**В4-В10**

**ИСХОДНЫЙ ТЕКСТ**

**CHAPTER 1**

The painter had been busy mixing his colours and getting his brushes ready. He was looking worried, and when he heard Lord Henry's last remark, he glanced at him, hesitated for a moment, and then said, "Harry, I want to finish this picture to-day. Would you think it awfully rude of me if I asked you to go away?"

Lord Henry smiled and looked at Dorian Gray. "Am I to go, Mr. Gray?" he asked.

"Oh, please don't, Lord Henry. I see that Basil is in one of his sulky moods, and I can't bear him when he sulks. Besides, I want you to tell me why I should not go in for philanthropy."

"I don't know that I shall tell you that, Mr. Gray. It is so tedious a subject that one would have to talk seriously about it. But I certainly shall not run away, now that you have asked me to stop. You don't really mind, Basil, do you? You have often told me that you liked your sitters to have someone to chat to."

Hallward bit his lip. "If Dorian wishes it, of course you must stay. Dorian's whims are laws to everybody, except himself."

**В4-В10**

**ОБРАБОТАННАЯ ВЕРСИЯ (объём 200 слов**)

The painter had been busy mixing his colours and

getting his brushes ready. He was looking worried,

and when he heard Lord Henry's last remark,

he glanced at him, hesitated for a moment, and then said,

"Harry, I want to finish this picture to-day.

**B4** Would you think it awfully rude of me if I \_\_\_\_\_\_you to **ASK**

go away?"

Lord Henry smiled and looked at Dorian Gray.

"Am I to go, Mr. Gray?" he asked.

"Oh, please don't, Lord Henry. I see that Basil is in one

of his sulky moods, and I can't bear him when he sulks.

**B5** Besides, I want you \_\_\_\_\_\_me why I should not go in **TELL**

for philanthropy."

**B6**"I don't know that I\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ you that, Mr. Gray. **TELL**

It is so tedious a subject that one would have to

talk seriously about it. But I certainly shall not run away,

**B7** now that you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_me to stop. You don't really mind, **ASK**

**B8** Basil, do you? You often\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ me that you liked your **TELL**

sitters to have someone to chat to."

**B9**Hallward bit his lip. "If Dorian\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_it, of course **WISH**

you must stay. Dorian’s whims are laws to everybody,

**B10** except \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_." **HE**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| В4 | asked |
| В5 | to tell |
| В6 | shall tell |
| В7 | have asked |
| В8 | have told |
| В9 | wishes |
| В10 | himself |