МУЖЕСТВО
И ДРУГИЕ РАССКАЗЫ

КНИГА ДЛЯ ЧТЕНИЯ
НА АНГЛИЙСКОМ ЯЗЫКЕ
В Х КЛАССЕ СРЕДНЕЙ ШКОЛЫ

Адаптация, примечания и словарь
М. И. Фишкис и И. С. Шубик

ГОСУДАРСТВЕННОЕ УЧЕБНО-ПЕДАГОГИЧЕСКОЕ ИЗДАТЕЛЬСТВО
МИНИСТЕРСТВА ПРОСВЕЩЕНИЯ РСФСР
ЛЕНИНГРАДСКОЕ ОТДЕЛЕНИЕ
Ленинград • 1960

COURAGE
AND OTHER STORIES

ADAPTED FOR THE 10th FORM
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by M. Fishkis and I. Shubik

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ПРЕДИСЛОВИЕ

Рассказы, включенные в этот сборник, принадлежат перу выдающегося английского писателя Джона Голсуорси (1867—1933).

Творческое наследие Голсуорси велико и разнообразно. Он писал романы, рассказы, драмы. В лучших своих произведениях Голсуорси выступает как глубокий реалист, мастер больших социальных обобщений, талантливый художник.

Для творчества Голсуорси, который продолжал традиции великих английских писателей XIX в., характерна любовь к людям, стремление к справедливости, мечта о торжестве благородства и человечности.

Большое влияние на Голсуорси оказала передовая русская литература. Голсуорси хорошо знал русское слово и прочитал романы Тургенева он считал одним из лучших романистов мира. «Тургеневу обязан я... духовным и техническим ученичеством», — писал он, а в рассказе «Муму» говорил: «Более иллюзивного протеста против тирании жестокости не было еще создано средствами искусства». С восхищением отзывался Голсуорси о романах Льва Толстого.

Голсуорси начал писать довольно поздно. По образованию он был юрист, так же как и его отец, крупный лондонский адвокат. Однако профессия адвоката не увлекла его, и с тридцатилетнего возраста он полностью посвятил себя писательскому труду.

Самое значительное создание Голсуорси, которое принесло ему мировую известность и которое он сам назвал своим «паспортом... к берегам вечности», — трилогия «Сага о Форсайтах». В ней и в продолжающей ее трилогии «Современная комедия» писатель показал историю трех поколений английской буржуазной семьи Форсайтов с середины 80-х гг. XIX в. до середины 20-х гг. XX в. Он нарисовал
Находя порой сатирические образы членов этой семьи, людей, объединённых общим для них инстинктом собственности, «сколько это стоит? — вот та мера, с которой Форсайты подходят ко всем жизненным ценностям, как материальным, так и духовным. Их мир чужд людям иного склада, люди, которые измеряют ценность вещей не деньгами. Таким людям нет места в мире Форсайтов, а если они волею жизненных обстоятельств в нее попадают, то судьбы их складываются трагически.

Семья — точное воспроизведение целого общества в миниатюре», считает Голосуры; обличая одним буржуазную семью, показывая, как чувство собственности ищет и умерщвляет все остальные чувства, Голосуры тем самым обличает все буржуазное общество. Именно эту обличительную сторону «Саги о Форсайтах», мастерское изображение «вымырания и крушения несокрушимых Форсайтов» ценит М. Горький.

Критическое отношение Голосуры к английской буржуазии, осуждение ее собственничества, лицемерия, ханжества отразилось и в других его произведениях — романах «Остров Фарисее», «Братство и многие драмах.

Рассказы, которые Голосуры писал в разные периоды своей жизни, занимают в его творчестве большое место. В них писатель откликался на сложные социальные и политические события; он выступал против первой империалистической войны — бессмысленной человеческой бомбы, против шовинизма, разрушающего ненависть между народами, против страшного зла капиталистической действительности — безработицы и нищеты.

Одна общая тема объединяет все рассказы, включённые в данный сборник, — тема судьбы «маленького человека» в мире капитала. Почти все рассказы непосредственно или непосредственно по сюжету. Но каждый из них полон глубокого гуманистического содержания, тонких психологических наблюдений, грустного лиризма. И в каждом из них незримо присутствует автор, который не только сочувствует своим героям, но и восхищается моральным превосходством этих простых трудящихся над теми, кто занимает прочное положение в обществе.

Страшно тяжела жизнь этих людей. Утром до ночи трудятся бедняки парням, а получает за свой труд гроши (рассказ «Мужество»). Теряет своих заказчиков и умирает от голода сапожник, мастер своего дела, мечтавший только о том, чтобы ботинки, сшияние им, долго не снашивались (рассказ «Качество»). На годовое существование обращён старик-извозчик, который не в состоянии конкурировать с такси (рассказ «Молола»). Продаёт за деньги свои мысли, чувства, свой талант сморгая журналист, только таким путём обретающий право на труд (рассказ «Совесть»). Все эти люди совершенно беззащитны. Неуготна помощь бедному Чак-Чаку, когда он остаётся без всяких средств к существованию. Ведь он «господин», как говорит Голосуры, поэтому закон и полиция остаются равнодушными к защите его интересов (рассказ «Вознаграждение»). Но как ни трагична судьба героев Голосуры, тяжесть жизненных испытаний не угрожает их нравственного блаженства. Только тот, который сам познал нужду, как герой рассказа «Мужество», способен совершить постижение благородного поступка — спасти от голода севью умершего друга. Только тот, кто трудеется сам, а не живущий трудом других, может с таким вдохновением и любовью относиться к своему труду, как сапожник из рассказа «Качество».

Те, кто занимает последнее место в общественной лестнице, могут быть первыми по своим поступкам, по движеньям душ. Так, в рассказе «Первые и последние» первым становится Ларри и Ванда, люди без всякой положения в обществе, и последним — Кейт, богатый моряк. У Ларри и Ванды находится достаточное удобства, чтобы не переживать жизнь ради спасения другого человека, а Кейт оказывается жалким троном, для которого дорого всего на свете карьеру и положение в обществе. Близко ему по духу Генри Айвер (рассказ «Филантропия», знаменитый писатель, известный своей благотворительностью. Он не способен по-настоящему сочувствовать беднякам, обратившимся к нему за помощью; эти люди вызывают у него раздражение, и он стремится поскорее отделаться от них. Его равнодушная благотворительность не имеет ничего общего с глубокой человечностью простых людей, всегда готовых помочь друг другу, действительно честных и благородных.

Но мало оставаться честным и благородным в хищническом мире капитализма. Нужно бороться за свои права. Для этого герои Голосуры недостаточно сильны. Если они и пытаются противостоять, то делают это неумело (рассказы «Совесть», «Первые и последние»). Поэтому почти все герои рассказов Голосуры — неудачники.

Читая эти произведения, на первый взгляд неприметные истории, мы не можем оставаться равнодушными. В каждом рассказе мы видим того человека и слышим голос. Голосуры всегда предоставляет своим героям первое слово, они сами рассказывают о себе. Тем же, где автор говорит от своего имени, в его речь органично вплетаются фразы, передающие настроения и мысли героя. Голос автора и героя
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Однако как ни трагична судьба героев Голсуорси, тяжелые человеческие испытания не угрожают их нравственного облика. Только человек, который сам понал нужду, как герой рассказа «Мужество», способен совершить поистине благородный поступок — спасти от голод в большой умершем друга. Только тот, кто众筹им и не живет трудом других, может с таким вдохновением и любовью относиться к своему труду, как сапожник из рассказа «Качество».

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В искренем сочувствии простым людям, понимании их душевной
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но вместе с тем тонко и выразительно состоит его большое мастерство
художника-реалиста.
И. Шубик

COURAGE

At that time I was in poverty. I existed on bread and to-
bacco, going without ¹ breakfast, lunch, and dinner. I lived
in a lodging-house. Three, five,
seven beds in a room.

There used to come ² to
that house a little Frenchman
with a yellow wrinkled face;
he was not old, about thirty.
But his life had been hard —
no one comes to these houses
if life is soft. ³ He came to
shave us — charged a penny; ⁴
most of us forgot to pay him,
so that in all ⁵ he shaved three
men for a penny — this gave

¹ going without — обходясь без
² there used to come — часто приходил (used to обозначает повторяе-
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him his income. How he worked! He also went to shave to the prison. This was not so profitable, for there he was paid a penny for ten men. He used to say to me, moving his tired fingers like little yellow sticks, “Ahl! I work like a slave!” He hoped to save money and go back to France. We had a liking for each other. He shaved me slowly and always talked while he was doing it.

“Yes,” the little man would say, “when I came here first I thought I should soon go back, but now I’m not so sure. I’m losing my illusions. Money has wings, but it’s not to me it flies.”

I got a job as fireman on a steamer and left that place, but six months later I was back again. The first morning after my return I saw the Frenchman, for it was shaving day. He had become a little yellower, and perhaps more wrinkled. “Ahl!” he called out to me, “there you are — back again. I knew you would come. Wait till I’ve finished with this man — I’ve a lot to talk about.”

We went into the kitchen and sat down by the fire. “You see,” he said, “I’m still here, but my comrade Pigon is dead. You remember him — the big man with black hair who had a shop not far from here. A nice fellow, a good friend to me; and married. He died suddenly of heart disease. Wait a bit; I’ll tell you about that...

“One fine day in October, when I had just finished my work here, I was drinking my coffee at home and thinking

of that poor Pigion who had died three days ago — when suddenly comes a knock, and there is Madame Pigion! Very calm — a woman of good family, well brought up — a fine woman. But her cheeks were pale, and the eyes so red, poor soul.

“Well, Madame,” I asked her, “what can I do for you?”

“She told me that there was not a cent in the house. This poor Pigion died bankrupt. He was two days in his grave and the bailiffs were already in his shop.

‘Ah, Monsieur,’ the poor woman said to me, ‘what am I to do?’

‘Wait a bit, Madame!’ I got my hat and went to the shop with her.

‘What a scene! Two bailiffs, who wanted a shave, were sitting in the shop, and everywhere, upon my word, everywhere — there were children. A little girl of ten, very like her mother; two little boys in little trousers, and one in a chemise, and three others, quite small, — all rolling on the floor. And what a horrible noise! All were crying,

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1 We had a liking for each other — Мы чувствовали симпатию друг к другу.
2 would say — говорил (would здесь и дальше обозначает частую повторяемость, ordinary действия в прошлом).
3 it’s (it is) not to me it flies — ко мне они не спешили (букв. не летят).  
4 I was back again — я снова вернулся; ср. ниже: there you are — back again — вот вы и снова здесь.
5 I’ve (I have) a lot to talk about — мне есть о чем порассказать.
6 Pigion "p'yog"
him his income. How he worked! He also went to shave to the prison. This was not so profitable, for there he was paid a penny for ten men. He used to say to me, moving his tired fingers like little yellow sticks, "Ahl! I work like a slave!" He hoped to save money and go back to France. We had a liking for each other. He shaved me slowly and always talked while he was doing it.

"Yes," the little man would say, "when I came here first I thought I should soon go back, but now I'm not so sure. I'm losing my illusions. Money has wings, but it's not to me it flies."  

I got a job as fireman on a steamer and left that place, but six months later I was back again. The first morning after my return I saw the Frenchman, for it was shaving day. He had become a little yellower, and perhaps more wrinkled. "Ahl" he called out to me, "there you are — back again. I knew you would come. Wait till I've finished with this man — I've a lot to talk about."  

We went into the kitchen and sat down by the fire.

"You see," he said, "I'm still here, but my comrade Pigon is dead. You remember him — the big man with black hair who had a shop not far from here. A nice fellow, a good friend to me; and married. He died suddenly of heart disease. Wait a bit; I'll tell you about that..."

"One fine day in October, when I had just finished my work here, I was drinking my coffee at home and thinking of that poor Pigon who had died three days ago — when suddenly comes a knock, and there is Madame Pigon! Very calm — a woman of good family, well brought up — a fine woman. But her cheeks were pale, and the eyes so red, poor soul."

"Well, Madame," I asked her, "what can I do for you?"

"She told me that there was not a cent in the house. This poor Pigon died bankrupt. He was two days in his grave and the bailiffs were already in his shop.

"'Ah, Monsieur,' the poor woman said to me, 'what am I to do?'"

"'Wait a bit, Madame!' I got my hat and went to the shop with her.

"What a scene! Two bailiffs, who wanted a shave, were sitting in the shop, and everywhere, upon my word, everywhere — there were children. A little girl of ten, very like her mother; two little boys in little trousers, and one in a chemise, and three others, quite small, — all rolling on the floor. And what a horrible noise! All were crying, all

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1 We had a liking for each other. — Мы чувствовали симпатию друг к другу.
2 would say — говорил (would здесь и дальше обозначает частую повторяемость, обычность действия в прошлом)
3 it's (it is) not to me it flies — ко мне они не спешили (букв. не летят)
4 I was back again — я снова вернулся; ср. ниже: there you are — back again — вот вы и снова здесь
5 I've (I have) a lot to talk about — мне есть о чем рассказать
6 Pigeon [pi'goun]
but the little girl. The bailiffs seemed perplexed. It was enough to make one weep! Some quite small!

"The bailiffs behaved very well. 'Well,' said one of them, 'we give you twenty-four hours to find this money; my mate will wait here in the shop. We don't want to be hard on you!'"

"I helped Madame Pigon to calm the children.
"'If I had the money,' I said, 'it should be at your service, Madame. But I have no money. Have you any friends to help you?'
"'Monsieur,' she answered, 'I have none. I've had no time to make friends — I, with seven children!'"

"'But in France, Madame?'
"'None, Monsieur. It is now seven years since we came to England.'

"That was bad, but what could I do? I could only say:
"'Hope always, Madame — trust in me!'"

"I went away. All day long I thought how calm she was — magnificent! And I kept saying to myself: 'Something must be done! Something must be done!' But nothing came into my mind.

"The next morning it was my day to shave at the prison, and I started off, still thinking what could be done for that poor woman. It was as if the little ones had got hold of my legs and were dragging at me.

"That day I worked as I have never worked. Ten for a penny! Ten for a penny! I thought of the poor woman. And then an idea came to me. I finished and walked away.

1 but — здесь кроме
2 It was enough to make one weep! — Это всего достаточного, чтобы заставить человека заплакать
3 to be hard on you — поступать с вами жестоко
4 it should be at your service — были бы к вашим услугам
5 I've had no time to make friends — не было времени заводить друзей
6 kept saying to myself — не переставал говорить себе
7 it was as if the little ones had got hold of my legs and were dragging at me. — У меня было такое чувство, как будто эти малыши обхватили меня за ноги и повисли на мне.

"I went to the Pigons’ shop. The bailiff was still there.
"'I can't give them any more time,' he said to me.
"'It is of no importance,' I replied; and I knocked, and went into the back room.

"The children were playing in the corner, and that little girl, a heart of gold, was watching them like a mother; and

Madame was sitting at the table with a pair of old black gloves on her hands. My friend, I have never seen such a face — calm, but so pale, so frightfully discouraged. One would say she was waiting for her death.

"'Good morning, Madame,' I said. 'What news? Have you been able to arrange anything?'
"'No, Monsieur. And you?'
"'No!' And I looked at her again — a fine woman; a fine woman.

"'But,' I said, 'an idea has come to me this morning. What would you say if I asked you to marry me? It would perhaps be better than nothing.'

1 It is of no importance — это неважно
2 one would say — здесь можно было подумать
but the little girl. The bailiffs seemed perplexed. It was enough to make one weep! Seven! Some quite small!

"The bailiffs behaved very well. 'Well,' said one of them, 'we give you twenty-four hours to find this money; my mate will wait here in the shop. We don't want to be hard on you!'"

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1 but — здесь кроме
2 It was enough to make one weep! — Это всякого взволновало бы до слез! (деньги. этого было достаточно, чтобы заставить человека заплакать)
3 to be hard on you — поступать с вами жестоко
4 it should be at your service — они (деньги) были бы к вашим услугам
5 I've had no time to make friends — мне некогда было заводить друзей
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1 It is of no importance — это неважно
2 one would say — здесь можно было подумать
“She looked at me with her black eyes and answered:
“‘Oh, willingly, Monsieur!’ And then, my friend, only then, she cried.”

The little Frenchman stopped, and stared at me.

“Hm!” I said at last, “you have courage!” He looked at me again, his eyes were troubled.

“You think so?” he said at last, and I saw that the thought was gnawing at him. ¹

“Yes!” he said, and his good yellow face wrinkled and wrinkled. “I was afraid of it even when I did it. Seven children!” Once more he looked at me:

“Life is hard! What would you have? ² I knew her husband. Could I leave her to starve?”

¹ the thought was gnawing ['ɡaɪnəʊ] at him — эта мысль грызет его
² What would you have? — Что, по-вашему, нужно было делать?

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**COMPENSATION**

If, as you say, there is compensation in this life for everything, do tell me where it comes in here. ¹

Two years ago I was interpreter to a hotel ² in Ostend ³ and spent many hours on the embankment, waiting for the steamers. There I always saw a young man who had a stall of cheap jewellery; I didn’t know his name, for among us he was called Tchuk-Tchuk, ⁴ but I knew him — for we interpreters know everybody. He came from Southern Italy. He was an intelligent boy and had a beautiful head of frizzly hair. ⁵ His clothes had been given him by an English tourist — a pair of trousers, an old frock-coat and a black hat. He was little and thin, and that was not surprising, for all he ate a day

¹ do tell me where it comes in here — скажите мне, пожалуйста, где же оно (вознаграждение) здесь (т. е. в этой истории). Вспомогательный глагол to do становится перед утвердительной формой повелительного наклонения для усиления просьбы.
² hotel [huːtel] — отель, гостиница
³ Ostend ['ɒstənd] — Остенде, известный бельгийский курорт на берегу Северного моря
⁴ Tchuk-Tchuk [ˈtʃʌktʃʌk]
⁵ he... had a beautiful head of frizzly hair — у него были прекрасные кудрявые волосы
“She looked at me with her black eyes and answered:

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¹ the thought was gnawing [ˈnɔŋ] at him — эта мысль грызет его
² What would you have? — Что, по-вашему, нужно было делать?
was 1 half a pound of bread, or a plate of macaroni, with a little piece of cheese, and on a feast day a bit of sausage. In those clothes, which had been made for a fat man, he had the appearance of a scarecrow with a fine, large head.

Tchuk-Tchuk lived alone, and he worked like a slave. He was at his stall, day in, day out; if the sun burned; if there was a storm. He was often wet through, but he always smiled to everyone who passed him and stretched out his hand with some gumcrack. He always tried to impress the women, with whom he did most of his business. Ah! how he looked at them with his great eyes!

His expenses were twopence a day for food and fourpence for his bed in a café 2 — full of other birds of his feather 4 — sixpence a day, three shillings 6 and sixpence a week.

Tchuk-Tchuk sold; not very hard work, you say? Try it for half an hour; try and sell something good — and Tchuk-Tchuk's things were rubbish — flash coral jewellery, cellular gumcracks. In the evenings I've often seen him doze off from fatigue, but always with his eyes half-open, like a cat. His soul was in his stall. 6 He watched everything — but he thought only of selling his gumcracks, for nothing interested him — the people, the sea, the amusements. He had his stall, and he lived to sell. 7 He was like a man shut up in a box — with not a pleasure, not a sympathy. 8

“I'm of the South,” he would say 3 to me, looking at the sea; “it is hard there. There I've got a girl, and she would be glad to see me again. Over there one starves; 2 name of a Saint, 3 it is hard there!” He was longing for his south, for his sunshine, and his girl. He had his hopes. “Wait a bit!” he would say. “I'll make some money 4 this season.”

There was something pathetic in the persistency of Tchuk-Tchuk and the way his clothes hung about him like sacks. 5

One wet day I came on the Estacade 6 when hardly a soul was there. Tchuk-Tchuk had covered his stall with a piece of old oil-cloth. He was smoking a long cigar.

“Aha! Tchuk-Tchuk,” I said, “smoking?” 7 “Yes,” said he, “it's good!”

“Why don't you smoke every day, you miser? It comforts you when you're hungry.”

He shook his head. “Costs money,” said he. “This cigar cost me nothing. A red-faced Englishman gave it to me and said he couldn't smoke it. He knew nothing, 8 the idiot — this is good, I tell you!”

The end of the season came, and one evening, when there were scarcely twenty visitors in the place, I went as usual to the café. There were only three Italians there.

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1 he would say — см. прим. 2 к стр.10
2 over there one starves — там (за морем) умирает с голода (предложе ние с местоимением one в качестве подлежащего переводится на русский язык неопределенными предложениями)
3 name of a Saint — кликаются святыми
4 I'll make some money — я кое-что заработал
5 in... the way his clothes hung about him like sacks — в...тому, что одежда болталась на нем, как мешок
6 Estacade — эстакада, место причала судов
7 smoking? (are you smoking?) — Для диалога в современном английском языке характерны неполные предложения: см. ниже — costs money (it costs money) и т. д.
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The end of the season came, and one evening, when there were scarcely twenty visitors in the place, I went as usual to the café. There were only three Italians there.

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1 all he ate a day was... — за целый день он съел всего... (бука, все, что он съел за день...) Союз that, связывающий главное предложение с придаточным, часто опускается.
2 day in, day out — зао дня в день
3 café [kafe] (фр.) — кафе; здесь почекняк
4 birds of his feather — такие же бедняки, как он (кницы его полета). shilling [‘ʃɪlɪŋ] — шиллинг, английская серебряная монета (12 пенсов)
5 His soul was in his stall. — Всю душу он вкладывал в свою лавку.
6 he lived to sell — он жил ради того, чтобы продавать
7 with not a pleasure, not a sympathy — без единого удовольствия, без единой привязанности

1 he would say — см. прим. 2 к стр.10
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Presently in came Tchuk-Tchuk. It was the first time I had ever seen him in a place where one could spend a little money. How thin he was, with his little body and his great head! One could think he hadn't eaten for a week. A week? A year! He sat down, and called for a bottle of wine; and at once he began to talk cheerfully and to laugh.

"Ha, ha!" says one of the Italians; "look at Tchuk-Tchuk. What a nightingale he has become all of a sudden. Come, Tchuk-Tchuk, give us some of your wine, seeing you're in luck!"

Tchuk-Tchuk gave us his bottle of wine, and ordered another.

We drank, Tchuk-Tchuk faster than all. He became cheerful — it is not difficult to make an Italian cheerful who has been living for months on water and bread and macaroni. It was evident, too, that he had reason to feel gay. He sang and laughed, and the other Italians sang and laughed with him. One of them said: "It seems our Tchuk-Tchuk has been doing good business. Come, Tchuk-Tchuk, tell us what you have made this season!"

But Tchuk-Tchuk only shook his head. All of them began talking of his gains, except himself; Tchuk-Tchuk smiled and kept silence.

"Come, Tchuk-Tchuk," said one, "a little frankness."

"He won't beat my sixteen hundred!" said another.
Presently in came Tchuk-Tchuk. It was the first time I had ever seen him in a place where one could spend a little money. How thin he was, with his little body and his great head! One could think he hadn’t eaten for a week. A week? A year! He sat down, and called for a bottle of wine; and at once he began to talk cheerfully and to laugh.

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"He won’t beat my sixteen hundred!" said another.
"Name of a Saint!" said Tchuk-Tchuk suddenly, "what do you say to four thousand?"  
But we all laughed.  
"La, la!" said one, "he mocks at us!"  
Tchuk-Tchuk put his hand into his frock-coat pocket.  
"Look!" he cried, and he pulled out bills — each for a thousand francs. How we stared!  
"See," said he, "what it is to be careful — I spent nothing — every sou is here! Now I go home to my girl; wish me a good journey!"  
We stayed some time and drank another bottle, and Tchuk-Tchuk paid.

The next morning I was sitting in the same café when all of a sudden Tchuk-Tchuk ran in. He flung himself down at the table, with his head between his hands, and the tears rolled down his cheeks.

"They've robbed me," he cried, "robbed me of every sou; robbed me while I slept. I had it here, under my pillow; I slept on it; it's gone — every sou!"

He beat his breast.

"Come, Tchuk-Tchuk," said I, "from under your pillow? That's not possible!"

"How do I know?" he groaned; "it's gone, I tell you — all my money, all my money."

All he could do was to repeat again and again: "All my money, all my money!"

"Have you been to the police?" I asked.

He had been to the police. I tried to console him, but without much effect. The poor boy was beside himself.  

The police did nothing — why should they? If he had been a Rothschild it would be different. But he was only a poor Italian who had lost everything!

Tchuk-Tchuk had sold his stall and everything he had the day before, so he had not even the money for a ticket. He was obliged to walk. He started — and to this day I see him starting, with his little hard hat on his beautiful black hair.

What became of him? I cannot say, but I do not see in all this the compensation of which you have been speaking.

1 why should they? — к чему ей (полиции) это?
2 Rothschild чит. [ротшилд]. Ротшильды — династия финансовых магнатов; употреблённая с неопределённым артиклем, эта фамилия приобретает нарицательный и обобщающий смысл: a Rothschild — богатый, влиятельный человек.
3 everything he had — см. прим. 1 к стр. 16
4 and to this day I see him starting — и по сей день я вижу, как он отправляется в путь
5 what became of him — что с ним сталося

1 what do you say to four thousand? — а что вы скажете насчет четырех тысяч?
2 what it is to be careful — что значит быть бережливым
3 sou [su:] (франц.) — су, мелкая монета
4 it's gone — они (денеги) исчезли
5 come — здесь брось
6 The poor boy was beside himself. — Бедняга был вне себя.
"Name of a Saint!" said Tchuk-Tchuk suddenly, "what do you say to four thousand?"

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6 The poor boy was beside himself. — Бедняга был вне себя.
QUALITY

I knew him from the days of my early youth, because he made my father’s boots. He and his elder brother inhabited two little shops made into one in a small by-street. There was no sign on the door that they made boots for any of the Royal Family — only their own German name of Gessler Brothers; and in the window a few pairs of boots. Those pairs could only have been made by an artist — so beautiful they were. To make boots — such boots as he made — seemed to me mysterious and wonderful.

I remember my shy remark one day:
“Isn’t it awfully hard to do, Mr. Gessler?”

And his answer, given with a sudden smile: “It is an Art!”

He himself seemed as if made from leather, with his yellow wrinkled face, his reddish hair, and two deep folds in the corners of his mouth.

His elder brother was so very like him that many times, when I came to the shop, I was not quite sure of him until the interview was over. For then his elder brother would always say, “I will ask my brother.” And if the man that I had been speaking to did not say it, I knew that it was he himself, not his elder brother.

It was impossible to go to him very often — his boots lasted terribly.

I liked to go to his shop. It was so restful, and always the same. I went in and, sitting on the single wooden chair, waited — for there was never anybody there. And then he would come down without his coat, a little bent, in a leather apron, with the sleeves turned back. And I would say: “How do you do, Mr. Gessler? Could you make me a pair of Russia leather boots?” Without a word he would leave me and I would continue to sit in the wooden chair, inhaling

1 made into one — соединенных в одну
2 the Royal Family — члены королевской семьи. Здесь имеется в виду распространенный способ рекламы (не всегда соответствующий действительности), когда частные предприниматели оповещали о том, что в числе их клиентов находятся высокопоставленные лица, вплоть до членов королевской семьи.
3 Gessler n.m. ['gesla]
4 artist — художник; здесь большой мастер своего дела
5 lasted terribly — не снискивались ужасно долго
6 with the sleeves turned back — с засученными рукавами
7 Russia leather — кожа (ломан кожи)
QUALITY

I knew him from the days of my early youth, because he made my father's boots. He and his elder brother inhabited two little shops made into one in a small by-street. There was no sign on the door that they made boots for any of the Royal Family — only their own German name of Gessler Brothers; and in the window a few pairs of boots. Those pairs could only have been made by an artist — so beautiful they were. To make boots — such boots as he made — seemed to me mysterious and wonderful.

I remember my shy remark one day:
"Isn't it awfully hard to do, Mr. Gessler?"

And his answer, given with a sudden smile: "It is an Art!"

He himself seemed as if made from leather, with his yellow wrinkled face, his reddish hair, and two deep folds in the corners of his mouth.

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3 Gessler n.м. ['geslə]
4 artist — художник; здесь большой мастер своего дела
5 Russia leather — замш (оригинал кожи)
the smell of leather. Soon he would come back, holding in his thin veined hand a piece of gold-brown leather. With his eyes fixed on it, he would say: "What a beautiful piece!" When I, too, had admired it, he would speak again. "When do you want them?" 1 And I would answer: "Oh! As soon as you can," and he would say: "To-morrow fortnight." 2 Then I would murmur: "Thank you! Good morning, Mr. Gessler." "Good morning!" he would reply, still looking at the leather in his hand. And as I moved to the door, I would hear the tip-tap 3 of his slippers while he was going up the stairs.

I cannot forget the day when I said to him: "Mr. Gessler, that last pair of boots creaked, you know." He looked at me for a time 4 without replying, then said:

"It should not have creaked." 5

"It did, I'm afraid." 6

"You got them wet?" 7

"I don't think so." 8

He lowered his eyes, as if trying to remember those boots, and I felt sorry that I had mentioned the thing at all.

"Send them back!" he said; "I shall look at them. Some boots," he said slowly, "are bad from birth. If I can do nothing with them, I will take them off your bill." 9

Once, once only, I came to him in a pair of boots bought in an emergency 10 at some large shop. He took my order

without showing me any leather, and I could feel his eyes looking at my boots. At last he said:

"Those are not my boots."

The tone was not of anger, nor of sorrow, not even of contempt, 1 but there was in it something quiet that froze the blood. He went down on his knees and pressed a finger on the place where the left boot was not quite comfortable.

"It hurts you there," he said. "Those big firms have no self-respect. Trash!"

And then as if something had given way within him, 2 he spoke long and bitterly. It was the only time 3 I ever heard him discuss the hardships of his trade.

"They get it all," he said, "they get it by advertisement, 4 not by work. They take it away from us, who love our boots. It comes to this 5 — presently I have no work." And looking at his wrinkled face I saw things I had never noticed before, bitter things and bitter struggle 6 — and what a lot of grey hairs!

As best I could 7 I explained to him why I had bought those boots. But his face and voice made such a deep impression on me that I ordered many pairs, more than I wanted. They lasted more terribly than ever. And I could not go to him for nearly two years.

---

1 When do you want them? — Когда они будут вам нужны?  
2 to-morrow fortnight — через две недели, считая с завтрашнего дня  
3 tip-tap — здесь легкий стук  
4 for a time — некоторое время  
5 It should not have creaked. — Они (ботинки) не должны были скрипеть.  
6 it did — они все-таки скрипели (глагол to do часто заменяет смысловой глагол, для того чтобы избежать его повторения)  
7 You got them wet? — Вы их промочили?  
8 I will take them off your bill — я спису (бух. сниму) их с вашего счета (глагол will здесь имеет модальное значение намерения)  
9 In an emergency ['ɪn 'emənsəri] — ввиду срочной необходимости  
10 the tone was not of anger, nor of sorrow, not even of contempt — в голосе его не было ни гнева, ни печали, ни даже презрения  
11 as if something had given way within him — как будто в нем что-то прорвалось  
12 the only time — единственный раз  
13 they get it all... by advertisement — они забирают всю работу... благодаря рекламе (речь идет о больших фирменных мастерских)  
14 it comes to this — вот к чему это приводит  
15 things I had never noticed before, bitter things and bitter struggle — то, чего я не замечал раньше, — следы горькой жизни и борьбы за существование  
16 as best I could — как только мог
the smell of leather. Soon he would come back, holding in his thin veined hand a piece of gold-brown leather. With his eyes fixed on it, he would say: "What a beautiful piece!" When I, too, had admired it, he would speak again. "When do you want them?" \(^1\) And I would answer: "Oh! As soon as you can," and he would say: "To-morrow fortnight" \(^2\) Then I would murmur: "Thank you! Good morning, Mr. Gessler." "Good morning!" he would reply, still looking at the leather in his hand. And as I moved to the door, I would hear the tip-tap \(^3\) of his slippers while he was going up the stairs.

I cannot forget the day when I said to him: "Mr. Gessler, that last pair of boots creaked, you know." He looked at me for a time \(^4\) without replying, then said:

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"It did, I'm afraid." "You got them wet?" \(^7\)

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Once, once only, I came to him in a pair of boots bought in an emergency \(^9\) at some large shop. He took my order without showing me any leather, and I could feel his eyes looking at my boots. At last he said:

"Those are not my boots."

The tone was not of anger, nor of sorrow, not even of contempt, \(^1\) but there was in it something quiet that froze the blood. He went down on his knees and pressed a finger on the place where the left boot was not quite comfortable.

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9. *in an emergency [ɪn ən ˈɛməʊdʒənθ] — вдающуюся очередь необходимости*
When at last I went! I was surprised to find that outside one of the two little windows of his shop another name was painted, also that of a bootmaker — making, of course, for the Royal Family. The old familiar boots were now standing in one window only. Inside, the little shop was darker than ever.

And it was longer than usual, too, before the tip-tap of the slippers began. At last he stood before me, and, gazing through the rusty iron spectacles, said:

"Mr. —, isn't it?"

"Ah! Mr. Gessler," I said, "but your boots are really too good, you know! See, these are quite decent still!" And I stretched out to him my foot. He looked at it.

"Yes," he said, "people do not want good boots, it seems."

To get away from his reproachful eyes and voice I hastily remarked: "What have you done to your shop?"

He answered quietly: "It was too expensive. Do you want any boots?"

I ordered three pairs, though I only wanted two, and quickly left.

It was many months before my next visit to his shop. And I thought it was his elder brother who met me, holding a piece of leather.

"Well, Mr. Gessler," I said, "how are you?" He came close and peered at me. "I am well," he said slowly, "but my elder brother is dead." And to my great surprise I saw that it was indeed himself — but how aged and pale! Much shocked, I murmured, "Oh! I am sorry!"

1 that здесь заменяет слово пале
2 the Royal Family — см. прим. 2 к стр. 22
3 it was longer — прошло больше времени
4 Mr —, isn't it? — Мистер ..., не так ли? (имя рассказчика, к которому обращается сапожник, не называется)
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“Yes,” he answered, “my brother was a good man, he made good boots; but he is dead. He could not get over losing the other shop. Do you want any boots?” And he held up the leather in his hand: “It’s a beautiful piece.”

I ordered several pairs. It was very long before they were ready — but they were better than ever. One simply could not wear them out. And soon after that I went abroad.

It was over a year before I was again in London. And the first shop I visited was my old friend’s. I had left a man of sixty, I came back to a man of seventy-five, worn and tremulous, who did not at first recognize me.

“Ah! Mr. Gessler,” I said, sick at heart, “how splendid your boots are! See, I’ve been wearing this pair nearly all the time I’ve been abroad; and they’re not half worn out, are they?”

He looked long at my boots — a pair of Russia leather boots. Putting his hand on my instep, he said:

“Do they fit you here? I had trouble with that pair, I remember.”

I assured him that they had fitted beautifully.

“Do you want any boots?” he said, “I can make them quickly; it is a slack time.”

I answered: “Please, please! I want boots of every kind!”

“I will make a fresh model. Your foot must be bigger.”

And very slowly he traced round my foot, and felt my toes, only once looking up to say: “Did I tell you my brother was dead?”

To watch him was painful, so feeble he had grown; I was glad to go away.

I had given those boots up when one evening they came. Opening the parcel, I took the four pairs out. Then, one by one, I tried them on. They were the best he had ever made. And in one of the boots I found his bill. The amount was the same as usual, but it gave me quite a shock. He had never before sent the bill till quarter day. I flew downstairs and wrote a cheque, then went out and posted it with my own hand.

A week later, passing the little street, I thought I would go in and tell him how splendidly his new boots fitted. But when I came to the place where his shop had been, his name was gone.

I went in, very much disturbed. In the two little shops — again made into one — was an English-looking young man.

“Is Mr. Gessler in?” I said.

He gave me a strange look.

“No, sir,” he said, “no. But we can attend to anything with pleasure. We’ve taken the shop over.” You’ve seen our
“Yes,” he answered, “my brother was a good man, he made good boots; but he is dead. He could not get over losing 1 the other shop. Do you want any boots?” And he held up the leather in his hand: “It's a beautiful piece.”

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1 traced round my foot — снял мерку с моей ноги
2 one simply could not wear them out — их просто невозможно было износить
3 it was over a year — прошло больше года
4 my old friend's — мой старый друг (после существительных в притяжательном падеже определяемое существительное часто опускается)
5 sick at heart — с болью в сердце
6 they're not half worn out, are they? — они не наполовину не износились, правда?
7 it is a slack time — сейчас мало работы
8 his name was gone — его имени не было (на двери)
9 Is Mr. Gessler in? — Мистер Гесслер дома?
10 we've taken the shop over — лавка перешла к нам
name, no doubt, next door. We make for some very good people." 

“Yes, yes,” I said, “but Mr. Gessler?”

“Oh!” he answered, “he is dead.”

“Dear! But I only received these boots from him last week.”

“Aht!” said he, “a shocking death. Poor old man, he starved himself.”

“Good God!” 2

“Slow starvation, the doctor called it! You see he worked so much! He did not let a soul touch his boots. When he got an order, it took him such a time. 3 People don’t like to wait. He lost everybody. And not a man in London could make better boots! But look at the competition! He never advertised! And he had the best leather, too, and did it all himself. Well, there it is. 4 What could you expect of a man with his ideas?”

“But starvation…”

“I know myself he was sitting over his boots day and night, to the very last. 5 He never gave himself time to eat; never had a penny in the house. All went in rent and leather. 6 How he lived so long I don’t know. He was a character. 7 But he made good boots.”

“Yes,” I said, “he made good boots.”

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1 We make for some very good people. — Среди наших заказчиков есть очень известные люди.
2 Good God! — Боже мой!
3 it took him such a time — у него уходило на это так много времени
4 Well, there it is. — Ну, вот и все.
5 to the very last — до самого конца
6 All went in rent and leather. — Все деньги уходили на плату за помещение и на покупку кожи.
7 He was a character. — Здесь Странный был человек.

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**EVOLUTION**

Coming out of the theatre we found that it was quite impossible to get a taxicab. Though it was raining slightly we walked down the street. Numbers of hansom and four-wheelers passed or stood waiting, but every taxi seemed to have its load. 2 At Piccadilly Circus, 3 losing patience, we took a four-wheeler.

The journey was so long and slow that when, at last, we reached home we were half asleep. The fare was two shillings, and standing in the lamplight to make sure the coin was a half-crown 4 before giving it to the driver, we happened to look up. 5 This cabman was a man of about sixty, with a long thin face, and grey moustaches. Two furrows down his cheeks were so deep that his face seemed to be a collection of bones.

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1 evolution [əˈvɔljuːʃn] — прогресс, эволюция. Название рассказа имеет иронический смысл — прогресс техники в капиталистическом мире ведет к безработице и обнищанию трудящихся.
2 every taxi seemed to have its load — каждое такси, казалось, было занято
3 Piccadilly Circus [ˈpɪkədɪli ˈsʌkəs] — площадь Пикадилли в центре Лондона
4 to make sure the coin was a half-crown — чтобы убедиться, что монета была в полкрон (1 крона = 5 шиллингов)
5 we happened to look up — мы случайно подняли глаза
name, no doubt, next door. We make for some very good people.”

“Yes, yes,” I said, “but Mr. Gessler?”

“Oh!” he answered, “he is dead.”

“Dead! But I only received these boots from him last week.”

“Aht!” said he, “a shocking death. Poor old man, he starved himself.”

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“Slow starvation, the doctor called it! You see he worked so much! He did not let a soul touch his boots. When he got an order, it took him such a time. People don’t like to wait. He lost everybody. And not a man in London could make better boots! But look at the competition! He never advertised! And he had the best leather, too, and did it all himself. Well, there it is. What could you expect of a man with his ideas?”

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5 we happened to look up — мы случайно подняли глаза
He sat quite motionless, gazing at the tail of his horse. And, almost unconsciously, we added the rest of our silver to that halfcrown. He took the coins without speaking; but, when we were opening the garden gate, we heard him say: "Thank you; you've saved my life."

Not knowing what to reply to such a curious speech, we closed the gate again and came back to the cab.

"Are things so very bad?" ¹

"They are," replied the cabman. "It's done with this job. We are not wanted now." ² And, taking up his whip, he prepared to drive away. But then he dropped his hand again and went on:

"Thirty-five years I've been driving a cab. I don't blame the taxis, I don't blame anybody... It's come on us, that's what it has.³ This morning I left my wife with not a penny in the house. She said to me only yesterday: 'What have you brought home the last four months?' 'About seven shillings a week,' I said. 'No,' she said, 'six'.'

"Are you really going short of food?" ⁴

The cabman smiled; and that smile on his long, thin face was very strange.

"You may say that," ⁵ he said. "Before I picked you up, ⁶ I had one shilling and a half to-day; and yesterday I had five shillings. And I must pay for the cab every day."

One of us said something about the public.

The cabman turned his face and stared down through the darkness.

¹ Are things so very bad? — Разве дела так плохи?
² It's done with this job. We are not wanted now. — С этой работой покончено. Мы теперь не нужны.
³ It's come on us, that's what it has. — Это обрушилось на нас — в все тут.
⁴ Are you really going short of food? — Вам в самом деле не хватает на еду?
⁵ you may say that — можно сказать, что так
⁶ picked you up — подобрал вас
He sat quite motionless, gazing at the tail of his horse. And, almost unconsciously, we added the rest of our silver to that halfcrown. He took the coins without speaking; but, when we were opening the garden gate, we heard him say: "Thank you; you've saved my life."

Not knowing what to reply to such a curious speech, we closed the gate again and came back to the cab.

"Are things so very bad?" 1

"They are," replied the cabman. "It's done with this job. We are not wanted now." 2 And, taking up his whip, he prepared to drive away. But then he dropped his hand again and went on:

"Thirty-five years I've been driving a cab. I don't blame the taxis, I don't blame anybody... It's come on us, that's what it has. 3 This morning I left my wife with not a penny in the house. She said to me only yesterday: 'What have you brought home the last four months?' 'About seven shillings a week,' I said. 'No,' she said, 'six'."

"Are you really going short of food?" 4

The cabman smiled; and that smile on his long, thin face was very strange.

"You may say that," 5 he said. "Before I picked you up, 6 I had one shilling and a half to-day; and yesterday I had five shillings. And I must pay for the cab every day."

One of us said something about the public.

The cabman turned his face and stared down through the darkness.

1 Are things so very bad? — Разве дела так плохи?
2 It's done with this job. We are not wanted now. — С этой работой покончено. Мы теперь не нужны.
3 It's come on us, that's what it has. — Это обрушилось на нас — в все тут.
4 Are you really going short of food? — Вам в самом деле не хватает на еду?
5 you may say that — можно сказать, что так
6 picked you up — подобрал вас
"The public?" he said, and there was surprise in his voice. "Well, they all want the taxis. It's natural. Taxis go faster, and time is money. I was seven hours in the street before I picked you up. And you were also looking for a taxi. It's true that there are a few old ladies who are afraid of the motors, but old ladies are never very free with their money."  

"Everybody is sorry for you —"  

He interrupted quietly, "Sorrow doesn't buy bread." And slowly moving his head from side to side, he added: "Besides, what could people do? There is such a lot of us —"  

We approached the horse. In the darkness it seemed to consist of innumerable ribs. The cabman again took his whip.  

"I don't suppose," he said without any emotion, "that I can find another job. It'll be the workhouse, if it's not the other thing."  

And when we said that it was cruel, he smiled again.  

"Yes," he said slowly, "we've done nothing to deserve it. One thing comes pushing out another. But things are like that, so far as I can see. I've thought about it, sitting up here all day. It'll soon be the end of us now — it can't last much longer. Our day is over... I'm not complaining, you asked me about it yourself."

---

1 old ladies are never very free with their money — старые дамы никогда не бывают особенно щедрыми  
2 Sorrow doesn't buy bread. — Сочувствием сът не будешь (букв. на сочувствие хлеба не купишь).  
3 what could people do? — что могли бы сделать люди? (здесь could — форма сослагательного наклонения)  
4 the workhouse — рабочий дом, род приюта для сирот и бедняков, которые должны были тяжелым трудом платить за предоставляемый им кров и скудную пищу  
5 the other thing — подразумевается смерть  
6 One thing comes pushing out another. — Одно вытесняет другое.  
7 things are like that, so far as I can see — все происходит именно так, насколько я понимаю  
8 much longer — дольше
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THE FIRST AND THE LAST

1

It was six o'clock in the evening, and the room was dark. The single oil reading-lamp threw a faint light over the Turkey carpet, the covers of books, the blue and gold coffee service on the little table. The room was so large and dark that the lighted spot before the fire where Keith Darrant sat looked like an oasis. He liked to sit here in his red slippers and his old brown velvet coat after the day's work in the court. It was his rest, these two hours before dinner with books, coffee, a pipe and sometimes a nap. He seldom thought of his work while he sat there.

Now sitting alone by the fire he wished it were vacation and Maisie back from school. He missed his young daughter with her gay smiles and her bright, dark eyes. He had lost his wife many years ago, and his daughter's society was very dear to him. Then his thoughts went off suddenly to his brother Laurence. A weak man, living from hand to mouth,

1 Keith Darrant [ˈkeθ dərˈænt]
2 he wished it were vacation and Maisie [ˈmeɪsi] back from school — ему захотелось, чтобы были каникулы и Мэйзин вернулась из школы (здесь were — форма сослагательного наклонения)
3 Laurence [ˈloʊrəns]; Larry [ˈlæri] — сокр. от имени Лоренс, Ларри
4 to live from hand to mouth — жить впроголодь

... how different he was from Keith, who owed all his success to his will power! Lowering the lamp, Keith turned his face towards the fire, and soon he fell asleep.

He woke with a start, having a feeling that somebody was in the room.

"Who's there?"

A low voice answered:

"Only I — Larry."

Keith said: "I was asleep. Come in!" He did not get up, or even turn his head, but waited for his brother to come forward. But Larry kept standing by the door, and Keith said sharply:

"Well, Larry, what is it? Why don't you come and sit down?"

And Larry came forward, avoiding the light; his face in the shadow was like the face of a dark ghost.

1 woke with a start — вдруг прогремела и проснулся
2 for his brother to come forward — когда его брат придет в комнату
3 kept standing — продолжал стоять
4 what is it? — в чем дело?
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"Are you ill?"

There was no answer, only a deep sigh. Keith got up and said:

"What is it, Larry? Have you committed a murder, that you stand there dumb as a fish?"

For a second again there was no answer, then the whisper:

"Yes."

"What do you mean? Come here, where I can see you. What's the matter with you, Larry?"

And all of a sudden Larry sank into a chair with another long heavy sigh.

"It's true," he said. "I've killed a man."

Keith stepped quickly forward and stared into his brother's face. And instantly he saw that it was true.

"Why do you come here," he said, "and tell me this?"

"Whom else should I tell? I came to hear what I am to do, Keith. Give myself up, or what?"

Keith felt his heart beat fast, but he said very quietly:

"Tell me — about this — affair. When did it happen?"

"Last night."

In Larry's face there was — there had always been — something childishly truthful. And Keith said:

"How? Where? Tell me everything quietly from the beginning."

"It's like this, Keith. There is a girl I've known for some time. Her father died when she was sixteen, and left her alone. A man called Walenn, who lived in the same house, married her — Wanda is very pretty, Keith — and then left her

1 What's the matter with you ...? — Что с тобой...?
2 all of a sudden — внезапно
3 Whom else should I tell? — Кому же мне еще рассказывать?
4 what I am to do — что мне делать (здесь глагол to be имеет модальное значение действия)
5 give myself up — здесь отдать в руки полиции
6 It's like this — вот как это было
7 Walenn чит. ['wolən]
8 Wanda чит. ['va:nda]
"Are you ill?"
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with a baby. The baby died and she did nearly.¹ She starved, and then Walenn returned and made her go back to him. The brute used to beat her black and blue, all for nothing.² Then he left her again.” Larry suddenly looked up into Keith’s face. “I’ve never met a sweeter and truer woman. Woman! She is only twenty now. When I went to her yesterday that brute — that Wallen — was there, again. When he saw me he rushed at me and — Look!” Larry touched a dark mark on his forehead. “And then — I took his throat in my hands and when I let go³ he was dead.⁴

In a hard voice Keith said:

“What did you do then?”

“We sat there for a long time. She did not say anything. Then I carried him down the street round a corner to an archway.”

“Did anyone see?”

“No.”

“And then?”

“I went back to her. She was lonely and afraid; so was I,⁵ Keith.”

“Where did it all happen? Where does the girl live?”

“Forty-two, Glove Lane, Soho.”⁶

“Glove Lane! Why? I saw it in the paper!”

And Keith remembered the first lines of a newspaper paragraph: “The body of a man was found this morning under an archway in Glove Lane, Soho.” It was true, then! Murder! His own brother!

¹ and she did nearly — и сама она чуть не умерла (дид заменяет здесь глагол died; см. прим. 6 к стр. 24)
² used to beat her black and blue all for nothing — часто избивал ее до синяков ни за что, ни про что (см. прим. 2 к стр. 9)
³ let go — здесь разжал руки (букв. отпустил)
⁴ down the street round a corner — на улицу, за угол
⁵ so was I — и я тоже
⁶ Glove Lane [glov 'lein] — название улицы в Soho [souhou], одном из беднейших кварталов Лондона
⁷ why — здесь ну да

“But what made you come here and tell me?”

“You know about these things.¹ I didn’t want to kill him. I love the girl. What shall I do, Keith?”

“Sit down. I must think.”

Think! But he could not think. The shock was too great. At last he said:

“Now, listen, Larry. When you leave my house, go straight home; and don’t go out till I come to you, to-morrow morning. Promise that!”

“I promise.”

“I am invited to dinner, and I must go now.” Keith went on, “but I’ll think this out. Pull yourself together.”² He looked at Larry. That white face, those eyes, that shaking hand! With a feeling of pity mixed with fear Keith put his hand on his brother’s shoulder, and said:

“Courage!”

And suddenly he thought: “My God! Courage! I shall want it myself!”³

Laurence Darrant left his brother’s house with the firm resolution to go home and stay there quietly till Keith came. He was in Keith’s hands; Keith would know what to do. If he could be like Keith, steady, successful, a pillar of society!⁴ And he, Laurence Darrant, had killed a man! He who did not want to hurt a fly had done it! No! One could not make a comrade of a man like Keith even if he were one’s brother.⁵ The only real friend in all the world was Wanda. She alone knew

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and felt what he was feeling. She would put up with him and love him whatever he did.  

II

It was eleven when Keith Darrant left the house where he had been invited to dinner. He did not take a cab. He wanted to walk and to think. It was warm and he unbuttoned his fur overcoat.

This awful business! He could not believe it yet. Larry had not wanted to do it, of course. But it was murder, all the same. The question was what he was going to advise Larry to do. To keep silent, and disappear? Or to confess? But if Larry confessed everybody would learn about it: “Brother of Mr. Keith Darrant, the well-known King’s Counsel, has murdered a man...” Larry, whom as a baby he had watched making his first steps. Larry! Five years younger than himself, he was left to his charge by their mother when she died. A gentleman, his own brother — in prison! No, he would not advise him to confess. Impossible!

Nobody knew about it yet. Nobody but the girl. Now it all depended on her. Could he be sure that she would say nothing? And suddenly he made up his mind. He was not far from her street: he would go and tell her that he was a friend of Larry’s and that he knew everything.

Keith came to the door of Wanda’s house and knocked. Nobody answered. He knocked again. Still no answer. He opened the door himself. Inside all was dark. Then a woman’s voice said:

“Oh, it’s you, Larry! Why did you knock? I was so frightened. Switch on the light, dear. Come in!”

“Don’t be frightened!” Keith answered softly; “I am Larry’s friend. I haven’t come to do you harm — quite the contrary. May I sit down and talk?”

But she did not stir, whispering:

“Who are you, please?”

And, moved suddenly by the terror of that whisper, he answered:

“Larry’s brother.”

She sighed with relief, came forward and sat down on the sofa. With her short hair, and those frightened eyes, she looked like a tall child. He drew up a chair and said:

“You must forgive me for coming at such an hour. He has told me everything, you see — An awful business!”

“Yes! oh, yes! Awful... it is awful!”

How she said that! With what despair!

“You look very young,” he said.

“I am twenty.”

“And are you — fond of my brother?”

“I would die for him.”

It was impossible to mistake the tone of her voice, or the look of her dark brown eyes.

And he said, stammering a little:

“I — I have come to see if you can save him. Listen and answer the questions I put to you.”

She murmured:

“Oh! I will answer anything.”

“This man — your husband — was he a bad man?”

“A dreadful man.”

“Did my brother ever see him before last night?”

“Never.”

“But you told Larry how he had treated you?”

“Yes. But Walelln began it himself. He struck Larry —”

---

1 В этом отрывке Голсуорси передает мысли героя так, как они проходят в его сознании — прием, позволяющий глубже раскрыть внутренний мир героя. Голсуорси часто пользуется этим приемом, характерным для современной английской литературы.

2 all the same — тем не менее, все-таки

3 to keep silent — молчать

4 King’s Counsel — королевский прокурор

5 but — а здесь кроме

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"Never."

"But you told Larry how he had treated you?"

"Yes. But Waleen began it himself. He struck Larry —"
"I know that. Do you think anyone saw my brother coming in?"

"No one."

"Nor going out?"

"No."

"Have you been out to-day?"

"No."

"What have you been doing?"

"Crying."

It was said with a dreadful simplicity, and pressing her hands together she went on:

"He is in danger because of me. I am so afraid for him."

"Look at me!" said Keith. "If the worst comes to the worst, are you sure that you will not give my brother away?"

"Yes," she said. Her eyes shone.

"You must not go to him," Keith went on. "And he must not come to you here."

Her lips quivered; but she bowed her head. Suddenly she spoke almost in a whisper:

"Please do not take him from me altogether. I will be so careful. I will not do anything to hurt him, but if I cannot see him sometimes, I shall die. Please do not take him from me."

Several seconds passed before Keith said:

"Leave that to me. I shall see him. I shall arrange. You must leave that to me. I am going now. If you are as fond of him as you say — take care, take care!"

She sighed, "Yes! oh, yes!" and only moved her head a little, but said nothing more. And Keith went out.

He had learnt what he wanted. There was less danger than he thought. That girl's eyes! She was devoted to Larry, anyone could see that. She would never give him away. Yes! Larry must clear out — South America, the East — it does not matter. But he felt no relief.

He thought of his work, his career, his future. All this was in danger now. No! The thing was all a monstrous nightmare!

III

Next day Keith woke up at his usual hour. At breakfast while looking through the morning newspaper he came across a paragraph which said that the police had at last cleared the mystery of the Glove Lane murder and that the person accused of this murder had been arrested.

Keith's first thought was about Larry. His own brother might have been arrested! And then he thought of himself. If Larry were arrested, what, then, would be his own position? Keith Darrant, King's Counsel, man of mark!

He forced himself to be calm. Panic never did good.

He had to go to Larry.

* * *

Keith entered Larry's room and found his brother lying on his bed. A feeling of relief filled him. So the police had arrested somebody else instead of Larry. This arrest was the best thing that could have happened. It would keep their noses

1 clear out — здесь бежать
2 it does not matter — это не имеет значения
3 The thing was all a monstrous nightmare! — Все это чудовищный кошмар!
4 man of mark — человек с положением
5 Panic never did good. — Паника никогда не ведет к добру.
“I know that. Do you think anyone saw my brother coming in?”
“None.”
“Nor going out?”
“No.”
“Have you been out to-day?”
“No.”
“What have you been doing?”
“Crying.”

It was said with a dreadful simplicity, and pressing her hands together she went on:
“‘He is in danger because of me.’ I am so afraid for him.”
“Look at me!” said Keith. “If the worst comes to the worst, are you sure that you will not give my brother away?”
“Yes,” she said. Her eyes shone.
“You must not go to him,” Keith went on. “And he must not come to you here.”

Her lips quivered; but she bowed her head. Suddenly she spoke almost in a whisper:
“Please do not take him from me altogether. I will be so careful. I will not do anything to hurt him, but if I cannot see him sometimes, I shall die. Please do not take him from me.”

Several seconds passed before Keith said:
“Leave that to me. I shall see him. I shall arrange. You must leave that to me. I am going now. If you are as fond of him as you say — take care, take care!”

She sighed, “Yes! oh, yes!” and only moved her head a little, but said nothing more. And Keith went out.

He had learnt what he wanted. There was less danger than he thought. That girl’s eyes! She was devoted to Larry. Anyone could see that. She would never give him away. Yes! Larry must clear out — South America, the East — it does not matter. But he felt no relief.

He thought of his work, his career, his future. All this was in danger now. No! The thing was all a monstrous nightmare!

III

Next day Keith woke up at his usual hour. At breakfast while looking through the morning newspaper he came across a paragraph which said that the police had at last cleared the mystery of the Glove Lane murder and that the person accused of this murder had been arrested.

Keith’s first thought was about Larry. His own brother might have been arrested! And then he thought of himself. If Larry were arrested, what, then, would be his own position? Keith Darrant, King’s Counsel, man of mark!

He forced himself to be calm. Panic never did good.

He had to go to Larry.

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on the wrong scent till Larry had got away. The girl must be sent off too, but not with him.

Larry looked up at Keith through the smoke and said quietly: "Well, brother, what have you decided?"
"You must clear out at once, Larry. Wanda can come out by the next boat; but you can't go together. Have you any money?"
"No."
"I shall give you a year's income in advance." 2
A long sigh answered him.
"You are very good to me, Keith; you've always been very good. I don't know why."
Keith answered drily:
"There is a boat to the Argentine to-morrow. You're in luck; they've made an arrest. It's in the paper."
"What?"
Laurence passed his hand over his forehead and sat up on the bed.
"I hadn't thought of that," he said. "I hadn't thought that they could arrest an innocent man. This changes everything."
Keith stared. In his relief that the arrested man was not Laurence, he quite forgot about that other man.
"Why?" he said quickly; "an innocent man is in no danger. They always arrest the wrong man first. It's a piece of luck, that's all. 6 It gives us time. Please, don't worry about that.

Leave it to me. Just get ready to be off. 1 I'll make arrangements. Here is some money."

And looking very steadily at his brother, Keith added: "Remember, you must think of me in this matter as well as of yourself. Do you understand?"
He had to repeat his question before he received "Yes" for answer.

Driving away, Keith thought of his brother: "A queer fellow; I don't know him, I shall never know him!"

IV

Laurence had remained sitting on his bed for many minutes. An innocent man was in no danger! Keith had said it — the celebrated lawyer! Could he rely on that? Could he go away with Wanda and leave this man perhaps in mortal danger?
They would be charging the man to-day. He could go and see it. He dressed and went out. In the street he bought a newspaper; there the name of the arrested man was given: "John Evan, no address." 3 Yes! He must go. Once, twice, three times he walked past the entrance of the court before at last he entered.

The court was crowded. And then suddenly he saw a little man, ragged and miserable, advancing to the dock between two policemen. He was like an animal surrounded by hounds.

And with horror Laurence realized that this was the man accused of what he himself had done.

The evidence was very short. Testimony of a policeman that he had noticed the man Evan several times sleeping under the arch in Glove Lane where the dead man was found. Tes-

1 It'll keep their noses on the wrong scent — это поведет их по ложному следу
2 I shall give you a year's income in advance. — Я вам дам вперед годовое содержание.
3 the Argentine ['ærdʒəntain] — Аргентина (перед некоторыми географическими названиями становится определенный артикль)
4 you're in luck — тебе повезло
5 in his relief ... he quite forgot — он был так рад ..., что совершенно забыл
6 It's a piece of luck, that's all. — Это просто удача, вот и все.

1 Just get ready to be off. — Приготовься к отъезду.
2 John Evan ['dʒɒn 'ɪ:vn]; no address — без постоянного места жительства
on the wrong scent till Larry had got away. The girl must be sent off too, but not with him.

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² John Evan [dʒɒn 'ɪvən]; no address — без постоянного места жительства
At the door of his house Larry saw Keith going out of the cab. They went in together, but neither of them sat down.

"Here is the money!" said Keith. "There's room 1 on that boat. Go and book your berth."

"I'm going to remain, Keith."

"Now, look here, Larry. Dismiss it from your mind. 2 Nothing will happen to that man."

Laurence smiled.

"You want me to clear out and save your honour? Put the money back into your pocket, Keith, or I'll throw it in the fire. Come, take it."

Keith took back the money.

"I've still got some kind of honour, 3 Keith. I cannot go away leaving the poor innocent man accused of what he hasn't done."

Keith's face grew red. "What are you going to do, then?"

Laurence bent his head.

"I don't know what I'm going to do — nothing at present. I'm awfully sorry, 4 Keith; awfully sorry."

Keith looked at him and without another word went out.

* * *

Though Laurence had promised Keith not to see Wanda he could not help going 5 to her. She was now all he cared about in life. 6 He went to her place that same evening and stayed there.

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1 there's room — здесь есть свободные места
2 Now, look here, Larry. Dismiss it from your mind. — Послушай, Ларри. Выкинь это из головы.
3 I've still got some kind of honour — у меня еще сохранилось какое-то чувство чести
4 I'm awfully sorry — мне ужасно жаль
5 could not help going — не мог не пойти
6 all he cared about in life — все, чем он дорожил в жизни
timony of another policeman that when he arrested Evan at midnight he found a golden ring in his pocket which, as it was proved, belonged to Wahlen. The policeman also testified that Evan had said to him then: "Yes; I took the ring off his finger, but I found him there dead!"

Like a baited beast the little man stood in the corner, with his mournful yellow face, his grey hair, and his eyes wandering now and again amongst the crowd. Then came the word: "Remanded," and he was led away.

Laurence sat on, a cold perspiration on his forehead. So this miserable man had only taken the ring, and now he was accused of the murder he himself had committed. No one knew this but he, Laurence Darrant.

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The next few weeks were for Larry almost the happiest since his youth; he loved the girl, and she loved him; he knew that she would never leave him. One evening she told him so, and her words were always ringing in his ears:

"If you die, I could not go on living."

The time passed; Larry knew that the day of the trial was approaching. He never went to see Keith, never wrote to him, hardly thought of him. But every day he bought a newspaper and feverishly looked through its columns.

V

Coming out of the Law Courts on a January afternoon Keith saw on a poster the words: "Glove Lane Murder: Trial and Verdict". He stood quite still on the crowded pavement, unable, really unable, to buy a newspaper. But his face was like a piece of iron when at last he held his penny out and bought the newspaper. He read: "Glove Lane Murder. The Jury returned a verdict of Guilty. Sentence of death was passed." 3

His first feeling was simple irritation. An innocent man sentenced to death for a thing he had not done! Monstrous! And at the same moment the fear of danger overwhelmed him.

He immediately went to see his brother. Laurence was not at home, and Keith went to Wanda. The girl opened to his knock.

"Do you know where my brother is?"

"No."

"I see. But he is living here now?"

"Yes."

"Are you ready to go away at any time?"

"Yes. Oh, yes!"

"And he?"

She answered in a whisper:

"Yes; but that poor man..."

"That poor man is a thief. He is not worth consideration." 1

"Ah!" she sighed. "But I am sorry for him. 2 Perhaps he was hungry. I have been hungry — then you do things that you would never do. I think of him often — in prison. This trial! Is it — is it over?"

"Yes."

"What was the verdict?"

"Guilty."

For a moment Keith thought she was going to faint. He took her hands in his own.

"Listen!" he said. "Help me, don't let Larry out of your sight. 3 We must have time, I tell you. You must prevent Larry's giving himself up. 4 Do you understand?"

"Yes... but if he has already done it?"

The thought rushed into his mind: "My God! If Larry has indeed gone to the police! Then they may come here at any minute."

Suddenly Keith heard a key in the latch. There was Laurence himself. His face was pale and haggard. He said quietly:

"Hallo, Keith!"

"Have you seen the newspaper?" Keith asked. Laurence nodded. "I've been expecting it. I must have time to see what I can do. Do you understand me, Larry? I must have time."

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1 He is not worth consideration. — О нём не стоит думать.
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1 never — здесь ни разу
2 was like a piece of iron — было каменным (буко. железным)
3 The Jury returned a verdict of Guilty. Sentence of death was passed. — Письменные признали обвиняемого виновным, Вынесен смертный приговор.
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His only thought was to get Larry and Wanda away at once, but he dared not say so.

"Promise me that you'll do nothing, that you won't go out till I've seen you to-morrow morning. Promise me," he said.

Laurence answered: "I promise."

And saying: "I have your promise, I rely on it!" Keith went out.

VI

During all the evening Keith was thinking about his brother. Would Larry keep his word? He went to his club to have dinner; and sitting there he realized that he could not wait till morning. It was already late when he decided to go and see Larry once more.

He knocked at the door, but no one came. Had they really gone out? His heart sank. He opened the door and went in.

"Larry!" he called out. "Larry!"

No answer! No movement!

And then — then he saw them both lying still on the bed. Were they drunk? Were they asleep? Seizing his brother's shoulder he shook it violently. It was cold. No breath! No life! Keith shuddered; he had to grasp the chair not to fall down. All of a sudden he saw an envelope on the table. Bending down he read: "Please give this at once to the police. Laurence Darrant." He thrust it into his pocket. The only thought that rushed into his mind was: "I must know nothing of this. I must go!"

He did not really come to himself till he was in his study. There, with a trembling hand, he opened the envelope.

"I, Laurence Darrant, about to die by my own hand, declare that I committed the murder on the night of November the 27th in Glove Lane..."

Keith read on and on to the last words:

"We didn't want to die; but we could not bear separation, and I could not let an innocent man be hung for me. I do not see any other way. Please bury us together."

"Laurence Darrant.

"January the 28th."

For five minutes Keith stood with those sheets of paper in his hand, while the clock ticked, and the wind moaned in the trees outside. Then he sat down to read the letter again. The sheets dropped from his hand...

If he let this confession reach the authorities it would become clear that he had known of the whole affair during these two months. It would spoil his career, his life, his young daughter's life, his own valuable, important future. Let this man be hung! But he, Keith, he should be saved!

With a sudden movement he threw the letter into the fire. He saw the flames licking the sheets of paper. Burnt! No more doubts, no more of this gnawing fear! His face hardened and darkened. Oh! Not like Larry! Oh!

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1 about to die by my own hand — собирался покончить с собой (to be about to do something — собираться сделать что-либо)
2 let an innocent man be hung for me — допустить, чтобы из-за меня повесили невинного человека
3 way — здесь выход (из положения)
4 'Let this man be hung!' — Пусть этого человека повесят!
5 he should be saved — он должен быть спашен (should здесь имеет модальное значение долговечования)
6 Oh! Not like Larry! Oh! — Вперед! Не так, как Ларри! Вперед!
ULTIMA THULE

Ultima Thule! The words come into my head this winter night. That is why I write down the story of a little old friend.

I used to see him first in Kensington Gardens, where he came in the afternoons, accompanied by a very small girl. One would see them standing before a shrub or flower, or leaning above water, watching the ducks, or lying on their stomachs watching a beetle, or on their backs watching the sky. Often they would feed the birds with crumbs. They were a noticeable couple. The child was fair-haired, with dark eyes and a pointed chin. He was a very little, light old man, dressed in a brown overcoat, broad-brimmed soft grey hat and very old brown shoes. But it was his face, not his clothes, that drew attention — thin, cherry-red, and wind-dried as old wood with blue eyes which seemed to shine.

It was long before I made his acquaintance. But one day I saw him coming along alone, looking sad and miserable. He sat down on the bench next to mine, with his little dried hands on his thin little knees, and began talking to himself in a whisper. I had either to go away or address him. So, on an impulse, I said:

"What has happened?"

He turned without surprise.

"I've lost my landlady's little girl," he said. "Dead! And only seven years old."

"That little thing I used to watch you with?"

"Did you? Did you? I am glad you saw her."

"I used to see you looking at flowers and trees, and those ducks."

---

1 Thule [θuːli] — Фула. Так древние греки и римляне называли самую отдаленную известную им землю в северной части Атлантического океана. Выражение "ultima Thule" (лат. «краиная Фула») употребляется для обозначения крайней степени какого-либо состояния или чувства.
2 Kensington Gardens [ˈkenstriːn ˈgɑːdnz] — один из самых больших лондонских парков
3 one would see them standing — часто можно было видеть, как они стоят

---

1 it was his face, not his clothes, that drew attention — не костюм его, а лицо привлекало внимание. Конструкция it is (was) ... that (who) употребляется для подчеркивания значения подлежащего или дополнения и буквально не переводится.
2 cherry-red, and wind-dried as old wood — красное, как вишня, и высохшее, как старое дерево
3 it was long before — прошло много времени, прежде чем
4 on an impulse — под влиянием порыва
5 That little thing I used to watch you with? — Та малышка, с которой я вас часто видел?
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3 one would see them standing — часто можно было видеть, как они стоят

4 it was his face, not his clothes, that drew attention — не костюм его, а лицо привлекало внимание. Конструкция it is (was) ... that (who) употребляется для подчеркивания значения подлежащего или дополнения и буквально не переводится.

5 cherry-red, and wind-dried as old wood — красное, как вишня, и высохшее, как старое дерево

6 it was long before — прошло много времени, прежде чем

7 on an impulse — под влиянием порыва

8 That little thing I used to watch you with? — Та малышка, с которой я вас часто видел?
His face brightened. “Yes, she was a good companion to an old man like me. We were great friends! But I couldn’t expect it. Things don’t last, do they?”

For some time he was silent and then went on:

“When I was in the orchestra at the Theatre, it never occurred to me that some day I shouldn’t play there any more. One felt like a bird there. That’s the beauty of music, sir. You lose yourself like that blackbird there in the tree.” He imitated the note of a blackbird so perfectly that I could have sworn it was the bird’s own voice.

“Birds and flowers! Wonderful things; wonderful!” And he began to tell me something about the little yellow flowers that grew near our bench.

When I got up to go, he rose, too. “It was very kind of you to have spoken to me,” he said.

“The pleasure was mine. You can find me here in the afternoons whenever you want to talk.”

Next time I came across him standing by the fence with an old and wretched-looking cat. He saw me and held the cat out to me. The cat looked more dead than alive; I had never seen a more miserable creature.

“What are you going to do with it?”

“I’ll take it home; I’m afraid it may die.”

“May I come along with you a bit?”

“Oh!” he said, “I’ll be delighted.”

We walked on side by side.

“You’ll see this will be quite a different cat to-morrow,” he said. “I shall have to get in, though, without my landlady seeing. A funny woman! You know, I have two or three stray cats already.”

---

1 Things don’t last, do they? — Ничто не вечно, не правда ли?
2 it never occurred to me — мне в голову не приходило
3 One felt like a bird there. — Там чувствуется себя, как птица.
4 you lose yourself — забываешь обо всем
5 The pleasure was mine. — Напротив, мне было очень приятно.
6 without my landlady seeing — так, чтобы моя хозяйка не заметила
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5 The pleasure was mine. — Напротив, мне было очень приятно.
6 without my landlady seeing — так, чтобы моя хозяйка не заметила
"Can I help in any way?"

"Thank you. Come with me to the door, please, and engage her by asking where Mr. Thompson lives. That's me. In the musical world my name was Moronelli, but I have no Italian blood in me, of course."

"And shall I come up afterwards?"

"I shall be honoured, but I live very quietly." We approached his house. When we had opened the door, and my companion had walked in, I saw a short, thin woman dressed in black, with a sharp face. Her voice sounded resolute.

"What have you got there, Mr. Thompson? You're not going to take that cat upstairs!"

The little old man said with a sudden determination:

"Stand aside, please. I shall take the cat upstairs!"

At that moment I went in and said:

"Does Mr. Thompson live here?"

While I was speaking, he quickly passed her, and went upstairs. "That was him!" answered the woman. "Do you want him? He lives at the top. And I wish he lived somewhere else, with his dirty cats!"

She looked at me.

"Ah!" she said, "he tries me. He has a good heart, and, of course, he was kind to my little girl. But he's got no sense of anything. He is starving himself, but he feeds those cats and birds. I hope you'll give him good advice," she went on. "He never lets me in. I wonder I keep him. But he has no relations and no friends — not a friend in the world, I think."

I went upstairs and knocked at the door.

"Ah!" he said. "That's you!"

The room was large and bare. There was a camp-bed and a chest of drawers in it. A large bird-cage hung wide open. Besides the new cat there were three other cats and four birds, all but one, a bullfinch — invalids. The cats kept close to the walls, avoiding me, but wherever my little old friend went they followed him with their eyes. The birds were in the cage, except the bullfinch which had perched on his shoulder.

"How do you manage to keep cats and birds in one room?" I said.

"Till their legs or wings are mended, they hardly come out of the cage. But they don't stay long, you know, when they are well."

And he began to warm some milk looking at the new cat, which he had placed in a round basket close to the little stove.

It seemed time to go.

"I'll be delighted to see you any day," he said.

After that I saw him very often and sometimes went with him to buy food for his cats. His talk was always about his strays and that time of his life when he played the flute at the theatre. He had been out of job, it seemed, for more than ten years. But when I asked him how it had happened he only sighed and answered: "Don't talk about it, please!"

One July afternoon I went to see him and found his landlady very much upset. He had been taken dangerously ill three days before.
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¹ in any way — каким-нибудь образом
² Thompson [ˈtɒmpson]
³ that's me — это я
⁴ Moronelli [ˌmɒroʊˈni] Певцы и музыканты часто выступали
на сцене под итальянскими фамилиями.
⁵ I shall be honoured — вы окажете мне честь
⁶ and I wish he lived somewhere else — хотелось бы мне, чтобы он
жил где-нибудь в другом месте
⁷ he tries me — он испытывает мое терпение
⁸ he's got no sense of anything — в нем нет ни капли здравого смысла
⁹ not a friend — ни единого друга
⁰ but — здесь кроме
¹¹ kept close to the walls — жались к стенкам
¹² when they are well — когда они поправляются
¹³ out of job — без работы
¹⁴ had been taken ... ill — заболел
"It is his own fault," she said. "He gave his food away all these years to those cats. I shoed them out to-day, the nasty creatures; they won't get in again."

"Oh!" I said, "you shouldn't have done that. It'll only make him miserable."

She looked at me. "I wonder I've kept him all this time, with his birds and cats dirtying my house. He made me write to a Mr. Jackson of some theatre."

"What does the doctor say?"

"Double pneumonia. I'm nursing him."

When I entered his room he was lying very still and the bullfinch was perching on his pillow. He seemed to recognize me. "I think I'm dying," he said; "I'm very weak. Open the window, please. I want my cats and my birds. The landlady turned them all out."

Seeing that he was getting very nervous, I opened the window. He fell back, quiet at once. And presently, one by one, his cats came in through the open window: there were four of them. He sighed and began to speak again: "Mr. Jackson! He'll be here soon. Mr. Jackson! He'll do it for me. He will take the poor beasts and feed them with my money, when I'm dead." After that the poor man fell into a doze.

Presently there came the sound of a motor-car in the street below. And almost at once the landlady appeared. "Here he is," she whispered.

I went out and found a gentleman perhaps sixty years old, in a black coat, light trousers, with a gold watch-chain, and a wonderfully shining hat. His face was plump and red, with a grey moustache. Indeed, he seemed to shine everywhere, save in the eyes.

"Mr. Jackson?"

"The same. How is the little old chap?"

Opening the door of the next room, which I knew was always empty, I beckoned Mr. Jackson in.

"He's really very ill. I must tell you why he wants to see you."

I described the situation.

"He thinks," I ended, "that you'll be kind enough to charge yourself with his strays if he dies."

Mr. Jackson touched the unpainted washstand with his gold-headed cane. "H'm! Stray cats, you say, and a bird! Well, he was always a queer little chap. When I got the letter, I wondered what had happened. We pay him five quid a quarter regular to this day. And he really deserved it. Thirty years he was at our theatre; never missed a night. First-rate flute he was. We were having a difficult time at the Theatre. We had to cut down everything we could. Little old Moronelli, as we used to call him, was the best of the flutes, and we had three of them. So I went to him and said: 'Look here, Moronelli, which of these other boys had better go?' " Oh! he said —

1 The same. — Он самий.
2 to a Mr. Jackson [dʒækson] — какому-то мистеру Джексону
3 double pneumonia [ˈdʌbl pəˈmɪnjə] — двустороннее воспаление легких
4 he seemed to shine everywhere, save in the eyes — казалось, все в нем сияло, кроме глаз
5 five quid a quarter regular to this day — пять фунтов стерлингов каждый три месяца по сей день
6 night — здесь вечернее представление
7 First-rate flute he was. — Он был первоклассным флейтистом.
8 to cut down — сократить (расходы)
9 look here — послушайте
10 which ... had better go? — которому ... лучше уйти?
"It is his own fault," she said. "He gave his food away all these years to those cats. I shoed them out to-day, the nasty creatures; they won't get in again."

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I remember his funny little old face now — "has one of them to go, Mr. Jackson? One of them has a wife and family and the other is only a boy. Times are bad for flutes."  

"Well — what do you think? Next day I had his resignation. I give you my word I did my best to make him remain. He was sixty then, and at sixty a man doesn't get jobs easily. All he would say was: 'I shall get a job!' But he never did. I heard by accident he was on the rocks, that's why I pay him that money."

"Cats! Why not? I'll take his cats, and his bird too. Why, he was with us at the Theatre thirty years — that's a long time, you know. I made my fortune in this theatre."

"I'm sure," I said, "it'll be a great relief to him."

"Oh! That's all right. You come down to my place." He handed me a card: Mr. C. P. Jackson, Ultima Thule, Wimbledon. 

We went into the room where the old man was lying. He was still unconscious. After standing perhaps three minutes at the foot of the bed, Mr. Jackson whispered:

"Poor little old chap! You tell him from me I'll look after his cats and bird; he needn't worry." And he went away.

Next day at six o'clock when I came to see my old friend, the landlady opened the door, and I knew that he was gone.

"He died this morning," she said. "He hasn't left the money for his funeral. He never thought about himself. I'm glad I kept him, though." And she suddenly began to cry.

A wire was sent to Mr. Jackson, and a few days later I went down to "Ultima Thule" to see if he had carried out his promise.

Behind the vinery an outhouse had been cleaned and sanded, with cushions placed against the wall, and a little trough of milk. Nothing could have been more suitable or luxurious.

"How do you like it?" Mr. Jackson said. "I've done it perfectly well." But I noticed that he looked a little sad.

"The only thing," he said, "is the cats. The first night they were all here, and the second only three of them remained. But to-day the gardener has told there is no one left. It's not for want of feeding. They've had liver, and milk — as much as they liked."

Mr. Jackson sighed. He led me back to the house through a conservatory full of orchids. A gilt birdcage was hanging there, one of the largest I had ever seen.

"Is that for the bullfinch?" I asked him.

"Oh!" he said, "didn't you know? We couldn't catch the bird, and the second morning he was found on the old man's body, dead."

And from a bright leather case Mr. Jackson offered me a cigar. Then I asked him the question I had long been wishing to ask:

"Why did you call your house 'Ultima Thule'?"

"Why?" he said. "I found these words on the gate. I think it sounds good, don't you?"

---

1 The only thing... is the cats. — Все дело... в кошках.
2 there is no one left — не осталось ни одной
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2. there is no one left — не осталось ни одной
3. It’s not for want of feeding. — Это не потому, что им не хватало еды.
4. don’t you? — а как по-вашему?
“Oh, yes. The whole place is the last word in comfort.”
“Very good of you to say so,” he said. “One must have a warm corner to end one’s days in. Ultima Thule, as you say — it isn’t bad.”

And with these words in my ears, and in my eyes a vision of the little old man in his poor room, his Ultima Thule, with the bullfinch lying dead on a heart that had never known success, I travelled back to town.

---

Mist enwrapped Restington-on-Sea. It covered the autumn trees and made Henry Ivor shut his window. He seldom wrote after tea and now he was dozing over his pen when his housekeeper entered.

“A couple to see you, sir; they came once before, when you were away.”

Ivor blinked. “Well, show them in.”

When the door was again opened a man came in first, then a woman, and a dog.

Ivor laid down his pen and rose; he had never seen any of them before. The man might have been thirty-five; his face was pale and nervous.
“Oh, yes. The whole place is the last word in comfort.”
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1 the last word in comfort — последнее слово комфорта
2 very good of you to say so — очень любезно с вашей стороны (говорить так)
3 One must have a warm corner to end one’s days in. — Человеку нужен теплый угол на склоне лет.
4 Ultima Thule мистера Джексона — это богатое имение, символ материального благополучия и преуспевания; Ultima Thule героя рассказа — это убогая комната, это лишения, которые он переносил с мужеством, свойственным человеку большой души и самостоятельною благородства (см. прим. 1 к стр. 54).

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PHILANTHROPY

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---

1 philanthropy [fi:læntˈθropi] — филантропия, благотворительность, лишняя и случайная помощь беднякам со стороны буржуазии, часто маскирующая эксплуататорскую сущность буржуазного государства
2 Restington-on-Sea ['restɪnton ən 'siː] — название приморского города в Англии
3 Henry Ivor wym. ['heni ˈaɪvə]
4 a couple to see you — вас хотят видеть какие-то двое
5 show them in — впустите их
Hearing you were here, sir, and being in the printing trade..." the man began. Ivor nodded and looked at the woman. Her face was buttoned, the most expressionless face he had ever seen. "Well?" he said.

The man's thin lips quivered. "As you are a well-known writer..." he began again. Ivor thought: "It wants courage to beg." "Well?" he said again.

"If you understand my meaning — " said the man. "I'm in a very delicate position. I think you know Mr. Gloy... Charles Gloy... — editor of Cribbage — "

"No," said Ivor. "But will you sit down?" And he placed two chairs in front of his table. The man and the woman sat down on the edges, the dog, too, sat down. It was wet and looked miserable.

"My brother works for Mr. Gloy," said the man; "so, being out of job, if you understand my meaning — I brought my wife — you are a well-known philanthropist — "

Ivor nervously took out a cigarette, and nervously put it back.

"I don't know what I can do for you," he murmured. "I'm one to speak the truth," the man went on, "if you follow me — " And Ivor listened to a tale of a lost job, the war, ill-health. At last he said in despair:

"What exactly do you want me to do?"

The woman's face changed: it seemed as if she were going to cry, but just then the dog whimpered; she took it up on her lap. Ivor thought:

"How much have I got on me?"

"If only I could get back to London, Mr. Ivor..." said the man.

Ivor looked at the woman.

"What do you say, madam?"

The woman's mouth quivered and she murmured something. Ivor stopped her with his hand.

"Well," he said, "I can give you enough money to get up to London with, and a little more. But that's all. I am afraid. And, forgive me, I'm very busy." He stood up. The man rose also.

"I don't want to say anything about my wife; you'll forgive me for mentioning it, but — you know — she can

---

1 being in the printing trade — будучи связан с печатным делом
2 buttoned — замкнутое, сдержанное (букв. застегнутое на все пуговицы)
3 it wants courage to beg — требуется мужество, чтобы просить милостыню
4 if you understand my meaning — нерешительная фраза, которую в счёте повторяет говорящий: «как бы это сказать...»
5 Charles Gloy чит. ['taiz 'glai]
6 Cribbage ['kribdʒ] — «Крибдж», популярный английский журнал (от названия карточной игры)
"Hearing you were here, sir, and being in the printing trade..." 1 the man began. Ivor nodded and looked at the woman. Her face was buttoned, 2 the most expressionless face he had ever seen. "Well?" he said.

The man's thin lips quivered. "As you are a well-known writer..." he began again. Ivor thought: "It wants courage to beg." 3 "Well?" he said again.

"If you understand my meaning —" 4 said the man. "I'm in a very delicate position. I think you know Mr. Gloy... Charles Gloy... 5 — editor of Cribbage — 4"

"No," said Ivor. "But will you sit down?" And he placed two chairs in front of his table. The man and the woman sat down on the edges, the dog, too, sat down. It was wet and looked miserable.

"My brother works for Mr. Gloy," said the man; "so, being out of job, if you understand my meaning — I brought my wife — you are a well-known philanthropist —"

Ivor nervously took out a cigarette, and nervously put it back.

"I don't know what I can do for you," he murmured. "I'm one to speak the truth," 1 the man went on, "if you follow me —" 2 And Ivor listened to a tale of a lost job, the war, ill-health. At last he said in despair:

"What exactly do you want me to do?"

The woman's face changed: it seemed as if she were going to cry, but just then the dog whimpered; she took it up on her lap. Ivor thought:

"How much have I got on me?" 3

"If only I could get back to London, Mr. Ivor..." said the man.

Ivor looked at the woman.

"What do you say, madam?" 4

The woman's mouth quivered and she murmured something. Ivor stopped her with his hand.

"Well," he said, "I can give you enough money to get up to London with, and a little more. But that's all, I am afraid. And, forgive me, I'm very busy." He stood up. The man rose also.

"I don't want to say anything about my wife; you'll forgive me for mentioning it, but — you know — she can

---

1 being in the printing trade — будучи связан с печатным делом
2 buttoned — замкнутое, сдерживаемое (бутон, запахнутое на все пуговицы)
3 it wants courage to beg — требуется мужество, чтобы просить милостыню
4 if you understand my meaning — нерешительная фраза, которую в смущении повторяет говорящий: "как бы это сказать..."
5 Charles Gloy 48m. [ˈtʃeɪz ˈɡlɔɪ]
6 Cribbage ['kriːbɪdʒ] — "Крибдж", популярный английский журнал (от названия карточной игры)
do anything. There's not a lady in England that's her equal ¹ at making babies' slippers."

"Indeed!" said Ivor. "Well, here you are!" ² And he held out some pound notes. The man took the notes.

"I'm more than grateful —" he said; and looking at Ivor he added: "I'll repay you as soon as I can, if you understand my meaning."

"Yes," said Ivor and opened the door. "Good-bye! Good-bye, Mrs. — I Good-bye, little dog!"

One by one ³ the three passed him and went out into the mist. Ivor saw them walking down the road, shut the outer door, returned to his chair, sighed profoundly and took up his pen.

When he had written three pages, and it was getting too dark to see, his housekeeper came in.

"There's a boy from the Black Cow, ⁴ sir. He has come to say they want you down there." ⁵

"Me?"

"Yes, sir. That couple — the boy says, they don't know what to do with them. They gave your name as being a friend." ⁶

"Good Lord!" ⁷

He got up, put on his overcoat, and went out.

In the lighted doorway of the Black Cow stood the landlord.

"I'm sorry to have troubled you, sir, but really I don't know what to do with these friends of yours."

Ivor frowned. "I only saw them for the first time this afternoon. I just gave them money to go up to London with."

---

¹ That's her equal — кото́рая могла бы сравни́ться с ней
² Here you are — Вот, возьмите
³ One by one — один за другим
⁴ Black Cow — Черная Корова, название тракти́ра
⁵ They want you down there — вас просят прийти туда
⁶ They gave your name as being a friend. — Они сказали, что вы их друг
⁷ Good Lord! — Господи!
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7 *Good Lord!* — Господи!
"I can't make them go away," said the landlord, "and it's early closing."

"Well," muttered Ivor, "let's look at them!" And he followed the landlord in.

On the window-seat in the bar parlour those two were sitting, with mugs beside them, and the dog at the feet of the woman. Ivor looked at the man; his face was blank and pale. Sitting there in the warm room with their mugs of beer, they seemed almost happy.

"Mr. Ivor," the man began, "I am not drunk —"

"I thought you wanted to go up to London," said Ivor. "The station is not half a mile."

"C-certainly, certainly, we'll go up to London, but —"

"Come along, then. I'll show you the way."

"V-very good, then, we can walk, if you understand my meaning."

And the man stood up, the dog and the woman also. All three went out. The man walked first, then the woman, then the dog, wavering in the dusky mist.

Ivor followed them. The man's voice broke the silence.

"Henry Ivor," he said, "I am saying to myself: 'What shall we go to London for? What shall we do there?' I see you are thinking: 'How can I get rid of them?'"

He stood still suddenly.

"Where is the dog?" he asked the woman. "Carry the dog, it'll get its feet wet."

She stooped, picked up the dog, and they both walked on again.

Ivor walked alongside now, grim and nervous.

"Mr. Ivor," the man went on, "I am not a writer of books like you — not a plutocrat, if you understand my meaning."

1 You can't help being a plutocrat. — Вы плутократ — тут уже ничего не поделается (бук, вы не можете быть плутократом).
2 what did he care for — какое ему дело до...
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"Mr. Ivor," the man went on. "I am not a writer of books like you — not a plutocrat, if you understand my meaning."

And I don't blame you. You can't help being a plutocrat. But I want to ask you a question: what would you do if you were me?"

There was a silence, and only the slip-slippering of the woman's feet behind was heard. The station building loomed suddenly through the mist, quite close. Ivor went towards it. 

"We are going up to London," said the man. "Quite right!"

He went into the lighted entry, and the woman followed with the dog. Ivor saw them in the doorway. And, turning round, he ran into the mist. 

"Perfectly true!" he thought while he was running. Perfectly true! Why had he helped them, indeed? What did he care for these man, woman, and dog? 

1 You can't help being a plutocrat. — Вы плутократ — тут уж ничего не поделаешь (буке, вы не можете не быть плутократом). 
2 what did he care for — какое ему дело до
CONSCIENCE

Taggart sat up. His sleeping-place was under a fence which was covered with branches. He had sold his watch as well as his other things during the last three months and it was only by the faint light that he could see it was already morning. The birds were singing their morning songs. He was not grateful to the birds; they had wakened him too early, and he would be hungry long before he had breakfast — and he was not sure that he was going to have breakfast at all. But he listened to them with interest. This was the first night he had passed in the open air.

Taggart lit his pipe, and almost at once he began to think again how to get a job, and why he had lost the one he had.

Three months before, jolly and sure of himself, he entered the room of his chief at the office of "Conglomerated Journals". He was greeted with the words:

"Good morning, Taggart. Georgie Grebe agreed to give us an article for The Lighthouse. He won't have time to write it himself, of course. I just want you to do it, and he will sign it. It must be something in his style. I shall have articles of that sort every week now in The Lighthouse. I've got half a dozen really good names."  
Taggart smiled. Georgie Grebe! The name was well known to everybody, he was a famous clown. A brilliant idea to get him!

"Did he ever write a line in his life, sir?"

1 Taggart ['tagət]
2 it was only by the faint light that — только по слабому свету (см. прим 1 к стр. 55)
3 one здесь заменяет слово job
4 "Conglomerated Journals" [kɒŋ'ɡlɒmərətɪd] — объединенное журналное издательство
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"I don't suppose so — but you know the sort of thing he would write. 1 For the next week I've got Sir Cutman Kane 2 — he'll sign anything decently done. I'll make the Public buy The Lighthouse, Taggart. Begin to work at the Grebe article at once!"

Taggart nodded, and, taking out of his pocket some type-written sheets of paper, laid them on the table.

"Here is your leader, 3 sir; perhaps you will have a look at it?"

"I have no time to look at it; I must catch my train, 4 Taggart. Use your own judgement. 5 Good-bye; I'll come back on Friday."

The chief was gone. Taggart sat down to look through the leader again.

"A good leader," he thought, "it is a pity nobody knows that I write all these articles."

This work for other people was a real art and like art poorly paid. 6 Still it was not bad to feel that you were the pea and the chief only the shell 7 — the chief, with his great name and influence. Taggart finished working.

"Georgie Grebe!" he thought. "What the deuce shall I write about?" 8 And he went back to his room.

Jimmy Counter 9 was sitting there, smoking a pipe and writing something. Taggart sat down too, lit his pipe, took a sheet of paper and wrote the words "Georgie Grebe article" across the top. Georgie Grebe! It was a sensation! The chief had a wonderful feeling for the names that got the Public. 1 Georgie Grebe was the idol of the Public. But what were the thoughts of this idol? Taggart didn't know that. He smiled, then felt a little nervous. Georgie Grebe — a clown — probably he hadn't any thoughts! Really, the Public was too trustful. Taggart dipped his pen in ink and sat staring before him. The Public would pay their pennies to read the thoughts of Georgie Grebe. But Georgie Grebe had no thoughts!

A fraud! Those leaders written for the chief were also a fraud. And yet would the public pay if those leaders were signed "Taggart"? The thoughts would be the same — very good thoughts. But would they pay? 2

He relit his pipe, rose and went round the room. At the other table Jimmy Counter raised his head. Taggart looked at him and said:

"I have to write an article in The Lighthouse for Georgie Grebe to sign. 3 It has just struck me 4 that it's a fraud. What do you think, Jimmy?"

"In a way. What about it?" 5

"If it is, I don't want to do it — that's all."

His colleague whistled.

"My dear chap, here I am writing a racing article, 6 and I haven't been on a race-course for years."

"Oh! Well, that's pardonable."

"All is pardonable in our game. Shut your eyes and do what you are told. Why should you worry? Papers must be sold."

Taggart ruffled his hair.

---

1 the sort of thing he would write — что он мог бы написать
2 Cutman Kane чит. [kat'm an 'ken]
3 leader — здесь передовая статья
4 catch my train — поехать на поезд
5 Use your own judgement. — Поступайте по своему усмотрению,
6 was... like art poorly paid — как за всякое искусство, за него платили неважно
7 that you were the pea and the chief only the shell — что ты горошина (т. е. истинно ценное), а шеф только шелуха
8 What the deuce shall I write about? — О чем же мне писать, черт возьми?
9 Jimmy Counter чит. ['dʒimi 'kæntə]

---

1 The chief had a wonderful feeling for the names that got the Public. — У шефа завидное чуткое на имена, которыми ловят публику.
2 см. прим. 1 к стр. 42
3 for Georgie Grebe to sign — которую подпишет Джордж Гриб
4 it has just struck me — мне только что пришло в голову
5 In a way. What about it? — В некотором роде. Ну и что?
6 a racing article — репортаж о скачках
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Taggart rumpled his hair.
"Damn! Georgie Grebe! Damn it all!" he said. He took his hat and went out.
On Friday he was sent for by the chief.
"Good morning, Taggart. How is the Grebe article?"
"I haven’t written it."

"I pay you to do certain work. If you don’t want to do it, we can dispense with your services. What’s the matter with you, Taggart?"
Taggart replied with a bitter smile:
"I am suffering from a fit of conscience."
The chief sat back in his chair and gazed at him for quite twenty seconds.
"Well," he said at last in an icy voice, "I have never been so insulted. Good morning! You are at liberty!"
Taggart laid down the sheets of paper, walked to the door, and turned.
"I am awfully sorry, sir, — can’t help it." He went out.

For three months Taggart had enjoyed liberty. He could not find work; his name was not well known. When he was asked why he had left "Conglomerated Journals" he always answered: "Disagreement on a point of principle."

For two months he had carried on pretty well, but the last few weeks had brought him low. Indeed, yet the more he thought, the more he felt he had been right. He read the articles signed by Georgie Grebe and Sir Cutman Kane which were written by somebody else and swore aloud. He read the chief’s new leaders, and his red cheerful face had a bitter look while he was reading. But he didn’t call himself a fool.

1 dispense with your services — обойтись без ваших услуг
2 What’s the matter...? — Что случилось...
3 a fit of conscience — приступ угрызений совести
4 for quite twenty seconds — целых двадцать секунд
5 good morning — доброго времени суток. Английское говорят good morning и т. д. не только при встрече, но и при приветствии.
6 can’t help it — ничего не могу поделать
7 disagreement on a point of principle — разногласия по принципиальному вопросу
8 he had carried on pretty well, but the last few weeks had brought him low — он кое-как справлялся, но за последние несколько недель ему пришлось тяготиться
9 the more ... the more — чем больше ... тем больше
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9 the more ... the more — чем больше ... тем больше
for what he had done, though week by week he felt more
certain that his protest had been vain.

And now, sitting against the fence, listening to the birds,
he was thinking about it all. Queer creatures, human beings!
Anything was decent for them if it looked decently. And he
himself had been like that for years and years. Conscience —
very few people had it; that was the reason of what had hap-

1 week by week — недель днём от днём
2 like that — такой же

VOCABULARY

A
about [əˈbɔːt] adv около, кругом;
prep о, об
above [əˈbʌv] prep над
abroad [əˈbrɔːd] adv за границей
accident [əˈkseɪdənt] n случай
by accident случайно
accompany [əˈkæmpəri] v сопровождать
accuse [əˈkjʊz] v обвинять
acquaintance [əˈkwɛntɑːns] n знакомство
make the acquaintance of познакомиться с
across [əˈkrɔs] adv неперек
add [æd] v прибавлять
address [əˈdres] n адрес; v обращаться (к кому-л.)
Admire [əˈmaɪər] v любоваться
advance [əˈvɑːns] v подвигаться вперёд
advertise [əˈvɜːtɪz] v рекламировать, давать рекламу (о себе)
advertisement [əˈvɜːtɪsmənt] n объявление, реклама
advice [ədˈvaɪs] n совет
advise [ədˈvaɪz] v советовать
affair [əˈfeɪ] n дело
afraid [əˈfreɪd] adj пугающий
be afraid (of) бояться
after [ˈɑːftə] prep после
again [əˈgeɪn] adv снова
against [əˈgenst] prep от, против; у
against the wall у стен
aged [ˈeɪdʒd] adj старый
ago [əˈɡəʊ] adv тому назад
air [aɪ] n воздух
alive [əˈlaɪv] adj живой
all [ɔː] adj весь, вся, все
at all вообще
almost [ˈɔːlməʊst] adv почти
alone [əˈləʊn] adj один
alongside [əˈlɔːndʒaid] adv по боку, рядом
aloud [əˈləʊd] adv вслух
already [əˈredə] adv уже
also [əˈsəʊ] adv также
altogether [əˈtɔːðə] adv совсем, вполе, всецело
always [ˈɔːlweɪz] adv всегда
for what he had done, though week by week \(^1\) he felt more
certain that his protest had been vain.

And now, sitting against the fence, listening to the birds,
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\(^1\) week by week — по неделям от дню

\(^2\) like that — таким же

---

**VOCABULARY**

A

about [ə'baut] adv около, вокруг;
  prep о, об
above [ə'bev] prep над
abroad [ə'brəud] adv за границей
accident [ə'ksidənt] n случай
  by accident случайно
accompany [ə'kæmpəri] v сопровождать
accuse [ə'kjuz] v обвинять
acquaintance [ə'kwinteɪns] n знакомство
  make the acquaintance of познакомиться с
across [ə'k्रəs] adv ноперек
add [əd] v прибавлять
address [ə'dres] n адрес; v обращаться (к кому-л.)
admire [ə'dmaɪə] v любоваться
advance [ə'dvæns] v подниматься вверх
advertise [ə'dvə'taɪz] v рекламировать, давать рекламу (о себе)
advertisement [ə'dvərtɪsmənt] n объявление, реклама
advice [ə'dvɑɪs] n совет

advise [ə'dvaɪz] v советовать
affair [ə'fɛə] n дело
afraid [ə'freid] adj падение, испуганный
  be afraid (of) бояться
after [ə'faɪə] prep после
again [ə'gein] adv снова
against [ə'genst] prep от, против; у
  against the wall у стены
aged [ɛdʒid] adj старший
ago [ə'go] adv тому назад
air [eə] n воздух
alive [ə'laɪv] adj живой
all [ɔl] adj весь, вся, все
at all вообще

almost [ˈɔlməst] adv почти
alone [ə'ləʊn] adj один
alongside [ə'lɔŋsaɪd] adv бок о бок, рядом
aloud [ə'ləʊd] adv вслух
already [ə'redi] adv уже
also [ˈɔlsəʊ] adv также
altogether [əˈtɔːɡəðə] adv совсем, вообще, всецело
always [ˈɔlvəz] adv всегда
by-street [ˈbaʊstrɪt] n переулок

cab [kæb] n наемный экипаж, кэб
cabman [ˈkeɪbman] n извозчик
café [ˈkeɪf] n кафе; здесь ночлежка
cage [keɪdʒ] n клетка
call [kɔːl] v называть
call for требовать
call out кричать
calm [kælm] adj спокойный; описать

came [kem] см. come
camp-bed [ˈkæmp.bed] n походная или складная кровать
can [kæn] (could) mod v могу

card [kɑːd] n карточка (визитка)
career [ˈkɛərər] n карьера
careful [ˈkɛːfl] adj аккуратный; осторожный

carpet [ˈkɑːpɪt] n ковер
carry [kærɪ] v нести
carry out выполнять
case [keɪs] n портсигар
celebrated [ˈsɛlbriətɪd] adj знаменитый

celluloid [ˈsɛljʊlɔɪd] adj целлулоидный
certain [ˈsɛrtən] adj определенный; уверен

certainly [ˈsɛrtənli] adv конечно
change [tʃeɪndʒ] v менять
chap [tʃæp] n мальчишка, парень
charge [tʃɑːdʒ] n забота, попечение; v назначать цену; обязывать
charge oneself with взять на себя заботу о чем-л.
cheap [tʃeɪp] adj дешевый
cheek [tʃeɪk] n щека
cheerful [ˈtʃɪrfl] adj веселый, бодрый
cheerfully [ˈtʃɪrflɪ] adv оживленно, весело
cheese [tʃiːz] n сыр
chemise [ˈʃɪmɪz] n женская сорочка
chest [tʃest] n грудь, сундук
chest of drawers комод

devil [dɛvəl] n демон

die [daɪ] v умирать

different [ˈdɪfrənt] adj другой, отличный

downstairs [ˌdaʊnˈsteə] adv внизу

D
damage [ˈdeɪmɪdʒ] n повреждение

dark [dɑːk] adj темный
darken [dɑːkˈn] v становиться темным
darkness [ˈdɑːknəs] n темнота
danger [ˈdeɪndʒər] n опасность
darkest [ˈdeɪkst] adj темный

dead [ded] adj мертвый
deadly [ˈdedli] adj смертоносный
dear [dɛə] adj дорогой
dead (of) см. dead

death [deθ] n смерть
decend [dɪˈsɛnd] v происходить
decently [ˈdɪsentli] adv прилично
decree [dɪˈri] n указание
defend [dɪˈfend] v защищать
defender [dɪˈfendər] n защищатель

delicate [dəˈlaɪtɪk] adj хрупкий

Delight [dɪˈlaɪt] n удовольствие

deelight [dɪˈlaɪt] v радоваться

depend [dɪˈpend] v зависеть
describe [dɪˈskraɪb] v описывать

deserve [dɪˈzɜrv] v заслуживать

despair [dɪˈspeə] n отчаяние
determination [ˌdɪˌtərˈmɪneɪʃn] n решимость
devoted [dɪˈvoutd] adj преданный
die [daɪ] v умирать; заражать

diffuse [dɪˈfjuːs] v диффузия

difference [dɪˈfərəns] n разница

different [ˈdɪfrənt] adj другой, отличный

differentiate [dɪˈfərəntiət] v различать

difficulty [dɪˈfɪkəlti] n трудность

diffuse [dɪˈfjuːs] v диффузия
cheerful [ˈtʃiːful] adj веселый, бодрый
cheerfully [ˈtʃiːfuli] adv оживленно, весело
cheese [tʃiːz] n сыр
cheese [tʃiːz] n сыр
chest [chest] n ящик, сундук
chest of drawers комод
chiel [tʃiːl] n шеф
child [tʃaɪld] n ребенок
childish [tʃaɪldɪʃ] adj ребяческий
chin [tʃɪn] n подбородок
cigar [ˈsɪɡə] n сигара
cigarette [ˌsɪɡəˈret] n сигарета; папироса
clean [klɛn] v чистить
clear [klɛə] adj ясный; v выяснять, разговаривать
clear out убить, убраться
clock [klɒk] n часы
close 1 [kləʊs] prep близко к
close 2 [kləʊz] v закрывать
clot [klaʊt] n клот
cloud [klaʊd] n облако
clown [klaʊn] n комедиант
coat [kəʊt] n пиджак
coffee [ˈkɒfɪ] n кофе
coin [kɔɪn] n монета
cold [kəʊld] adj холодный
colleague [ˈkɔlɪdʒ] n сослуживец, коллега
collection [kəˈlekʃn] n коллекция, собрание
column [ˈkəʊlm] n столбец (за-зазенный)
come [kʌm] (came, come) v приходить, приходить
come across вдруг, впервые
come along идти, сопровождать
come back возвращаться
come in входить
come out выходить
comfort [ˈkʌmfət] v утешать
comfortable [ˈkʌmfətəbl] adj удобный
commit [kəmɪt] v совершать (преступление)
companion [ˈkʌmpənɪn] n товарищ
compensation [ˌkɒmpəˈseɪʃn] n вознаграждение, компенсация
competition [ˌkɒmpəˈtɪʃn] n конкуренция
complain [kəmˈplɛin] v жаловаться
comrade [ˈkɔmred] n товарищ
confess [kənˈfɛs] v признаваться
conscience [ˈkɒnsɪns] n совесть
consist [kənˈsɪst] (of) v состоять (на)
console [ˈkɒnsəl] v утешать
contempt [ˈkɒntempt] v презрение
continue [kənˈtɪnju] v продолжать
contrary [ˈkɒntrəri] adj противоположный
coral [ˈkɔrəl] n коралл; а) колорадский
corner [ˈkɔrner] n угол
could [kʊd] см. can
counsel [ˈkɔnsəl] n прокурор
King's Counsel королевский прокурор
couple [kʌpl] n пара
courage [ˈkɔrɪdʒ] n мужество, смелость
course [kɔːs] n дой, течение
of course конечно
court [kɔːt] n суд
cover [ˈkʌvə] n обложка; v покрывать
creak [kriːk] v скрипеть
creature [ˈkriːtʃə] n создание
crowd [kraʊd] n толпа
crowded [ˈkraʊdɪd] adj переполненный
cruel [kruːl] adj жестокий
crumble [ˈkrʌmb] n крошка (хлеба)
cry [kraɪ] n крик; v кричать, плакать
curious [ˈkjuərɪəs] adj странный
cushion [ˈkjuʃən] n подушка

danger [ˈdeinar] n опасность
dare [deə] v смелить
dark [dɑrk] adj темный
darken [ˈdɑrkən] v становиться темным
darkness [ˈdɑrknəs] n темнота
daughter [ˈdɑːθər] n дочь
dead [ded] adj мертвый
dead [ded] adj мертвый
dear [dɛr] adj дорогой
death [dɛθ] n смерть
decide [dɪˈzɪd] v решать
decide [dɪˈzɪd] v решать
decide [dɪˈzɪd] v решать
declare [dɪˈkleə] v заявлять
deep [dɪp] adj глубокий
delicate [dəˈleɪtɪ] adj затруднительный (о положении)
delight [dɪˈlaɪt] v радоваться, быть в восторге
depend [dɪˈpend] v зависеть
depend [dɪˈpend] v зависеть
describe [dɪˈskraɪb] v описывать
deserve [dɪˈzɜrv] v заслуживать
despair [dɪˈspɛr] n отчаяние
determination [dɪˌtæmˈneɪʃn] n решимость
devoted [dɪˈvoutɪd] adj преданный
die [daɪ] v умирать; замирать (о звезде)
different [ˈdɪfrənt] adj другой, отличный
dumb [dʌm] adj немой
during [ˈdjuərɪŋ] prep в течение
dusky [ˈdʌskɪ] adj сумеречный, темный

disagreement [ˌdɪsəˈɡreɪmənt] n несогласие
disappear [ˌdɪsəˈpər] v исчезать
discourage [dɪsˈkærɪdʒ] v отбивать, обнаруживать
discover [dɪsˈkʌvər] v открывать, обнаруживать
discuss [dɪsˈkʌs] v обсуждать
dismiss [dɪsˈmɪs] v гнать от себя (мышь)
disturb [dɪstɜːrb] v беспокоить
dock [dɒk] n скамья подсудимых
door [dɔːr] n дверь
doorway ['dɔːrˌweɪ] n проход двери
doubt [dɔbit] n сомнение
down [dʌn] adv вниз
doze [dəʊz] v спать; n дремота
doze off засыпать
dozent [ˈdʊznənt] n лекарь
drag [dræg] v тянуть
drank [dræŋk] см. drink
draw [druː] (drew, drawn) v тянуть, рисовать
drawer [druː] n ящик (стола, комода)
dreadful [ˈdriːdfʊl] adj ужасный
dream [driːm] n мечта, греза
dress [dres] v одеваться
drew [drɔː] см. draw
drink [drɪŋk] (drank, drunk) v пить
drive [draɪv] приводить (машину)
drive away уезжать
driver [ˈdraɪvər] n кучер
drop [drɒp] v падать, опускать, падать
dry [draɪ] adj сухой

duck [dʌk] n утка
dumb [dʌm] adj немой
during [ˈdjuərɪŋ] prep в течение
dusky [ˈdʌskɪ] adj сумеречный, темный

everywhere [ˈevrɪwɛə] adv всюду, везде
evidence [ˈevɪdəns] n свидетельское показание
evident [ˌevɪdənt] adj очевидный
exactly [ɪɡˈzæktli] adv точно, как раз
except [ɪkˈskɛpt] prep кроме
exist [ɪɡˈzɪst] v существовать
expect [ɪkˈspekt] v ожидать
expense [ɪksˈpens] n расход
expensive [ɪksˈpensɪv] adj дорогой, стоящий
explain [ɪksˈplæn] v объяснять
expression [ɪksˈpreʃən] n выражение
eye [aɪ] n глаз

everywhere [ˈevrɪwɛə] adv всюду, везде
feeling [ˈfeɪlɪŋ] n чувство
food [fjuːd] n еда
fool [fʊəl] n дурак
foot [fut] n ступня, ного
in the foot (of the bed) в ногах (кровати)
for [fɔ:] prep для, за; сю так как, потому что; в течение
force [fɔ:s] v заставлять
forget [fɔ'gɛt] (forgot, forgotten) v забывать
forgive [fɔ'gwɛv] (forgave, forgiven) v прощать
forver [fɔ'gɔt] ср. forget
forfeit [fɔ'fei t] n две недели
fortune [fɔr'tun] n богатство; состояние
forward [fɔ'wɔrd] adv вперед
found [fɔnd] ср. find
four-wheeler [fɔr'wɛlə] n четырехколесный экипаж
franc [fræŋk] n фр. франк (монета)
France [fræns] n Франция
frank [fræŋk] adj откровенный
fraud [frɔd] ср. обман
free [frɪ] adj свободный, щедрый
freeze [fri z] (froze, frozen) v застывать
Frenchman [frentʃmæn] n француз
fresh [fres] adj свежий, новый
Friday [frɛdə] n пятница
frighten [frɪ'tn] v пугать, испугать
frightened [frɪ'tnd] adj испуганный
frightful [frɪ'tfʊl] adj страшный, ужасный
frizzly [frɪzl] adj завитой, вьющийся
frock-coat [frok'kɔut] n сверху
from [frɔm] prep от, из, с, по
frown [fraʊn] v хмурить брови
froze [froʊz] ср. freeze
full [fʊl] adj полный
funeral ['fənərəl] n похороны
furry [ˈfɜri] adj махровый
fur [fɔ:] adj махровый
furrow [ˈfɜrəu] n глубокая морщина
future [ˈfjuːtʃə] n будущее
G
gain [gɛn] v зарабатывать
game [gɛm] n игра
gardener [ˈɡɑrdənə] n садовник
gate [gæt] n калитка
gave [gɛv] ср. give
gay [gei] adj геев
gaze [geiz] v пристально смотреть
gentleman [ˈdʒentlmən] n джентльмен, господин
German [ˈdʒərnən] adj немецкий
get [get] (got) v доставать; получать; добывать; иметь, обладать; становиться
get away уходить; уезжать
get back вернуться
get hold (of) ухватиться за
get in войти
get rid of отдельывать (от чего-л., кого-л.)
good [gʊd] ср. good
guess [gɛs] v сжать
grateful [ˈgreɪfɪl] adj благодарный
growth [grʌθ] n приведение
glitch [ɡlɪtʃ] adj злонравный
glimmer [ˈɡlimər] n блеск, мерцающий свет
given [gɪvn] ср. give
hag [hæg] v осердевать
haggard [ˈhæɡəd] adj осенний
hair [heə] n волосы
half [hæf] n половина
hallow [ˈhælu] int альо, здоровьё
hand [hænd] n рука; в подавать
hang [hæŋ] (hung) v висеть
hansom [ˈhuːnsəm] n двухколесный экипаж
hang up (on) v сказать
happy [ˈhæpi] adj счастливый
hard [hɑːd] adj трудный, тяжелый, твердый; трудно
harden [ˈhɑːdn] v окостенеть
hastily [ˈheɪstli] adv быстро
hat [hæt] n шляпа
head [hɛd] n голова
health [hɛlt] n здоровье
hear [hɛr] (heard) v слышать
heard [hə:d] ср. hear
heart [hɑːt] n сердце
heavy [ˈhevi] adj тяжелый
held [hɛld] ср. hold
help [help] v помогать
here [hɪr] adv здесь, сюда
hide [haid] (hid, hidden) v прятаться
hold up протягивать
home [həʊm] n дом, жилище; домой
at home дома
honour [ˈhʌnɔr] n честь
hope [həʊp] n надежда; в надежде
how [hɔː] adv час
hour [ˈhaʊr] n час
housekeeper [ˈhousˌkiːpr] n экономка
foot [fut] n ступня, нога
at the foot (of the bed) в ногах (кроме)
for [fɔː] prep для, за, ед. сж так как, потому что в течение
force [fɔːs] v заставлять
head [hɛd] n голова
forget [fəˈɡet] (forgot, forgotten) v забывать
forgive [fɔːˈgiv] (forgave, forgiven) v прощать
forgotten [fəˈɡetn] см. forget
fortnight [ˈfɔːtnaɪt] n две недели
fortune [ˈfɔːtʃn] n богатство; состояние
forward [ˈfɔːwəd] adv вперед
found [fɔːnd] см. find
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frightened [ˈfraitnd] adj испуганный
frightful [ˈfraitfʊl] adj страшный, ужасный
frizzly [ˈfrɪzli] adj завитой; вышитый
frock-coat [ˈfrɔkˈkoʊt] n свитер
from [fɹəm] prep от, из, с, по
frowny [ˈfrowni] v хмурить брови
froze [ˈfroʊz] см. freeze
full [fʊl] adj полный
t Farrell [ˈfɛrərəl] n похороны
funny [ˈfʌni] adj забавный, смешной
fur [fɜːr] adj меховой
turrow [ˈtɜːrow] n глубокая морщина
future [ˈfjuːtʃə] n будущее
G
gain [ɡeɪn] v зарабатывать
game [ɡeɪm] n игра
gardener [ˈɡɑːdənə] n садовник
gate [ɡeɪt] n калитка
gave [ɡeɪv] см. give
gay [ɡeɪ] adj гет
/node [ɡeɪz] v пристально смотреть
gentleman [ˈdʒentlmen] n джентльмен, господин
German [ˈdʒɜːmən] adj немецкий
get [ɡet] (got) v доставать; получать; даровать; иметь, обладать; становиться
get away уходить; управляться
get back вернуться
get hold (of) ухватиться (за)
get in войти
get rid (of) отдельяться (от чего-л., кого-л.)
get up вставать
ghost [ɡoust] n привидение
glit [ɡlɪt] adj золотистый
grimcrack [ˈdʒɪmkræk] n безделушка, дешевое украшение
give [ɡɪv] (gave, given) v давать
give away выдавать
give up сдаться
given [ɡɪvn] см. give
Glad [ɡleɪd] adj довольный
be glad радоваться
glove [ɡlʌv] n перчатка
gnaw [nɔː] v кусать
go [ɡo] (went, gone) v идти,ходить
  go away уходить, уезжать
go back возвращаться
go in входить
go off (to) пересекать (на)
go on продолжать
go out выходить
go round обойти кругом
go up подниматься
go without обходиться (без чего-л.)
god [ɡod] n бог
gold [ɡɔld] n золото; adj золотой
gold-brown [ˈɡɔuldˈbraʊn] adj золотисто-коричневый
gold-headed [ˈɡɔuldˈhedrəd] adj с золотым набалдашником (о трости)
golden [ˈɡɔldən] adj золотой
gone [ɡɔn] см. go
got [ɡɔt] см. get
grasp [ɡrɑːsp] v схватывать
grateful [ˈɡreɪtfl] adj благодарный
grave [ɡræv] n могила
great [ɡreɪt] adj огромный; большой
grew [ɡroʊ] см. grow
grey [ɡreɪ] adj серый; седой
grim [ɡrɪm] adj мрачный
groan [ɡroʊn] v стонать
grow [ɡroʊ] (grew, grown) v становиться
guilty [ˈɡɪltɪ] adj виновный
H
haggard [ˈheɡəd] adj осунувшийся
hair [heə] n волосы
half [hɑːf] n половина
hallo [ˈhælʊ] int алло (дорогов)
hand [hænd] n рука; в подавать
hang [hæŋ] (hung) v висеть
hansom [ˈhænsəm] n двухколесный экипаж
happen [ˈhæpən] v случаться
happy [ˈheɪpi] adj счастливый
hard [hɑrd] adj трудный, тяжелый, твердый; adj трудно
harden [ˈhɑrdn] v осторожиться
hardly [ˈhɑrdli] adv едва ли
hardship [ˈhɑrdʃip] n лишение
harm [hɑːm] n вред, зло
hastily [ˈheɪstli] adv поспешно
hat [hæt] n шляпа
head [hɛd] n голова
health [hɛlθ] n здоровье
hear [hɪə] (heard) v слышать
heard [hərd] см. hear
heart [hɑːrt] n сердце
heavy [ˈhevi] adj тяжелый
held [hɛld] см. hold
craft [hɑːft] v помогать
here [hɪə] adv здесь, сюда
hide [hɪd] (hid, hidden) v прячать
hold [hɑːld] (held) v держать
hold out протянуть
home [hɑːm] n дом, жилище; adj домой
at home дома
honour [ˈhɔːnər] n честь
hope [həʊp] n надежда; v надеяться
horrible [ˈhɒrəbl] adj страшный, ужасный
horse [hɔːs] n лошадь
hound [hɑʊnd] n собака
hour [aʊə] n час
housekeeper [ˈhaʊskɪpə] n экономка
how [hau] adv как, каким образом
how do you do! здравствуйте!
how are you? как поживае-
human [hju:man] adj человече-
human being человек
hundred [ˈhʌndrəd] num сто
hung [hʌŋ] c.m. hang
hungry [ˈhʌŋgri] о голодном
hurt [hɔ:t] (hurt) v причинять боль
husband [ˈhʌzbɔnd] n муж
icy [ˈaɪsɪ] adj ледяной
idea [aɪˈdɪə] n идея, мысль
idol [aɪˈdɒl] n идол, кумир
if [ɪf] c если
ill [il] adj больной; плохой
illusion [ɪˈluːʒn] n иллюзия
imitate [ɪˈmɪteɪt] v подражать
immediately [ɪˈmiːdiətli] adv немедленно
importance [ɪmˈpɔrtns] n важность, значение
important [ɪmˈpɔːrtnt] adj важный
impossible [ɪmˈpɔsəbl] adj невозможный
impress [ɪmˈpreʃ] v производить впечатление
impression [ɪmˈpreʃn] n впечатление
imprison [ɪmˈprɪzn] v заключать в тюрьму
income [ˈɪnkəm] n доход, заработок
indeed [ɪnˈdi:d] adv в самом деле
influence [ɪnˈflʌns] n влияние
inhabit [ɪnˈhæbit] v жить, обитать
inhale [ɪnˈheɪl] v вдыхать, затягивать (табачным дымом)
ink [ɪŋk] n чернила
innocent [ɪnˈnɒsnt] adj невиновный
innumerable [ɪnˈnjuːmərəbl] adj бесчисленный
inside [aɪnˈsaɪd] adv внутри
instantly [ɪnˈstæntlɪ] adv немедленно
instead [ɪnˈsted] adv вместо
instep [ɪnˈstep] n подъем (ноги)
insult [ɪnˈsʌlt] v оскорблять
intelligent [ɪnˈteltʃənt] adj умный
interest [ɪnˈterst] n интерес
interpreter [ɪnˈtɜːprɪtə] n переводчик
interrupt [ɪntrəˈrupt] v прерывать
interview [ɪntəˈvjuː] n свидание, беседа
into [ɪntə] prep в, во
invalid [ɪnˈvælid] n больной; инвазион
invite [ɪnˈvɑːt] v приглашать
iron [aɪrən] adj железный
Italy [aɪˈtəli] n Италия

J
jewellery [dʒuəˈri] n драгоценности
job [dʒoʊb] n работа
out of job без работы
jolly [dʒɒli] adj веселый
journey [dʒʊəˈrni] n поездка, путешествие
July [dʒuˈleɪ] n июль
jury [dʒʊəri] n присяжные
just [dʒʌst] adv только что; просто
K
keep [kɪp] (kept) v держать, хранить
key [ki:] n ключ
kill [kɪl] v убивать
kind [kænd] n сорт
kindly [ˈkændli] adv добрым
lady [ˈleidi] n дама
laid [led] c.m. lay
landlady [ˈlaendldi] n хозяйка гостиницы или квартиры, сдаваемой в наем
landlord [ˈlaendlord] n хозяин гостиницы или квартиры, сдаваемой в наем
lap [læp] n колени
large [lɑːɡ] adj большой
last [laːst] adj последний; прошлый; v продолжаться, держаться; сохраняться
at last наконец
latch [lætʃ] n замок
later [ˈleɪtər] adv позже
laugh [lɑːf] v смеяться
Law Court [ˈlaːkwɔːt] n суд
lawyer [ˈlɔːjər] n адвокат
lay [leɪ] (laid) v положить
lead [liːd] v вести
lead away уводить
leader [ˈliːdər] n передовая статья
lean [liːn] (leaned, learnt) v наклоняться
learn [lɜːn] (learned, learnt) v узнавать
learnt [lɜːnt] c.m. learn
leather [ˈleɪðər] n кожа (в виде листа); ад кожаный
leave [liːv] (left, left) v оставлять, покидать
led [led] c.m. lead
left [left] c.m. leave
left [left] adv левый
leg [leg] n нога
less [les] adv (сравнит. степ. от little) меньше
let [let] v позволять, давать, разрешать; в повелитель. наклонении выражает приглашение, приказание, разрешение
let in впустить
let out выпустить
letter [ˈletər] n письмо
liberty [ˈlɪbəti] n свобода
lick [lɪk] v сосать
lie [laɪ] (lay, lain) v лежать
life [laɪf] n жизнь, существование
light [laɪt] n свет; adj светлый; легкий
light [laɪt] (lit, lighted) v освещать, зажигать, закуривать
lighthouse [ˈlaɪtfaʊs] n маяк
like [laɪk] adj похожий; adv по- добно, так
be like быть похожим (на)
liking [ˈlɑːkɪŋ] n симпатия, расположение
line [laɪn] n строка
lip [lɪp] n губа
listen [ˈlistn] v слушать
lit [lɪt] cm. light
little [ˈlɪtl] adj маленький; adv мало
a little немного
live [laɪv] v жить, существовать
liver [ˈlaɪvər] n печень
load [ləʊd] n груз
lodging-house [ˈlaʊdʒɪŋhaus] n ночлег
how [hau] adv как, каким обра-
zom
how do you do! здоровствуйте!
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kill [kɪl] v убивать
kind [kaɪnd] n сорт
kindly [ˈkaɪndli] adv добрый
kitchen [ˈkɪtʃɪn] n кухня
knee [ni] n колено
knew [njuː] cm. know
knock [nɒk] v стук; столбать
know [nəʊ] (knew, known) v знать, узнавать

known [nɔːn] cm. know

L
lady [ˈleidi] n леди, дама
laid [leɪd] cm. lay
landlady [ˈlændˌleidi] n хозяйка
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lead away уводить
leader [ˈleɪdə] n первая статья
lean [liːn] (leaned, learnt) v на-
кливаться
learn [lɜːn] (learned, learnt) v узнавать
learnt [lɜːnt] cm. learn

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little [ˈlɪtl] adj маленький; adv мало
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live [laɪv] v жить, существовать
liver [ˈlaɪvə] н печень
load [laʊd] n груз
lodging-house [ˈlɒdʒɪŋhous] n
ночный дом
London ['laundən] n Лондон
lonely ['launi] adj одинокий
long [lɔŋ] adj длинный; adv долго
look [lʊk] n взгляд; выражение; v смотреть; выглядеть
have a look (at) взглянуть (на)
look for искать
look through просматривать
look up смотреть вверх
loom ['lʊm] n неясно вырисовываются
lose ['lʊs] (lost, lost) v терять, лишаться
lost [lɔst] c.m. lose
lot [lɔt] n лот, жребий
love [lʌv] n любить
lower ['laʊr] v опускать (гласа)
luck [ʌlk] n счастье, удача
lunch [lʌntʃ] n второй завтрак, обед
luxurious [lʌkˈzjʊərəs] adj роскошный

macaroni ['meɪkərəni] n итальянская лапша
make [meɪk] c.m. make
magnificent ['mæɡnɪfɪʃnt] adj великолепный, изумительный
make [meɪk] (made) v делать; составлять
man [mæn] n человек
manage ['mænɪdʒ] v управлять
mark [mɑrk] n знак, знак
married ['mærɪd] adj женатый
marry ['mɑrri] v жениться, выходить замуж
mate [meɪt] n товарищ
matter [ˈmeɪtə] n дело

what's the matter? в чем дело?
may [meɪ] (might) v может
mean [mi:n] (meant) v иметь в виду; хотеть сказать
meaning ['mi:nɪŋ] n смысла, значение (слова)
meet [mi:t] (met) v встречаться
men [men] pl от man
mention [ˈmɛntʃən] v упоминать
met [mɛt] c.m. meet
midnight ['mɪdnɪt] n полночь
might [mɪt] c.m. may
milk [mɪlk] n молоко
mind [maɪnd] n ум, разум
minute [ˈmɪnɪt] n минута
miserable [ˈmaɪzərəbl] adj несчастный
miss [mɪs] v пропустить; схватить
mist [mɪst] n туман
mistake ['mɪstkeɪk] (mistook, mistaken) v ошибаться, неправильно истолковывать, не понимать; v ошибиться
mix [mɪks] v смешивать
moan [məʊn] v стонать
mock [mɑk] v насмехаться
model [ˈmɒdl] n модель
moment ['məʊment] n миг, минута
money ['mʌni] n деньги
monetary ['mʌnəri] n государствен
monstrous [ˈmɒnstərəs] adj чудовищный
month [mʌnθ] n месяц
more [mɔr] adj (равен, чем, от much, many) больше
morning [ˈmɔrɪŋ] n утро
mortal [ˈmɔːtəl] adj смертельный
most [mɔst] adj (сравн. ст. more, от much, many) наибольший

motionless ['moʊʃənəs] adj неподвижный
motor ['mɔtə] n автомобиль
motor-car [ˈmɔtəkɑr] n легковой автомобиль
mournful ['mɔrnfəl] adj печальный
moustache [ˈmaʊʃtʃə] n усы
mouth [maʊθ] n рот
move [mɔv] v двигаться; трогаться, волноваться
movement [ˈmʌvmənt] n движение
mug [mʌɡ] n кружка
murder [ˈmɜːdə] n убийство; v убить
murmur [ˈmɜːmər] v шептать
music [ˈmjuːzɪk] n музыка
musical [ˈmjuːsɪkəl] adj музыкальный
mutter [ˈmʌtə] v бормотать
mysterious [ˈmɪstəriəs] adj таинственный
mystery ['mɪstri] n тайна

name [nɛm] n имя
nap [næp] n нapping
nasty ['næsti] adj отвратительный
natural ['nætʃrəl] adj естественный
nearly ['nɪlri] adj почти
need [ni:d] v нуждаться
neither [ˈniðə] adv ни тот, ни другой
nervous [ˈnɜrvəs] adj нервный
nervously [ˈnɜrvəsli] adv нервно
never [ˈnevə] adv никогда
new [nu:] adv новый
next [nekst] adj следующий, ближайший
nice [naɪs] adj хороший, приятный
night [naɪt] n ночь, вечер

nightingale [ˈnaɪtniɡəl] n сова
nightmare ['naitmər] n кошмар
node [nəd] v кивать головой
noise [nɔɪz] n шум
none [nʌn] pron никто; никакой
noise [nɔuz] n нос
note 1 [nəut] n банкнота, денежный знак
note 2 [nəut] n звук, нота; мелодия
notice [ˈnautɪs] v замечать
noticeable [ˈnautɪsəbl] adj заметный, привлекательный
news [njuz] n новости
newspaper ['njuːspεəpɑː] n газета
now [naʊ] adv теперь, сейчас
number [ˈnaʊmbə] n количество
nurse [nɜːs] v ухаживать (за больными)

O

oasis [ˈoʊərɪs] n оазис
oblige [əˈblish] v обязывать, привлекать
occur [əˈkər] v приходить на ум
offer [ˈɑfər] v предлагать
office [ˈɑffɪs] n контора
often [ˈɔfn] adv часто
oil [ɔɪl] n здюrek керосин
oil-cloth [ˈɒilklɔθ] n скатерть
old [əld] adv старый
once [ɔns] adv однажды, один раз
at once сразу
once more еще раз
only ['ʌnli] adv единственным; adv только
open [ˈɑpən] adv открытый, открывая
or [ɔr] c или
orchestra [ˈɔrkɪstra] n оркестр
orchid [ˈɔrkit] n орхидея
order [ˈɔrəd] v заказать; v приказывать, заказывать
London ['landən] n Лондон
lonely ['launli] adj одинокий
long [loŋ] adj длинный; adv долго
look [lʊk] n взгляд; выражение; adv смотреть; выглядеть
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never [ˈnevər] adv никогда
new [nju:] adj новый
next [nekst] adj следующий, ближайший
nice [naɪs] adj хороший, приятный
night [naɪt] n ночь, вечер

motionless [ˌmoʊʃənəs] adj не- подвижный
motor [ˈmɔːtər] n автомобиль
motor-car [ˈmɔːtərkær] n легковой автомобиль
mournful [ˈmɔːrnfʊl] adj печальный
moustache [ˈmaʊstəʃ] n усы
mouth [maʊθ] n рот
move [mʌv] v двигаться; трогать, волошивать
movement [ˈmʌvmənt] n движение
mug [mʌɡ] n кружка
murder [ˈmʌrdər] n убийство; убить
music [ˈmjuːzɪk] n музыка
musical [ˈmjuːzɪkl] adj музыкальный
mutter [mʌtər] v бормотать
mysterious [ˈmɪstrɪəs] adj таинственный
mystery [ˈmɪstrɪ] n тайна

N
name [nэim] n имя
nap [næp] n сон, отдых
nasty [ˈnæsti] adj отталкивающий
natural ['nætʃrəl] adj естественный
nearly [ˈniːər] adj почти

nervous [ˈnɛvəs] adj нервный
nervously [ˈnɛvərəsli] adv нервно
never [ˈnevər] adv никогда
new [nju:] adj новый
next [nekst] adj следующий, ближайший
nice [naɪs] adj хороший, приятный
night [naɪt] n ночь, вечер
nightingale [ˈnaɪtɪŋeɪl] n лесной
nightmare [ˈnaɪtmɑːr] n кошмар
noise [nɔɪz] n шум
none [nʌn] pron никто; никакой
number [ˈnʌmbə] n количество
nurse [nɜːs] v ухаживать (за больными)

O
oasis [ˈeɪsɪs] n оазис
oblige [əˈlaɪdʒ] v объявлять, присуждать
occur [əˈkɜːr] v приходить, ум
offer [ˈɔfə] v предлагать
office [ˈɒfɪs] n контроль
often [ˈɔftən] adv часто
oil [ɔɪl] n здесь керосин
oil-cloth [ˈɔɪlklaʊt] n кенсена
old [əʊld] adj старый
once [waʊns] adv однажды, один раз
at once сразу
once more еще раз
only [ˈəʊnli] adj единственный; adv только
open [ˈəʊpən] adj открытый; v открывать
or [ɔr] or elif
orchestra [ˈɔrkestrə] n оркестр
orchid [ˈɔrkiːd] n орхидея
order [ˈɔrdaɪ] n заказ; v приказывать, заказывать
other [ˈʌðə] adj, pron другой
outer [ˈauər] adj наружный
outhouse [ˈauthaus] n флигель
outside [ˈautsaɪd] adv снаружи
over [ˈəʊvə] prep над
overcoat [ˈəʊvkəʊt] n пальто
overwhelm [ˈəʊvərhwelm] n переполнять (о чувстве)
owe [əʊ] v быть обязанным
own [əʊn] adj собственный

P

page [peɪdʒ] n страница
paid [peɪd] см. pay
paint [peɪnt] красить
pair [peər] n пара
pale [peɪl] adj бледный
panic [ˈpænik] n паника
paper [ˈpeɪpə] n бумага; газета
paragraph [ˈpærəgræf] n статья, заметка (в газете)
pardonable [ˈpærədənəbəl] adj прощительный
parlour [ˈpærələʊ] n лестница
pass [pas] v пройти, проезжать; проводить
past [paːst] prep мимо
pathetic [ˈpeɪθætik] adj трогательный
patience [ˈpeɪʃəns] n терпение
pay [peɪ] v платить
peer [piə] v взглядываться
penny [ˈpeni] n пенни (1/12 шиллинга)
people [ˈpiːpl] n народ, люди
perch [pɜːtʃ] v садиться (о птице)
perfectly [ˈpɜːfektlɪ] adv совершенно; отлично
perhaps [pɜːrˈeɪbəs] adv может быть, возможно
perplex [pɜːˈpleks] v смущать

prettiness [prɪˈtɪnəs] n уродливо, настораживать
person [ˈpɜːsn] n человек
perseveration [ˌpɜːsərˈveɪʃən] n пот
philanthropist [ˌfɪlənθrəˈpɪst] n филантроп
philanthropy [ˌfɪlənθrəˈpɪ] n филантропия
pick up [pɪk] v подбирать
piece [piːs] n кусок
pillar [ˈpɪlər] n столб
a pillar of society n стол общества
pillow [ˈpɪləʊ] n подушка
pipe [paɪp] n труба
pity [ˈpɪti] n жалость
place [pleɪs] n место; дом; в ставить; кладь
plate [pleɪt] n тарелка
play [pleɪ] v играть
pleasure [ˈpleʒə] n удовольствие
plump [plʌmp] adj полный, пухлый
pocket [ˈpɒkt] n карман
pointed [ˈpɔɪntɪd] adj острый, заостренный
police [ˈpɔlɪs] n полиция
policeman [ˈpɔlɪʃmən] n полицейский
poor [pʊər] adj бедный
position [ˈpɒzɪʃn] n положение
possible [ˈpɒsəbl] adj возможный
poster [ˈpəʊstə] n объявление
pound [paʊnd] n фунт
poverty [ˈpəʊvəti] n бедность
power [paʊər] n сила
prepare [prɛˈpər] v готовиться
present [ˈpreznnt] adv присутствующий; n настоящее время
at present в данный момент
presently [ˈpreznlti] adv вскоре; теперь, сейчас
press [preʃ] v нажимать

pretty [ˈprɪti] adj хорошенький
prevent [prɪˈvent] v мешать
principle [ˈprɪnsəpl] n принцип
printing [ˈprɪntɪŋ] n печатание
prison [prɪzn] n тюрьма
probably [ˈprɒbəbli] adv вероятно
profitable [ˌprɒfɪˈtəbl] adj прибыльный, выгодный
promise [ˈprɒməs] n обещание; v обещать
protest [ˈprəʊtest] n протест
prove [pruːv] v доказывать
public [ˈpʌblɪk] n публика
pull [pʊl] v тянуть, ташить
pull out вытягивать
put [pʊt] v класть
put a question задать вопрос
put up with (up with) примириться (c)

Q

quality [ˈkwaɪlɪtɪ] n качество
quarter [ˈkwɔːtə] n четверть; квартал (3 месяца)
queer [kwɪə] adj странный
question [ˈkwestʃən] n вопрос
quickly [ˈkwɪklɪ] adv быстро
quiet [kwɪt] adj спокойный
quietly [ˈkwɪtli] adv спокойно; скромно
quite [kwɪt] adv совсем
quiver [ˈkwɪvə] v дрожать, трястись

R

race [reɪs] n скачки
race-course [ˈreɪskɔːrs] n трасса
radiance [ˈreɪdəns] n сияние
ragged [ˈreɪgd] adj одетый в лохмотья
rain [reɪn] n дождь
raise [reɪz] v поднимать
rather [ˈræðə] adv довольно
reach [riːtʃ] v доставать (до), дотрагиваться, подходить (к)
ready [ˈredi] adj готовый
real [rɛl] adj настоящий
really [ˈrɛlɪ] adv действительно
reason [rɪˈzɔn] n причина
receive [rɪˈsiːv] v получать
recognize [rɪˈkɒɡnɪsaɪ] v узнавать
red [red] adj красный
regular [ˈredʒəl] adj регулярный
relation [rɪˈleɪʃn] n родственник
relief [rɪˈliːf] n облегчение
relish [rɪˈlɪʃ] (relish, relighted) v ненавидеть, ощипать
relit см. relight
rely [rɪˈlaɪ] v полагаться
remain [rɪˈmeɪn] v оставаться
remark [rɪˈmɑːk] n замечание; v замечать
remember [rɪˈmembə] v помнить; вспоминать
repay [rɪˈpeɪ] v отдавать долг
repeat [rɪˈpiːt] v повторять
reply [rɪˈplaɪ] v отвечать
reproachful [rɪˈprɔʃfʊl] adj упрекающий
resignation [ˌrɪzaɪnəˈʃən] n заявление об отставке
resolve [rɪˈzɔlv] adj решительный
resolution [ˌrɪzaɪləˈʃən] n решение
respect [rɪˈspekt] n уважение
rest [rɛst] n покой, отдых
return [rɪˈtɜːrn] v возвращаться
right [rایt] adj правый, справедливый
ring [rɪŋ] n кольцо; v звенеть, звучать
rise [raɪs] (rose, risen) v подниматься
river [ˈrɪvə] n река
other ['ʌðə] adj, pron другой
outer ['autə] adj наружный
outhouse ['AU'thaus] n фрязель
outside ['autsaɪd] n наружка
over ['əʊvə] prep над

be over кончиться
overcoat ['əʊvəkəʊt] n пальто
overwhelm ['əʊvəwɪl] vt переплывать (о чувстве)
owe [əʊ] v быть обязанным
own [əʊn] adj собственный

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perhaps [pəˈpeəs] adv может быть, возможно
perplex [pəˈpleks] v смущать

prett\l</p>
station [stei[n] n станция
stay [stei] v оставаться
steady [‘stedi] adj твердый, неподвижный
steamer [‘steimə] n пароход
step [step] v шагать, ступать;
 n шаг
stick [stɪk] n палка
still [stɪl] adv все еще; тихо, спокойно; тем не менее
stir [stɪə] v шевелить(ся)
stood [stʊd] cm. stand
stool [stʊl] v наклонять(ся), накидывать(ся)
stop [stɒp] v останавливать(ся)
storm [stɔrm] n буря, шторм
story [ˈstɔri] n рассказ
stove [stʌv] n печь
straight [streɪt] adv прямо
strange [streɪndʒ] adj странный
stray [streɪ] n беспокойное животное;
 adj беспокойный
stretch [streɪtʃ] v тянуть(ся)
stretch out протягивать
struggle [ˈstrʌgl] n борьба
study [ˈstʌdi] n рабочий кабинет
success [səkˈsʌs] n успех
successful [səkˈsesful] adj преуспевающий
such [sʌtʃ] adj какой
sudden [ˈsʌdən] adj неожиданный
suddenly [ˈsʌdənli] adj внезапно, вдруг
suffer [ˈsʌfər] v страдать; испытывать
suitable [ˈsjuːtəbl] adj подходящий
sun [sʌn] n солнце
sunshine [ˈsʌnʃaɪn] n солнечный свет
surprise [saˈpraɪz] n удивление;
 v удивлять
surround [ˈsaːraʊnd] v окружать
swear [sweər] (swore, sworn) v
 проклять
sweet [swi:t] adj сладкий, приятный
switch (on) [swɪʧ] v включать
 (свет)
swore [swoʊ] cm. swear
sympathy [ˈsɪmpəθi] n симпатия;
 сочувствие, сострадание

T

tail [teɪl] n хвост
take [teɪk] (took, taken) v брать
take away отнимать
take off снимать
take out вынимать
take up занимать
taken [teɪkən] cm. take
tale [teɪl] n рассказ
talk [tɔlk] v говорить, рассказывать;
 n разговор

tall [tɔl] adj высокий
taxi [ˈteksɪ] n такси
taxicab [ˈteksɪkeb] n такси

tea [tiː] n чай
tear [tɛə] n слеза
tell [tel] v рассказывать
terrible [ˈterəbl] adj ужасный
terror [ˈterər] n ужас

testify [ˈtestifai] v свидетельствовать,
 давать показания
testimony [ˈtestɪməni] n устное показание

than [ðæn] cj чем
thank [θæŋk] v благодарить
that [ðæt] pron тот, тот, те
theatre [ˈθeɪtə] n театр
then [ðen] adv затем, тогда
there [ðeə] adv там

thin [θɪn] adj тонкий
thing [θɪŋ] n вещь
think [θɪŋk] (thought) v думать
 think out обдумывать
those [ðəʊ] pl on that
through [θru] adv через, сквозь
thought [θɔ:yt] n мысль
thoughtful [ˈθɔːtfʊl] adj проницательный
thoughtful [ˈθɔːtfʊl] adj проницательный

trust [trʌst] v доверять
trustful [ˈtrʌstfʊl] adj доверчивый
truth [trʌθ] n истина
truthful [ˈtrʌθful] adj правдивый
try [trai] v пробовать, пытаться;
 утомлять; испытывать
try on примерить
Turkish [ˈtʌrkiʃ] adj турецкий
turn [tɔrn] v поворачивать

U

unlock [ʌnˈlʌk] v расстегнуть
unconscious [ˌʌnˈkɑːnʃəs] adj бессознательный
under [ˈʌnder] prep под
understand [ʌndərˈstånd] (understood) v понимать
understood [ʌndərˈstånd] cm. understand

until [əntɪl] cj пока, до тех пор
uphill [‘ʌpˌhɪl] prep на
upon [‘ʌpən] prep на
upset [əˈspɛt] (upset) v рассстраивать

upstairs [ˈʌpstrɔʊz] adv вверх
 (по лестнице)
use [juːz] v использовать
station [sten] n станция
stay [stei] v оставаться
steady [sted] adj твердый, непоколебимый
steamer ['stikma] n пароход
step [step] v шагать, ступать;
    n шаг
stick [stik] n палка
still [stil] adv все еще; тихо, спокойно; тем не менее
stir [stir] v шевелить(ся)
stood [stud] cm. stand
stool [stul] v наклонять(ся), нагибать(ся)
stop [stop] v останавливать(ся)
storm [storn] n буря, шторм
story [stori] n рассказ
stove [stov] n печь
straight [streit] adv прямо
strange [strenzag] adj странный
stray [strej] n бездомное животное;
    adj бездомный
stretch [streit] v тянуть(ся)
stretch out протягивать
struggle [stragl] n борьба
study [staid] n рабочий кабинет
success [saksas] n успех
successful [sak'seistung] adj преуспевающий
such [sju:] adj такой
sudden [sadn] adj неожиданный
suddenly ['sadnli] adj внезапно, вдруг
suffer [safa] v страдать; испытывать
suitable [ju'tabl] adj подходящий
sun [sen] n солнце
sunshine ['sanjin] n солнечный свет
suppose [sa'pouz] v предполагать
sure [sju:] adj увереный
make sure убедиться, усвоить
surprise [so'praiz] n удивление;
    v удивить
surround [so'raund] v окружать
swear [swor] (sware, sworn) v
    присягать
sweet [swit] adj сладкий, приятный
switch (on) [swit∫] v включать
    (вкл.)
swore [swor] cm. swear
sympathy ['simpəθi] n симпатия;
    сочувствие, сострадание

T
tail [tel] n хвост
take [teik] (took, taken) v брать
    take away отнимать
    take off снимать
    take out вынимать
    talk to v говорить, рассказывать;
    n разговор
    tell [tel] adj высокий
taxi [teksa] n такси
taxicab [teks'a keb] n такси
tea [ti:] n чай
tear [tir] n сила
tell (tell) v рассказывать
terrible [terabl] adj ужасный
terror [teror] n ужас
    testify [testifai] v свидетельствовать,
    давать показания
    testimony [testimoni] n устное
    показание
than [ðen] ej чем
thank [θank] v благодарить
that [ðat] pron то, то, те
theatre [θeitɔ] n театр
then [ðen] adv затем, тогда
there [ðeə] adv там
thief [θif] n вор
thin [θin] adj худой
thing [θing] n вещь
think [θink] (thought) v думать
    think out обдумывать
those [θouz] pl on that
though [ðou] ej хотя, однако, все
    таки
thought [θoujt] n мысль
    thought' c.m. think
thousand ['θauzənd] nм хочь тысяч
threw [θru] cm. throw
throat [θrot] n горло
through [θru] prep через, сквозь
thrust [θraft] (thrust) v засунуть
ticket [ˈtikit] n билет
till [til] prep до; of (до тех пор)
    пока
time [taim] n время; раз
    tired [taiəd] adj усталый
    tobacco [ˈtɔbəkou] n табак
    toe [tou] n палец на ноге
    together ['təgəðə] adv вместе
    told [tould] cm. tell
to-morrow ['təmɔrə] adv завтра
tone [toun] n тон
too [tu:] adv самый; также
    took [tuk] cm. take
    top [top] n верх
    touch [tʌtʃ] v прикасаться, трогать
    tourist ['tɔərist] n турист
    towards [tə'wɔrdz, to'wɔrdz] prep к,
    по направлению к
    trace [treis] v чертить
    trade [tred] n профессия, ремесло
    trash [treʃ] n хлам
    travel [trəvil] v путешествовать;
    двигаться, идти
    treat [tret] v обращаться
    tree [tri:] n дерево
    tremble [trentbli] v дрожать

U
unbutton [ən'bɑt] n расстегнуть
unconscious [ən'kanʃəs] adj бессознательный
under [ˈanda] prep под
understand [ən'dərəstand] (under-
    stand) v понимать
understood [ən'dərstəd] cm. understand
until [ən'təil] ej пока, до тех пор,
    пока
upon [ə'pən] prep на
upset [əp'set] (upset) v расстраивать
upstairs [ə'pəstrɛz] adj вверх
    (на этаже)
use [ju:z] v использовать
usual [ˈjuːʒuəl] adj обычный as usual как обычно

V
vacation [ˈvækəʃən] n каникулы
vain [ven] adj напрасный
valuable [ˈvæluəbl] adj ценный
veined [vend] adj испещренный
velvet [ˈvɛlvɪt] adj бархатный
verdict [ˈvɜːrdɪkt] n приговор
very [ˈveri] adj самый; adj очень
vinery [ˈvɪnərɪ] n виноградная

violin [ˈvɪəlɪn] adj сильный, неистовый
vision [ˈvɪʒən] n вид, видение
visit [ˈvɪzɪt] n посещение, визит; v навестить, посетить
visitor [ˈvɪzɪtə] n посетитель
voice [vɑːs] n голос

W
wait [weɪt] v ждать
wake [weɪk] (woke, woken) v просыпаться
waken [ˈweɪkən] v будить
walk [wɔːk] v ходить; иди пешком
walk away уходить
wall [wɔːl] n стена
wander [ˈwændər] v блуждать
want [wɔnt] n недостаток; v хотеть; нуждаться
war [wɔːr] n война
warm [wɔrm] adj теплый; v греть
washstand [ˈwɔʃstænd] n умывальник
watch [wɔtʃ] n часы (часы, ручные); v наблюдать
watch-chain [ˈwɔtʃˌtʃeɪn] n часовая цепочка
water [ˈwɔtər] n вода

wish [wɪʃ] v желание
with [wɪð] prep с, со
without [wɪðˈaut] prep без
wind [wɪnd] n ветер
woke [wʊk] v м. wake
woman [ˈwʊmən] n женщина
wonder [ˈwʌndər] v удивлять
wonderful [ˈwʌndəful] adj удивительный
wooden [ˈwʊdn] adj деревянный
word [wɜːd] n слово
work [wɜːk] n работа; v работать
workhouse [ˈwɜːkhoʊs] n работный дом
world [wɜːld] n мир
worst [wɜːst] adj (превосход.
cen., om bad) наихудший
wretched [rɪˈtrʌtʃd] adj несчастный
write [raɪt] (wrote, written) v писать
write down записывать
writer [ˈraɪtər] n писатель
written [ˈrɪtn] см. write
wrong [rɒŋ] adj неправильный, ошибочный
wrote [ruːt] см. write

Y
year [jər] n год
yellow [ˈjeləʊ] adj желтый
yesterday [ˈjestədɪ] adv вчера
yet [jet] adv еще, все еще; тем не менее
young [jʌŋ] adj молодой
youth [juːθ] n юность
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