**В4-В10 ИСХОДНЫЙ ТЕКСТ**

On **reaching** the library, he found that it was just after five o'clock and that, the tea **had been** already **brought up**. On a little table of dark perfumed wood thickly incrusted with nacre, a present from Lady Radley, his guardian's wife, a pretty professional invalid who had spent the preceding winter in Cairo, **was lying** a note from Lord Henry, and beside it was a book **bound** in yellow paper, the cover slightly torn and the edges soiled. A copy of the third edition of The St. James's Gazette had been placed on the tea-tray. It was evident that Victor had returned. He wondered if he had met the men in the hall as they **were leaving** the house and had wormed out of them what they had been doing. He would be sure to miss the picture-had no doubt missed it already, while he **had** **been** **laying** the tea-things. The screen had not been set back, and a blank space was visible on the wall. Perhaps some night he might find him creeping upstairs and trying to force the door of the room. It was a horrible thing to have a spy in one's house. He had heard of rich men who had been blackmailed all their **lives** by some servant who had read a letter, or overheard a conversation, or picked up a card with an address, or found beneath a pillow a withered flower or a shred of crumpled lace.

**В4-В10 ОБРАБОТАННАЯ ВЕРСИЯ**

**(объём 244** слова с учетом логики текста**)**

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| В4  В5  В6  В7  В8  В9  В10 | On **\_\_\_\_\_** the library, he found that it was just after five o'clock and that, the tea **\_\_\_\_\_** already **\_\_\_\_\_** . On a little table of dark perfumed wood thickly incrusted with nacre, a present from Lady Radley, his guardian's wife, a pretty professional invalid who had spent the preceding winter in Cairo, **\_\_\_\_\_\_** a note from Lord Henry, and beside it was a book **\_\_\_\_\_\_**  in yellow paper, the cover slightly torn and the edges soiled. A copy of the third edition of The St. James's Gazette had been placed on the tea-tray. It was evident that Victor had returned. He wondered if he had met the men in the hall as they **\_\_\_\_\_**  the house and had wormed out of them what they had been doing. He would be sure to miss the picture-had no doubt missed it already, while he \_\_\_\_\_\_ the tea-things. The screen had not been set back, and a blank space was visible on the wall. Perhaps some night he might find him creeping upstairs and trying to force the door of the room. It was a horrible thing to have a spy in one's house. He had heard of rich men who had been blackmailed all their **\_\_\_\_\_\_**  by some servant who had read a letter, or overheard a conversation, or picked up a card with an address, or found beneath a pillow a withered flower or a shred of crumpled lace | REACH  BRING UP    LIE  BIND        LEAVE  LAY  LIFE |

Key:

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| B4 | **reaching** |
| B5 | **had been** already **brought up** |
| B6 | **was lying** |
| B7 | **bound** |
| B8 | **were leaving** |
| B9 | **had been laying** |
| B10 | **lives** |