaw puzzle ['dʒɪɡsɔ:'pʌzl] *n* головоломка (игрушка), ребус, мозаика
job [dʒɔb] *n* работа; место службы; занятие
join [dʒɔɪn] *v* присоединяться, вступать (в)
joke [dʒɔuk] *n* шутка
jolly ['dʒɔli] *adv* разг. весьма, очень; сильно; чрезвычайно
journey ['dʒɜ:nɪ] *n* поездка, путешествие (преим. сухопутное)
joy [dʒɔɪ] *n* радость

judge [dʒʌdʒ] *n* судья; *v* судить, давать оценку
jump [dʒʌmp] *v* прыгать, подпрыгивать
jumper ['dʒʌmpə] *n* джемпер
jury ['dʒʊəri] *n* присяжные заседатели
just [dʒʌst] *a* справедливый; *adv* только что
justice ['dʒʌstɪs] *n* правосудие; справедливость

K

keen [ki:n] *a* проникательный, внимательный
keenly ['ki:nli] *adv* едко, колко, остро, резко, сильно
keep (kept) [ki:p] ([kept]) *v* удерживать; продолжать делать (что-л.)
something keep warm согревать
kill [kɪl] *v* убивать
kind [kaɪnd] *n* сорт, разновидность; *a* добрый
of the kind что-л. подобное
kindness ['kaɪndnis] *n* доброта
king [kɪŋ] *n* король
kiss [kɪs] *n* поцелуй; *v* целовать
knee [ni:] *n* колено
kneel (knelt) [ni:l] ([nelt]) *v* стать на колени
knife [naɪf] *n* нож; *v* ударить ножом
knit (knitted, knit) [nɪt] ([nɪtɪd], [nɪt]) *v* вязать
knock [nɒk] *v* стучать(ся), колотить

know (knew, known) [nou] ([nju:], [naʊn]) *v* знать
knowledge ['nɒlɪdʒ] *n* знания

L

label [leɪbl] *n* ярлык, бирка
labour ['leɪbə] *n* труд
lace [leɪs] *n* тесьма; кружево
lack [læk] *v* не иметь; не хватать, недоставать
lad [læd] *n* парень, юноша
ladder ['lædə] *n* лестница; трап
ladylike ['leɪdlɪk] *a* воспитанная, изысканная
lamb [læm] *n* ягненок, барашек; овечка; перен. агнец божий; разг. простак
land [lænd] *v* высадиться
landing ['lændɪŋ] *n* лестничная площадка
landscape ['lænskəɪp] *n* ландшафт; пейзаж
language ['læŋwɪdʒ] *n* язык; речь
lantern ['læntən] *n* фонарь
last [læst] *a* последний; *adv* в последний раз
at last наконец
latter ['lætə] *a* последний (из двух названных)
laugh [lɑ:f] *v* смеяться
laughter ['lɑ:ftə] *n* смех
law [lɔ:] *n* закон
lawyer ['lɔ:jə] *n* адвокат, юрист
lay (laid) [leɪ] ([leɪd]) *v* положить, класть
lay claim предъявлять права; требовать; претендовать
leaf [li:f] *n* (pl leaves) лист

leak [li:k] *n* течь, протечка; утечка
lean [li:n] *v* наклоняться; сгибаться; прислониться; *a* тощий, худощавый
leap [li:p] *n* прыжок, скачок; помеха, преграда, препятствие
learn [lɜ:n] *v* учить(ся); узнавать
learned ['lɜ:nɪd] *a* ученый
least [li:st] *n* минимальное количество, самое меньшее; *a* малейший; *adv* менее всего
at least по крайней мере
not in the least ничуть
leave (left) [li:v] ([left]) *v* покидать, уезжать
leave smb alone оставить кого-л. в покое
lecture ['lektʃə] *n* лекция
deliver a lecture читать лекцию
lend (lent) [lend] ([lent]) *v* давать займы
lens [lenz] *n* линза, оптическое стекло, лупа; объектив
lessen [lesn] *v* уменьшать(ся)
let (let) [let] ([let]) *v* позволять; пускать, давать; сдавать внаем
let smb see дать понять кому-л.
level ['levl] *n* уровень
liar [laɪə] *n* лгун
liberty ['lɪbəti] *n* свобода; бесцеремонность
take a liberty позволить себе вольность
library ['laɪbrəri] *n* библиотека
lie [laɪ] *n* ложь, обман
lift [lɪft] *v* поднимать
light (lit) [laɪt] [lɪt] *v* зажигать

light up оживлять(ся), загораться, светиться (*o* лице, глазах)
like [laɪk] *a* похожий, подобный; *adv* так, подобно
likely ['laɪklɪ] *adv* вероятно
liking ['laɪkɪŋ] *n* симпатия, расположение
limb [lɪm] *n* конечность; сук, ветка
linen ['lɪnɪn] *n* белье
linger ['lɪŋgə] *v* медлить
link [lɪŋk] *n* звено; связь
lip [lɪp] *n* губа
liqueur [lɪ'kjuə] *n* фр. ликер
listen ['lɪsn] *v* слушать
listener ['lɪsnə] *n* слушатель
lively ['laɪvli] *a* живой; оживленный
liver ['lɪvə] *n* печень
living ['lɪvɪŋ] *n* средства к существованию
earn one's living зарабатывать на жизнь
load [ləʊd] *v* заряжать
local ['ləʊkəl] *a* местный
locally ['ləʊkəlɪ] *adv* в пределах определенной местности
lock [lɒk] *n* замок; запор; *v* запирает
lodge [lɒdʒ] *n* домик; сторожка у ворот; *v* поселить, разместить
log-cabin [lɒg'kæbɪn] *n* бревенчатая хижина
lone [ləʊn] *a* одинокий, уединенный
loneliness ['ləʊnlɪnɪs] *n* одиночество
lonely ['ləʊnli] *a* одинокий; уединенный

long [lɒŋ] *v* страстно желать, жаждать
long chair ['lɒŋ 'tʃeə] *n* шезлонг
look [lʊk] *n* вид, наружность; *v* смотреть, глядеть; выгладеть, казаться
look after присматривать, заботиться о ком-л.
look about осматриваться
look for искать
look into исследовать
loose [lu:s] *a* распущенный; свободный; несвязанный; неупакованный
Lord [lɔ:d] *n* Бог
lose (lost) [lu:z] ([lost]) *v* терять, лишаться
lot [lɒt] *n* масса, громадное количество
lottery ['lɒtəri] *n* лотерея
loud [ləʊd] *a* громкий
lounge [ləʊndʒ] *n* комната отдыха
love [lʌv] *n* любовь; *v* любить
be in love (with) быть влюбленным (в)
fall in love (with) влюбляться (в)
make love to ухаживать за
love affair любовь, любовное похождение
loveliness ['lʌvlɪnɪs] *n* красота, очарование
lovely ['lʌvli] *a* прелестный, очаровательный; прекрасный, восхитительный
low [ləʊ] *adv* тихо
lower [ləʊə] *v* понижать(ся)
luck [lʌk] *n* удача
bad luck несчастье, неудача

good luck удача
lucky ['lʌki] *a* удачный
luggage ['lʌgɪdʒ] *n* багаж
lull [lʌl] *n* временное затишье; временное успокоение; перерыв; колыбельная песня
lull [lʌl] *v* успокаивать, смягчать (*страхи, подозрения и т. п.*); внушать, убеждать
lumpy ['lʌmpɪ] *a* комковатый
lunatic ['lʌnətik] *a* сумасшедший
luxury ['lʌkʃ(ə)ri] *n* роскошь

M

machinery [mə'ʃɪnəri] *n* механизм; структура
mad [mæd] *a* сумасшедший; безрассудный
madness ['mædnɪs] *n* сумасшествие, безумие
magic ['mædʒɪk] *n* очарование, волшебство; *a* волшебный
magistrate ['mædʒɪstrɪt] *n* судья; член городского магистрата
magnificent [mæg'nɪfɪsnt] *a* великолепный; изумительный
maid [meɪd] *n* служанка, горничная, прислуга
maiden ['meɪdn] *a* незамужняя
mainly ['meɪnli] *adv* главным образом, большей частью
majesty ['mædʒɪsti] *n* величественность
make (made) [meɪk] ([meɪd]) *v* делать; заставлять
make money зарабатывать, наживать деньги
make friends подружиться
make a fortune разбогатеть

make the most использовать
make a place потесниться
make sure удостовериться
make up one's mind решить-
ся
make one's way протолкаться
make love to ухаживать за
make out разобрать
make up составить
make an ass of oneself ставить
себя в глупое положение; ва-
лять дурака
male [meil] *a* мужской (*пол*)
malevolence [mə'levələns] *n* зло-
радность; злоба; недоброжела-
тельность
malice ['mælis] *n* злоба; преступ-
ное намерение
manage ['mænidʒ] *v* справлять-
ся, обходиться; суметь; ухит-
риться
manifest ['mænɪfɛst] *v* прояв-
лять; ясно показывать; делать
очевидным
mankind [mæn'kaɪnd] *n* челове-
чество
manner ['mænə] *n* манера гово-
рить, действовать
mansion ['mænfən] *n* большой
дом; большой особняк
mark [mɑ:k] *n* знак; метка; *v*
отмечать; ставить знак
market-place ['mɑ:kɪt'pleɪs] *n* ба-
зарная площадь
marriage ['mæridʒ] *n* брак, за-
мужество, женитьба
married ['mærid] *a* замужняя;
женатый
marry ['mæri] *v* женить(ся);
выходить замуж

marvel ['mɑ:vəl] *n* чудо
mask [mɑ:sk] *v* маскировать,
скрывать
master ['mɑ:stə] *n* хозяин
match [mætʃ] *v* соответствовать
matron ['meɪtrən] *n* сестра-хо-
зяйка
matter ['mætə] *n* дело; материя;
вещество; предмет; матери-
ал; *v* иметь значение
What's the matter with them?
Что с ними?
as a matter of fact фактичес-
ки, на самом деле
mean (meant) [mi:n] ([ment]) *v*
значить, обозначать; подра-
зумевать; *a* скупой, скарден-
ный
meaning ['mi:nɪŋ] *n* значение;
смысл
means [mi:nz] *n* средства; состо-
яние
meanwhile ['mi:n'waɪl] *adv* тем
временем
measure ['meʒə] *v* измерять
medicine ['medsɪn] *n* лекарство;
медицина
mend [mend] *v* чинить, што-
пать; ремонтировать (*дорогу*
и т. п.)
mentality [men'tælɪti] *n* склад
ума; умонастроение
mention ['menʃən] *n* упомина-
ние, ссылка; *v* упоминать
merchant ['mɑ:tʃənt] *n* торговец,
коммерсант
merciful ['mɜ:sɪfʊl] *a* милосерд-
ный; сострадательный
mercilessly ['mɜ:sɪlisli] *adv* без-
жалостно

mercy ['mɜ:si] *n* милосердие;
прощение
meridian [mə'ri:diən] *n* полдень;
зенит
merriment ['merɪmənt] *n* весе-
лье, развлечение, радость
merry ['meri] *a* веселый
message ['mesɪdʒ] *n* поручение;
послание
messenger ['mesɪndʒə] *n* вест-
ник; предвестник
middle-aged [mɪdl'eɪdʒd] *a* сред-
них лет
midnight ['mi:dnait] *n* полночь
might [maɪt] *n* сила, мощь
mild ['maɪld] *a* мягкий; крот-
кий, тихий
military ['mɪltəri] *a* военный
mind [maɪnd] *n* разум, умствен-
ные способности; *v* возра-
жать, иметь (*что-л.*) против
at the back of one's mind под-
сознательно
change one's mind передумать
have smth on one's mind иметь
в виду
mingle [mɪŋɡl] *v* смешивать(ся)
mining ['maɪnɪŋ] *n* горное дело
minister ['mɪnɪstə] *n* священ-
ник, министр
miracle ['mɪrəkl] *n* чудо
mirror ['mɪrə] *n* зеркало
mischievous ['mɪstʃɪvəs] *a* озор-
ной, непослушный
miserable ['mɪzərəbl] *a* несчаст-
ный, жалкий
misery ['mɪzəri] *n* несчастье,
страдание; нищета
misfortune [mɪs'fɔ:tʃən] *n* неуда-
ча, несчастье, беда

mishap ['mɪʃəp] *n* несчастье,
неудача; несчастный случай
miss [mɪs] *v* скучать; чувство-
вать отсутствие
mistake [mɪs'teɪk] *n* ошибка;
недоразумение; заблуждение
mistress ['mɪstrɪs] *n* хозяйка
mix [mɪks] *v* смешивать; пере-
путывать
mixed [mɪkst] *a* смешанный,
перемешанный
moan [moʊn] *v* стонать
mob [mɒb] *n* толпа
mock [mɒk] *v* дразнить; насме-
хаться; *a* притворный; мни-
мый, ложный
moderate ['mɒdəreɪt] *a* умерен-
ный, избегающий крайнос-
тей; воздержанный, сдер-
жанный
modest ['mɒdɪst] *a* скромный
moire [mwa:] *фр.* *n* муар (*ткань*)
mole [moʊl] *n* родинка, роли-
мое пятно
monogram ['mɒnəgræm] *n* моно-
грамма
monster ['mɒnstə] *n* чудовище,
изверг
monstrous ['mɒnstrəs] *a* чудо-
вишный
monthly ['mʌnθli] *a* ежемесяч-
ный
mood [mu:d] *n* настроение
moral ['mɒrəl] *a* моральный,
нравственный
morally ['mɒrəli] *adv* морально
more [mɔ:] *adv* еще
a bit more еще немного
moreover [mɔ:'əʊvə] *adv* сверх
того

morose [mə'rouz] *a* замкнутый, сердитый, мрачный, угрюмый, печальный
mortal ['mɔ:tl] *n* смертный
mortal sin смертный грех
mortgage ['mɔ:gidʒ] *n* заклад; ипотека
mosquito [mə'skitou] *n* комар
moss [mɔ:s] *n* мох
moth [mɔ:θ] *n* ночная бабочка, мотылек
motion ['mouʃən] *n* движение
motto ['mɔ:tou] *n* девиз
mouth [mauθ] *n* рот
move [mu:v] *v* двигаться; сдвигаться с места, пошевелиться
movement ['mu:vmənt] *n* движение
mud [mʌd] *n* грязь
muddy ['mʌdi] *a* грязный
mumble ['mʌmbəl] *v* бормотать
murder ['mɜ:də] *n* убийство
murderer ['mɜ:dərə] *n* убийца
murmur ['mɜ:mə] *v* шептать; роптать
mutter ['mʌtə] *v* бормотать; ворчать
mutton chop ['mʌtn 'tʃɔ:p] *n* баранья отбивная
mutual ['mjʊ:tʃuəl] *a* взаимный
mysterious [mɪ'stɪəriəs] *a* таинственный, непостижимый, загадочный
mystery ['mɪstəri] *n* тайна

N

naked ['neɪkɪd] *a* голый, нагой; обнаженный

narrative ['nærətɪv] *n* повесть, рассказ, повествование; изложение фактов
narrow ['nærəu] *v* суживать(ся); *a* узкий, тесный
nasty ['nɑ:sti] *a* отвратительный, мерзкий
native ['neɪtɪv] *n* уроженец (of); туземец; *a* родной; туземный
natural ['nætʃrəl] *a* естественный, простой
naturally ['nætʃrəli] *adv* конечно, разумеется
nature ['neɪtʃə] *n* природа; сущность; характер
naughty ['nɔ:ti] *a* непослушный, капризный, шаловливый; озорной
near-by ['niəbaɪ] *a* близкий; *adv* близко
nearly ['niəli] *adv* почти
neat [ni:t] *a* аккуратный, чистый
neatness ['ni:tnis] *n* четкость, понятность, ясность (*o* языке, *o* манере выразить свои мысли)
necessarily ['nesisərɪli] *adv* обязательно, непременно
necessary ['nesisəri] *a* необходимый, нужный
necessity [nɪ'sesɪti] *n* необходимость
neck [nek] *n* шея
necklace ['neklɪs] *n* ожерелье
need [ni:d] *n* нужда; *v* нуждаться
needle ['ni:dl] *n* игла
needlework ['ni:dlwɜ:k] *n* шитье; вышивка
neighbour ['neɪbə] *n* сосед, соседка

nerve [nɜ:v] *n* нерв; хладнокровие, мужество
nerves [nɜ:vz] *n pl* нервная система, нервы
nervous ['nɜ:vəs] *a* нервный
be nervous нервничать, волноваться
nest [nest] *n* гнездо; выводок; рой; семья, колония (*o* птицах, насекомых и т. п.)
neurotic [nju:'rɔ:tɪk] *a* нервный
nevertheless [nevəðə'les] *adv* несмотря на, однако
newcomer ['nju:kʌmə] *n* незнакомец; вновь прибывший
next to ['nekst 'tu:] *adv* рядом; по соседству
nickname ['nɪkneɪm] *n* прозвище
noble ['nəubl] *a* благородный, знатный; *pl* знатные люди
nod [nɒd] *n* кивок головой; *v* кивнуть головой
noise [nɔɪz] *n* шум, гам
none [nʌn] *pron* никто; ни один
nonsense ['nɒns(ə)ns] *n* вздор, чепуха
non-smoker ['nɒn'smoukə] *n* некурящий
nostril ['nɔ:stɪ(r)l] *n* ноздря
note [nəʊt] *n* записка; запись; банкнота
notice ['nəʊtɪs] *n* извещение; *v* заметить
take no notice of не обращать внимания, не замечать
notion ['nəʊʃən] *n* понятие, представление
notorious [nəu'tɔ:riəs] *a* пользующийся дурной славой;

печально известный; пресловутый; отъявленный
nowadays ['nəʊədəɪz] *adv* в наше время, в наши дни, теперь
nuisance ['nju:sns] *n* неудобство; неприятность
nurse [nɜ:s] *n* медицинская сестра; сиделка; сестра
nursery ['nɜ:stɪ] *n* детская (комната)

O

oath [əʊθ] *n* клятва; присяга
obey [ə'beɪ] *v* повиноваться, подчиняться
object ['ɒbdʒɪkt] *n* предмет
objection [əb'dʒekʃən] *n* возражение
obligation [ɒblɪ'geɪʃən] *n* обязанность; долг; обязательство
obliged [ə'blaɪdʒd] *a* вынужденный, принужденный
oblivion [ə'blɪvɪən] *n* забвение, забыть
obscene [ɒb'si:n] *a* непристойный, неприличный
observation [əbzə'veɪʃən] *n* наблюдение
observe [əb'zɜ:v] *v* замечать; наблюдать; сказать
obsess [əb'ses] *v* завладевать, захватывать (*o* нечистой силе); преследовать, мучить (*o* навязчивой идее и т. п.); овладевать
obstinate [əb'stɪnɪt] *a* упрямый, твердолобый; настойчивый, упорный, не поддающийся (убеждению, просьбам)

obvious ['ɒvɪʊs] *a* очевидный, ясный
occasion [ə'keɪʒən] *n* случай, событие; возможность; случай
on one occasion однажды
occupation [ˌɒkjʊ'reɪʃən] *n* занятие; ремесло
occupy ['ɒkjʊpaɪ] *v* занимать
occur [ə'kɜː] *v* случаться, происходить; приходить на ум
it occurred to me мне пришло в голову
ocean ['oʊʃən] *n* океан
odd [ɒd] *a* необычный, странный
offence [ə'fens] *n* оскорбление, обида; проступок
offensive [ə'fensɪv] *a* обидный, оскорбительный
offer ['ɒfə] *n* предложение; *v* предлагать
office ['ɒfɪs] *n* контора; должность, служба; обязанность, функция, пост
officer ['ɒfɪsə] *n* должностное лицо; полицейский; офицер
offspring ['ɒfsprɪŋ] *n* отпрыск, потомок; плод
oil [ɔɪl] *n* нефть
old-fashioned ['əʊld'fæʃənd] *a* старомодный
old-world ['əʊldwɜːld] *a* старинный, старомодный
Olympian [ou'limpiən] *a* божественный
once [wʌns] *adv* однажды
at once сразу
once and for all раз и навсегда

only ['əʊnlɪ] *a* единственный
operate ['ɒpəreɪt] *v* оказывать влияние, действовать (on)
opinion [ə'pɪnjən] *n* мнение; взгляд
opportunity [ˌɒpə'tjuːnɪtɪ] *n* удобный случай, возможность
oppose [ə'pəʊz] *v* противиться, сопротивляться (to)
opposite ['ɒpəzɪt] *a* противоположный; *adv, prep* напротив; против
ordeal [ɔː'diːl] *n* тяжелое испытание
order ['ɔːdə] *n* порядок; заказ; *v* приказать; заказать
in order to для того чтобы
out of order не в порядке
Oriental [ˌɔːri'entl] *a* восточный
origin ['ɔːrɪdʒɪn] *n* происхождение
original [ə'ɪrɪdʒənəl] *a* первоначальный
otherwise ['lðəwaɪz] *adv* иначе
ought [ɔːt] *v* (выражает *долженствование*) следует, следовало бы, должен
outbreak ['aʊtbreɪk] *n* взрыв, вспышка (*гнева*)
outburst ['aʊtbɜːst] *n* взрыв, вспышка
outcast ['aʊtkɑːst] *n* изгнанник; *a* изгнанный, отверженный
outdoor ['aʊtdɔː] *a* предназначенный для улицы
outhouse ['aʊthaus] *n* надворное строение
outlive [aʊt'lɪv] *v* пережить
outright ['aʊtraɪt] *n* прямой, открытый

outside [aʊt'saɪd] *prep* вне, за пределами; *adv* снаружи
outskirts ['aʊtskɜːts] *n pl* окраина; опушка (*леса*)
outstretched ['aʊstretʃt] *a* протянутый
outwardly ['aʊtwɜːdli] *adv* внешне, снаружи, наружно; *извне, снаружи*
oven ['ʌvən] *n* печь
overcome (overcame, overcome) [ˌoʊvə'kʌm] [ˌoʊvə'keɪm], [ˌoʊvə'kʌm] *v* побороть, победить; преодолеть; охватить; *a* охваченный
overflow ['oʊvəfləʊ] *v* переливаться; заливать
overhear (overheard) [ˌoʊvə'hɪə] [ˌoʊvə'hɜːd] *v* подслушать, нечаянно услышать
overload [ˌoʊvə'ləʊd] *v* перегружать
overlook [ˌoʊvə'lʊk] *v* выходить на (*об окие*)
overshadow [ˌoʊvə'ʃædəʊ] *v* затемнять; затмить
overthrow ['oʊvəθrəʊ] *v* свергать, опрокидывать, уничтожать
overwhelm ['oʊvə'welɪm] *v* овладевать, переполнять; подавлять
owing (to) ['əʊɪŋ (tu)] *prep* благодаря

Р

pace [peɪs] *n* шаг; длина шага; скорость, темп

pack [pæk] *n* колода (*карт*); *v* упаковаться; заполнять что-л.
pain [peɪn] *n* боль, страдание
pair [peə] *n* пара
pal [pæl] *n* дружок, товарищ
pale [peɪl] *a* бледный
turn (go, grow) pale побледнеть
pale-boy ['peɪl'bɔɪ] *n* мальчик-слуга
palm [pɑːm] *n* ладонь
pantry ['pæntri] *n* кладовая
parcel ['pɑːsl] *n* пакет, сверток
pardon ['pɑːdn] *n* прощение, извинение
I beg your pardon извините
parlourmaid ['pɑːləmeɪd] *n* горничная
part [pɑːt] *n* часть; роль; *v* делить; расставаться
particular [pɑː'tɪkjʊlə] *a* особый, особенный; индивидуальный, отдельный
particularly [pɑː'tɪkjʊləli] *adv* очень, особенно
partly ['pɑːtli] *adv* отчасти, до некоторой степени
pass [pɑːs] *v* проводить время; проходить; проезжать
pass on проходить мимо
passage ['pæsɪdʒ] *n* проход, проезд
passenger ['pæsɪndʒə] *n* пассажир
passion ['pæʃən] *n* страсть; пыл; страстное увлечение; предмет страсти, пассия; страсти, беспокойные переживания
passionate ['pæʃənɪt] *a* горячий; пылкий, страстный
passionless ['pæʃənɪs] *a* бесстрастный, невозмутимый

past [pɑ:st] *a* прошлый, минувший; *adv* мимо; *prep* после
pastor ['pɑ:stə] *n* пастор
pat [pæt] *v* поглаживать
patch [pætʃ] *v* латать, ставить заплату
path [pɑ:θ] *n* тропинка, дорожка
pathetic [pə'tetɪk] *a* трогательный
patience ['peɪʃəns] *n* пасьянс (*карточная игра*)
patient ['peɪʃənt] *n* пациент, больной
patriarchal [ˌpeɪtrɪ'ɑ:kəl] *a* патриархальный
pause [pɔ:z] *n* пауза, остановка; *v* останавливаться, делать паузу; медлить
pawn [pɔ:n] *v* закладывать, отдавать в залог
pay (paid) [peɪ] ([peɪd]) *v* платить; окупаться, приносить доход
pay a visit наносить визит
pay attention to обратить внимание на
peaceful ['pi:sfʊl] *a* мирный, спокойный
pearl [pɜ:l] *n* жемчуг; жемчужина
pebble ['pebl] *n* галька
peculiar [pɪ'kju:ljə] *a* необычный, особенный
peer [pi:p] *v* заглядывать (в — in)
peg [peg] *n* вешалка
penalty ['penltɪ] *n* наказание
penitence ['penɪtəns] *n* раскаяние; покаяние

perfect ['pɜ:fɪkt] *a* совершенный, безупречный; *v* завершать
perfectly ['pɜ:fɪktli] *adv* совершенно
perform [pə'fɔ:m] *v* исполнять, выполнять
perhaps [pə'hæps] *adv* может быть, возможно
permit [pə'mɪt] *v* позволять, разрешать
persecution [ˌpɜ:sɪ'kju:ʃən] *n* гонение, преследование, травля; приставание, надоедание
persist [pə'sɪst] *v* упорствовать
personage ['pɜ:snɪdʒ] *n* личность
personal ['pɜ:snl] *a* личный
personality [ˌpɜ:sənæltɪ] *n* личность
persuade [pə'sweɪd] *n* убеждать, уговаривать
pertinent ['pɜ:tnɪnt] *a* уместный; подходящий; имеющий отношение, относящийся к делу
peruse [pə'ru:z] *v* внимательно прочитывать; внимательно рассматривать
pettish ['petɪʃ] *a* раздражительный, вздорный; обидчивый
phrase [frez] *n* фраза
physician [fɪ'zɪʃən] *n* врач, доктор
pick [pɪk] *v* собирать, срывать (*цветы, ягоды*)
pickpocket ['pɪk,pɒkɪt] *n* вор-карманник
picturesque [pɪktʃə'resk] *a* живописный
pile [paɪl] *v* складывать в кучу; нагромождать
pile up *эд.* размещать

pillow ['pɪləʊ] *n* подушка
pinch [pɪntʃ] *n* разг. кража, краденое
pink [pɪŋk] *n* розовый цвет; *a* розовый
pipe [paɪp] *n* курительная трубка
pitch (into) [pɪtʃ] *v* наброситься, энергично приняться за что-л.
piteously ['pɪtɪəsli] *adv* жалобно
pitiful ['pɪtɪfʊl] *a* жалкий, плачевный
pitiless ['pɪtlɪs] *a* безжалостный
pity ['pɪtɪ] *n* печальный факт
It is a pity. Жаль.
place [pleɪs] *v* поместить; *n* место
placid ['plæslɪd] *a* безмятежный, мирный, спокойный, тихий
plain [pleɪn] *a* прямой; гладкий, ровный; ясный, понятный
plainly ['pleɪnli] *adv* откровенно, прямо
plaintive ['pleɪntɪv] *a* горестный, печальный, жалобный, заунывный
plant [plɑ:nt] *n* растение
plaster ['plɑ:stə] *n* штукатурка, гипс
playmate ['pleɪmeɪt] *n* партнер (*в играх*)
plaything ['pleɪθɪŋ] *n* игрушка
pleased [pli:zd] *a* довольный, радостный
pleasure ['plezə] *n* удовольствие, наслаждение
plenty ['plenti] *n* множество

plumber ['plʌmə] *n* водопроводчик; паяльщик
plump [plʌmp] *a* полный; округлый, пухлый
point [pɔɪnt] *n* пункт, момент; точка, место; *v* показывать
at this point в этот момент
point of view точка зрения
to the point кстати, уместно
poison ['pɔɪzn] *n* яд; *v* отравить(ся)
poison pen анонимный писак
poisonous ['pɔɪznəs] *a* ядовитый
poker ['poukə] *n* покер (*карточная игра*)
police [pə'li:s] *n* полиция
polish ['pɒlɪʃ] *v* полировать, шлифовать
polished ['pɒlɪʃt] *a* (от)полированный; блестящий, гладкий
politeness [pə'laɪtnɪs] *n* вежливость
politics ['pɒlɪtɪks] *n* *pl* политика
pollution [pə'lju:ʃən] *n* осквернение; загрязнение
poor [puə] *a* бедный; несчастный
poor thing бедняжка
poorly ['puəli] *adv* плохо, неудачно
popularity [ˌpɒpjʊ'keɪtɪ] *n* популярность
porter ['pɔ:tə] *n* носильщик
portfolio [pɔ:t'fəʊljəʊ] *n* должность министра
portrait ['pɔ:trɪt] *n* портрет
position [pə'zɪʃən] *n* положение
possess [pə'zes] *v* владеть, обладать

possession [pə'zeʃən] *n* владение, обладание
possibility [pə'sə'biliti] *n* возможность, вероятность
possible ['pɒsəbl] *a* возможный
post [pəʊst] *n* почта; посыл; должность; *v* отправлять по почте, опускать в почтовый ящик
postpone [pəʊst'pəʊn] *v* отложить
posy ['pəʊzi] *n* букет цветов (*маленький*)
pound [paʊnd] *n* фунт (*мера веса*), фунт стерлингов (*английские деньги*)
pour [pɔ:] *v* лить(ся)
power ['paʊə] *n* *зд.* власть
powerful ['paʊəfʊl] *a* могущественный, сильный
practically ['præktikəli] *adv* практически, фактически; почти
practice ['præktis] *n* практика, деятельность по специальности (*врача, юриста*)
practise ['præktis] *v* заниматься; практиковаться
praise [preɪz] *n* похвала
pray [preɪ] *v* молиться; умолять, просить
prayer [preɪə] *n* молитва; молящийся
preach [pri:tʃ] *v* проповедовать
preacher ['pri:tʃə] *n* проповедник
precaution [pri'keɪʃən] *n* предосторожность
precede [pri'si:d] *v* предшествовать
precious ['preʃəs] *a* драгоценный

precise [pri'saɪs] *a* членораздельный, отчетливый, четкий
precisely [pri'saɪsli] *adv* точно, строго, пунктуально
predecessor ['pri:disesə] *n* предок
predicament [pri'dikəmənt] *n* затруднительное положение; затруднение
prefer [pri'fɜ:] *v* предпочитать
prehistoric [pri'hɪstɔ:rik] *a* доисторический
prejudice ['predʒudɪs] *n* предубеждение, предвзвешенность
preparation [ˌprepə'reɪʃən] *n* приготовление, подготовка
prescription [pri'skriʃən] *n* рецепт, предписание
presence ['prezn] *n* присутствие; наличие
present ['preznt] *n* подарок
present [pri'zent] *v* представлять (*кого-л. кому-л.*)
presently ['prezəntli] *adv* вскоре, теперь, сейчас
preserve [pri'zɜ:v] *v* хранить; сохранять
press [pres] *v* жать; прессовать
press upon навязывать; гладить
pretend [pri'tend] *v* притворяться, делать вид
pretext ['pri:tekst] *n* отговорка, повод, предлог
pretty ['prɪti] *a* хорошенький; *adv* довольно
prevent [pri'vent] *v* предотвратить, мешать, не допускать
previous ['pri:vɪəs] *a* предыдущий, предшествующий
price [praɪs] *n* цена

priceless ['praɪslɪs] *a* бесценный; восхитительный
prickly ['prɪkli] *a* колючий
pride [praɪd] *n* гордость
priest [praɪst] *n* священник
principle ['prɪnsəpl] *n* принцип, закон
print [prɪnt] *v* печатать
prison [praɪzn] *n* тюрьма
private ['praɪvət] *a* частный, личный
privilege ['prɪvɪlɪdʒ] *n* привилегия; преимущество
prize [praɪz] *n* приз
probably ['prɒbəbli] *adv* возможно, вероятно
prodigality ['prɒdɪ'gælɪti] *n* мотовство, расточительность; расточительство
professional [prə'feʃənl] *a* профессиональный
progress ['prəʊgrəs] *n* успехи, достижения; развитие событий
prohibition [ˌprəʊ'biʃən] *n* запрещение
prominent ['prɒmɪnənt] *a* выдающийся; известный
promise ['prɒmɪs] *v* обещать; *n* обещание
promptly ['prɒm(p)tli] *adv* сразу, немедленно
proof [pru:f] *n* доказательство
properly ['prɒpəli] *adv* как следует; должным образом; правильно
property ['prɒpərti] *n* собственность; имущество
propose [prə'pəʊz] *v* сделать предложение (*о браке*) (to)

prospect ['prɒspekt] *n* перспектива, вид на будущее
protect [prə'tekt] *v* защищать; покровительствовать
protestation [ˌprəʊtes'teɪʃən] *n* торжественное заявление, утверждение (о — of, that); протест, возмущение (против — against)
proud [praʊd] *a* гордый
be proud of гордиться
prove [pru:v] *v* доказывать; оказываться
providence ['prɒvɪdəns] *n* провидение
provoke [prə'vəʊk] *v* вызывать
prussic acid ['prʌsɪk'æsɪd] *n* синильная кислота
pry into [praɪ] *v* вмешиваться, совать нос в чужие дела
pub [pʌb] *n* пивная, трактир
publicity [pʌb'lɪsɪti] *n* гласность, публичность
pull [pul] *v* тянуть, тащить
pull up останавливать(ся)
pulpit ['pʌlpɪt] *n* кафедра (*проповедника*)
punish ['pʌnɪʃ] *v* наказывать
punishment ['pʌnɪʃmənt] *n* наказание
purchase ['pɜ:tʃəs] *n* покупка; закупка, приобретение чего-л. за деньги; *v* покупать, закупать
pure [pjʊə] *a* чистый, непорочный
purely ['pjʊəli] *adv* исключительно, целиком
purification [ˌpjʊərfɪ'keɪʃən] *n* очистка, очищение

purity ['pjʊəntɪ] *n* чистота
purpose ['pɜ:pəs] *n* намерение
push [puʃ] *v* толкать
put [put] *v* поставить, положить
put aside/away отложить
put in входить в порт
put on airs важничать
put up принимать, давать приют
put upon обманывать
puzzle ['pʌzl] *v* озадачивать, ставить в тупик

Q

quaint ['kweɪnt] *a* странный, причудливый
quality ['kwɒləti] *n* высокое качество, достоинство
quantity ['kwɒntəti] *n* количество
quarrel ['kwɔ:rəl] *n* ссора; *v* ссориться
queer [kwɪə] *a* странный, необычный, чудной; эксцентричный
questioner ['kwɛstʃənə] *n* тот, кто спрашивает
quickly ['kwɪkli] *adv* быстро
quickness ['kwɪknɪs] *n* быстрота
quiet ['kwaɪət] *a* тихий, спокойный
quieten (down) ['kwaɪətən daʊn] *v* утихомириться, утомониться
quietly ['kwaɪətli] *adv* спокойно, скромно
quite ['kwaɪt] *adv* вполне, совершенно
quiver ['kwɪvə] *v* трепетать, дрожать мелкой дрожью; тряситься; колыхаться

quote [kwout] *v* цитировать; ссылаться (на кого-л.)

R

race [reɪs] *n* скачки
radiance ['reɪdjəns] *n* сияние
radiant ['reɪdjənt] *a* сияющий
rag [ræg] *n* тряпка, лоскут; *pl* лохмотья
rage [reɪdʒ] *n* ярость, гнев, неистовство, сила; страсть
ragged ['ræɡɪd] *a* неровный; рваный, в лохмотьях; нечесанный, косматый
raise [reɪz] *v* поднимать, повышать
rampant ['ræmpənt] *n* буйный, пышный (о растительности); безумный, неистовый, яростный (о человеке)
range [reɪndʒ] *n* ряд; зона, сфера
rank [ræŋk] *n* звание, чин; высокое положение
rare [reə] *a* редкий
rarely ['reəli] *adv* редко
rate [reɪt] *n* норма; степень, тариф
rather ['rɑ:ðə] *adv* скорее, лучше, охотнее; до некоторой степени, слегка, довольно; (в ответ на вопрос, предложение) конечно, да; еще бы!
reach [ri:tʃ] *n* досягаемость; *v* доезжать, достигать, доходить
within (out of) reach в пределах (вне пределов) досягаемости
readily ['redɪli] *adv* охотно, с готовностью

ready ['redi] *a* готовый
ready-made ['redimeɪd] *a* готовый; сшитый не на заказ
reality [ri'æltɪ] *n* действительность
realize ['ri:əlaɪz] *v* представлять себе, понимать
really ['ri:əli] *adv* действительно, в самом деле
reason ['ri:zn] *n* причина, основание; довод
reassure [ri'əʃʊə] *v* успокаивать
rebel ['rebl] *n* бунтовщик, мятежник
rebellion [ri'beljən] *n* восстание, бунт
rebellious [ri'beljəs] *a* мятежный, повстанческий
recall [ri'kɔ:l] *v* вспоминать, припоминать, воскрешать (в памяти)
recapture ['ri:kæptʃə] *v* брать обратно; ловить (беглеца)
receive [ri'si:v] *v* принимать (кого-л.)
receiver [ri'si:və] *n* телефонная трубка
recently ['ri:sntli] *adv* недавно
reckless ['reklɪs] *a* безразличный (к чему-л.)
recline [ri'klaɪn] *v* облокачиваться; склоняться, прислоняться (к — at, against, to); полулежать, лежать развалившись (on, upon)
recognition [rekəg'nɪʃən] *n* опознавание; узнавание
recognize ['rekəgnaɪz] *v* узнавать
recollection [rekə'lektʃən] *n* воспоминание

recommendation [rekəmen'deɪʃən] *n* рекомендация
record ['rekɔ:d] *n* запись; *v* записывать
recover [ri'kʌvə] *v* выздоравливать; прийти в сознание, овладеть собой
recur [ri'kɜ:kə] *v* возвращаться (к — to); снова приходить на ум; снова возникать
redouble [ri'dʌbl] *v* удваивать
re-establish [ri'is'tæblɪʃ] *v* восстанавливать
reflection [ri'flekʃən] *n* отражение
reflective [ri'flektiv] *a* задумчивый; склонный к размышлениям, задумчивости; мыслящий, размышляющий; погруженный в размышления
refuse [ri'fju:z] *v* отказываться(ся)
regal ['ri:gəl] *a* величественный, великолепный
regard [ri'gɑ:d] *n* внимание, забота; отношение
regret [ri'gret] *v* сожалеть
regularity [regju'lærəti] *n* правильность, регулярность
reign [reɪn] *v* царствовать (over); иметь власть, влияние; доминировать, преобладать
reject [ri'dʒekt] *v* отказываться(ся); отвергать; отклонять предложение
relation [ri'leɪʃən] *n* отношение, связь
relative ['relatɪv] *n* родственник
relief [ri'lɪf] *n* облегчение; успокоение

relieve [rɪ'li:v] *v* облегчать, ослаблять; успокаивать
religious [rɪlɪdʒəs] *a* религиозный
reluctantly [rɪ'lʌktəntli] *adv* с неохотой, неохотно, против желания
remain [rɪ'meɪn] *v* оставаться
remark [rɪ'mɑ:k] *n* замечание; *v* замечать, отмечать
remarkable [rɪ'mɑ:kəbl] *a* замечательный; выдающийся
remedy [rɪ'mɛdɪ] *n* лекарство, средство (*от болезни*)
remind [rɪ'maɪnd] *v* напоминать
reminiscence [rɛmɪ'nɪsəns] *n* припоминание; воспоминание (*о — about*)
remorse [rɪ'mɔ:s] *n* угрызения совести, раскаяние
remote [rɪ'maʊt] *a* дальний, отдаленный
rendezvous [rɛndɪ'vʊ:] *n* свидание, встреча
repeat [rɪ'pi:t] *v* повторять
repel [rɪ'pel] *v* отгонять; отталкивать; отвергать
repent [rɪ'pent] *v* сожалеть; раскаиваться
replace [rɪ'pleɪs] *v* заменять, замещать
reply [rɪ'plaɪ] *n* ответ; *v* отвечать
represent [rɛprɪ'zɛnt] *v* представлять
repress [rɪ'pres] *v* угнетать, подавлять
requirement [rɪ'kwaɪəmənt] *n* требование
research [rɪ'sɜ:tʃ] *n* исследование
resemblance [rɪ'zembələns] *n* похожесть, сходство, схожесть

resemble [rɪ'zembəl] *v* походить, иметь сходство
resent [rɪ'zent] *v* негодовать, возмущаться
reserved [rɪ'zɜ:vəd] *a* скрытный, сдержанный
residence ['rezɪdəns] *n* резиденция
resignation [rɛzɪg'neɪʃən] *n* отказ от должности; уход с должности; отставка; уход в отставку или на пенсию
resist [rɪ'zɪst] *v* сопротивляться; воздерживаться
resolute ['rezələʊt] *a* непоколебимый, решительный, твердый
respect [rɪ'spekt] *n* уважение; *v* уважать
respectability [rɪ'spektə'bɪləti] *n* почтенность, респектабельность
respectable [rɪ'spektəbl] *a* почтенный, порядочный, респектабельный
respectful [rɪ'spektfʊl] *a* почтительный
responsibility [rɪ'spɒnsə'bɪləti] *n* ответственность
responsible [rɪ'spɒnsəbl] *a* ответственный
be responsible for быть ответственным за
rest [rest] *v* отдыхать; останавливаться
restful ['restfʊl] *a* успокоительный
restrain [rɪ'streɪn] *v* сдерживать; обуздывать; удерживать
resume [rɪ'zju:m] *v* возобновлять
retired [rɪ'taɪəd] *a* уединенный; отставной

retort [rɪ'tɔ:t] *v* отпарировать (*колкость*), резко возражать
retreat [rɪ'tri:t] *v* отступать, отходить
return [rɪ'tɜ:n] *n* возвращение; *v* возвращаться, возвращать, отдавать; отвечать на что-л. тем же
reveal [rɪ'vi:l] *v* открывать; разоблачать; показывать
revelation [rɛvɪ'leɪʃən] *n* открытие; откровение; раскрытие (*тайны и т. п.*); разоблачение
revenge [rɪ'vendʒ] *n* месть; *v* мстить
take revenge on (upon) отомстить кому-л.
reverence ['revərəns] *n* почтение, благоговение; *v* почитать, уважать
reverent ['revərənt] *a* почтительный; полный благоговения; благочестивый, набожный, религиозный
rib [rɪb] *n* ребро
rich [rɪtʃ] *a* богатый
the rich *n* богатые
rid [rɪd] *v* освобождать
get rid of отделяться от
riddle [rɪdl] *n* загадка
ride [raɪd] *n* прогулка (*верхом, на велосипед*)
rifle [raɪfl] *v* обыскивать с целью грабежа
right [raɪt] *n* право
rightfully ['raɪtfuli] *adv* законно, по праву
rise (*rose, risen*) [raɪz] ([rouz], ([rɪzən]) *v* подниматься; вставать; восходить; повышаться

roar [rɔ:] *n* шум
robe [rəʊb] *n* мантия; широкая одежда
rock [rɒk] *v* качать, колебать
roll [rəʊl] *n* сверток
roof [ru:f] *n* крыша
root [ru:t] *n* корень
root out искоренять
rosy ['rəʊzi] *a* розовый; румяный
rough [rʌf] *a* грубый; неотделанный
roundly ['raʊndli] *adv* откровенно, прямо, открыто; прямо, резко, напрямик
rouse [raʊz] *v* будить, пробуждать (*от сна*); поднимать
routine [ru:'ti:n] *n* заведенный порядок
row [rəʊ] *n* ряд; *v* грести
rub [rʌb] *v* тереть
ruby ['rʌbi] *a* рубиновый, ярко-красный
rude [ru:d] *a* грубый
rug [rʌg] *n* ковер
ruin ['ruɪn] *n* гибель, крушение; *v* губить, разрушать
ruins ['ruɪnz] *n pl* развалины
rule [ru:l] *v* править, управлять
run (*ran, run*) [rʌn] ([ræn], [rʌn]) *v* бежать; вести (*дело*); курсировать
run across встретиться, натолкнуться
rush [rʌʃ] *v* бросаться, нестись, мчаться
rustic ['rʌstɪk] *a* деревенский; простой, простоватый; грубый; неотесанный

S

sacred ['seɪkrɪd] *a* священный; святой
sacrifice ['sækrɪfaɪs] *n* жертва, жертвоприношение; *v* жертвовать, приносить в жертву
sad [sæd] *a* печальный
safe [seɪf] *a* безопасный; надежный
be safe находиться в безопасности
safely ['seɪflɪ] *adv* благополучно
safety ['seɪftɪ] *n* безопасность, спокойствие
saint [seɪnt] *a* святой
sake [seɪk] *n*: **for the sake of** ради, для, из-за
same [seɪm] *a* тот же самый
sane [seɪn] *a* нормальный, в своем уме
satisfactorily [sætɪs'fæktərɪli] *adv* удовлетворительно
satisfactory [sætɪs'fæktəri] *a* удовлетворительный
satisfied ['sætɪsfaɪd] *a* удовлетворенный
satisfy ['sætɪsfaɪ] *v* удовлетворять(ся)
savage ['sævɪdʒ] *a* дикий
save [seɪv] *v* спасать; накопить; экономить
scaffold ['skæfəld] *n* эшафот; подмости
scandal ['skændl] *n* сплетни; неприличный поступок
scanty ['skæntɪ] *a* скудный
scar [ska:] *n* шрам, рубец
scarcely ['skeəslɪ] *adv* едва
scarf [skɑ:f] *n* шарф

scarlet ['skɑ:lɪt] *a* алый
scene [si:n] *n* сцена; место действия; картина, зрелище
scent [sent] *n* духи
science ['saɪəns] *n* наука
score [skɔ:] *n* два десятка; *nit* двадцать
scorn [skɔ:n] *n* презрение
scornful ['skɔ:nfʊl] *a* презрительный, пренебрежительный; насмешливый
scrap [skræp] *n* клочок, кусочек
scratch [skrætʃ] *v* царапать(ся), скрести(сь), оцарапать, расцарапать
scream [skri:m] *v* вопить, визжать
scrub [skrʌb] *n* чистка (щеткой)
seal [si:l] *n* печать
search [sɜ:tʃ] *v* искать; обыскивать
seashore ['si:ʃɔ:] *n* морской берег; побережье
seat [si:t] *n* сиденье; место
seat [si:t] *n* место; *v* усаживаться
seat oneself сесть
seaweed ['si:wɪd] *n* водоросль
second-best ['sekənd'best] *a* второсортный
secrecy ['sɪkri:si] *n* скрытность
secure [sɪ'kjʊə] *v* обеспечить
securities [sɪ'kjʊərtɪz] *n* ценные бумаги
see (saw, seen) [si:] ([sɔ:], [si:n]) *v* видеть, смотреть
see to заботиться о, присматривать
see off проводить (на вокзал, на пристань и т. д.)

seek (sought) [si:k] ([sɔ:t]) *v* добиваться, стремиться; пытаться; искать, разыскивать
seem [si:m] *v* казаться
seize [si:z] *v* схватить, охватить
seldom ['seldəm] *adv* редко
select [sɪ'lekt] *v* выбирать
self-assurance ['self'ʃʊərəns] *n* самоуверенность
selfish ['selfɪʃ] *a* эгоистичный
senator ['senətə] *n* сенатор
send (sent) [send] ([sent]) *v* посылать, отправлять
sense [sens] *n* чувство; здравый смысл (*тж.* good sense)
sensibility [sensɪ'bɪlɪti] *n* чувствительность
sensible ['sensəblɪ] *a* разумный
sensitive ['sensɪtɪv] *a* чувствительный, восприимчивый
sentence ['sentəns] *n* приговор; *v* приговаривать, осуждать
separate ['sepəreɪt] *v* разлучаться, расходиться
serious ['sɪəriəs] *a* серьезный; опасный
seriously ['sɪəriəslɪ] *adv* серьезно
servant ['sɜ:vənt] *n* слуга, прислуга
serve [sɜ:v] *v* служить, обслуживать
set (set) [set] ([set]) *v* класть, ставить
set forth/off отправляться (*в путешествие, поездку*)
settle ['setl] *v* поселить(ся), обосноваться
settlement ['setlmənt] *n* поселение, поселок

settler ['setlə] *n* поселенец
several ['sevərəl] *pron* несколько, некоторое количество
severity [sɪ'verɪti] *n* строгость, суровость; жестокость
shabby ['ʃæbi] *a* запущенный, убогий
shade ['ʃeɪd] *n* тень, полумрак
shadow ['ʃædəʊ] *n* тень
shady ['ʃeɪdi] *a* тенистый, затененный
shake (shook, shaken) [ʃeɪk] ([ʃuk], [ʃeɪkən]) *v* трясти; дрожать; качать (*головой*); здороваться (*за руку*)
shame [ʃeɪm] *n* стыд; позор; *v* стыдить(ся), позорить
shameful ['ʃeɪmfʊl] *a* позорный
shape [ʃeɪp] *n* форма; *v* придавать форму
shapeless ['ʃeɪplɪs] *a* бесформенный
share [ʃeə] *n* акция, пай; *v* делить, разделять
sharply ['ʃɑ:plɪ] *adv* резко, круто
shave [ʃeɪv] *v* бриться
shawl ['ʃɔ:l] *n* шаль
sheet [ʃi:t] *n* лист (*бумаги*)
shell [ʃel] *n* ракушка
shelter ['ʃeltə] *n* убежище
shine (shone) [ʃaɪn] ([ʃaʊn]) *v* светить; сиять; блестеть
ship [ʃɪp] *n* корабль; судно
shipmaster ['ʃɪp,mɑ:stə] *n* капитан корабля
shiver ['ʃɪvə] *n* дрожь, трепет
shock [ʃɒk] *n* потрясение, шок; *v* потрясать, возмущать, шокировать

shocking ['ʃɒkɪŋ] *a* потрясающий, ужасный, скандальный
shorthand ['ʃɔ:thænd] *n* стенография
shoulder ['ʃouldə] *n* плечо
show (showed; showed, shown) [ʃəʊ] ([ʃəʊd], [ʃəʊn]) *v* показывать; проводить, провести
show in вводить, приглашать
showroom ['ʃəʊru:m] *n* демонстрационный зал
shriek [ʃri:k] *a* пронзительный крик; *v* пронзительно кричать
shrill [ʃrɪl] *a* пронзительный, резкий
shrink (shrank, shrunk) [ʃrɪŋk] ([ʃræŋk], [ʃrʌŋk]) *v* сжиматься
shrug [ʃrʌg] *v* пожимать (плечами)
shudder ['ʃʌdə] *n* содрогание; *v* содрогаться
shutter ['ʃʌtə] *n* ставень
shy [ʃaɪ] *a* застенчивый, робкий; нерешительный
sick [sɪk] *a* больной
sickening ['sɪkənɪŋ] *a* тошнотворный (о запахе); отвратительный, противный
sickness ['sɪknɪs] *n* болезнь, заболевание
side street ['saɪd 'stri:t] *n* переулок
sideways ['saɪd 'weɪz] *adv* в сторону; сбоку, со стороны
siesta [sɪ'ɛstə] *n* исп. полуденный отдых
sigh [saɪ] *n* вздох; *v* вздыхать, вздохнуть; тосковать (for); оплакивать (over)
sight [saɪt] *n* зрение; вид; **catch sight of** замечать

sign [saɪn] *n* знак, признак, символ
signify ['sɪgnɪfaɪ] *v* означать, значить
silence ['saɪləns] *n* тишина; молчание
silent ['saɪlənt] *a* безмолвный; молчаливый
silk [sɪlk] *a* шелковый
silly ['sɪli] *a* глупый
similar ['sɪmɪlə] *a* подобный, похожий; однородный
simmer ['sɪmə] *v* кипеть; еле сдерживать (гнев или смех)
simplicity [sɪm'plɪsɪti] *n* простота, простодушие
sin [sɪn] *n* грех
since ['sɪns] *adv* с тех пор; *prep* с; *conj* так как
sincere [sɪn'sɪə] *a* искренний
sincerity [sɪn'serɪti] *n* искренность
single ['sɪŋgl] *a* единственный
sinister ['sɪnɪstə] *a* злое, страшный, мрачный; дурной, плохой, злой; предвещающий несчастье
sink (sank, sunk) [sɪŋk] ([sæŋk], [sʌŋk]) *v* опускаться; падать
my heart sank у меня упало сердце
sinner ['sɪnə] *n* грешник
sip [sɪp] *v* потягивать, прихлебывать
situation [sɪtju'eɪʃən] *n* положение
sketch [sketʃ] *v* делать набросок
skilful ['skɪlfʊl] *a* искусный, умелый
skill [skɪl] *n* мастерство, искусство, умение

skin [skɪn] *n* кожа, шкура
skinny ['skɪni] *a* худой, тощий
slap [slæp] *v* хлопать, шлепать
slave [sleɪv] *n* раб
sleepy ['sli:pɪ] *a* сонный
slender ['slendə] *a* тонкий, стройный
slide over [slaɪd] *v* слегка касаться (чего-л.)
slight [slaɪt] *a* незначительный, легкий
slightly ['slaɪtli] *adv* слегка, немного
slim [slɪm] *a* тонкий, стройный
slip [slɪp] *v* скользнуть; *зд.* опустить
slip out выскользнуть, незаметно уйти
slow [sləʊ] *a* медленный
smell [smel] *n* запах; *v* нюхать
smile [smaɪl] *n* улыбка
smoke [sməʊk] *n* дым; *v* курить
snack [snæk] *n* легкая закуска
snatch [snætʃ] *v* хватать, вырывать; ухватить
sneer [sniə] *v* насмешливо улыбаться; усмехаться
so [səʊ] *adv* так, итак
so far до сих пор
sob [sɒb] *v* рыдать; всхлипывать
sobriety [səʊ'brɪəti] *n* трезвость; уравновешенность; здравый смысл
social ['səʊʃɪəl] *a* общественный
society [sə'saɪəti] *n* общество
soft [sɒft] *a* мягкий; нежный; тихий (о звуке)
soften ['sɒfn] *v* смягчать(ся)
soft-hearted ['sɒft'hɑ:td] *a* мягкосердечный, отзывчивый

softly ['sɒftli] *adv* мягко, тихо, бесшумно
soil [sɔɪl] *n* почва, земля
solemn ['sɒləm] *a* торжественный, важный
solicitor [sə'lɪsɪtə] *n* стряпчий (дающий советы клиентам и подготавливающий дела для адвоката, но имеющий право выступить только в низших судах)
solve [sɒlv] *v* решать, разрешать (проблему)
somehow ['sʌmhəʊ] *adv* как-нибудь, почему-то
somehow or other так или иначе
something ['sʌm'θɪŋ] *pron* что-то, что-нибудь
somewhat ['sʌm'wɔ:t] *adv* отчасти
somewhere ['sʌm'weə] *adv* где-то, куда-то
soon [su:n] *adv* скоро, вскоре
sooner or later рано или поздно
soothe [su:ð] *v* успокаивать, утешать; умиротворять; унимать
sore [sɔ:] *n* больное место, рана; *a* больной, воспаленный
sorrow ['sɔ:rou] *n* горе, скорбь, печаль
sorrowful ['sɔ:rəfʊl] *a* скорбный, убитый горем; печальный
sorry ['sɔ:pɪ] *a* сожалелый
be sorry жалеть (кого-л.)
soul [saʊl] *n* душа
sound [saʊnd] *n* звук, шум

soundly ['saundli] *adv* крепко
sour [sauə] *a* кислый; раздражительный, сердитый
space [speis] *n* пространство
spade [speid] *n* лопата; заступ
specialist ['speʃəlist] *n* специалист
specialize ['speʃəlaiz] *v* специализироваться
specimen ['spesimɪn] *n* образец
spectacle ['spektəkl] *n* зрелище
spectacles ['spektəklz] *n pl* очки
spectator [spek'teɪtə] *n* зритель; наблюдатель
speech [spi:tʃ] *n* речь
speechless ['spi:tʃlis] *a* безмолвный, немой
speedily ['spidɪli] *adv* быстро, поспешно
spell (spelt) [spel] ([spelt]) *v* писать или произносить (*слово*) по буквам
spirit ['spɪrɪt] *n* дух, душа
high spirits приподнятое настроение
spiritual ['spɪrɪtʃuəl] *a* духовный
spite [spait] *n* злоба, злость
spiteful ['spaitfʊl] *a* злобный
splendid ['splendɪd] *a* великолепный; роскошный
splendour ['splendə] *n* великолепие, пышность
spoil [spɔɪl] *v* испортить
spot [spɔ:t] *n* пятно; место; выпятнать
spotless ['spɔ:tlɪs] *a* без единого пятнышка
spread (spread, spread) [spred] ([spred]) *v* распространяться; расстилать

spring (sprang, sprung) [sprɪŋ] ([spræŋ], [sprɪŋ]) *v* прыгать
spunk [sprʌŋk] *n* разг. пыл; мужество
spur [spɜ:] *n* толчок (*к чему-л.*), побуждение, стимул
square [skweə] *n* площадь; *a* квадратный
stab [stæb] *n* внезапная острая боль; приступ; *разг.* попытка; *v* наносить удар (*кинжалом и т. п.*) (*at*); вонзать (*into*); ранить (*острым оружием*), нападать; вредить; наносить ущерб
stage [steɪdʒ] *n* стадия; *v* подготавливать и осуществлять
stagger ['stæɡə] *v* ошеломлять
staircase ['steɪkɛɪs] *n* лестница
stairs [steəz] *n pl* лестница
stammer ['stæmə] *v* заикаться; запинаясь
stamp [stæmp] *n* отпечаток; печатать
stand (stood) [stænd] ([stud]) *v* стоять; выдерживать, выносить, терпеть
stare [steə] *v* смотреть пристально, уставиться
start [stɑ:t] *v* отправляться
startle ['stɑ:tl] *v* поражать; испугать; вздрагивать
startling ['stɑ:tlɪŋ] *a* потрясающий, изумительный, поразительный, удивительный
state [steɪt] *n* состояние; *v* утверждать
stately ['steɪtli] *a* величественный, величавый
statement ['steɪtmənt] *n* констатация факта; заявление

station [steɪʃən] *n* положение (*в обществе*); *v* размещать
statue [stætʃu:] *n* статуя
stay [steɪ] *v* оставаться; останавливаться
steadily ['stedɪli] *adv* пристально
steady ['stedɪ] *a* уравновешенный, спокойный
steal (stole, stolen) [sti:l] ([stoul], [stoulən]) *v* украсть
steal up подкрасться (*on*)
steep [sti:p] *a* крутой
step [step] *n* шаг; ступенька
stepdaughter ['step'dɔ:tə] *n* падчерица
stepfather ['step'fɑ:də] *n* отчим
stern [stɜ:n] *a* строгий, суровый
sternly ['stɜ:nli] *adv* строго, сурово
steward ['stjuəd] *n* официант (*на пароходе, самолете*)
stick [stɪk] *n* палка; трость
stick (stuck) [stɪk] ([stʌk]) *v* вонзать, втыкать, застрять
stick together держаться вместе
stifling ['staɪflɪŋ] *a* душный
still [sti:l] *a* неподвижный; *adv* однако, тем не менее; все еще, еще
sting (stung) [stɪŋ] ([stʌŋ]) *v* ужалить; задеть, обидеть
stir [stɜ:] *v* шевелить(ся)
stitch [stɪtʃ] *n* стежок
stock [stɒk] *n* облигация
stomach ['stʌmək] *n* желудок
stone [stoun] *n* камень
stool [stʊ:l] *n* табуретка
stooping ['stʊ:pɪŋ] *a* сутулый

stout [staut] *a* дородный, полный, тучный
straight [streɪt] *a* прямой
straighten ['streɪtn] *v* выпрямляться
strain [streɪn] *n* напряжение
strange [streɪndʒ] *a* странный; незнакомый; чужой
stranger ['streɪndʒə] *n* незнакомец; иностранец
stream [stri:m] *n* ручей
strength [streŋθ] *n* сила
strengthen ['streŋθən] *v* усиливать, укреплять(ся)
stretch [stretʃ] *v* протянуть, вытягивать(ся)
stretch out протягивать
strictly ['striktli] *adv* строго, требовательно
strike (struck) [straɪk] ([strʌk]) *n* забастовка; *v* ударить, поразить; производить действия, связанные с ударами, касаниями и т. п.; чеканить (*монету*), штамповать, печатать
striking ['straɪkɪŋ] *a* поразительный, замечательный
strip (off) ['stri:p] *v* сдирать; обнажать
stroll [strɔ:l] *v* прогуливаться, идти не торопясь
struggle ['strʌɡl] *n* борьба; *v* бороться
stub [stʌb] *n* окурок
stumble ['stʌmbəl] *v* спотыкаться, оступаться
stunning ['stʌnɪŋ] *a* оглушающий, ошеломляющий; *разг.* сногшибательный; великолепный

sturdy ['stɜ:di] *a* сильный, крепкий, здоровый
subject ['sʌbdʒɪkt] *n* тема; предмет разговора
substantial [səb'stænʃəl] *a* крепкий, прочный; *филос.* материальный, вещественный реальный, реально существующий; важный, значимый, существенный; состоятельный
subtle [sʌtl] *a* неуловимый, тонкий; едва различимый
suburbs ['sʌbɜ:bz] *n* пригород, окраина (*города*)
succeed [sək'si:d] *v* достигать цели, преуспевать (*v — in*); иметь успех
success [sək'ses] *n* успех
be a success иметь успех
sudden ['sʌdn] *a* неожиданный, стремительный
suddenly ['sʌdnli] *adv* вдруг, внезапно
suffer ['sʌfə] *v* страдать
suffering ['sʌfərɪŋ] *n* страдание
sufficiently [sə'fɪʃəntli] *adv* достаточно
suffuse [sə'fju:z] *v* заливать (*слезами*); покрывать (*румянцем, краской*)
suggest [sə'dʒest] *v* предлагать; подсказывать (*мысль*)
suggestion [sə'dʒestʃən] *n* предложение
suicide ['su:saɪd] *n* самоубийство
commit suicide покончить с собой
suit [sju:t] *n* костюм; *v* подходить, соответствовать

suitable ['sju:təbl] *a* подходящий, годный
suitcase ['sju:tkeɪs] *n* чемодан
suitor ['sju:tə] *n* почитатель, поклонник
sulky ['sʌlki] *a* мрачный, надутый, угрюмый
summon ['sʌmən] *v* собирать, призывать, мобилизовывать (*волю, силы и т. п.*)
sunburnt ['sʌnbɜ:nt] *a* загорелый
sunny ['sʌni] *a* солнечный
sunshine ['sʌnʃaɪn] *n* солнечный свет
superiority [sju:'piəri'ɔ:nti] *n* превосходство
supervision [sju:pə'vɪzən] *n* наблюдение
supply [sə'plai] *v* снабжать, поставлять
support [sə'pɔ:t] *n* поддержка; *v* поддерживать
suppose [sə'pəʊz] *v* предполагать, полагать, допускать
sure [ʃʊə] *a* уверенный
surely ['ʃʊəli] *adv* несомненно; конечно
surge [sɜ:dʒ] *v* подниматься, вздыматься
surgeon ['sɜ:dʒən] *n* хирург
surprise [sə'praɪz] *n* удивление, сюрприз; *v* удивлять
surround [sə'raʊnd] *v* окружать
surroundings [sə'raʊndɪŋz] *n pl* среда, окружение
survive [sə'vaɪv] *v* выжить, остаться в живых
suspect [sə'spekt] *n* подозреваемый или подозрительный человек; *v* подозревать

suspicion [səs'pɪʃən] *n* подозрение
suspicious [sə'spɪʃəs] *a* подозрительный
swain [sweɪn] *n* обожатель, поклонник
swallow ['swələʊ] *v* глотать; поглощать
sway [sweɪ] *v* качать(ся), колебать(ся)
swear (swore, sworn) [swɛə] ([swɔ:], [swɔ:n]) клясться; присягать
sweep off (swept) ['swi:p 'ɔ:f] *v* сметать, уничтожать, сносить; смывать (*волной*)
sweet [swi:t] *a* сладкий; приятный, ласковый, милый
swell [swel] *n* шеголь, фронт
swim (swam, swum) [swɪm] ([swæm], [swʌm]) *v* плавать
swindler ['swɪndlə] *n* жулик, мошенник, плут
swollen ['swəʊlən] *a* вздутый, раздутый
sword [sɜ:d] *n* меч; сабля
sympathize ['sɪmpəθaɪz] *v* сочувствовать
syringe ['sɪrɪndʒ] *n* шприц; спринцовка

T

tactlessly [tæktlɪʃli] *adv* бестактно
take (took, taken) [teɪk] ([tuk], [teɪkən]) *v* брать, взять
take care of ухаживать, присматривать
take notice заметить, обратить внимание

take part принимать участие
take place иметь место; совершаться
take a risk рисковать
take someone's place заменить
take for принимать за
tale [teɪl] *v* повесть; рассказ
talk over ['tɔ:k'əʊvə] *v* обсудить
talkative ['tɔ:kətɪv] *a* разговорчивый, болтливый
tall [tɔ:l] *a* высокий
tap [tæp] *n* кран (*водопроводный, газовый и т. п.*)
taste [teɪst] *n* вкус; представление
taxation [tæks'eɪʃən] *n* размер налога
teach (taught) [ti:tʃ] ([tɔ:t] *v* учить, обучать
tear [teə] *n* слеза
burst into tears расплакаться
tear (tore, torn) [teə] ([tɔ:], [tɔ:n]) *v* рвать, отрывать
temper ['tempə] *n* нрав; гнев, раздражение
temple [tempəl] *n* висок
tempt [tempt] *v* искушать, соблазнять
temptation [temp'teɪʃən] *n* искушение, соблазн
tempter ['temptə] *n* искушитель
tender ['tendə] *a* нежный, мягкий
tenderness ['tendənɪs] *n* нежность; мягкость
term [tɜ:m] *n* срок
terrible ['terəbl] *a* страшный, ужасный
terrifying ['terɪfaɪŋ] *a* ужасающий

test [test] *v* проверять
theme [θi:m] *n* тема
theory ['θi:ri] *n* теория
therefore ['ðeəfɔ:] *adv* поэтому, следовательно
thick [θɪk] *a* толстый; густой
thief [θi:f] *n* (*pl* thieves) вор
thin [θɪn] *a* тонкий; худой
thing [θɪŋ] *n* вещь; дело, случай, обстоятельство
think (thought) [θɪŋk] ([θɔ:t]) *v* думать; считать
thorough ['θɔ:gə] *a* тщательный
thoroughly ['θɔ:gəli] *adv* вполне, основательно, досконально
though [ðəu] *adv* однако, тем не менее; *conj* хотя, несмотря на
as though как будто
thought [θɔ:t] *n* мысль
thoughtful ['θɔ:tfʊl] *a* задумчивый, погруженный в размышления; созерцательный; заботливый, чуткий, внимательный
thread [θred] *n* нитка
threaten ['θreɪn] *v* грозить, угрожать
thrift [θrɪft] *n* бережливость, расчетливость, экономия, экономность
thrill [θrɪl] *n* сильно взволновать
throat [θrəʊt] *n* горло, гортань; глотка
through [θru:] *prep* через
throw (threw, thrown) [θrəʊ] ([θru:]; [θrəʊn]) *v* бросать
thrust (thrust) [θrɒst] ([θrɒst]) *v* толкать; протискивать(ся);
thrust aside отталкивать

thump [θʌmp] *n* тяжелый удар (*кулаком, дубинкой*); глухой звук
thunder ['θʌndə] *n* гром
thus [ðʌs] *adv* так, таким образом, так что
tickle [tɪkl] *v* шекотать
tidy (up) [taɪdɪ] *v* прибрать; *a* кругленький (*о сумме*)
tie [taɪ] *n* связь; *pl* узы
till [tɪl] *prep* до
tilt [tɪlt] *v* откидывать, поворачивать
tinge [tɪndʒ] *n* оттенок, тон; привкус, след
tint [tɪnt] *n* оттенок, тон; краска
tiny ['taɪni] *a* крошечный
tip [tɪp] *n* кончик; чаевые (*официанту и т. п.*)
tiptoe ['tɪptəʊ] *v* ходить на цыпочках
tire ['taɪə] *v* утомлять, надоедать
tired ['taɪəd] *a* усталый, утомленный
tiresome ['taɪəsəm] *a* надоедливый, утомительный, скучный
toddy ['tɒdi] *n* пунш, тодди; пальмовый сок (*особ. перебродивший*)
toil [tɔɪl] *n* тяжелый труд
token ['təʊkən] *n* знак, символ
tombstone ['tɒmstəʊn] *n* надгробный камень
tone [təʊn] *n* тон; выражение
toneless ['təʊnɪs] *a* невыразительный
tongue [tʌŋ] *n* язык; язык, речь
tonight [tə'naɪt] *adv* сегодня вечером

toothless ['tu:θɪs] *a* беззубый
topic ['tɒpɪk] *n* тема, предмет
torment ['tɔ:mənt] *n* мучение, мука
torrent ['tɔ:rənt] *n* поток
torture ['tɔ:tʃə] *n* пытка
toss [tɒs] *v* бросать, кидать, метать; отбрасывать, швырять (*тж. toss away, toss aside*)
total ['təʊtl] *a* абсолютный
touch [tʌtʃ] *v* прикасаться
touching ['tʌtʃɪŋ] *a* трогательный
towards [tə'wɔ:dz] *prep* к, по направлению к
tower [taʊə] *n* башня; *v* высить-ся, возвышаться
townspeople [taʊnz'pi:pl] *n* горожане
trace [treɪs] *n* след
trade [treɪd] *n* профессия, ремесло
be in trade быть специалистом в данной области
traffic ['træfɪk] *n* движение; транспорт
tragic ['trædʒɪk] *a* трагический; трагичный
trample ['træmpl] *v* топтать; растаптывать
transact [træn'zækt] *v* провести (*дело*)
transform [træns'fɔ:m] *v* трансформировать; преобразовывать
transgress [træns'gres] *v* переступать; нарушать (*закон*)
trap [træp] *n* капкан, силок, ловушка; западня, засада
tread [tred] *n* походка, поступь

treasure ['trezə] *n* сокровище
treat [tri:t] *v* обращаться, обращаться
tremble [trembl] *v* дрожать; трепетать
trial ['traɪəl] *n* испытание
trick [trɪk] *n* *зд.* фокус
trifle ['traɪfl] *n* пустяк, мелочь
a trifle немного, слегка
trim [trɪm] *v* подстригать; *a* аккуратный, опрятный; нарядный; элегантный
triumph ['traɪəmf] *n* триумф
triumphant [traɪ'æmfənt] *n* торжествующий
triumphantly [traɪ'æmfəntli] *adv* торжествующе
trouble ['trʌbl] *n* беспокойство, волнение; беда; заботы, хлопоты; *v* беспокоить, огорчать; *a* огорченный
troublesome ['trʌblsəm] *a* причиняющий беспокойство
trunk [trʌŋk] *n* ствол; дорожный сундук, чемодан
trust [trʌst] *v* доверять, верить; вверять
truth [tru:θ] *n* правда
truthful ['tru:θfʊl] *a* правдивый; верный
truthfully ['tru:θfʊli] *adv* правдиво
try [traɪ] *v* пытаться; стараться; судить; пробовать
tureen [tə'ri:n] *n* супник, супница
turmoil ['tɜ:mɔɪl] *n* беспорядок, суматоха, смятение
turn [tɜ:n] *n* поворот; *v* поворачиваться; превращаться

turn away отвернуться
turn off выключать
turn on включать
turn out выгонять; оказываться
turn pale побледнеть
turn to обращаться к
turn up внезапно появляться
twice [twais] *adv* дважды
twilight ['twailait] *n* сумерки; сумрак
type [taip] *v* печатать на машинке
typewrite (typewrote, typewritten) ['taipraɪt] (['taipraʊt], ['taipritən]) *v* печатать на машинке
typewriter ['taip,raɪtə] *n* пишущая машинка

У

ugly ['ʌɡli] *a* безобразный, противный
unable ['ʌn'eɪbl] *a* неспособный (к чему-л.)
unaccustomed ['ʌnə'kʌstəmd] *a* непривыкший, непривычный
unbalanced [ʌn'bælənst] *a* неуравновешенный
unbelievingly [ʌnbɪ'li:vɪŋli] *adv* недоверчиво
uncanny [ʌn'kæni] *a* жуткий, сверхъестественный
uncertain [ʌn'sə:tn] *a* неопределенный, ненадежный
unchildlike [ʌn'tʃaɪldlaɪk] *a* не детский
uncomplaining [ʌnkəm'pleɪnɪŋ] *a* кроткий, покорный

undeceive [ʌndɪ'si:v] *v* выводить из заблуждения, открывать глаза (*на что-л.*)
undergo [ʌndə'ɡəʊ] *v* подвергаться, переносить
undermine [ʌndə'maɪn] *v* подрывать
understand (understood) [ʌndə'stænd] ([ʌndə'stʊd]) *v* понимать
understandable [ʌndə'stændəbl] *a* понятный
undertone ['ʌndətəʊn] *n* полутон
speak undertones говорить вполголоса
undisclosed [ʌndɪs'kləʊzd] *a* нераскрытый
undo (undid, undone) [ʌn'du:] ([ʌndɪd], [ʌndəd]) *v* отстегивать, расстегивать, развязывать, раскрывать
undoubtedly [ʌn'daʊtɪdli] *adv* несомненно, бесспорно
uneasily [ʌn'izi:li] *adv* неловко; с тревогой
uneasiness [ʌn'izi:nɪs] *n* беспокойство, тревога
uneasy [ʌn'izi:] *a* беспокойный, тревожный
unevenly [ʌn'ivənlɪ] *adv* неровно
unexpected [ʌnɪk'spektɪd] *a* неожиданный, внезапный
unfaltering [ʌn'fɔ:lteɪŋɪŋ] *a* не дрогнувший; решительный, твердый
unfold [ʌn'fəʊld] *v* развертывать(ся), раскрывать(ся)
unforgiving [ʌnfə'ɡɪvɪŋ] *a* непрощающий

unfortunate [ʌn'fɔ:tʃnɪt] *a* несчастный; неудачный
unfortunately [ʌn'fɔ:tʃnɪtli] *adv* к несчастью
unhappy [ʌn'hæpi] *a* несчастный
unheeded [ʌnhɪ'dɪd] *a* незамеченный, не принятый во внимание
uninterested [ʌn'ɪntrestɪd] *a* равнодушный
union [ju:njən] *n* союз; связь
unite [ju'nait] *v* соединять(ся)
united [ju'naitɪd] *a* объединенный
universe ['ju:nɪvɜ:s] *n* мир, вселенная
unjustly [ʌn'ʃʌstli] *adv* незаслуженно, несправедливо
unknown [ʌn'pəʊn] *a* неизвестный, незнакомый
unless [ʌn'les] *conj* если не; разве только
unlike [ʌn'laɪk] *prep* в отличие от
unlikely [ʌn'laɪkli] *a* маловероятный, неправдоподобный
unmercifully [ʌn'mɜ:sɪfʊli] *adv* безжалостно
unperformed [ʌnpə'fɔ:md] *a* невыполненный, незавершенный
unpleasant [ʌn'pleznt] *a* неприятный, несимпатичный
unpretentious [ʌnpre'tenʃəs] *a* скромный, без претензий
untimely [ʌn'taɪmli] *adv* несвоевременно; безвременно
unused [ʌn'ju:st] *a* непривыкший

unusual [ʌ p'ju:ʒʊəl] *a* необычный
unwanted [ʌnwəntɪd] *a* нежеланный, лишний
unwarranted [ʌn'wɔ:rəntɪd] *a* негарантированный; недозволенный; запрещенный, незаконный, неразрешенный
unwise [ʌn'waɪz] *a* не(благо)разумный
unwittingly [ʌn'wɪtɪŋli] *adv* невольно, непреднамеренно; нечаянно, случайно
unyielding [ʌn'jɪldɪŋ] *a* твердый, упорный; неподатливый, негибкий
upbringing [ʌp,bri:ŋɪŋ] *n* воспитание
upright [ʌp'raɪt] *a* прямой, честный; *adv* прямо, вертикально
uproot [ʌp'ru:t] *v* вырывать с корнем; искоренять
upset (upset) [ʌp'set] ([ʌp'set]) *v* опрокидывать; расстраивать, огорчать
upstairs [ʌp'steəz] *a* находящийся в верхнем этаже; *adv* вверх (по лестнице), наверх, в верхнем этаже
upstanding [ʌp'stændɪŋ] *a* уверенный в себе
urgent [ʌ:dʒənt] *a* срочный, неотложный, необходимый
use [ju:z] *v* употреблять, пользоваться
used [ju:st] *a* привыкший
usual ['ju:ʒʊəl] *a* обыкновенный, обычный
as usual как обычно

usually ['ju:ʒuəli] *adv* обычно
utter ['ʌtə] *v* произносить; *a*
полный, совершенный
utterly ['ʌtəli] *adv* крайне, со-
вершенно

V

vacant ['veikənt] *a* пустой, сво-
бодный
vague [veig] *a* неясный, смут-
ный; неуловимый
vaguely ['veigli] *adv* неясно,
смутно, неопределенно
vain [veɪn] *a* тщетный, напрас-
ный
in vain напрасно
value ['vælju:] *n* цена, сто-
имость, ценность
vanity ['vænitɪ] *n* тщеславие
variety [və'raɪəti] *n* разнообра-
зие
various ['vɛəriəs] *a* различный;
разнообразный
vary ['vɛəri] *v* различаться, ме-
няться
vast [vɑ:st] *a* обширный; без-
брежный
veal [vi:l] *n* телятина
veil [veɪl] *n* вуаль; покрывало;
закрывать вуалью; скрывать
veiled [veɪld] *a* закрытый вуа-
лью, чадрой, покрывалом
vein [veɪn] *n* вена
velvet ['velvɪt] *n* бархат; *a* бар-
хатный
vengeance ['vendʒəns] *n* месть,
мщение
venture ['ventʃə] *v* рисковать;
отважиться

verandah [və'rendə] *n* веранда
verdict ['vɛ:dɪkt] *n* вердикт, ре-
шение присяжных заседате-
лей; мнение
verge [vɛ:dʒ] *n* край; грань
version ['vɛ:ʃən] *n* версия; вари-
ант
vexed [vekst] *a* раздосадован-
ный
vial ['vaɪəl] *n* бутылочка, пузы-
рек
victim ['vɪktɪm] *n* жертва
victory ['vɪktəri] *n* победа
win the victory одержать по-
беду
view [vju:] *n* вид; взгляд; точка
зрения, мнение; поле зрения
vigil ['vɪdʒɪl] *n* бодрствование
keep vigil бодрствовать
vile [vaɪl] *a* подлый, низкий,
отвратительный
violence ['vaɪələns] *n* насилие
violently ['vaɪələntli] *adv* силь-
но; неистово, яростно
violet ['vaɪələɪt] *n* фиалка
virtue ['vɜ:tju:] *n* добродетель;
свойство, особенность
virtuous ['vɜ:tjuəs] *a* доброе-
детельный, целомудренный
vision ['vɪʒn] *n* видение, мечта
vital ['vaɪtl] *a* жизненный; су-
щественный
vitality [vaɪ'tæltɪ] *n* жизнеспо-
собность
vivid ['vɪvɪd] *a* яркий, живой (*o*
воспоминании)
vogue [vu:ɡ] *n* мода; знамени-
тость, известность, популяр-
ность
voice [vɔɪs] *n* голос

volume ['vɒljum] *n* том, книга
voluntary ['vɒləntəri] *a* добро-
вольный
voyage ['vɔɪdʒ] *n* (*морское*) пу-
тешествие
vulgar ['vʌlgə] *a* вульгарный,
грубый

W

waiter ['weɪtə] *n* официант
wake (up) (woke, woken) [weɪk]
([wɒk],[wɒkən]) *v* просы-
паться, будить
walk [wɔ:k] *v* ходить (*пешком*),
гулять
wanderer ['wɒndərə] *n* странник
want [wɒnt] *n* недостаток, нуж-
да; *v* желать, хотеть, нуж-
даться
wardrobe ['wɔ:droub] *n* гардероб
warmth [wɔ:mθ] *n* тепло; сер-
дечность
warn [wɔ:n] *v* предупреждать;
предостерегать; извещать,
оповещать
warning ['wɔ:nɪŋ] *n* предупреж-
дение, предостережение
warrant ['wɒrənt] *n* ордер
wasp [wɔ:sp] *n* оса
waste [weɪst] *v* тратить, расто-
чать (*время, слова и.т.д.*)
wasted ['weɪstɪd] *a* истощен-
ный, изнуренный
watch [wɒtʃ] *v* следить, наблю-
дать
watchful ['wɒtʃfʊl] *a* бдитель-
ный, осторожный
wave [weɪv] *n* волна; *v* махать,
помахать

way [weɪ] *n* путь, дорога; рас-
стояние; средство, способ,
образ действия
a little way недалеко
by the way кстати, между
прочим
give way уступить
in a way в некотором отно-
шении, в известном смыс-
ле; в своем роде
lead the way вести за собой,
идти впереди
on the way по дороге
weak [wi:k] *a* слабый
weaken ['wi:kən] *v* слабеть; ос-
лаблять
weakness ['wi:knis] *n* слабость
wear (wore, worn) [weə] ([wɔ:],
[wɔ:n]) *v* носить (*одежду*),
быть одетым во что-л.
wear out медленно тянуться
(*o времени*); износить
wedding ['wedɪŋ] *n* свадьба
weed [wi:d] *n* сорная трава
weekly ['wi:kli] *a* сженедельный
weigh [weɪ] *v* весить
weight [weɪt] *n* вес
welcome ['welkəm] *n* привет-
ствие; гостеприимство; *a* же-
ланый
you are welcome! добро пожа-
ловать!
welfare ['welfeə] *n* благосостоя-
ние
well-being ['wel'bi:ŋ] *n* благопо-
лучие
well-bred ['wel'bred] *a* благовос-
питанный
well-off ['wel'ɔ:f] *a* состоятель-
ный, зажиточный

well-read ['wel'red] *a* начитанный
wet [wet] *a* сырой, мокрый
whenever [wen'evə] *сj* всякий раз когда, когда бы ни
whether ['weðə] *сj* ли
which [witʃ] *pron* который
while [wail] *сj* в то время как, пока
whip [wɪp] *n* кнут; *v* хлестать
whip out ['wɪp'au] *v* выхватить
whirlwind ['waɪlwɪnd] *n* вихрь; смерч, ураган
whisper ['wɪspə] *n* шепот; *v* говорить шепотом, шептать
whoever [hu(:)'evə] *pron* кто бы ни
whole [houl] *a* весь, целый
wicked ['wɪkɪd] *a* злой; безнравственный; грешный
wickedness ['wɪkɪdnɪs] *n* злоба, порок; преступление, злодеяние
wicker ['wɪkə] *n* плетенка, плетеное изделие
widow ['wɪdɔu] *n* вдова
widowed ['wɪdɔud] *a* овдовевший
wild [waɪld] *a* дикий; бурный; безумный, возбужденный
will [wɪl] *n* воля; желание; завешание
willing [wɪlɪŋ] *a* (охотно) готовый
will-power ['wɪl'paʊə] *n* сила воли
win (won) [wɪn] ([wʌn]) *v* выигрывать; победить; одержать победу
wing [wɪŋ] *n* крыло
wink [wɪŋk] *v* моргать, мигать; мерцать

wipe (off) [waɪp] *v* вытирать, стирать
wisdom ['wɪzdəm] *n* мудрость; благоразумие
wise [waɪz] *a* мудрый, благоразумный
wisely [waɪzli] *adv* мудро
wish [wɪʃ] *v* желать, хотеть
withdraw (withdrew, withdrawn) [wɪð'drɔ:] ([wɪð'drɔ:], [wɪð'drɔ:n]) *v* уходить, удаляться, отдергивать, ретироваться; извлекать, вытаскивать
wither ['wɪðə] *v* вянуть, сохнуть, увядать
within [wɪ'dɪn] *prep* в пределах; не позднее, в течение
witness ['wɪtnɪs] *v* быть свидетелем, очевидцем
wits [wɪts] *n* разум, ум
witty ['wɪti] *a* остроумный
wonder ['wʌndə] *n* удивление; *v* интересоваться, желать знать
wonderful ['wʌndəfʊl] *a* удивительный, замечательный
wooden ['wʊdn] *a* деревянный
wording ['wɔ:diŋ] *n* формулировка
workshop ['wɜ:kʃɒp] *n* мастерская
worn [wɔ:n] *a* изношенный, потертый, старый, обветшалый, подержанный
worry ['wʌrɪ] *n* беспокойство
worship ['wɜ:ʃɪp] *n* поклонение; почитание; *v* поклоняться, почитать, обожать
worth [wɜ:θ] *a* стоящий
worthless ['wɜ:θlɪs] *a* ничего не стоящий; никчемный

worthy ['wɜ:θi] *a* достойный; заслуженный
wound [waʊnd] *n* рана; *v* ранить
wrap [ræp] *v* завертывать
wreck [rek] *v* вызвать крушение
wretched ['retʃɪd] *a* несчастный; скверный
wretchedness ['retʃɪdnɪs] *n* несчастье, вызванное бедностью или душевными переживаниями
wrinkled ['rɪŋkld] *a* морщинистый; сморщенный
wrist [rɪst] *n* запястье

wrong [rɒŋ] *n* зло; несправедливость; *v* причинять зло

У

yacht [jɒt] *n* яхта
yet [jet] (всё) еще; всё же
as yet до сих пор; однако
yield [jɪld] *v* уступать, пропускать вперед; соглашаться (*на что-л.*)
youth [ju:θ] *n* юность; молодежь
youthful ['ju:θfʊl] *a* юный; юношеский

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