B4-B10

Исходный текст (219 слов).

**Chapter 16.**

"Forgive me, sir," muttered James Vane. "I **was deceived**. A chance word I heard in that **damned** den set me on the wrong track." "You had better go home and put that pistol away, or you may get into trouble," said Dorian, turning on his heel and going slowly down the street. James Vane stood on the pavement in horror. He was trembling from head to foot. After a little while, a black shadow that **had been** **creeping** along the dripping wall moved out into the light and came close to him with stealthy footsteps. He felt a hand **laid** on his arm and looked round with a start. It was one of the women who **had been drinking** at the bar. "Why didn't you kill him?" she hissed out, **putting** haggard face quite close to his. "I knew you were following him when you rushed out from Daly's. You fool! You **should have** **killed** him. He has lots of money, and he's as bad as bad." "He is not the man I am looking for," he answered, "and I want no man's money. I want a man's life. The man whose life I want must be nearly forty now. This one is little more than a boy. Thank God, I have not got his blood upon my hands."

**Обработанная версия.**

**B4**

**DECEIVE**

"Forgive me, sir," muttered James Vane. "I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. A chance word I heard in that \_\_\_\_\_ den set me on the wrong track." "You had better go home and put that pistol away, or you may get into trouble," said Dorian, turning on his heel and going slowly down the street. James Vane stood on the pavement in horror. He was trembling from head to foot. After a little while, a black shadow that \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ along the dripping wall moved out into the light and came close to him with stealthy footsteps. He felt a hand \_\_\_\_ on his arm and looked round with a start. It was one of the women who \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ at the bar. Why didn’t you kill him?" she hissed out, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ haggard face quite close to his. "I knew you were following him when you rushed out from Daly's. You fool! You \_\_\_\_\_him. He has lots of money, and he's as bad as bad." “He is not the man I am looking for," he answered," and I want no man's money. I want a man's life. The man whose life I want must be nearly forty now. This one is little more than a boy. Thank God, I have not his blood upon my hands.

**KILL**

**B10**

**PUT**

**B9**

**DRINK**

**B8**

**B6**

**LAY**

**B7**

**CREEP**

**DAMN**

**B5**

Правильные ответы:

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| B4 | B5 | B6 | B7 | B8 | B9 | B10 |
| Was deceived | damned | Had been creeping | laid | had been drinking | putting | should have killed |