**CHAPTER 4**

**В11-В16**

**ИСХОДНЫЙ ТЕКСТ**

Yes, the lad was premature. He was gathering his harvest while it was yet spring. The pulse and passion of youth were in him, but he was becoming self-conscious. It was delightful to watch him. With his beautiful face, and his beautiful soul, he was a thing to wonder at. It was no matter how it all ended, or was destined to end. He was like one of those gracious figures in a pageant or a play, whose joys seem to be remote from one, but whose sorrows stir one's sense of beauty, and whose wounds are like red roses.

Soul and body, body and soul--how mysterious they were! There was animalism in the soul, and the body had its moments of spirituality. The senses could refine, and the intellect could degrade. Who could say where the fleshly impulse ceased, or the psychical impulse began? How shallow were the arbitrary definitions of ordinary psychologists! And yet how difficult to decide between the claims of the various schools! Was the soul a shadow seated in the house of sin? Or was the body really in the soul, as Giordano Bruno thought? The separation of spirit from matter was a mystery, and the union of spirit with matter was a mystery also.

**В11-В16**

**ОБРАБОТАННАЯ ВЕРСИЯ**

Yes, the lad was premature. He was gathering his

harvest while it was yet spring. The pulse and passion of

youth were in him, but he was becoming self-conscious.

**B11** It was \_\_\_\_\_\_\_to watch him. With his beautiful face, **DELIGHT**

and his beautiful soul, he was a thing to wonder at. It was

no matter how it all ended, or was destined to end. He was

**B12** like one of those \_\_\_\_\_\_\_figures in a pageant or a play, whose **GRACE**

joys seem to be remote from one, but whose sorrows stir one's

sense of beauty, and whose wounds are like red roses.

Soul and body, body and soul--how mysterious they were!

**B13** There was \_\_\_\_\_in the soul, and the body had its moments **ANIMAL**

**B14** of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. The senses could refine, and the intellect could **SPIRIT**

degrade. Who could say where the fleshly impulse ceased, or

the psychical impulse began? How shallow were the arbitrary

**B15** \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_of ordinary psychologists! And yet how difficult  **DEFINE**

to decide between the claims of the various schools! Was the soul

a shadow seated in the house of sin? Or was the body really in

**B16** the soul, as Giordano Bruno thought? The \_\_\_\_\_\_of spirit **SEPARATE**

from matter was a mystery, and the union of spirit with matter

was a mystery also.