CHAPTER 18.

A22-A28.

Исходный текст 360 слов.

It was not till the third day that he ***ventured*** to goout***.***There was something in the clear, pine-scented air of that winter morning that seemed to bring him back his ***joyousness*** and his ardour for life. But it was not merely the physical conditions of environment that had caused the change. His own nature hadrevoltedagainst the excess of anguish that had sought to maim and mar the perfection of its calm. With subtle and finely wrought temperaments it is always so. Their strong passions must either bruise or bend. They either slay the man, or themselves die. Shallow sorrows and shallow loves live on. The loves and sorrows that are great are ***destroyed*** by their own plenitude. Besides, he had convinced himself that he had been the ***victim***of a terror-stricken imagination, and looked***back*** now on his fears with something of pity and not a little of contempt.

After breakfast, he walked with the duchessforan hour in the garden and then drove across the park to join the shooting-party. The crisp frost lay like salt upon the grass. The sky was an inverted cup of blue metal. A thin film of ice bordered the flat, reed-grown lake.

At the corner of the pine-wood he caught sight of Sir Geoffrey Clouston, the duchess's brother, ***jerking*** two spent cartridges out of his gun. He jumped from the cart, and having told the groom to take the mare home, made his way towards his guest through the withered bracken and rough undergrowth.

"Have you had good sport, Geoffrey?" he asked.

"Not very good, Dorian. I think most of the birds have gone to the open. I dare say it will be better after lunch, when we get to new ground."

Dorian strolled along by his side. The keen aromatic air, the brown and red lights that glimmered in the wood, the hoarse cries of the beaters ringing out from time to time, and the sharp snaps of the guns that followed, fascinated him and filled *him* with a sense of ***delightful*** freedom. He wasdominated by the carelessness of happiness, by the high indifference of joy.

**Переработанный вариант.**

It was not till the third day that he **A22**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to goout***.***There was something in the clear, pine-scented air of that winter morning that seemed to bring him back his **A23**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_and his ardour for life. But it was not merely the physical conditions of environment that had caused the change. His own nature hadrevolted against the excess of anguish that had sought to maim and mar the perfection of its calm. With subtle and finely wrought temperaments it is always so. Their strong passions must either bruise or bend. They either slay the man, or themselves die. Shallow sorrows and shallow loves live on. The sloves and sorrows that are great are **A24**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ by their own plenitude. Besides, he had convinced himself that he had been the **A25**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_of a terror-stricken imagination, and looked**A26**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_now on his fears with something of pity and not a little of contempt. After breakfast, he walked with the duchessforan hour in the garden and then drove across the park to join the shooting-party. The crisp frost lay like salt upon the grass. The sky was an inverted cup of blue metal. A thin film of ice bordered the flat, reed-grown lake. At the corner of the pine-wood he caught sight of Sir Geoffrey Clouston, the duchess's brother, **A27**\_\_\_\_\_ two spent cartridges out of his gun. He jumped from the cart, and having told the groom to take the mare home, made his way towards his guest through the withered bracken and rough undergrowth. "Have you had good sport, Geoffrey?" he asked. "Not very good, Dorian. I think most of the birds have gone to the open. I dare say it will be better after lunch, when we get to new ground." Dorian strolled along by his side. The keen aromatic air, the brown and red lights that glimmered in the wood, the hoarse cries of the beaters ringing out from time to time, and the sharp snaps of the guns that followed, fascinated him and filledhimwith a sense of **A28**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_freedom. He wasdominated by the carelessness of happiness, by the high indifference of joy.

A22 1) chose 2) determined 3) ventured 4) thought

A23 1) joyousness 2) chuckle 3) gladness 4) sunshine

A241) organized 2) made 3) built 4) destroyed

A251) sacrifice 2) offering 3) victim 4) price

A261) around 2) back 3) on 4) at

A271) dragging 2) jerking 3) pulling out 4) setting

A281) delightful 2) great 3) glorious 4) fearful

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

A22 - ventured

A23- joyousness

A24 - destroyed

A25 - victim

A26 - back

A27 - jerking

A28 - delightful