**CHAPTER 3**

**В4-В10**

**ИСХОДНЫЙ ТЕКСТ**

When Lord Henry entered the room, he found his uncle sitting in a rough shooting-coat, smoking a cheroot and grumbling over The Times. "Well, Harry," said the old gentleman, "what brings you out so early? I thought you dandies never got up till two, and were not visible till five."

"Pure family affection, I assure you, Uncle George. I want to get something out of you."

"Money, I suppose," said Lord Fermor, making a wry face. "Well, sit down and tell me all about it. Young people, nowadays, imagine that money is everything."

"Yes," murmured Lord Henry, settling his button-hole in his coat; "and when they grow older they know it. But I don't want money. It is only people who pay their bills who want that, Uncle George, and I never pay mine. Credit is the capital of a younger son, and one lives charmingly upon it. Besides, I always deal with Dartmoor's tradesmen, and consequently they never bother me. What I want is information: not useful information, of course; useless information."

"Well, I can tell you anything that is in an English Blue Book, Harry, although those fellows nowadays write a lot of nonsense. When I was in the Diplomatic, things were much better. But I hear they let them in now by examination.

**В4-В10**

**ОБРАБОТАННАЯ ВЕРСИЯ**

*Прочитайте приведенный ниже текст. Преобразуйте, если необходимо, слова, напечатанные заглавными буквами в конце строк, обозначенных номерами B4–B10, так, чтобы они грамматически соответствовали содержанию текста. Заполните пропуски полученными словами. Каждый пропуск соответствует отдельному заданию из группы B4–B10.*

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uncle sitting in a rough shooting-coat, smoking

a cheroot and grumbling over The Times. "Well, Harry,"

**B4** said the old gentleman, "what \_\_\_\_\_you out so early? **BRING**

**B5** I thought you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_never got up till two, and were not **DANDY**

visible till five."

"Pure family affection, I assure you, Uncle George. I want

to get something out of you."

"Money, I suppose," said Lord Fermor, making a wry face.

"Well, sit down and tell me all about it. Young people,

**B6**  nowadays, imagine that money\_\_\_\_\_\_ everything."  **BE**

**B7** "Yes," murmured Lord Henry, \_\_\_\_\_\_his button-hole in his **SETTLE**

coat; "and when they grow older they know it. But I don't

want money. It is only people who pay their bills who want

**B8** that, Uncle George, and I never pay\_\_\_\_\_\_. Credit is the capital  **I**

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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **B4** | brings |
| **B5** | dandies |
| **B6** | is |
| **B7** | settling |
| **B8** | mine |
| **B9** | tradesmen |
| **D10** | those |