**В4-В10**

**ИСХОДНЫЙ ТЕКСТ**

CHAPTER V

"Mother, Mother, I am so happy!" whispered the girl, burying her face in the lap of the faded, tired-looking woman who, with back turned to the shrill intrusive light, was sitting in the one arm-chair that their dingy sitting-room contained. "I am so happy!" she repeated, "and you must be happy, too!"

Mrs. Vane winced and put her thin, bismuth-whitened hands on her daughter's head. "Happy!" she echoed, "I am only happy, Sibyl, when I see you act. You must not think of anything but your acting. Mr. Isaacs has been very good to us, and we owe him money."

The girl looked up and pouted. "Money, Mother?" she cried, "what does money matter? Love is more than money."

"Mr. Isaacs has advanced us fifty pounds to pay off our debts and to get a proper outfit for James. You must not forget that, Sibyl. Fifty pounds is a very large sum. Mr. Isaacs has been most considerate."

"He is not a gentleman, Mother, and I hate the way he talks to me," said the girl, rising to her feet and going over to the window.

"I don't know how we could manage without him," answered the elder woman querulously.

**В4-В10**

**ОБРАБОТАННАЯ ВЕРСИЯ (объём 200слов)**

"Mother, Mother, I am so happy!" whispered

the girl, burying her face in the lap of the

faded, tired-looking woman who, with back

turned to the shrill intrusive light, was sitting

in the one arm-chair that their dingy sitting-room

contained. "I am so happy!" she repeated, "and

you must be happy, too!"

Mrs. Vane winced and put her thin,

**В4** bismuth-whitened hands on her \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ head. **DAUGHTER**

"Happy!" she echoed, "I am only happy, Sibyl,

when I see you act. You must not think of

**B5** \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_but your acting. Mr. Isaacs has **SOMETHING**

been very good to us, and we owe him money."

The girl looked up and pouted. "Money, Mother?"

she cried, "what does money matter?

**B6** Love is \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ than money." **MUCH**

"Mr. Isaacs has advanced us fifty pounds

to pay off our debts and to get a proper outfit

for James. You must not forget that, Sibyl.

Fifty pounds is a very large sum.

Mr. Isaacs has been most considerate."

"He is not a gentleman, Mother, and I hate

**B7** the way he \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to me," said the girl, **TALK**

**B8** rising to her \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and going over to the **FOOT**

window.

**B9** "I don't know how we \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ manage **CAN**

**B10** without him," answered the \_\_\_\_\_\_woman **OLD**

querulously.