There comes a time in every boy's Beginner life when he feels a strong wish Elementary to go somewhere and dig Для начинающих for hidden treasure. Tom Pre-Intermediate had this wish one day too. Для продолжающих He found Huck Finn нервого уровня and shared his thoughts Intermediate with him. Huck liked Для продолжающих the idea. He was always второго уровня ready to have some fun. Upper Intermediate Для продолжающих третьего уровня Пля совершенствующихся



Марк Твен

THE ADVENTURES OF TOM SAWYER

MARK-TWAIN

кепочения гому сойвру

Hpukulouenu Tous Conepa

Mark Twain

The Adventures
of Tom Sawyer



# Английский клуб

Марк Твен

## Приключения Тома Сойера

Адаптация текста, предисловие, комментарий, упражнения, словарь Е.В.Угаровой



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Серия «Английский клуб» включает книги и учебные пособия, рассчитанные на пять этапов изучения английского языка: Elementary (для начинающих), Pre-Intermediate (для продолжающих первого уровня), Intermediate (для продолжающих второго уровня), Upper Intermediate (для продолжающих третьего уровня) и Advanced (для совершенствующихся).

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Данная книга представляет собой адаптацию одного из лучших романов знаменитого американского писателя Марка Твена (1835—1910) «Приключения Тома Сойера». Это увлекательный рассказ о веселом и сообразительном мальчишке из провинциального американского городка и его друзьях, с которыми происходят удивительные приключения.

Текст пособия адаптирован в учебных целях до уровня Pre-Intermediate. После каждой главы дается комментарий и перевод трудных слов и выражений, а также упражнения, направленные на проверку понимания текста, отработку лексики и грамматических правил, развитие устной речи. Новые слова включены в словарь, который помещен в конце книги.

Пособие предназначено учащимся 7 классов школ, гимназий, лицеев, а также широкому кругу лиц, изучающим английский язык.

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## Предисловие

Дорогие ребята!

На этот раз вашему вниманию предлагается одна из самых знаменитых детских книг — «Приключения Тома Сойера». Американский писатель Марк Твен (его настоящее имя — Сэмюэл Клеменс) написал этот роман еще в 1876 году, и с тех пор им зачитывались многие поколения читателей, восхищаясь бесконечными проделками Тома — выдумщика и заводилы мальчишеской компании. Для Марка Твена это был первый роман, и многое, что в него вошло, он взял из воспоминаний своего детства. Писатель знал не понаслышке о жизни людей в маленьком американском городке. Благодаря его опыту, литературному таланту и мягкому юмору, персонажи книги встают перед нами как живые. Том Сойер, например, не только умеет превращать скучную жизнь в увлекательную игру. Он спасает от смерти человека, несправедливо обвиненного в убийстве, влюбляется, принимает на себя вину за чужой проступок и, выдержав испытание голодом и страхом в пещере, добывает заветный сундук с золотом.

Надеемся, что чтение этой книги будет для вас не только интересным, но и полезным. Рекомендуем внимательно изучать новые слова и комментарии, помещенные после каждой главы. У вас также есть возможность найти значение многих новых слов в словарике, который находится в конце книги. Упражнения помогут вам выучить новые английские слова и выражения и научиться правильно употреблять их в речи.

Желаем успеха!



#### CHAPTER I

"Tom!"

No answer.

"Tom!"

No answer.

"Where is that boy, I wonder? You, Tom!"

No answer.

The old lady pulled her spectacles down and looked over them about the room. Then she put them up and looked out under them. She looked puzzled for a moment, and then she said loud enough for the furniture to hear:

"Well, if I find you, I'll -"

She looked under the bed, then she went to the open door and stood in it and looked out into the garden. No Tom. So she shouted:

"Y-o-u-u, Tom!"

There was a noise behind her and she turned just in time to see a small boy opening the door of a closet. She quickly ran and caught him by his collar.

"There! I forgot about that closet. What did you do in there?"

"Nothing."

"Nothing! Look at your hands. And look at your mouth. What is that on your hands and face?"

"I don't know, aunt."

"Well, I know. It's jam, that's what it is. I've told you forty times to let that jam alone. Give me that switch."

"My! Look behind you, aunt!"

The old lady turned round, and snatched her skirts out of danger. At that moment the boy ran out of the door, jumped over the high board fence, and disappeared.

His aunt Polly stood surprised for a moment, and then broke into laughter.

"What a boy, can't I never learn anything? Hasn't he played me enough tricks like that by this time? But, to tell the truth, he never plays them alike two days, and how can I know what's coming? He knows very well just how long he can torment me before I lose my temper. And he knows if he can put me off for a minute or make me laugh, it's all down again and I can't punish him. He's a troublemaker, that boy, but he's my own dead sister's child, poor thing. Every time I let him off, my conscience hurts me, and every time I hit him my old heart breaks. If he misses school this afternoon, I'll

just have to make him work tomorrow, to punish him. It's hard to make him work on Saturday, when all the boys are having holiday, but he hates work more than he hates anything else. He needs harsh discipline, and I've got to do some of my duty for him, or I'll ruin the child."

Tom did miss school that afternoon, and he had a very good time. He had forgotten all his troubles. Not because his troubles were less heavy and bitter to him than a man's are to a man, but because a new and powerful interest drove them out of his mind for the time. This new interest was a new, bird-like manner of whistling, which he had just learned from a Negro, and he was eager to practise it. The reader probably remembers how to do it, if he has ever been a boy. He walked down the street with his mouth full of harmony and his soul full of pleasure. He felt like an astronomer who had discovered a new planet.

The summer evenings were long. It was not dark, yet. Suddenly Tom stopped whistling. A stranger was before him — a boy a little larger than himself. New people were not often seen in the poor little town of St. Petersburg. This boy was well dressed, too — well dressed on a weekday. This was unusual. He had shoes on, and it was only Friday. He even wore a necktie.

The more Tom looked at the boy, the higher he turned up his nose and the poorer his own clothes seemed to him. The boys did not speak. If one moved, the other moved — but only in a circle. They kept face to face and eye to eye all the time. Finally Tom said:

"I can beat you!"

"I'd like to see how you'll try to do it."

"Well, I can do it."

"No you can't."

"Yes, I can."

"No you can't."

"I can."

"You can't."

"Can!"

"Can't!"

An uncomfortable pause. Then Tom said:

"What's your name?"

"It isn't any of your business, maybe."

"Well, I can make it my business."

"Well, why don't you?"

"If you say much, I will."

"Much - much - much. There, now."

"Oh, you think you're clever, don't you? I could beat you with one hand."

"Well, why don't you do it? You say you can do it."

"Well, I will, if you fool with me."

"Oh yes — I've heard things like these."

"You think you're some, don't you? Oh, what a hat!"

"You can knock it off if you don't like it."

"Take a walk!"

"Well, why don't you do it then? It's because you're afraid."

"I am not afraid."

"You are."

"I am not."

"You are."

"You're a liar!"

"You're another."

Another pause, and more going around each other. Finally they were shoulder to shoulder. Tom said:

"Get away from here!"

"Go away yourself!"

"I won't."

"I won't, either."

So they stood, each with a foot put at an angle, wrestling, and looking at each other with hatred. But neither could get an advantage. After some struggle each of them moved back, and Tom said:

"You're a coward. I'll tell my big brother about you, and he can beat you with his little finger, and I'll make him do it, too."

"I am not afraid of your big brother. I've got a brother that's bigger than yours — and what's more, he can throw him over that fence, too."

(Both brothers were not real, of course.)

"That's a lie."

Tom drew a line in the dust with his big toe, and said:

"If you step over that, I'll beat you until you can't stand up."

The new boy stepped over, and said:

"Now you said you'd do it, now let's see how you do it."

"For two cents I will do it."

The new boy took two copper coins out of his pocket and held them out. Tom struck them to the ground. In a moment both boys were rolling in the dirt, like cats. For a minute they tore at each other's hair and clothes, and scratched each other's nose, and covered themselves with dust and glory. Finally through the fog of battle Tom appeared. He was sitting on the new boy, and beating him with his fists.

"Say enough!" said he.

The boy only struggled to free himself. He was crying. He was angry with Tom.

"Say enough!" and Tom went on beating the boy.

At last the stranger cried out "Enough!" and Tom let him stand up and said:

"Now that'll teach you how to fool with me."

The new boy went off brushing the dust from his clothes, looking back and shaking his head and threatening what he would do to Tom the "next time he caught him out." Tom laughed. As soon as his back was turned, the new boy took a stone, threw it at Tom and hit him between the shoulders, and then ran like an antelope. Tom followed the boy home, and found out where he lived. He then stayed at the gate for some time, but the enemy only made faces at him through the window and refused to come outside. At last the enemy's mother appeared, and called Tom a bad child, and ordered him away. So he went away.

He got home late that night, and when he got in his room through the window, he found his aunt. When she saw his dirty clothes, she decided to turn his Saturday holiday into a working day.

## Helpful Words & Notes

I wonder — интересно

she said loud enough for the furniture to hear — она сказала так громко, чтобы ее могла слышать мебель в комнате

in there — там внутри

switch — posra

Му! — Вот это да!

snatched her skirts out of danger — подхватила юбки, чтобы уберечь себя от опасности

Hasn't he played me enough tricks like that by this time? — Разве мало он меня разыгрывает?

he never plays them alike two days — он каждый день придумывает что-то новое

before I lose my temper — прежде чем я выйду из себя put me off — отвлечь меня

my conscience hurts me — меня мучает совесть

harsh discipline — строгая дисциплина

ruin —  $3\partial$ . портить

Tom did miss school — Том действительно не пошел в школу

bird-like manner of whistling — манера свистеть поптичьи

he was eager to practise it — ему не терпелось поупражняться

with his mouth full of harmony and his soul full of pleasure — с музыкой на устах и радостью в душе on a weekday — в будний день

The more Tom looked at the boy, the higher he turned up his nose and the poorer his own clothes seemed to him. — Чем больше Том смотрел на мальчика, тем выше он задирал нос, и тем беднее казалась ему своя собственная одежда.

in a circle — по кругу

It isn't any of your business — Не твое дело

if you fool with me — если ты будешь дурачиться

You think you're some, don't you? — Ты думаешь, что ты крутой, да?

each with a foot put at an angle — выставив ногу под углом

big toe — большой палец ноги

they tore at each other's hair and clothes — они рвали друг друга за волосы и одежду

threatening what he would do to Tom the "next time he caught him out" — угрожая расквитаться с Томом, «когда поймает его еще раз»

## **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) Where was Tom hiding?
- 2) What did he do there?
- 3) Why didn't Aunt Polly punish him?
- 4) Whom did Tom meet in the evening?
- 5) Why did the boys have a fight?
- 6) How did the fight end?
- 7) Why did the boy hit Tom with a stone?
- 8) Why did Aunt Polly decide to make Tom work on Saturday?

### 2. Say true or false. Correct the false statements.

- 1) Aunt Polly could not find Tom under the bed.
- 2) Tom had ice-cream on his hands and face.
- 3) Tom had learned a new, bird-like manner of whistling.
- 4) The new boy asked his big brother to help him beat Tom.
- 5) The enemy's mother called Tom a bad child, and ordered him away.

#### 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) Aunt Polly could not often punish Tom because
  - a) she felt sorry for the boy.
  - b) she was too busy.
  - c) she was afraid to hurt Tom.

- 2) Tom didn't like the new boy because
  - a) he didn't like strangers at all.
  - b) the boy was well-dressed on a weekday and even wore a necktie.
  - c) the boy was whistling the song he hated.
- 3) Tom followed the boy home because
  - a) the boy had invited Tom home to play.
  - b) Tom wanted to visit that part of town.
  - c) the boy had thrown a stone at him.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

1. Fill in the gaps with the nouns from the box.

clothes
manner
interest
troublemaker
trick
discipline

1)	Tom played his aunt a new
2)	Aunt Polly thought that Tom was a
	, but he was her own dead sister's child, and she felt sorry for him.
3)	The boys tore at each other's hair and
4)	Aunt Polly was sure that Tom needed harsh to make him a responsible
	boy.
5)	Tom had a new powerful
	a new of whistling.

2.	Ch	oose a, b or c to complete each sentence.
	1)	The old lady her skirts out of danger.  a) tore b) snatched c) wore
	2)	her heart broke. a) caught b) saw
		c) hit
	3)	Tom was eager to a new manner of whistling.  a) learn
		b) practise
		c) start
	4)	Tom was sitting on the new boy, him with his fists.
		a) covering
		b) beating
		c) scratching
3.	Fil	l in the necessary prepositions.
	1)	Aunt Polly quickly ran and caught him the collar.
	2)	His aunt Polly stood surprised for a moment, and then broke laughter.
	3)	The new boy had shoes, and it was only Friday.
	4)	
	5)	They kept face face all the time.

### Discussing the Text

#### 1. Imagine that you are Tom. Say:

- · what made you get into the closet.
- when you felt danger.
- how you ran away without punishment.

### 2. Talk about Aunt Polly.

- Why did she think that Tom needed harsh discipline? Was she able to be strict (строгий) with Tom? Prove that he had enough freedom for a small boy.
- Aunt Polly was a kind and loving old woman.
   Can you prove that?
- Tom often played tricks on his aunt. What did she think about them? Was she angry with the boy?

## 3. Talk about Tom's fight with a new boy.

- Why did each of them start a fight? Give your opinion.
- How did the boy behave after the fight was over? What did his actions show? Would you do the same in Tom's place?

#### CHAPTER II

Saturday morning came, and all the summer world was bright and fresh, and full of life. There was a song in every heart, and if the heart was young the music came from the lips. There was happiness in every face. The trees were in bloom and the sweet smells of the blossoms filled the air.

Cardiff Hill was covered with green grass, and it seemed a wonderful land, pleasant and inviting.

Tom appeared in the street with a bucket of paint and a long-handled brush. He looked at the fence, and all happiness left him. Deep melancholy settled down in his heart. Thirty yards of a high board fence. Life to him seemed very hard.

Tom sighed, dipped his brush and passed it along the top of the fence. He repeated the operation; did it again; compared the small piece of painted fence with the great continent of unpainted fence, and sat down on a box unhappy. Jim, Aunt Polly's small Negro boy, came at the gate with a bucket, and singing "Buffalo Girls". Tom had always hated to bring water from the town pump before, but at the moment that job looked not that bad to him. He remembered that there was always company at the pump. White and Negro boys and girls were always there waiting for their turns, resting, talking, quarrelling, fighting. And he remembered that although the pump was only a hundred and fifty yards away, Jim never got back with a bucket of water in less than an hour - and even then somebody generally had to go after him. Tom said:

"Say, Jim, I'll fetch the water if you paint some." Jim shook his head and said:

"I can't, Master Tom. Old missis told me to go and get this water and not stop fooling around with anybody. She said Master Tom would ask me to paint. So she told me to go along and attend to my own business. She said she would attend to the painting."

"Oh, never mind what she said, Jim. That's the way she always talks. Give me the bucket — I won't be gone only a minute. She won't ever know."

"Oh, I can't, Master Tom. Old missis said she'd tear the head off me. Indeed she would."

"She! She never hits anybody — knocks them on the head with her thimble. Who cares for that, I'd like to know. She says awful things, but talk doesn't hurt. Anyway it doesn't if she doesn't cry. Jim, I'll give you a white marble!"

Jim began to hesitate.

"White marble, Jim! And it's a good thing."

"Of course! That's a real thing, I tell you! But, Master Tom, I'm afraid of old missis —"

"And besides, I'll show you my sore toe."

Jim was only human — this attraction was too much for him. He put down his bucket, took the white marble, and bent over the toe with great interest. In another moment he was flying down the street with his bucket, Tom was energetically painting, and Aunt Polly was leaving the field with a shoe in her hand and triumph in her eyes.

But Tom's energy did not last. He began to think of the fun he had planned for this day. Soon the free boys would take all sorts of wonderful expeditions, and they would make fun of him for having to work — the very thought of it burnt him like fire. He got out what he had in his pockets — bits of toys, marbles, and trash. Not enough to buy even a half an hour of real freedom. So he returned his things to his pocket, and gave up the idea of trying to buy the boys. At this dark and hopeless moment an inspiration burst upon him! Nothing less than a great, wonderful inspiration.

He took up his brush and went to work. Ben Rogers appeared. Tom was sure that he would be the first — of all the boys — to laugh at him. Ben was eating an apple, and giving a long low sound, at intervals, followed

by a ding-dong-dong, ding-dong-dong — he was imitating a steamboat. When Ben came up to Tom, he took the middle of the street, and then slowly moved to the fence. Ben was imitating the *Big Missouri*. He was boat and captain at the same time, so he had to imagine that he was standing on his own deck giving the orders and executing them:

"Stop the ship, sir! Ting-a-ling-ling!" The ship moved slowly in Tom's direction.

Tom went on painting — he paid no attention to the steamboat. Ben looked at him for a moment and then said: "Hello, you!"

No answer. Tom examined his work with the eye of an artist and went on painting. Ben said:

"Hello, Tom, you've got to work, hey?"

Tom turned to him suddenly and said:

"Why, it's you, Ben! I didn't notice you."

"I say — I'm going swimming. Would you like to come too? But of course you'd rather work today, wouldn't you? Of course you would!"

Tom looked at the boy, and said:

"What do you call work?"

"Why, isn't that work?"

Tom answered carelessly:

"Well, perhaps it is, and perhaps it isn't. All I know is that Tom Sawyer likes it."

"Oh come, now, you don't mean to say that you like it?"

The brush continued to move.

"Like it? Well, I don't see why I shouldn't like it. Does a boy get a chance to paint a fence every day?"

That put the thing in a new light. Ben stopped eating his apple. Tom stepped back to see the results, added a touch here and there, and looked at his work critically

again. Ben was watching every move and getting more and more interested. At last he said:

"Say, Tom, let me paint a little."

Tom thought a little and said:

"No, no. I can't do it, Ben. You see, Aunt Polly asked me specifically to paint this fence — right here on the street, you know. It must be done very carefully. I believe there isn't one boy in a thousand, maybe two thousand, that can do it the way it must be done."

"No — is that so? Oh come, now — let me just try. Only just a little — I'd let you, Tom."

"Ben, I'd like to, honestly. But Aunt Polly — well, Jim wanted to do it, but she didn't let him. My brother Sid wanted to do it, and she didn't let Sid. If anything happens to this fence —"

"Oh, Tom, I'll be just as careful. Now, let me try. Say — I'll give you my apple."

Tom stopped, looked at Ben, and slowly gave him the brush. And when the ex-steamboat Big Missouri worked in the sun, the artist sat near the fence under the tree, ate his apple and planned to attract more victims. There were a lot of them. Boys came to make fun of him but remained to paint the fence. When Ben got tired, Tom let Billy Fisher paint in exchange for a kite, then Johnny Miller sold his dead rat for half an hour of work. And so on, and so on, hour after hour. And when the middle of the afternoon came, the fence had three coats of paint on it and Tom was richer than ever before. Apart from the kite and the rat, he got twelve marbles, a piece of chalk, a tin soldier, a piece of blue bottle glass, a key that wouldn't unlock anything, six fire-crackers, a kitten with only one eye, a brass doorknob, a dog-collar but no dog - the handle of a knife, four pieces of orange-peel and lots of other boy treasures. Tom had had a good time.

In the afternoon Tom said to himself that life was not so hard, after all. He had discovered a great law of human action, without knowing it — that in order to make a man or a boy want a thing, it is only necessary to make this thing hard to get.

## Helpful Words & Notes

in bloom — в цвету

with a bucket of paint and a long-handled brush — с ведром краски и длинной кистью

Deep melancholy settled down in his heart. — Им овладела глубокая тоска.

there was always company at the pump — у колодца всегда многолюдно

missis — хозяйка, госпожа

not stop fooling around with anybody — не болтать ни с кем по дороге

to go along and attend to my own business — идти своей дорогой и не соваться не в свое дело

Who cares for that, I'd like to know. — Да кто на это обращает внимание!

**marble** —  $3\partial$ . шарик для детской игры (из стекла или камня)

Jim was only human — this attraction was too much for him. — Джим был всего лишь человек — такому соблазну противостоять он был уже не в силах.

they would make fun of him for having to work — они поднимут его на смех за то, то ему приходится работать

an inspiration burst upon him — на него снизошло вдохновение

Tom examined his work with the eye of an artist — Том изучил результаты своего труда глазами художника

That put the thing in a new light. — Теперь это дело представилось в новом свете.

added a touch here and there — сделал еще пару мазков кистью

in exchange for — в обмен на

the fence had three coats of paint on it — забор был покрыт краской в три слоя

Apart from — Помимо

a brass doorknob — медная дверная ручка

He had discovered a great law of human action, without knowing it — that in order to make a man or a boy want a thing, it is only necessary to make this thing hard to get. — Он открыл великий закон, управляющий действиями человека: для того чтобы мальчику или взрослому захотелось чегонибудь, нужно только, чтобы этого было нелегко добиться.

#### Activities

## **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) Why did Tom feel so unhappy on Saturday morning?
- 2) Who came to the gate with a bucket?
- 3) Why was Jim afraid to give the bucket to Tom?
- 4) What did Tom offer Jim for an opportunity to go to the pump?
- 5) What did Aunt Polly do to make Tom work more energetically?

- 6) Why did Ben ask Tom to let him paint a little?
- 7) What things did Tom get in exchange for letting the boys paint?
- 8) How many coats of paint did the fence have in the end?
- 9) What great law did Tom discover that day?

#### 2. Say who:

- sent Jim to the pump to fetch water.
- · was imitating the Big Missouri.
- Tom was pretending to be as he was painting the fence.
- told the boys that painting a fence was a great pleasure.

#### 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) Tom liked the idea of going to the pump because
  - a) there was always company there.
  - b) he needed water to wash his brush.
  - c) he could fight with a new boy there.
- 2) Tom did not want to be seen painting the fence because
  - a) fences were usually painted by servants.
  - b) he was afraid other boys would make fun of him.
  - c) he was afraid girls could see him in old clothes.
- 3) Tom gave up the idea of trying to buy the boys because
  - a) he had no treasures that he could use.
  - b) the work was almost done.
  - c) he had a sudden inspiration.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

Fill in the gaps with the nouns from the box. 1.

> inspiration artist steamboat victim business

1)	Tom took a brush and began painting like a real
2)	Wonderful made Tom find
	a way to freedom.
3)	Aunt Polly specifically asked Jim not to talk to
	Tom and attend to his own
4)	Ben was imitating a and the
	captain at the same time.
5)	Ben Rogers was the first of
	Tom's great plan.
	with off in for at around
1)	Aunt Polly ordered Jim not to fool
	with anybody on the way to the town pump. She
0)	promised to tear the head him.
2)	Tom was sure that the boys would laughhim for working on Saturday.
3)	
0)	ce the eye of an artist.

2.

	4)	Every boy who passed Tom gives Tom some- thing exchange for a chance to
	5)	work on the fence.  Johnny Miller sold his dead rat
		half an hour of work.
3.	Ch	oose the correct form of the verb.
	1)	Tom had always hated to bring water from the town pump before, but at the moment that job not that bad to him.  a) had looked b) looked c) look
	2)	Aunt Polly never hits anybody — she only awful things and knocks on the head with her thimble.  a) says b) say c) is saying
	3)	Tom told Jim that he him the sore toe too.  a) will show b) showed c) would show
Disc	uss	ing the Text

#### $\mathbf{D}$

- Describe how Tom made his friends do all his painting work for him. Say:
  - what job he was ready to do instead of painting the fence.
  - what he offered Jim for a chance to go to the town pump.

- why he gave up the idea of trying to buy the boys.
- how he convinced the boys to do the painting for him and got their treasures.
- 2. Talk about Tom's trick. Can you describe it as clever? Why?
- 3. The trick with the fence proves that Tom is a leader with good ideas. Do you agree with that? Give your arguments.



## CHAPTER III

Tom appeared before Aunt Polly, who was sitting by an open window in a pleasant room, which was bedroom, breakfast-room, dining-room, and library at the same time. She had thought that, of course, Tom had deserted long ago, and she was surprised to see him again. He said:

"May I go and play now, aunt?"

"What, already? How much have you done?"

"It's all done, aunt."

"Tom, don't lie to me - I don't like it."

"It is all done, aunt."

Aunt Polly went out to see for herself. She could not believe her eyes when she saw the fence painted, and not only painted — the fence had three coats of paint on it. She said:

"Well, that is a surprise! You can work when you want to, Tom."

And then she added, "But it doesn't happen very often, I have to say. Well, you may go and play."

She was so impressed by Tom's work that she took him into the closet and chose a big beautiful apple and gave it to him. On the way out Tom managed to get a doughnut for good measure.

Tom went to the town square, where two armies of boys met for a battle. Tom was general of one of these armies, and his best friend Joe Harper — general of the other. These two great commanders did not actually fight — it was better suited to smaller boys — but sat together on the platform and gave orders to their soldiers. Tom's army won a great victory after a long battle. Then the generals counted the dead, exchanged prisoners, and planned the next battle. After that the armies marched away, and Tom went home alone.

On his way home for supper Tom passed the house where Jeff Thatcher lived. There he saw a new girl in the garden — a lovely little blue-eyed creature with yellow hair in two long plaits and a white summer dress. Tom fell in love at first sight. A girl named Amy Lawrence disappeared out of his heart and left not even a memory of herself behind. He had thought he was deeply in love with her. He had been winning her for a month. She had told him about her love to him just a week ago. He had been the happiest and the proudest boy in the world only seven short days, and here in a moment she had gone out of his heart like a stranger.

He looked at this new angel, until he saw that she had discovered him. Then he pretended he did not know she was there and began to "show off" by standing on his hands and head in order to win her admiration. Later he saw that the little girl was going back to the house. Tom came up to the fence, hoping she would stay a little longer. The girl stopped for a second on the steps and then moved towards the door. Tom was disappointed. But his face changed right away, because she threw a flower to him over the fence a moment before she disappeared.

The boy ran around and stopped not far from the flower, and then began to look down street as if he had discovered something interesting in that direction. Then he found a straw and began trying to balance it on his nose. And as he moved from side to side, he came closer and closer to the flower. Finally Tom picked up the flower with his toes, and hopped on one leg towards the trees, where no one could see him. There he put the flower into his jacket next to his stomach (because he believed his heart was there). Tom stayed around the girl's house all evening, showing off as before. But she never came out again, though, as Tom hoped, she could see his attention from the window.

All through supper he was so happy that his aunt wondered "what had got into the child." He tried to steal sugar under his aunt's very nose, and she rapped his knuckles for it. He said:

"Aunt, you don't punish Sid when he takes it."

"Well, Sid doesn't torment me the way you do. You'd be always into that sugar if I wasn't watching you."

Then she went to the kitchen, and Sid reached for the sugar bowl, but his fingers slipped and the bowl dropped and broke. Tom was so happy that he even remained silent. He said to himself that he would not say a word to his aunt and would sit perfectly still till she asked who broke the sugar bowl; and then he would tell, and that pet would "catch it."

Tom could hardly hold himself when the old lady came back. He said to himself, "Now it's coming!" And the next moment he was lying on the floor! The hand was ready to strike again when Tom cried out:

"Hold on, now, why are you angry with me? — Sid broke it!"

Aunt Polly stopped, puzzled. But when she spoke again, she only said:

"Umf! I am sure you deserve it too. No doubt you made something bad when I was in the kitchen."

Then her conscience reproached her. She wanted to say something kind and loving, but then she would have to admit that she had been wrong, and **discipline forbade** that. So Aunt Polly did not say a word, but she was not happy about it.

Tom felt very sad. He knew that in her heart his aunt was on her knees to him, but it was not enough. He imagined himself lying sick and dying, and his aunt bending over him and hoping for one little forgiving word. But he would turn his face to the wall, and die with that word unsaid. Ah, how would she feel then? How she would throw herself upon him, how her tears would fall like rain! Then Tom thought of his flower. He wondered if the unknown girl would pity him if she knew about his death.

Tom got up, opened the door and went outside looking for quiet places that were in harmony with his spirit. About half-past nine or ten o'clock he came to the street where the lovely girl lived. Was she there? Tom climbed over the fence and came up to that window. He looked at it for a long time, and with emotion. Then he lay

down on the ground under it, holding his poor flower. He would die like that — out in the cold world, with no home, no friends, no love. Would she drop one little tear upon his poor, lifeless body?

At that moment someone opened the window. Tom heard the servant's voice, and a bucket of water fell on the "dead boy". Tom jumped up, wet through, and ran home.

## Helpful Words & Notes

for good measure — для ровного счета

it was better suited to smaller boys — это больше подходило тем мальчишкам, которые были их моложе

the generals counted the dead, exchanged prisoners — генералы подсчитали убитых, обменялись пленными

a lovely little blue-eyed creature with yellow hair in two long plaits — прелестное маленькое голубоглазое существо с золотистыми волосами, заплетенными в две длинные косы

Tom fell in love at first sight. — Том влюбился с первого взгляда.

show off — ломаться, рисоваться

next to his stomach — у желудка

what had got into the child — что нашло на ребенка

she rapped his knuckles for it — она устроила ему за это нагоняй

sugar bowl — сахарница

that pet would "catch it" — этот «любимчик» от нее получит!

and discipline forbade that — а дисциплина это запрещает in her heart his aunt was on her knees to him — в душе его тетя стоит перед ним на коленях

in harmony with his spirit — соответствовали его настроению

#### Activities

#### **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) Why was Aunt Polly surprised when she saw the painted fence?
- 2) What did she give him for his work?
- 3) How did Tom spend the afternoon?
- 4) Whom did Tom see on the way back home?
- 5) What did Tom do to attract the girl's attention?
- 6) What happened when Sid broke the sugar bowl?
- 7) Where did Tom go in the evening?
- 8) Why did Tom decide to die under the lovely girl's window?

## 2. Say true or false. Correct the false statements.

- 1) She could not believe her eyes when she saw the fence painted.
- Tom was general of one of these armies, and Jim — general of the other.
- 3) The girl spoke with Tom and then she went inside.
- 4) Tom found a straw and began trying to balance it on his nose.
- 5) Aunt Polly apologized to Tom for her mistake.
- 6) When Tom was lying under the window, someone poured a bucket of water on him.

#### 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) Aunt Polly took Tom into the closet and chose a big beautiful apple for him because
  - a) he looked hungry.
  - b) she had too many apples in the closet.
  - c) she was impressed by his work.

- 2) Amy Lawrence disappeared out of Tom's heart like a stranger because
  - a) he saw a lovely little girl with blue eyes.
  - b) Sid told Tom bad things about her.
  - c) she refused to see him anymore.
- 3) Tom felt sad and unhappy because
  - a) he missed Amy Lawrence.
    - b) he had no home, no friends, no love.
    - c) had been falsely blamed for breaking the sugar bowl.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

1. Match up the verbs that have opposite meanings.

disappear	pick up
lose	move
stop	stand up
lie down	win
drop	appear

2. Complete the sentences with the word-combinations below.

to fall in love
to be deeply in love
love at first sight
to feel love
to say about one's love

1)	Sid never		for	his	brother.
	T.	The state of the s			

4)	Everyone thought	tnat	Tom
	with Amy.		

	3)	Tom with the lovely girl at once. It was
	4)	Tom was afraid for the girl he met.
3.	Ch	oose $a$ , $b$ or $c$ to complete each sentence.
	1)	On the way out of the closet Tom to get a doughnut for good measure. a) pretended b) began c) managed
	2)	Tom picked up the flower with his toes, and on one leg towards the trees.  a) walked b) ran c) hopped
	3)	Tom was trying toby standing on his head and his hands.  a) get warm b) show off c) see the girl
	4)	Aunt Polly Tom because she thought he had broken the sugar bowl.  a) watched b) threw an apple at c) struck

## Discussing the Text

- 1. Imagine that you are Aunt Polly. Describe the episode with the sugar bowl. Say:
  - when the sugar bowl was broken.
  - · why you thought it was Tom's fault.

- how you punished the boy.
- what happened after that.
- · how you felt when you realized your mistake.
- why you could not say to Tom any kind words then.
- 2. Say how Tom fell in love. What was so special about the girl? Give your opinion.
- 3. Do you believe in love at first sight? Are you in love with somebody now? Was it love at first sight?
- 4. Tom showed off to win the girl's admiration. Describe what he did. In what way do people usually attract attention of those they like?

#### CHAPTER IV

On his way to school on Monday morning Tom Sawyer stopped to talk to Huckleberry Finn, the son of the town drunkard. The boy was hated by all the mothers of the town, because he was vulgar and bad. They feared he would be bad influence on their children. All the children admired him and wished to be like him. Tom was like the rest of the good boys, in that he wanted to be free as Huckleberry. Aunt Polly ordered not to play with him. So he played with him every time he got a chance.

Huckleberry was always dressed in rags. His hat was very old. When he wore a coat, it hung nearly to his feet, and the trousers were too long for him and covered in dirt.

Huckleberry came and went, at his own free will.

He slept on doorsteps; he did not have to go to school or to church, he could go fishing or swimming when and where he liked; he never had to wash and put on clean clothes; he could swear wonderfully. In a word, everything that goes to make life wonderful that boy had. So thought every respectable boy in St. Petersburg.

Tom said:

"Hello, Huckleberry!"

"Hello. See how you like it."

"What's that you have?"

"A dead cat."

"Let me see him, Huck. What are you going to do with it?"

"Cure warts."

"Is that so? How do you cure them with dead cats?"

"Well, you take your cat and go to the graveyard, at night, where somebody bad was buried. At midnight the devil will come, but of course you won't see him. And when he's taking that man away, you say: 'Devil follows the dead man, cat follows the devil, warts follow the cat.' And that will take any wart off you."

"Sounds right. Have you ever tried it, Huck?"

"No, but old Mother Hopkins told me."

"Well, I think it's so, then. When are you going to try the cat?"

"Tonight. I think the devil will come after old Williams tonight."

"But they buried him on Saturday. Didn't they get him on Saturday night?"

"Why! How could devils work till midnight? And then it was Sunday. Devils don't work on Sunday, do they?"

"I never thought of that. That's right. Let me go with you."

"Of course — if you are not afraid."

"Afraid! Not at all."

"Well, all right."

"I'll see you later. I'm late for school."

When Tom came into the classroom, he was half an hour late. The teacher called him as soon as he saw him:

"Thomas Sawyer! Why are you late again, as usual?"

Tom was going to tell a lie, when he saw the girl with long yellow plaits and an open seat next to her, and he changed his mind. He said:

"I stopped to talk with Huckleberry Finn!"

The teacher looked at Tom surprised. Everybody in the classroom wondered if this brave boy had lost his mind. The teacher said:

"You — you did what?"

"Stopped to talk with Huckleberry Finn."

"Thomas Sawyer, this is the most unusual confession I have ever heard. Take off your jacket and prepare for the punishment."

The teacher whipped Tom and said:

"Now, go and sit with the girls! And let this be a lesson to you."

Tom sat down next to the girl with yellow hair, put down his arms on the long low desk before him and began to study his book. A few minutes later the boy looked at the girl. She saw it and turned away. When she looked at him again, a peach lay before her. She pushed it away. Tom put it back. She pushed it away again, but she was clearly not angry with him. Tom returned the peach to its place. Then she let it remain. Tom wrote on his slate, "Please take it — I've got more." The girl saw the words, but said nothing. Now the boy began to draw something on the slate, hiding his work with his left hand. The girl was interested. At last she said:

"Let me see it."

Tom showed her a picture of a house. The girl looked at it and then whispered:

"It's nice - make a man."

The artist draw a man who looked like a monster, but the girl was not too critical. She said:

"It's so nice — I can't draw."

"It's easy," whispered Tom, "I'll teach you."

"Oh, will you? When?"

"At noon. Do you go home to dinner?"

"I'll stay if you will."

"All right. What's your name?"

"Becky Thatcher. What's yours? Oh, I know. It's Thomas Sawyer."

"I'm Tom when I'm good. You call me Tom, will you?"

"Yes."

Tom began to write something on the slate, hiding the words from the girl. She asked him to see. Tom said:

"Oh, it's nothing."

"Yes it is."

"No it's not. You don't want to see."

"Yes I do, indeed I do. Please let me."

"You won't tell anybody at all? As long as you live?"

"No, I shall not tell anybody. Now let me."

Becky started to pull the slate. Tom pretended to stop her, but he didn't really, and soon Becky read: "I love you."

"Oh, you, bad thing!" but she was not at all angry.

At this moment the teacher seized Tom by the ear and dragged him back to the boys' side of the room. Although his ear was red, he was very happy.

At noon Tom came up to Becky Thatcher and whispered in her ear: "Get to the corner, and then come back to school the other way. I'll do the same."

So they left school with two different groups of children, and some minutes later they returned to school, and had it all to themselves. They sat together, with a slate before them, and Tom gave Becky the pencil and held her hand in his, guiding it, and so he drew another surprising house. When the two lost interest in art, they started talking. Tom was swimming in happiness. He said:

"Say, Becky, have you ever been engaged?"

"What's that?"

"Why, engaged to be married."

"No."

"Would you like to?"

"I don't know. What is it like?"

"Well, you just tell a boy you won't ever have anybody but him, ever, ever, ever, and then you kiss and that's all. Anybody can do it."

"Kiss? What do you kiss for?"

"Why, that, you know, is to — well, they always do that."

"Everybody?"

"Yes, everybody that's in love with each other. Do you remember what I wrote on the slate?"

"Ye - yes."

"What was it?"

"I can't tell you."

"Shall I tell you?"

"Yes — but some other time."

"No, now. Please, Becky - I'll whisper it."

Tom passed his arm about her waist and whispered the words, with his mouth close to her ear. And then he added:

"Now you whisper it to me — just the same."

She said:

"You turn your face away so you can't see, and then I will. But you mustn't ever tell anybody — will you, Tom?"

"No, I won't. Now, Becky."

He turned his face away. She bent to him and whispered, "I — love — you!"

Then she ran away from Tom to the corner of the room, covering her face with her hands. He came up to her and said:

"Now, Becky, it's all done — all over but the kiss. Don't be afraid of that. Please, Becky."

He pulled at her hands. She let them drop. Tom kissed the red lips and said:

"Now you'll never love anybody but me, will you?"

"No, I'll never love anybody but you, Tom, and I'll never marry anybody but you. And you'll never love and marry anybody but me, either."

"Of course. That's part of it. You walk with me, when there isn't anybody looking, you choose me and I choose you at parties, because that's the way you do when you're engaged."

"It's so nice. I've never heard of it before."

"Oh, it's such fun! Why, me and Amy Lawrence —"
The big eyes told Tom about his mistake, and he stopped.

"Oh, Tom! Then I'm not the first you've been engaged to!"

The child began to cry. Tom said:

"Oh, don't cry, Becky, I don't love her anymore."

"Yes, you do, Tom - you know you do."

Tom tried to put his arm about her neck, but she pushed him away and turned her face to the wall, and went on crying. Tom tried again, but he was pushed

away again. He walked away and outside. He stood there, looking at the door, hoping that she would come to find him. But she did not. Then he began to feel terrible. He went back inside.

Becky was still standing back there in the corner, sobbing, with her face to the wall. Tom went to her and stood there for a moment, not knowing exactly what to do next. Then he said:

"Becky, I — I don't love anybody but you."

No reply — but sobs.

"Becky, won't you say something?"

More sobs.

Tom got out his main treasure, a brass doorknob, and passed it around her so that she could see it, and said:

"Please, Becky, won't you take it?"

She struck it to the floor. Then Tom went out of the house and over the hills and far away, and he did not returned to school that day.

Some minutes later Becky began to suspect something. She ran to the door. He was not in the schoolyard. Then she called:

"Tom! Come back, Tom!"

She listened, but there was no answer. So she sat down to cry again until the other children began to gather again.

## Helpful Words & Notes

drunkard — пьяница

They feared he would be bad influence on their child-

ren. — Они боялись, что он плохо повлияет на их детей.

dressed in rags — одет в лохмотья at his own free will — когда хотел

In a word — Короче говоря

Cure warts. — Выводить бородавки.

graveyard — (церковное) кладбище

And that will take any wart off you. — И все твои бородавки отпадут.

an open seat — свободное место slate — грифельная доска

#### Activities

## **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) Whom did Tom meet on his way to school?
- 2) Why did all the boys admire Huck?
- 3) What did Tom and Huck talk about?
- 4) How late was Tom when he got to school?
- 5) How did he explain the reason for being late?
- 6) What helped Tom to win Becky's love?
- 7) What did Tom draw for Becky?
- 8) How did Tom let Becky know about his love for her?
- 9) What mistake did Tom make?
- 10) Which of his treasures did Tom give Becky?
- 11) Why did Tom leave school early that day?

#### 2. Say who:

- 1 wanted to be free as Huckleberry.
- 2) was always dressed in rags.
- 3) whipped Tom.
- 4) looked like a monster.
- 5) covered her face with her hands.

#### 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) Huck was hated by all the mothers of the town because
  - a) he never played with their children.
  - b) he was the son of the teacher.
  - c) he was vulgar and bad.
- 2) Huck was sure that
  - a) the dead cat would cure warts in the graveyard.
  - b) the devil would come after old Williams that night.
  - c) the devil would come after old Williams two days later.
- 3) Tom admitted meeting with Huck because
  - a) he could never tell a lie.
  - b) he wanted to take a seat next to the girl.
  - c) he decided to impress the others.
- 4) Becky was upset because
  - a) she was not the first girl Tom had been engaged to.
  - b) she knew she could never learn to draw like Tom.
  - c) she had lost Tom's brass doorknob.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

1. Complete each sentence with a word from the box.

afraid lie confession respectable influence church

1)	Aunt Polly was afraid Huck would be bad on Tom.	3. Fill in the prepositions from the box.
2)		with for by on next to away
	children to play with Huck.	wateren er en auto Tuentari la cast
3)	Huck didn't have to go to school or to	1) Huck slept doorsteps and never had to wash and put clean clothes.
4)	Tom was not to go to the	2) Tom was late school that day.
	graveyard at midnight.	3) When he saw the girl yellow
5)	Tom was going to tell a, but	plaits and seat her, he decided to
	then he changed his mind.	tell the truth.
6)	The teacher was surprised to hear a very unu-	4) The girl pushed the peach, but
(15)	sual	she was clearly not angry Tom.
2. Choos	se the correct form of the verb.	5) Tom was hiding his work his left hand.
		6) The teacher seized Tom the ear
1)	Tom asked Huck what he to do	and dragged him back to the boys' side of the
	with the dead cat.	room.
	a) is going	
	b) was going	Discussing the Text
	c) will be going	Discussing the Text
2)	Tom told the teacher he to talk with Huckleberry Finn.	1 Describe the meeting between Tom and Huck. An
	a) stopped	swer the questions and talk.
	b) has stopped	<ul> <li>Why did Huck want to go the graveyard? Why</li> </ul>
	c) had stopped	did he so easily agree to take Tom with him
		Would you be brave enough to go to the cem
3)	Becky asked what like to be en-	etery at night?
	gaged.	<ul> <li>Tom wanted to go to the graveyard because h</li> </ul>
	a) it was	liked adventures. Do you like adventures too
	b) was it	Have you ever had real adventures? Describe them
	c) it is	
4)	Tom said he Amy anymore.	2. Talk about Huck. Say:
	a) don't love	<ul> <li>what you know about his family, clothes, way or</li> </ul>
	b) doesn't love	living.
	c) didn't love	<ul> <li>why Tom played with Huck every time he could</li> </ul>
	42	43

3. Describe how Tom got Becky's attention in class and convinced her to get engaged. Why was she so upset when Tom mentioned that he had been engaged before? Give your opinion.



## CHAPTER V

The clock struck eleven, when Huckleberry Finn appeared outside Tom's window with his dead cat and whistled. A minute later Tom was dressed and jumped down to the ground. The boys moved off and disappeared in the darkness. Half an hour later they came to the old graveyard. It was on a hill, about a mile and a half from the town. Grass grew over the whole graveyard.

The boys found the new grave they were looking for. They sat behind the three old trees that grew near the grave. Then they waited in silence for what seemed a long time. Suddenly Tom seized his friend's arm and said:

45

"Didn't you hear it?"

"Tom, the devils are coming! They're coming, sure. What'll we do?"

"I don't know. You think they'll see us?"

"Oh, Tom, they can see in the darkness like cats."

"Oh, don't be afraid. We are not doing any harm. If we don't move, maybe they won't notice us at all."

"I'll try to, Tom, but -"

"Listen!"

The boys sat trying not to breathe at all as they heard voices in the far end of the graveyard.

"Look! See there!" whispered Tom. "What is it?"

"It's devil-fire. Oh, Tom, this is awful."

Some vague figures with an old-fashioned tin lantern were approaching the grave through the darkness. Huckleberry whispered in horror:

"It's the devils. I'm sure. Three of them!"

"Don't be afraid. They aren't going to hurt us —" "Sh!"

"What is it, Huck?"

"They're not devils. They're people! One of them is, anyway. It's old Muff Potter's voice."

"Say, Huck, I know the other voice. It's Injun Joe." "That's right. What are they up to?"

Tom and Huckleberry stopped whispering, because the three men had reached the grave and stood close to the boys' hiding-place. They had a cart, rope and shovels with them.

"Here it is," said the third voice. The owner of it held the lantern up. It was young Doctor Robinson.

Potter and Injun Joe began to open the grave. The doctor put the lantern on the ground and sat down with his back against one of the trees. He was so close the boys could touch him.

"Hurry, men!" he said, in a low voice. "The moon might come out at any moment."

For some time there was no noise but the sound of the shovels meeting the earth. Finally a shovel struck upon the coffin, and another minute or two later the men took it out. They opened the coffin with their shovels, got out the body and put it on the cart binding it to its place with the rope.

Potter took out a large knife and cut off the loose end of the rope and then said:

"Now, it's ready, Doctor, and if you don't give five dollars more, we are not taking him anywhere."

"That's the talk!" said Injun Joe.

"Look here, what does this mean?" said the doctor. "You asked for your pay in advance, and I've paid you."

"Yes, and you've done more than that," said Injun Joe, approaching the doctor, who was now standing. "Five years ago I came to your father's kitchen to ask for something to eat, and you told me to go away. And your father threw me in jail. Did you think I would forget? And now I've got you, and you should do what I want!"

He was threatening the doctor, with his fist in his face, by this time. But the doctor was young and quick. He suddenly hit Injun Joe, and the man fell to the ground. Potter dropped his knife, and shouted:

"Here, now, don't hit my partner!" and he started to fight with the doctor. Injun Joe got to his feet, very angry, picked up Potter's knife, and went like a cat round and round about the fighting men, waiting for an opportunity. Potter was drunk as usual, and the doctor easily pushed him. Then he seized the heavy headboard of Williams' grave and hit Potter on the head. The man fell to the ground, and at the same moment Injun Joe saw his chance and stabbed the young man in the chest with the knife. The

doctor fell partly upon Potter, covering him with his blood, and at the same moment the two frightened boys ran away.

They didn't see that Injun Joe robbed the doctor's body, put the knife in Potter's open right hand, and sat down on the coffin. Five minutes passed, and then Potter began to move. He looked at his hand with the knife covered in blood, sat up, pushing the body from him. His eyes met Joe's.

"What is this, Joe?" he said.

"It's a dirty business. Why did you kill him?" said Joe, without moving.

"I! I didn't do it!"

"Just look! You did!"

Potter's face became white.

"I don't remember anything. Tell me, Joe, honestly, now, did I do it? Oh, it's awful. He was so young and promising. Oh, I didn't know what I was doing. I never used a weapon in my life before, Joe. They'll all say that. Joe, don't tell! I always liked you, Joe, don't you remember? You won't tell, will you, Joe?"

"No, I won't tell, Muff Potter. You've always been good to me. But come now. Go this way and I'll go this."

"Oh, Joe, you're an angel."

And both men left the graveyard.

The two boys ran on and on towards the town, terribly frightened. They looked back over their shoulders from time to time, as if they feared they might be followed. Every tree seemed a man and an enemy, and made them catch their breath. As they passed some cottages near the town, the barking of the dogs seemed to give wings to their feet.

At last they reached an old ruined house, burst in it through the open door and fell on the ground in a dark corner. When their breathing became normal, Tom whispered:

"Huck, what do you think is going to happen now?"

"If Doctor Robinson dies, I think somebody will be thrown in jail."

Tom thought for a moment, then he said:

"Who'll tell? We?"

"What are you talking about? What if something happens and Injun Joe is not thrown in jail? Why, he would kill us too!"

"That's just what I was thinking, Huck."

"If anybody tells, let Muff Potter do it."

Tom said nothing — went on thinking. Then he whispered:

"Huck, Muff Potter doesn't know about it. How can he tell? He'd just been hit on the head when Injun Joe did it."

"You're right, Tom!"

There was a long silence, before Tom said:

"Huck, are you sure you can keep quiet?"

"Tom, we got to keep quiet. You know that. That Injun devil will murder us like a couple of cats, if they don't catch him. Now, look here, Tom, let's swear to one another to keep quiet about it."

"I agree. It's the best thing. We just hold hands and swear that we —"

"Oh no, that is not enough for this. That's good for little things — especially with girls. But there we should do it in writing. And in blood."

Tom liked this idea. It was dark, and awful. It was right to swear with blood. He took out of his pocket a piece of paper and a short pencil and wrote:

"Huck Finn and Tom Sawyer swear they will keep quiet and they wish they are dead if they ever tell about it." Then Tom and Huckleberry cut their fingers and put down their initials in blood, using their little fingers for a pen. They buried the paper near the wall and separated.

When Tom got in at his room window, the night was almost over. He fell asleep congratulating himself that nobody knew of his absence. He didn't know that his brother Sid was just pretending to be asleep.

Tom woke up late, feeling tired. The aunt and Sid were still at table, but they had finished breakfast. Strange silence worried Tom. After breakfast his aunt asked him how he could break her old heart. This was worse than a thousand whippings, and Tom's heart felt as bad as his body. He cried, he asked for forgiveness, promised to change his behaviour, and finally left, forgiven but still unhappy.

Tom walked to school, sad and alone. When he took his seat, he felt something under his arm. He took the object. It was his brass doorknob. His heart broke.

## Helpful Words & Notes

We are not doing any harm. — Мы не делаем ничего плохого.

with an old-fashioned tin lantern — со старомодным жестяным фонарем

Injun = Indian — амер. разг. индеец

What are they up to? — Что они задумали?

Potter and Injun Joe began to open the grave. — В то время изучение анатомии на телах умерших людей было запрещено, поэтому врачи доставали трупы тайно. Поттер и индеец Джо раскапывают свежую могилу как раз по просьбе доктора Робинсона.

cut off the loose end of the rope — обрезал болтавшийся конец веревки That's the talk! — Правильно говоришь.

in advance — вперед, заранее

headboard — надгробная доска

It's a dirty business. — Нехорошо получилось.

Every tree seemed a man and an enemy, and made them catch their breath. — В каждом дереве им виделся человек, враг, и в этот момент они замирали от ужаса.

#### Activities

## **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) When did Huck appear outside Tom's window?
- 2) How far was the graveyard from the town?
- 3) Did the boys recognize the men in the graveyard?
- 4) What did Injun Joe and Muff Potter do?
- 5) Why did Muff refuse to take the body of old Williams to Doctor Robinson's place?
- 6) Why did Injun Joe agree with Potter?
- 7) Who hit Muff Potter with the headboard?
- 8) What happened after that?
- 9 What did Injun Joe tell Potter about the incident?
- 10) Did Potter believe him?
- 11) What did the boys promise to each other?
- 12) Who told Aunt Polly about Tom's absence?

### 2. Say true or false. Correct the false statements.

- 1) Huck and Tom went to the graveyard with a dead cat.
- 2) Muff Potter demanded extra payment.
- 3) Injun Joe started the fight.

- 4) Muff Potter murdered the young doctor.
- 5) Injun Joe put the knife covered in blood in Potter's open right hand.
- 6) The boys decided to go to Aunt Polly and tell her what they had seen.

## 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) Doctor Robinson easily pushed Potter because
  - a) he was an athlete.
  - b) Potter was a weak man.
  - c) the old man was drunk.
- 2) Tom and Huck ran away because
  - a) they did not know what to do.
  - b) they were terribly frightened.
  - c) Tom needed to return home at once.
- 3) Injun Joe promised Potter
  - a) to keep quiet about what had happened.
  - b) to bury the doctor's body in the grave.
  - c) to throw away the knife covered in blood.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

## 1. Choose frightened or afraid.

- 1) Tom wasn't \_\_\_\_\_ to go to the grave-yard at midnight.
- 2) The boys were \_\_\_\_\_\_ to breathe as they heard voices in the far end of the grave-yard.
- 3) The \_\_\_\_\_ boys ran away as fast as they could.
- 4) Tom and Huck were \_\_\_\_\_ that Injun Joe would murder them like a couple of cats.
- 5) The boys were not \_\_\_\_\_ of devils.

i (i) I (i) I (i) I (i) I (i) I (i) I	njun Joe and Muff Potter asked for their
(i) I (ii) I (iii) I (	Ooctor Robinson's father threw Injun Jon Injun Joe threatened the young doctor with his The angry Indian stabbed the doctor in his  From and Huckleberry cut their fingers and put hown their initials in  Ose the correct form of the verb.
(Choo	Injun Joe threatened the young doctor with is The angry Indian stabbed the doctor in his  From and Huckleberry cut their fingers and put down their initials in  Ose the correct form of the verb.
5)	Fom and Huckleberry cut their fingers and put down their initials in  ose the correct form of the verb.
Choc	ose the correct form of the verb.
C <b>ho</b> o	ose the correct form of the verb.
	the darkness.  a) have moved  b) moved
	e) had moved
1	Tom said that the devils no going to hurt them.  a) are b) will be c) were
-8	The boys knew that Potter hon the head.
	a) had been
	b) were c) was

Complete the sentences with a word from the

2.

- 4) Tom didn't know that his brother Sid \_\_\_\_\_ just pretending to be asleep.
  - a) was
  - b) had been
  - c) would be

### Discussing the Text

- 1. Describe the graveyard episode in detail. Say:
  - · when the boys arrived there.
  - · where they sat.
  - what the boys heard and saw.
  - what the boys did not hear and see.
  - what happened after the murder.
- 2. The boys left the graveyard terribly frightened. They decided to keep quiet about Doctor Robinson's murder. Why were they afraid to tell anybody about Injun Joe's actions?
- 3. Talk about promises.

The boys swore in blood never to tell anybody what they had seen in the graveyard. Describe what they did step by step. Have you even sworn in blood? Is it easy to keep promises you make? Do you always keep promises?

#### CHAPTER VI

The following day the whole town was shocked by the terrible news of the doctor's murder. The news flew from man to man, from group to group, from house to house. Of course the schoolteacher gave a holiday for that afternoon.

A knife covered in blood had been found near the murdered man, and somebody remembered that it belonged to Muff Potter. Another person saw Potter washing himself in the river at one or two o'clock in the morning. He started running as soon as he was noticed. The Sheriff sent his men to catch the murderer.

The people started to gather in the graveyard. Tom joined the procession, not because he had wanted to go there, but because some awful force drew him there. When he saw the place, it seemed to him an age since he was there before. Somebody touched his arm. He turned, and his eyes met Huckleberry's. Then both looked elsewhere at once, and wondered if anybody had noticed anything. But everybody was talking about the murder. Then Tom froze: he saw the cruel face of Injun Joe.

At this moment the crowd began to move, and voices shouted, "It's him! It's him!"

"Who? Who?" from twenty voices.

"Muff Potter!"

"Look, he's here! Don't let him get away!"

People in the branches of the trees over Tom's head said he wasn't trying to get away. The crowd parted, and the Sheriff came through, leading Potter by the arm. The poor fellow's face showed fear. When he stood before the murdered man, he put his face in his hands and burst into tears.

"I didn't do it, friends," he sobbed; "'I never did it." "Who has accused you?" shouted a voice.

These words had their effect. Potter looked around him with a sad hopelessness in his eyes. He saw Injun Joe, and said:

"Oh, Joe, you promised me you'd never -"

"Is that your knife?" asked the Sheriff.

Potter said:

"Tell them, Joe — it's no use any more."

And Injun Joe described how Muff Potter had murdered Doctor Robinson. Huckleberry and Tom were convinced now that this cruel liar had sold himself to the devil and he could easily murder them for telling the truth. So the boys decided to watch Injun Joe whenever they had a chance.

Tom's secret disturbed his sleep for as much as a week after this; and at breakfast one morning Sid said:

"Tom, you talk in your sleep so much that I can't sleep half the time."

"It's a bad sign," said Aunt Polly. "What's the matter, Tom?"

"Nothing." But the boy's hand shook so that he spilled his coffee.

"Last night you said, 'It's blood, it's blood, that's what it is'," Sid said. "You said that again and again. And you said, 'Don't torment me so — I'll tell!' Tell what? What is it you'll tell?"

Everything was swimming before Tom. Luckily Aunt Polly helped him without knowing it. She said:

"It's that awful murder. I dream about it most every night myself."

Every day or two Tom went to the little jail window and gave to the "murderer" small gifts he could get. These things greatly helped to ease his conscience.

Then Tom started to worry about another trouble. Becky Thatcher had stopped coming to school. Tom started to come to her father's house at night, feeling very unhappy. She was ill. What if she dies! He was no longer

about his health. She began to try all possible medicines on him. She was one of those people who are fond of medicines. When something fresh in this line came out she tried it right away. Not on herself — she was never sick — but on anybody else.

The water treatment was new then, and Aunt Polly decided to use opportunity to try it. She started with cold showers. After the shower she rubbed him with a towel, then she rolled him up in a wet sheet and put him under blankets. But cold showers didn't help Tom. The boy became more and more sad and pale. She added hot baths and hot showers. The boy remained unhappy. She added an oatmeal diet. Every day she also made Tom drink cups of different medicines.

Finally the aunt heard about a tonic called **Pain-killer**. She ordered a lot at once. She tasted it and liked it. It was simply fire. She stopped the water treatment and everything else. She gave Tom some Pain-killer, and watched what would happen to Tom. And the Pain-killer brought peace to her soul — it made the boy active and happy again.

Tom felt that it was time to wake up. This sort of life might be romantic enough, but he was getting tired of it. So he pretended that he was fond of the Pain-killer. He asked for it so often that his aunt finally told him to help himself. She watched the bottle from time to time and found that there was less medicine there than before, but she couldn't imagine that the boy was pouring the Pain-killer on the floor in the sitting-room with a crack in it.

One day Tom was doing this operation when his aunt's yellow cat came up to him, looking at the bottle with interest. Tom said:

"Don't ask for it unless you want it, Peter."

But Peter showed that he did want it.

"Are you sure?"

Peter was sure.

"All right. If you ask for it, I'll give it to you, because I have enough for everyone. But if you don't like it, you mustn't blame anybody but yourself."

Peter agreed with the boy. So Tom made the cat open his mouth and poured down some Pain-killer. Peter jumped in the air, and then started to run round and round the room with his head over his shoulder like mad. Then he went running around the house with a loud noise. Aunt Polly entered the house in time to see him make a few figures in the air, give his final cry, and jump down through the open window, carrying the flower-pots with him. The old lady stood shocked, looking over her glasses. Tom lay on the floor laughing.

"Tom, what happened to that cat?"

"I don't know, aunt," said the boy.

"I never saw anything like it. What made him do this?"

"I don't know, Aunt Polly. Cats always do this when they're having a good time."

"They do, do they?" There was something in her voice that Tom didn't like.

"Yes, aunt. That is, I believe they do."

"You do?"

"Yes, aunt."

The old lady was bending down. Tom was her watching with interest. But he saw her plan too late. The teaspoon lay under the bed. Aunt Polly took it, held it up. Tom dropped his eyes. Aunt Polly raised him as usually by his ear.

"Why did you do it to that poor cat?"

"I did it, because I feel sorry for him — because he hasn't any aunt."

"Hasn't any aunt! What's that got to do with it?"

"Because he has no aunt who can burn him out herself!"

Aunt Polly suddenly felt remorse. She realized that what was cruelty to a cat *might* be cruelty to a boy, too. She felt sorry. Tears appeared in her eyes, and she put her hand on Tom's head and said:

"I wanted to help you, Tom. And, Tom, it did do you good."

Tom looked at her seriously.

"I know you wanted to help me, aunty, and so I wanted to help Peter. It did him good, too. I've never seen him run around —"

"Oh, enough of that, stop, Tom, before you I get angry with you again. And try to be a good boy, please. And you needn't take any more medicine."

That day Tom came to school early. Other children noticed that this strange thing happened every day. And now he stood near the gate of the schoolyard instead of playing with his friends. He was sick, he said, and he looked it. He tried to seem to be looking everywhere but where he really was looking — down the road. Then Jeff Thatcher came, and Tom's face looked happy. Tom talked to him for some time, giving him an opportunity to say about Becky, but the boy didn't understand what Tom needed. Tom watched and watched, hoping to see Becky. Finally the girls stopped coming through the gate. Tom was unhappy again. He entered the empty class and sat down. Then one more dress passed through the gate, and Tom's heart began singing. The next minute he was out, and shout-

ing, laughing, running together with the boys, jumping over the fence at the risk of his life, standing on his head — doing all the heroic things he could think of — and trying to see if Becky Thatcher was noticing. But she didn't seem to be interested in it all. She never looked. Could it be possible that she didn't know that he was there? He moved to her. He took a boy's hat, threw it to the roof of the school, burst through a group of boys, and fell, under Becky's nose. And she turned, with her nose in the air, and he heard her say: "My! Some people think they're very smart — always showing off!"

Tom's cheeks burned. He got up and went off, looking very sad.

## Helpful Words & Notes

Sheriff — шериф; глава полиции округа
These words had their effect. — Эти слова не остались без внимания.

it's no use any more — нет смысла больше молчать to ease his conscience — облегчить его совесть in this line — по этой части water treatment — водолечение an oatmeal diet — диета из овсяной каши Pain-killer — «Болеутоляющее средство» his aunt finally told him to help himself — в конце концов его тетка велела ему принимать лекарство самому

like mad — как безумный What's that got to do with it? — При чем тут это? burn him out — выжечь ему все внутренности it did do you good — тебе же это помогло

at the risk of his life — с риском для жизни with her nose in the air — высоко задрав нос

#### Activities

## **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) Why was Muff Potter accused of the murder?
- 2) Where did most people go that day?
- 3) What did Tom feel when he saw Injun Joe's face?
- 4) What did Injun Joe say about the murderer?
- 5) What disturbed Tom's sleep for a week?
- 6) What did Tom do to ease his conscience?
- 7) What another trouble did Tom begin to worry about?
- 8) What kinds of treatment did Aunt Polly try on Tom?
- 9) What was the latest medicine she used?
- 10) What made the cat run around the house like mad?
- 11) What explanation did Tom give to his aunt?
- 12) What tricks did Tom use to make Becky notice him?
- 13) Why did he feel sad again?

## 2. Say true or false. Correct the false statements.

1) The town was not surprised to hear the news of the doctor's murder.

61

- 2) A knife covered in blood was found in Muff Potter's house.
- 3) Tom and Huck decided to watch Injun Joe whenever they had a chance.
- 4) Every day or two Tom went to the jail and gave flowers to Potter.
- 5) Tom's aunt was not worried about his health.
- 6) Aunt Polly sent Tom off to school without punishment.
- 7) Becky Thatcher was happy to see Tom again.

#### 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) Tom went to the graveyard with the others because
  - a) they had left the dead cat there the night before.
  - b) some awful force drew him there.
  - c) he wanted to meet Huck there.
- 2) Tom and Huck tried not to look at each other because
  - a) they were afraid that somebody would know about their part in this story.
  - b) they were afraid that Injun Joe would know about their part in this story.
  - c) they did not believe each other.
- 3) Tom gave the cat some Pain-killer because
  - a) Tom wanted to stop the treatment as soon as possible.
  - b) Tom wanted to hurt the cat.
  - c) the cat had asked for it.
- 4) Aunt Polly felt remorse because
  - a) she was never sick herself.

- b) she had spent little time with Tom during his illness.
- c) she realized she had been cruel to Tom.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

1. Group the words in the box.

hopelessness greatly unhappy wet soul romantic crack really terrible gift never

Noun	Adjective	Adverb

2. Complete the sentences with a word from the box.

remorse
treatment
liar
conscience
medicine

T)	Small gilts to Potter eased.	iom s			•
2)	Aunt Polly thought that the	e water	r		
	and a new tonic did Tom a	lot of	good.		
3)	Tom felt	every	time	he	saw
	Muff Potter in jail.				

Constitution Datton assed Tom's

1)	Tom	gave	the	new	to	the	cat.
		0					

5) Injun Joe was a murderer and a cruel \_\_\_\_\_

#### 3. Fill in prepositions if necessary.

1)	The news about the murder flew						
	man man, house _		ho	use.			
2)	Tom's aunt was fond medi	cines.					
3)	Tom stole a doughnut from the o	closet	I <sub>2</sub>	th P			
	Aunt Polly's nose.						
4)	Aunt Polly knew why Tom talked	d		his			
	sleep.						
5)	Tom was so upset that he spilled	d b		his			
	coffee.						
6)	Aunt Polly asked Jim to mind	h	is	own			
	business.						
7)	The boy jumped over the fence	t]	he	risk			

### Discussing the Text

of his life.

1. Prove that the news about Doctor Robinson's murder shocked the whole town. Explain why Muff Potter was accused of murdering the young man. Was Potter sure that Injun Joe would keep his promise not to tell anybody about what had happened in the graveyard? Give you opinion.

#### 2. What do you think?

- Aunt Polly was fond of medical treatment and new medicines. Describe the kinds of treatment she used on Tom. Did they do Tom any good? Which methods do you practise too? Is a special diet good for a sick man?
- Do you know anybody who is fond of medicines?
- 3. Why was the cat interested in the Pain-killer? What products and drinks do cats prefer? Give your ideas.



#### CHAPTER VII

Tom felt terrible. He told himself that he had no friends and nobody loved him. He had tried to do right, but they didn't let him. If they don't want him, let it be so. And let them blame him for his troubles — why shouldn't they? What right had the poor boy without any friends to complain? Yes, they had forced him to it at last: he would leave the town and become a pirate. There was no choice.

By this time he was far down Meadow Lane, and the bell for school rang. He sobbed, now, to think he would never, never hear that sound any more — it was very hard. But they forced him to it. He had to go into the cold world — but he forgave them. The sobs came fast.

Just then he saw his best friend, Joe Harper. Joe was unhappy too. Clearly here were "two souls with a single thought." Tom, wiping his eyes with his sleeve, began to say something about his decision to leave home because his life was hard and he had no friends. He said he wanted to go away into the great world and never return. Tom ended by hoping that Joe would not forget him.

But it happened that Joe had come to see him for the same reason. His mother had whipped him for drinking some cream which he had never seen. She was clearly tired of him and wished him to go. If she felt that way, there was nothing for him to do but leave. He hoped she would be happy, and never feel sorry for her poor boy who would suffer and die far from his family.

As the two boys walked sad and unhappy together, they decided to help each other and be like brothers. Then they began to think about their plans. Joe wanted to live on bread and water in the wood and die sometime of cold and suffering. But after listening to Tom, he agreed to join his friend as a pirate too.

Three miles below St. Petersburg, at a point where the Mississippi River was just a mile wide, there was a long, narrow island called Jackson's Island. It wasn't big but it had a forest and no one ever went there. So they chose to live there. Then they found Huckleberry Finn, and he joined them. He had nothing against becoming a pirate either. Then all the boys agreed to meet at midnight on the bank of the river two miles above the town. There was a small log raft there which they

wanted to take. Each would bring hooks and lines, and some food which they could steal in the most dark and mysterious way — just like pirates.

About midnight Tom arrived with a piece of ham and a few more things, and stopped not far from the meeting-place. There were a great number of stars in the sky. It was very quiet. The river was more like an ocean. Tom listened a moment, but heard no sounds. Then he whistled. The whistle was answered from under the hill. Tom whistled twice more. These signals were answered in the same way.

When the pirates met they saw what things they had with them. Joe brought a big piece of bacon, and was tired of carrying it that far. Huck had stolen a frying-pan and some bread. Tom said they would need some fire. That was a wise thought. Matches were not often used in those days. They saw a fire on a great raft a hundred yards above, and they went there and stole a burning hot piece of wood. They made adventure of it, saying, "Hist!" from time to time, and giving orders in whispers. The boys knew very well that the raftsmen were all down at the town, but it was important to do these things like real pirates.

They found the raft and started their journey. Tom was in command, Huck and Joe — at the oars. Tom stood in the middle of the raft, and gave the orders which were given only for "style," and didn't mean anything in particular.

Soon the raft was passing the town. Two or three lights showed where it was, peacefully sleeping. Tom stood, looking at the place where he had been happy and sad, and wishing "she" could see him now, on the sea, going to death with a smile on his lips. The other pirates were busy looking at the town too.

They all looked so long that they nearly passed Jackson's Island. They discovered the danger in time, and turned the raft to it. About two o'clock in the morning the boys landed. They used an old sail they had found on the raft to make a tent for their things. But they decided to sleep in the open air in good weather, as pirates do. Then they made a fire and cooked some bacon in the frying-pan for supper. They sat around the fire, very satisfied with themselves and their adventure, and they said they never would return to civilization.

"Isn't it fun?" said Joe.

"It's great!" said Tom. "What would the boys say if they could see us?"

"Say? Well, they'd just die to be here!"

"I like it here," said Huckleberry. "I want nothing better than this. I don't get enough to eat sometimes, and they can't come and take me."

"It's just the life for me," said Tom. "You don't have to get up in the morning, and you don't have to go to school, and wash, and all those foolish things."

"Oh yes," said Joe, "I'd rather be a pirate, now that I've tried it."

"You see," said Tom, "A pirate is always respected." Huck said:

"What does pirates have to do?"

Tom said:

"Oh, they have a good time: they take ships and burn them, and get the money and bury it on islands where ghosts can watch it. And they kill everybody in the ships."

"And they bring the women to the island," said Joe; "they don't kill the women."

"No," agreed Tom, "they don't kill the women -

they're too noble. And the women are always beautiful, too."

"And they don't wear clothes like we do! Oh no! All gold and silver and diamonds," said Joe, with enthusiasm.

"Who?" said Huck.

"The pirates."

Huck studied his own clothes.

"I think I'm not dressed to be a pirate," he said sadly. "But I have nothing else."

But the other boys told him that fine clothes would come very soon, after they began their adventures. They made him understand that his poor rags would do to begin with.

Finally their talk stopped, and the boys fell asleep by the fire, and so none of them noticed that their raft moved down on the sand towards the river, and soon was floating down the Mississippi.

When Tom woke up early in the morning, he wondered where he was. He sat up and rubbed his eyes and looked around. Then he thought about their adventure. He looked at the fire. A thin blue **breath of smoke** rose straight into the air. Joe and Huck still slept. Far away in the woods a bird called. Another answered. Soon there were sounds of birds everywhere. Tom had never before seen so many insects and animals, and they were not afraid of him at all.

When the other pirates woke up, they all ran to the river for a swim. They felt no wish to return to the little town that was still sleeping on the other bank of the Mississippi. The boys found that their raft had disappeared, but they were not unhappy about it. They didn't want to go back home anyway.

They came back to the camp happy and hungry. They made the camp-fire again. Huck found a spring of clear cold water, and the boys made cups of broad leaves, and felt that they could easily drink that sweet water instead of coffee.

Tom and Huck caught some fish, and fried the fish with the bacon. The fish had never seemed so good before. They did not know that the fish is the best when it is cooked after it is caught. They also never thought that food could be much better after sleeping in the open air and a lot of bathing.

After breakfast the boys went off through the woods on an expedition. They found many interesting things. They discovered that the island was about three miles long and a quarter of a mile wide, and it was separated from the far bank of the river by a narrow channel hardly two hundred yards wide. They took a swim about every hour, and it was the middle of the afternoon when they got back to camp. They were too hungry to stop to fish, and they ate cold ham, and then lay down to talk. But the talk soon stopped. They began to feel lonely, but none of the pirates wanted to show his weakness, and no one of them was brave enough to speak about his thoughts.

Suddenly, they heard a strange sound from the direction of the town. The boys looked at each other.

"What is it?" said Joe.

"I don't know," said Tom in a whisper. "Let's go and see."

They ran to the other side of the island to see what was happening. They saw a little steamboat about a mile below the town. The deck of the ship seemed crowded with people. There were many small boats too. It seemed like the men in them were looking for something in the river. Then the steamboat made that sound again.

"I know now!" exclaimed Tom. "Somebody has drowned!"

"That's it!" said Huck. "They were doing the same things last summer, when Bill Turner drowned."

Then a thought ran through Tom's head.

"Boys," he cried. "I know who has drowned. It's us!"

They felt like heroes. It was a great triumph. People finally missed them, talked about them, felt sorry for all the bad things they had thought about them. The boys felt it was the best thing about being pirates.

# Helpful Words & Notes

they had forced him to it at last — они вынудили его в конце концов пойти на это

two souls with a single thought — две души, живущие одной мыслью

die sometime of cold and suffering — умереть в конце концов от холода и страданий

log raft — плот из бревен

hooks and lines — рыболовные крючки и удочки

frying-pan — сковородка с ручкой

They made adventure of it, saying, "Hist!" from time to time — Они устроили из этого целое приключение, время от времени говоря друг другу «Tc!» at the oars — на веслах

orders which were given only for "style," and didn't mean anything in particular — приказания, которые отдавались больше «для красоты», и ничего особенного не значили

on the sea — в открытом море

his poor rags would do to begin with — для начала сойдут и его жалкие лохмотья

breath of smoke — дымок

## Activities

# **Checking Comprehension**

1.		11	122 St. 10 Co. 1
0.20	Answer	the	questions

- 1) Why did Tom decide to become a pirate?
- 2) Why was Joe unhappy too?
- 3) Who else agreed to join Tom and Joe as a pirate?
- 4) What place did the boys choose?
- 5) What things did the pirates take to Jackson's Island?
- 6) How did they get to the island?
- 7) What was so nice about the life of pirates in Tom's opinion?
- 8) What happened to the raft?
- 9) Why was the new life so pleasant for Tom?
- 10) How did the boys spend time on the island?
- 11) What sound did they suddenly hear?
- 12) What were the people in the steamboat doing?

## 2. Fill in the missing words.

	VORTE -	was s	ure that	his	mother	was	tired
$\mathbf{of}$	him and	wished	him to	go.			
a)	Tom						
b)	Huck						
c)	Joe						

- 2) The boys agreed to \_\_\_\_\_ food and take it with them to the island.
  - a) buy
  - b) steal
  - c) borrow

3)	They used an old to make a tent for their things.  a) sheet b) blanket c) sail
4)	The boys usually had for breakfast.  a) ham b) cheese c) oatmeal
Co	mplete the sentences.
1)	Joe wanted to live on bread and water in the wood and a) return home in a week. b) die sometime of cold and suffering. c) never go to school and church.
2)	The boys went to live on Jackson's Island because  a) Tom liked to go swimming and fishing there.  b) it had a forest and no one ever went there. c) it had a big cave where they could stay.
3)	The boys felt like heroes because a) they had spent a few days on the island alone. b) they had become real pirates.

3.

them.

c) people missed them and began to look for

# Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

1. Match up synonymic words and word-combinations.

to be satisfied	command
to force	to wear
order	to discover
to be dressed	to be happy
journey	trip
to find	to make

2. Complete the sentences with a word from the box.

	sleeve channel bank raft reason
1)	The future pirates met on the of the river at midnight.
2)	Tom wiped his eyes with his and invited Joe to join him.
3)	Joe decided to become a pirate for his own
4)	The expedition discovered a narrow on the other side of the island.
5)	The was carried away by the river when the boys were asleep.

3.	Choose	the	right	form	of	the	verb	and	complete	the
	sentenc	es.								

1)	Huck	nothing	against	becom-
	ing a pirate.			
	a) was having			
	b) has			

- b) has
- c) had

2)	There was a small log raft there which they to take.
	a) would want
	b) want c) wanted
3)	
4)	The boys passed the town when their families
	a) were sleeping
	b) slept
	c) had been sleeping

# Discussing the Text

- 1. Answer the questions and talk about the trip to the island.
  - Who was the author of the plan?
  - What was the real reason for Tom to turn to thoughts about becoming a pirate?
  - Why were Joe and Huck eager to become pirates too?
  - Where did the boys go?
  - · What kind of life did they have on the island?

## 2. What do you think?

- Joe and Huck easily agreed to join Tom as pirates. What does it prove?
- Why was it so important for the boys to steal things and behave in a mysterious way?
- Why did they feel lonely so soon?

#### 3. Talk about pirates.

- Prove that the boys knew very little about real pirates. Can you give your own description of pirates? Do you remember any famous pirates?
- Did the boys live the life of pirates on Jackson's Island? Was it a real adventure for them? Have you even been on a trip like that?

## **CHAPTER VIII**

In the evening the steamboat went away and the boats disappeared. The pirates returned to camp. They were proud of the trouble they were making. They caught fish, cooked supper and ate it, and then began discussing what the people in the town were thinking and saying about them. Tom and Joe could not help thinking about certain persons at home who could be worried about them. The boys became unhappy, but no one was brave enough to talk about the possibility of returning to civilization.

When Joe and Huck fell asleep, Tom got up quietly, on his knees, picked up two pieces of white bark. Then he wrote something on each of them, put one in his jacket pocket, and the other he put in Joe's hat. And he also put into the hat a few schoolboy treasures — among them a piece of chalk, a small ball, three fishhooks, and one marble. Then he went to the side of the island which was closest to the land, and swam across the channel.

Tom reached the land finally, and found a low place and got out of the water. He put his hand in his jacket pocket and found his piece of bark. Just before ten o'clock he came out into an open place opposite the town, and saw the ferry. Tom knew that it would go up to town soon. Everything was quiet under the stars. He went down the bank, watching with all his eyes, swam a few yards and got into the ferry unnoticed.

Finally the bell rang and a voice gave the order to go. A minute or two later the voyage began. Tom was lucky. It was the last trip that day. The ferry was empty, and at that time no one checked the tickets. In fifteen long minutes the wheels stopped, and Tom left the ferry and swam to the bank. He landed fifty yards away, because he didn't want to meet someone.

He ran along dark streets, and finally came to his aunt's back fence. He climbed over, and looked in window of the sitting-room. There were Aunt Polly, Sid, and Joe Harper's mother, talking. They were sitting near the bed, and the bed was between them and the door. Tom went to the door and quietly opened it. Then he decided he could get in the room on his knees. So he put his head through the door and moved towards the bed.

"Why has the candle stopped burning?" said Aunt Polly. "That door is open, I think. Why, of course it is. Strange things happen here all the time. Go and close it, Sid."

Tom disappeared under the bed just in time. He lay breathing hard for some time, and then moved to a place where he could almost touch his aunt's foot.

"As I was saying," said Aunt Polly, "he wasn't a bad boy — only irresponsible. He never did any harm, and had the biggest heart" — and she began to cry.

"Just like my Joe," said Mrs. Harper. "He was always unselfish and kind. And I whipped him for taking that cream, and now I remember that I threw it out myself because it was bad. I'll never see him again in this

world, never, never, never, poor boy!" And Mrs. Harper sobbed.

"I hope **Tom** is better off where he is," said Sid, "he did some things —"

"Sid!" Tom felt that the old lady was angry with his brother, though he could not see it. "Not a word against my Tom, now that he's gone! Oh, Mrs. Harper, I don't know how to live without him! He was such a good boy, though he tormented my old heart."

It was too much for the old lady, and she broke entirely down. Tom felt sorry for himself too. He began to have a better opinion of himself than ever before. He was so much touched by his aunt's suffering, that he wanted to get out from under the bed to her, but he managed to control himself and stayed under the bed. He went on listening, and soon he learned that someone had found an empty raft down the river, and so everybody thought the boys had drowned. The police would be looking for their bodies till Sunday, and if they didn't find them, the funeral would take place on Sunday morning.

Mrs. Harper gave a sobbing good-night and left. Tom had to keep still long after Aunt Polly went to bed, because she couldn't fall asleep for a long time, crying and turning over. But at last she was asleep, only moaning a little in her sleep.

Tom got from under the bed, and stood watching his aunt. His heart was full of pity for her. He took out his piece of bark and put it on the table near the candle. But then he changed his mind and put the bark in his pocket again. Then he bent over and kissed Aunt Polly on her cheek, and left the house, closing the door behind him.

He walked back to the ferry, and waited there for the first trip back to his friends. He reached the island early in the morning and entered the woods. Then he sat down and took a long rest, trying to keep awake, and went to the bank of the river. There he had some rest again until the sun was up, and then he got into the water to cross the river. A little later he reached the camp, and heard Joe say:

"No, Huck, Tom will come back. He won't leave us. He knows that it would be bad for a pirate to do this, and Tom's too proud to stay there. I think he has a plan."

"Well, the things are ours, anyway, aren't they?"

"Not yet, Huck. The note says they are ours if he is not back here to breakfast."

"But he is!" shouted Tom, dramatically, entering the camp.

Soon the pirates had the breakfast of bacon and fish, and Tom told his friends about his adventures. They felt like heroes again. Then Tom hid himself away under the tree to sleep till noon, and the other pirates got ready to fish and explore the island.

The next day the boys continued to play and swim. When they were tired, they lay on the dry, hot sand, and then went swimming again. On Friday Tom found himself writing "BECKY" in the sand with his big toe. He destroyed the word, and was angry with himself for his weakness. But he wrote it again: he could not help it. By the evening all of them were homesick. Tom tried hard not to show it. He had a secret which he was not ready to tell. He said cheerfully:

"I am sure there have been pirates on this island before, boys. We'll explore it again. They've hidden treasures here somewhere. We can find gold and silver."

But none of the pirates liked the idea. Tom tried one or two other things, but nothing helped. Joe sat looking unhappy. Finally he said:

"Oh, boys, let's give it up. I want to go home. I feel lonely."

"Oh no, Joe, you'll feel better later," said Tom. "Just think of the fishing that's here."

"I don't need fishing. I want to go home."

"But, Joe, this is such a good place for swimming."

"I don't even want to swim when there's nobody telling me that I can't. I want to go home. I want to see my mother."

"Oh, baby! We'll let the baby go home to his mother, won't we, Huck? Poor thing — does he want to see his mother? And so he will. You like it here, don't you, Huck? We'll stay, won't we?"

Huck said, "Y-e-s."

"I'll never speak to you again as long as I live," said Joe, rising. And he moved away and began to put on his clothes.

"Go home if you want!" said Tom. "They'll laugh at you. Oh, you're a nice pirate. Huck and I are not babies. We'll stay, won't we, Huck? Let him go if he wants to."

Joe packed his things and began walking to the bank of the river. Tom was worried. He looked at Huck. Huck dropped his eyes. Then he said:

"I want to go, too, Tom. It is so lonely here, and now it will be worse. Let's us go, too, Tom."

"I won't! You can all go, if you want to. I plan to stay."

"Tom, I will go. Think it over. We'll wait for you when we get to the bank."

"Well, you'll wait long, that's all."

Tom stood looking after Huck who was going away. He hoped the boys would stop, but they walked slowly on. Tom made one final struggle with his pride, and then ran after his friends, shouting:

"Wait! Wait! I want to tell you something!"

Joe and Huck stopped and turned around. When he got to where they were, he told them about his secret, and they liked it very much. So the boys came back and played again, talking all the time about Tom's wonderful plan.

About midnight the boys woke up, because a storm began. A few big raindrops fell on the leaves.

"Quick! Boys, go for the tent!" cried Tom.

They ran to the tent and stayed there till the storm was over. When they went back to camp, the trees were broken by the storm, their beds were destroyed. The boys were cold and wet. They made a fire, ate their boiled ham, and after that they sat by the fire talking about their midnight adventure until morning, because there was not a dry spot to sleep on anywhere around.

On Saturday morning the boys went to the beach and lay down to sleep. Then they played Indians for a change and had much fun.

## Helpful Words & Notes

watching with all his eyes — озираясь по сторонам Tom is better off — Тому гораздо лучше she broke entirely down — она залилась слезами he managed to control himself — он сумел сдержаться

Mrs. Harper gave a sobbing good-night — Миссис Харпер, всхлипывая, пожелала всем спокойной ночи to keep awake — побороть сон he could not help it — он был не в силах от этого удержаться for a change — для разнообразия

Activities

# **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) What did the boys think about the trouble they were making?
- 2) When did Tom leave the camp?
- 3) What message did Tom leave for Joe?
- 4) How did Tom manage to cross the river?
- 5) Whom did Tom see in the sitting-room?
- 6) Where did he hide?
- 7) What did Tom learn from the talk he heard?
- 8) What did Tom do after Aunt Polly fell asleep?
- 9) When did Tom return to the camp?
- 10) All the boys were homesick, weren't they?
- 11) Who wanted to leave the island?
- 12) How did Tom make his friends stay?

### 2. Choose and fill in the names.

1)			picked	up	two	pieces	of	bark
	and wrote	messa	ges.					
	a) Joe							
	1. \ m							

- b) Tom
- c) Huck

2)		was the only person who
	didn't miss the	boys.
	a) Aunt Polly	
	b) Sid	
	c) Mrs. Harper	
3)		decided it was time to return
	home.	
	a) Tom	
	b) Joe	
	c) Huck	
4)	1112	packed his things and began
	walking to the	bank of the river.
	a) Joe	
	b) Tom	
	c) Huck	

#### 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) None of the boys said a word about the possibility of returning to civilization because
  - a) they were afraid to hurt each other.
  - b) no one wanted to show his weakness.
  - c) they had promised to their families to spend a week on the island.
- 2) Tom went back to town to
  - a) buy some matches and candles.
  - b) see the reaction to their absence.
  - c) steal some coffee and chocolate.
- 3) The boys agreed to stay on the island longer because
  - a) they needed good weather to cross the river.
  - b) they needed time to build a raft.
  - c) Tom had a secret plan.

# Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

1. Fill in the missing forms.

	better	
brave		
		the worst
hard		
	colder	

2. Complete the sentences with a word from the box.

spot
suffering
voyage
struggle
funeral
irresponsible

1)	The on the ferry took only fif-
	teen minutes, but it was a long time for Tom.
2)	The was planned for Sunday
	morning.
3)	Aunt Polly thought that Tom was a good,
	but boy.
4)	After the storm there was no dry
	to sleep on anywhere around.
5)	Tom was so much touched by his aunt's
	that he wanted to get out from under
	the bed to her.
6)	Tom made one last with his pride
	and told his friends about his plan.

84

3.	Fill	in	the	prepositions	from	the	box.
----	------	----	-----	--------------	------	-----	------

	for under on with behind
1)	Tom kissed Aunt Polly on her cheek, and left the house, closing the door him.
2)	The boys decided to fry some bread a change.
3)	Tom got into the sitting-room his knees.
4)	Everything was quiet the stars.
5)	Aunt Polly was angry Sid, because he said bad things about Tom.

## Discussing the Text

- 1. Imagine that you are Tom. Talk about your short trip to town. Say:
  - · what made you go back to town.
  - · why you went there alone.
  - · how you managed to make the trip.
  - · what you learned.
- 2. Prove that Tom was touched by his aunt's suffering. Was he surprised to hear Sid's words?
- 3. Tom wrote something on the piece of bark he left for Joe. Can you suggest your version of his message?



#### CHAPTER IX

The same Saturday afternoon was not at all happy for St. Petersburg. The Harpers and Aunt Polly's family were getting ready for the funeral. Other people talked little, but they sighed often. The Saturday holiday seemed a bad day for the children too. They were not interested in games or sports. In the afternoon Becky Thatcher found herself walking around the schoolyard, and feeling very sad. She said, sobbing:

"Oh, if only I could have that brass doorknob he gave me!"

Then she stopped and said to herself:

"It happened right here. It was so bad of me to say that. And now he's gone. I'll never, never, never see him anymore."

This thought broke her heart, and she went away in tears. Then a large group of boys and girls appeared. They stood looking at the fence and talking of how Tom did so-and-so the last time they saw him, and how Joe said this and that thing. And each speaker showed the spot where the lost boys stood then, and then added something like "and I was standing here — just as I am now: I was as close as that — and he smiled, just this way — and then I felt something, like — awful, you know — and I never thought what it meant, of course, but I can see now!"

On Sunday morning the whole town gathered in the church for the lost boys' funeral. Everyone was crying. There was no whispering. No one could remember when the little church had been so full before. Then Aunt Polly entered, followed by Sid, and then by the Harper family, all in black. The minister, as he was talking about the boys, drew such pictures of perfection that he started to cry himself. The people could easily see, now, how noble and sweet the boys had been. Finally the entire church broke down in tears.

Then suddenly there was some noise in the gallery, which nobody noticed. A moment later the side door of the church opened. The minister raised his eyes above his handkerchief, and stood with his mouth open in surprise. First one and then another pair of eyes followed the minister's, and then almost everybody turned around. The three dead boys were standing at the door. Tom was the first, Joe next, and Huck behind them. The boys were dirty, but perfectly healthy and happy. They had hidden in the gallery listening to their own funeral service!

Aunt Polly and the Harpers threw themselves on their lost boys and kissed them. Poor Huck stood there uncomfortable. He didn't know exactly what to do or where to hide from so many unfriendly eyes. He started to move away, but Tom seized him and said:

"Aunt Polly, it isn't fair. Somebody has to be glad to see Huck."

"I'm glad to see him, poor thing!" But the kindness and attention of Aunt Polly made the boy more uncomfortable than before.

Tom Sawyer the Pirate looked around upon the other boys and felt that this was the best moment of his life. That day he received more love and attention than in his whole life.

That was Tom's great secret — the plan to return home with his friends for their own funeral. They had crossed the Mississippi on a log in the evening and landed five or six miles below the town. They had slept in the woods not far from the town, and then came to the church and finished their sleep in the gallery of the church among broken benches.

At breakfast, on Monday morning, Aunt Polly was very kind to Tom. She couldn't stop talking. She said:

"Well, Tom, I don't say it wasn't a fine joke. You, boys, had a good time. But how could you be so cruel and make me suffer for almost a week? If you could come here on a log to go to your funeral, why couldn't you come to me and give me a hint some way that you were not dead?"

"I — well, I don't know. That wasn't the plan."

"Tom, I hoped you loved me that much," said Aunt Polly in a sad voice.

"Now, auntie, you know I love you," said Tom. "I dreamed about you, anyway. That's something, isn't it?"

"It isn't much — a cat does that much — but it's better than nothing. What did you dream?"

"Why, on Wednesday night I dreamed that you were sitting near the bed, and Sid was next to you."

"Well, we did. So we always do. I'm glad you could dream about us at all."

"And I dreamed that Joe Harper's mother was here."

"Why, she was here! Did you dream anything more?"

"Oh, a lot. But I can't remember now."

"Please, try — can't you?"

"Somehow it seems to me that the wind — the wind blew the — the —"  $\,$ 

"Try harder, Tom! The wind did blow something. Come!"

Tom pressed his fingers on his forehead a minute, and then said:

"I've got it now! I've got it now! It blew the candle!"
"Go on, Tom — go on!"

"And it seems to me that you said, 'Why, I think that door — '"

"Go on, Tom!"

"Just let me think for a moment — just a moment.
Oh, yes — you said you thought the door was open."

"As I'm sitting here, I did! Go on!"

"And then — and then — well, I may be wrong, but it seems that you made Sid go and —"

"Well? Well? What did I make him do, Tom? What did I make him do?"

"You made him — you — oh, you made him close it."

"Well, I never heard of that in all my life! Don't tell me there isn't anything in dreams anymore. I'll go to the Harpers' place now and tell Sereny Harper about this. She doesn't believe in dreams. Go on, Tom!" "Oh, it's all getting very clear, now. Next you said I wasn't bad, but only irresponsible."

"And so it was! Go on, Tom!"

"And then you began to cry."

"So I did. So I did. Not the first time. And then —"

"Then Mrs. Harper began to cry, and said Joe was just the same, and she had whipped him for taking the cream when she'd thrown out herself —"

"Tom! That's impossible! Go on, Tom!"

"Then Sid he said — he said —"

"I don't think I said anything," said Sid.

"Let Tom go on! What did he say, Tom?"

"He said — I think he said he hoped I was better off where I was, that I had done some things —"

"There, do you hear that! His words!"

"And you told him to stop talking like this."

"I did! There was an angel there, somewhere!"

"And then you talked more, and then you and old Mrs. Harper cried, and she left."

"It all happened like this! And then what? Go on, Tom!"

"Then I could see you and hear every word you said. And you went to bed, and I was so sorry that I took and wrote on a piece of bark, 'We are not dead — we have gone pirating,' and put it on the table by the candle. And then you looked so good, asleep, that I went and kissed you on your cheek."

"Did you, Tom, did you? I forgive you everything for that!" And she seized the boy and kissed him, and that made him feel uncomfortable.

"It was very kind, even though it was only a — dream," Sid said.

"Shut up, Sid! A person does just the same in

a dream that he would do if he was awake. Here's a big apple for you, Tom. Now go to school. I'm glad to have you back. Go, Sid, Tom. I am busy today."

The children left for school, and the old lady went to see Mrs. Harper and tell her about Tom's wonderful dream. Sid said nothing as he left the house, though he thought: "It's a strange story — the dream is as long as that, and he remembers it without any mistakes!"

# Helpful Words & Notes

There was no whispering. — Никто не шептался. minister — пастор; протестантский священник funeral service — церковная служба по умершим Tom Sawyer the Pirate — пират Том Сойер give me a hint some way — как-нибудь мне намекнуть Don't tell me there isn't anything in dreams anymore. —

Не говорите мне после этого, что сны ничего не значат.

place — зд. дом, жилище we have gone pirating — мы ушли в пираты

## **Activities**

## **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) Why was Saturday a sad day for the town?
- 2) What did the children feel about the boys?
- 3) What was so special about Sunday?
- 4) Where did most people gather?
- 5) What did the minister say about the lost boys?
- 6) What happened then?

- 7) What did Aunt Polly and the Harpers do when they saw the boys?
- 8) What was Tom's plan?
- 9) What did Tom tell Aunt Polly about his dream?
- 10) Did she believe Tom?
- 11) What did Sid think about Tom's dream?

## 2. Say true or false. Correct the false statements.

- 1) On Saturday the children from the town were not interested in games.
- 2) The church was full even Muff Potter was brought from jail.
- 3) The minister heard a loud noise in the gallery.
- 4) Sid was the first to notice the "dead" boys.
- 5) The boys got in the church through the back window.
- 6) The next morning Aunt Polly refused to speak with Tom.

#### 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) It was the best moment of Tom's life because
  - a) Becky was smiling at him.
  - b) he had received more love and attention than in his whole life.
  - c) his wonderful plan had been a success.
- 2) Huck felt uncomfortable in the church because
  - a) he hated too much attention.
  - b) he could see too many unfriendly eyes around him.
  - c) he was dressed in rags.
- Tom could not even give his aunt a hint that they were not dead because
  - a) he was afraid to spoil the surprise.

- b) he had to hurry to the ferry.
- c) he didn't know what exactly he could tell her.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

1. Complete the sentences with a word from the box.

log joke service forehead bench

1)	Aunt Polly sat on a close to the
	Harpers.
2)	The boys heard their own funeral
	from the gallery.
3)	Tom pressed his fingers on his
4)	The second secon
5)	
	was cruel.
	Il in prepositions if necessary.  The minister stood with his mouth open surprise.
2)	Each speaker showed the spot
2)	where the lost boys stood.
3)	Becky went away from the schoolyardtears.
4)	Aunt Polly decided to go the
	Harpers' place.
5)	Joe's mother whipped him for
	taking the cream she'd thrown out herself.

	oose the right form of the verb and complete the itences.
1)	No one could remember when the little church
	so full before.
	a) would be
	b) had been
	c) was
2)	Then suddenly there was some noise in the gal-
	lery, which nobody
	a) noticed
	b) had noticed
	c) was noticing
3)	"Somebody to be glad to
<b>.</b>	see Huck," said Tom.
	a) has
	b) had
	c) will have

#### Discussing the Text

3.

- 1. Imagine that you are one of Tom's friends. Describe what happened in church on Sunday morning.
- 2. What do you think of Tom's plan? Was it cruel of him to make his aunt suffer? Would you do the same if you were Tom?
- 3. Talk about Tom's dream.

#### CHAPTER X

Tom had become a real hero. He did not go running and jumping, but moved slowly as a pirate should do in public places. He tried not to seem to see the looks or hear their words of the people he met on his way to school, but he liked to be in the centre of attention. Smaller boys than himself followed him: they were proud to be seen with him. Boys of his own size pretended not to know he had been away at all, but they envied him.

At school the children admired him and Joe so much, that the two heroes began to tell about their adventures to hungry listeners — but they only began. This thing didn't seem to have an end, with imagination they had.

Tom decided that he could be independent of Becky Thatcher. He was a hero now. That was enough. Maybe she will want to make it up. Well, let her — she should see that he could be as indifferent as some other people. Finally she arrived. Tom pretended not to see her. He moved away and joined a group of boys and girls and began to talk. Soon he saw that she was running around with a happy face and dancing eyes, and she seemed to look in his direction from time to time, too. Tom liked it, but he was not going to make the first step and finally decided to ignore her. Then she saw that Tom was talking more to Amy Lawrence than to anyone else. It was too much for Becky. She felt worried and hurt at once. She tried to go away, but her feet carried her to Tom's group instead. She said to a girl next to Tom:

"Mary Austin, you bad girl, why didn't you come to school yesterday?"

"I did come - didn't you see me? I saw you."

"Did you? It's funny I didn't see you. I wanted to tell you about the picnic."

"Oh, that's nice. Who's going to give it?"

"My mother's going to let me have one."

"Oh, I hope she'll let me come."

"Well, she will. The picnic's for me. She'll let anybody come that I want, and I want you."

"That's so nice. When is it going to be?" "Very soon."

"Oh it will be such fun! Are you going to invite all the girls and boys?"

"Yes, everyone who is a friend to me — or wants to be." And she looked at Tom, but he was telling Amy Lawrence about the terrible storm on the island.

"Oh, may I come?" said Grace Miller.

"Yes."

"And me?" said Sally Rogers.

"Yes."

"And me, too?" said Susy Harper. "And Joe?" "Yes."

And so on. Finally she invited all the group except Tom and Amy. Then Tom turned coldly away, still talking, and took Amy with him. Becky's lips trembled and tears came to her eyes. She tried not to show them and went on talking, but she was unhappy, and she no longer liked the idea of having a picnic. So she got away as soon as she could. Then she sat alone till the bell rang. She got up and said she knew what *she*'d do.

Tom continued to flirt with Amy, very satisfied with himself. Then he saw Becky again. She was sitting on a little bench behind the school looking at a picture-book with Alfred Temple. He was that well-dressed boy whom he had beaten before. Their heads were so close together over the book that they did not seem to see anything in the world. Tom was jealous. He began to hate himself for throwing away the chance to make it

up with Becky. He called himself a fool, and all the hard names he could think of. He wanted to cry. Amy talked happily, as they walked, because her heart was singing, but Tom could not say a word. He did not hear what Amy was saying, and every time she stopped he could only say "yes" or "no". He kept looking at the back of the school again and again. He could not help it. Becky Thatcher saw this; and she knew she was winning her fight, too, and was glad to see him suffer as she had suffered.

Finally Tom got tired of Amy's happiness. Tom said that he had important things to do. She said she would wait for him after the lessons, and he went away, hating her for it.

"Any other boy!" Tom thought. "Any boy in the whole town but that Saint Louis fellow that thinks he has fine clothes and is aristocracy! Oh, all right, I beat you the first day you came to this town, mister, and I'll beat you again! Just wait till I catch you out! I'll just take and —"

Tom left school at noon. He could no longer listen to happy Amy, and he was too jealous to watch Becky. She was still looking at the picture-book with Alfred, but finally she realized that Tom was nowhere to be seen. Then she lost all interest in the book and in Alfred's words, got up and walked away. Alfred followed her and was going to talk to her, but she said:

"Go away and leave me alone! I hate these pictures! And I hate you!"

Alfred stopped. The boy did not know what he had done. Then he went thinking into the empty class. He was angry. He realized that the girl had simply used him to punish Tom Sawyer. He decided to get that boy into trouble without much risk to himself. He

saw Tom's spelling-book. Here was his opportunity. He opened the lesson for the afternoon and poured ink upon the page.

Becky was walking by the window at that moment and saw Alfred do it. She thought she should go find Tom and tell him. Tom would thank her, and the troubles would be forgotten. But before she was half way home, however, she changed her mind. She remembered Tom's actions when she was talking about her picnic. She decided that he should be punished for the damaged spelling-book. She decided to hate him forever, too.

Tom arrived at home in a bad mood, and the first thing his aunt said to him showed that he was not welcome here too:

"Tom, I plan to whip you!"

"Auntie, what have I done?"

"Well, you've done enough. I go to see Sereny Harper, hoping I'm going to make her believe all that nonsense about that dream. And she tells me that she knows from Joe that you were here and heard all the talk we had that night. Tom, I don't know what will become of a boy that does things like that. It makes me feel so bad to think you could let me go to Sereny Harper and make such a fool of myself and never say a word."

This thought was new to him. In the morning all that story seemed to Tom a good joke. But now it looked awful. He dropped his head and could not think of anything to say for a moment. Then he said:

"Auntie, I am sorry — but I didn't think."

"Oh, child, you never think. You never think of anything but yourself. You could think to come all the way here from Jackson's Island in the night to laugh at our troubles, and you could think to fool me with a lie about a dream. But you couldn't think to be kind to us."

"Auntie, I know now it was bad, but I didn't want to be unkind. I didn't, honestly. And I didn't come here to laugh at you that night."

"What did you come for, then?"

"I wanted to tell you not to worry about us."

"Tom, Tom, I'd be happy to believe you, but you know it never happened. And I know it, Tom."

"But that's the truth, auntie."

"Oh, Tom, don't lie — don't do it. It only makes things a hundred times worse."

"It isn't a lie, auntie. It's the truth. I wanted to keep you from suffering — that was all that made me come."

"I'd give the whole world to believe that, Tom. But why didn't you tell me, child?"

"Why, you see, when you started talking about the funeral, I had that idea of our coming and hiding in the church, and nobody could know about it then. So I just put the bark back in my pocket and kept quiet."

"What bark?"

"The bark I had wrote on to tell you we'd gone pirating. I put that bark in the pocket and kissed you."

The face of the old lady was kinder now.

"Did you kiss me, Tom?"

"Yes, I did."

"Are you sure of it, Tom?"

"Yes, auntie, I am sure."

"Why did you kiss me, Tom?"

"Because I loved you so, and I was so sorry."

The words sounded like truth. The old lady could not hide an emotion in her voice when she said:

"Kiss me again, Tom! — and go to school, now."

The moment he left the house, she ran to find the jacket which Tom had gone pirating in. Then she stopped, with it in her hand, and said to herself:

"No, I can't do it. Poor boy, I think he's lied about it — but it's a good lie. But I don't want to find out that it's a lie. I won't look."

She put the jacket away. Then she put out her hand to take it again, and couldn't do it. Finally she made herself take the jacket again. A moment later she was reading Tom's piece of bark through tears and saying: "I can always forgive the boy now!"

# Helpful Words & Notes

in public places — на улице to make it up — помириться с ним Tom was jealous. — Том почувствовал ревность.

Any boy in the whole town but that Saint Louis fellow that thinks he has fine clothes and is aristocracy! — Любой мальчишка из города, но только не этот выскочка из Сент-Луиса, который считает, что он аристократ, раз он хорошо одет!

I'd give the whole world to believe that — Я бы всё отдала, чтобы в это поверить

#### Activities

# **Checking Comprehension**

## 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) How did Tom's behaviour change now that he was a hero for the town?
- 2) What did boys think about Tom?
- 3) Why did Tom decide to ignore Becky?

- 4) Whom did he start to flirt with?
- 5) What did Becky do when she realized that Tom was ignoring her?
- 6) What made Tom jealous too?
- 7) Why did Tom leave school alone?
- 8) What did Becky do when she saw that Tom was not around?
- 9) What happened after Becky refused to talk to Alfred?
- 10) Why did Becky decide to keep quiet about Alfred's actions?
- 11) Why was Aunt Polly angry with Tom?
- 12) Did he feel remorse for his actions?
- 13) What made Aunt Polly forgive Tom?

## 2. Say true or false. Correct the false statements.

- 1) Tom and Joe didn't say a word about their adventures.
- 2) Tom hoped to make it up with Becky as soon as possible.
- 3) Becky felt worried and hurt because Tom began talking more to Amy Lawrence than to anyone else.
- 4) She invited all the group except Tom and Amy.
- 5) Tom never got tired of Amy's happiness.
- Becky was glad to see Tom suffer what she had suffered.
- 7) Tom left school at noon because he had promised his aunt to help her to move the furniture in the sitting-room.
- 8) Tom came home in a wonderful mood.
- 9) Aunt Polly took the jacket which Tom had gone pirating in and read the message on the bark.

3.	Complete the sentences.	6) Tom called himself a for throwing
	<ol> <li>Tom began to flirt with Amy because</li> <li>a) he wanted to feel admiration.</li> <li>b) he wanted to make Becky jealous.</li> <li>c) he was no longer interested in Becky's love.</li> </ol>	away the chance to make it up with Becky.  2. Fill in the prepositions from the box.  in on of with to except about
	<ul> <li>2) Alfred Temple was angry with Becky because <ul> <li>a) she refused to give his picture-book back to him.</li> <li>b) she had used him to punish Tom.</li> <li>c) she had damaged his spelling-book.</li> </ul> </li> <li>3) Alfred damaged Tom's spelling-book <ul> <li>a) to get Tom into trouble without much risk to himself.</li> <li>b) to win Becky's admiration.</li> <li>c) to make Tom buy another one.</li> </ul> </li> </ul>	1) Tom wrote the message the piece bark and put it his pocket.  2) Becky promised to invite everybody who was a friend her.  3) Alfred poured ink Tom's spelling-book to get him trouble.  4) Becky came to school ready to make it up Tom.  5) Nobody could know Tom's plan.  6) Becky invited the picnic all the
Wo:	rking with Vocabulary and Grammar  Complete the sentences with a word from the box.	group Tom and Amy.  7) Becky's lips trembled and tears came her eyes.  8) Tom was afraid to make a fool
	welcome joke fool interest indifferent step	himself.
	<ol> <li>Tom remembered how to him Becky had been and decided to make her suffer too.</li> <li>Soon Becky lost all in the book and in Alfred's words.</li> <li>Tom refused to make the first and decided to ignore Becky.</li> <li>When Tom came home for lunch he was not there too.</li> <li>All that story with the dream seemed to Tom a good</li> </ol>	<ol> <li>Choose the adjective to complete the sentences.</li> <li>The heroes were happy to tell about the adventures to listeners.         <ul> <li>a) lonely</li> <li>b) hungry</li> <li>c) brave</li> </ul> </li> <li>Huck did not like to be seen in</li> <li>places.</li> <li>a) public</li> <li>b) strange</li> <li>c) dark</li> </ol>
		100

- 3) Aunt Polly did not know that the boys had gone \_\_\_\_\_.
  - a) fishing
  - b) swimming
  - c) pirating

## Discussing the Text

- 1. Prove that Tom liked to be a hero.
- 2. Talk about the war between Tom and Becky.
  - 1) Say how and why it started.
  - 2) Agree or disagree with the following thoughts.
    - Tom wanted to make it up with Becky but he was too proud to make the first step.
    - Becky was happy to see Tom and did not want a war.
    - · Tom used Amy to make Becky jealous.
    - Becky decided to make Tom pay for his cruelness.

#### 3. Give your opinion.

Tom thought at first that all that story about his dream was a good joke. What made him change his mind?



## CHAPTER XI

There was something about Aunt Polly's manner, when she kissed Tom, that made him happy again. He went to school and had the luck of meeting Becky Thatcher in the street. Without a moment's hesitation he ran to her and said:

"I did a bad thing today, Becky, and I'm so sorry.
I won't ever, ever do it again, as long as ever I live —
let us be friends again, please."

The girl stopped and looked at him:

"Please keep yourself to yourself, Mr. Thomas Sawyer. I'll never speak to you again."

105

And she went away. Tom was so shocked that he didn't say a word. And he was angry. Becky was angry too. She looked forward to seeing that bad boy whipped for the ink in the spelling-book.

Poor Becky, she did not know that she was near trouble herself.

The teacher, Mr. Dobbins, was not satisfied with his life. He wanted, above all things, to be a doctor. Every day he took a mysterious book out of his desk and read it any time he didn't have to speak to his pupils. He kept that book under lock and key. Every child in school was dying to take a look at it, but the chance never came. Now, as Becky was passing by the desk, which stood near the door, she noticed that the key was in the lock! It was a perfect moment. She looked around, found no one else, and the next moment she had the book in her hands. The front page — Professor Somebody's ANATOMY — carried no information to her. So she began to turn the pages. She found at once a picture a human figure. At that moment Tom Sawyer showed up at the door and saw the girl with a book in her hands. Becky hurried to close the book, and tore a page with a picture in half. She put the book back in the desk, turned the key, and burst out crying with shame.

"Oh, what shall I do! Tom Sawyer, you know you're going to tell the teacher I did it, and oh, what shall I do, what shall I do! I'll be whipped, and I have never been whipped in school. Be so awful if you want to! I know something that's going to happen. You'll see!"

Tom was surprised to hear that. Then he said to himself:

"What a curious kind of a fool a girl is! Never been whipped in school! What's a whipping? That's just like a girl — they're so weak. Well, of course I am not going

to tell old Dobbins on this little fool. But old Dobbins will ask who tore his book. Nobody will answer. Then he'll do just the way he always does — ask first one and then the other, and when he comes to the right girl he'll know it, without any telling. Girls' faces always tell. She'll get a whipping. Well, it's a bad thing for Becky Thatcher, because there isn't any way out of it."

Tom joined the children in the yard. In a few moments the teacher arrived and called them in. Tom did not feel a strong interest in his studies. When he looked at the girls' side of the room, Becky's face worried him. He felt sorry for her.

Soon Mr. Dobbins found the spelling-book. Becky did not expect that Tom could get out of his trouble by denying that he spilled the ink on the book himself. And she was right. It made the thing even worse for Tom. Becky thought she would be glad to see that, and she tried to believe she was glad, but she was not sure. She even thought that she should get up and tell on Alfred Temple, but she forced herself to keep still — because, said she to herself, "he'll tell about me tearing the picture. I wouldn't say a word, not to save his life!"

Tom took his whipping and went back to his seat. He thought it was possible that he had **unknowingly** spilled the ink on the spelling-book himself, and he denied it because it was his habit.

A whole hour passed. Then Mr. Dobbins unlocked his desk, and reached for his book. Most of the pupils quickly looked at him and went on reading, but there were two among them who watched his movements with great interest. Mr. Dobbins thought for a few seconds, and then took the book out. Tom saw Becky. She seemed frightened to death. He forgot his quarrel with her. Quick — something must be done! Done very quickly,

too! First he thought that he could run and snatch the book from Mr. Dobbins and run away with it. But as he thought, the chance was lost — the teacher opened the book. Too late! There was no help for Becky now, he said. The next moment the teacher's turned red. There was silence — the teacher was becoming more and more angry. Then he spoke: "Who tore this book?"

There was not a sound. The teacher studied face after face.

"Benjamin Rogers, did you tear this book?"

"No, sir."

"Joseph Harper, did you?"

"No, sir."

Mr. Dobbins looked at the boys' benches, thought for a minute, then turned to the girls:

"Amy Lawrence?"

"No, sir."

"Gracie Miller?"

"No, sir."

"Susan Harper, did you do this?"

No again.

The next girl was Becky Thatcher. Tom realized that the situation was hopeless.

"Rebecca Thatcher," (Tom looked at her face — it was white) — "did you tear — no, look me in the face — did you tear this book?"

Then a thought ran through Tom's head. He jumped up and shouted — "I did it, sir!"

All the children looked at Tom. They refused to believe that he could be such a fool. But Tom took without a sound the most cruel whipping that he ever had, because he knew who would wait for him after school.

Tom went to bed that night planning revenge against Alfred Temple — Becky had told him everything.

But when he fell asleep, he could still hear Becky's words:

"Tom, how could you be so noble!"

Soon summer vacation came. Becky Thatcher went away to stay with her parents in their summer home—so the life for Tom was no longer bright. In the middle of the summer the sleepy town changed: the murder trial was approaching. Everyone began to talk about Muff Potter. Tom could not get away from it: he was nervous all the time more than anybody else because he and his friend knew something which nobody else knew. He took Huck to a lonely place to have a talk with him. He wanted to make sure that Huck had kept quiet.

"Huck, have you ever told anybody about - that?"

"About what?"

"You know what."

"Oh — of course I haven't."

"Not a word?"

"Of course not a word. What makes you ask?"

"Well, I was afraid."

"Why? Tom Sawyer, we wouldn't live for two days if Injun Joe found out. You know that."

Tom felt more comfortable, and he said:

"Well, that's all right, then. I think we're safe as long as we keep quiet. But let's swear again, anyway."

"I agree."

So they swore again to keep quiet about the murder. "Huck, don't you feel sorry for Muff Potter, sometimes?"

"Always. We know that he didn't hurt anyone. He just drinks too much. But he's a good man. He gave me half a fish once, when there wasn't enough for two of

us. And he helped me many times when I was out of luck."

"Well, he repaired kites for me, Huck. Perhaps we could get him out of there."

"We couldn't get him out, Tom. And besides, it wouldn't do any good. They'd catch him again."

"Yes — they would."

The boys had a long talk. In the evening they came to the little jail, perhaps with a hope that something or somebody would help Muff Potter. But nothing happened. No angels or fairies were interested in this luckless prisoner. The boys did what they had often done before — gave Potter some tobacco and matches. He was on the ground floor and there were no guards. Potter said:

"Thank you, boys. You've been very good to me, boys — better than anybody else in this town. And I'll never forget it."

And Tom felt how his heart hurt. He went home sad, and his dreams that night were full of horrors.

# Helpful Words & Notes

had the luck of meeting Becky Thatcher in the street ему так повезло, что он встретил Бекки Тэтчер на улице

Please keep yourself to yourself — Пожалуйста, оставьте меня в покое

above all things — больше всего на свете under lock and key — под замком

burst out crying with shame — разрыдалась от стыда

That's just like a girl — У девчонок всегда так

I am not going to tell old Dobbins on this little fool я не собираюсь ябедничать и говорить старику Доббинсу об этой глупышке without any telling — без всяких слов
there isn't any way out of it — выхода нет
Becky did not expect that Tom could get out of his trouble by denying that he spilled the ink on the book himself. — Бекки подумала, что вряд ли Том выпутается из беды, если будет отрицать, что он облил книжку чернилами.

not to save his life — даже для спасения его жизни unknowingly — зд. незаметно для себя the murder trial — судебный процесс по делу об убийстве

when I was out of luck — когда мне не везло on the ground floor — на нижнем этаже

#### Activities

## **Checking Comprehension**

## 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) What made Tom happy again?
- 2) What did he say to Becky?
- 3) What kind of answer did he get from her?
- 4) What did Mr. Dobbins do any time he didn't have to speak to his pupils?
- 5) Where did he keep the book?
- 6) Why did Becky take it?
- 7) What did she do to the book?
- 8) Why did Becky burst out crying with shame?
- 9) Why did Tom feel sorry for Becky?
- 10) How did Tom save Becky?
- 11) What did Tom and Huck talk about?
- 12) Why did Tom and Huck feel sorry for Muff Potter?

2.	Fi	ll in the missing n	ames.	3)	Muff Potter	thanked the boys	
	1)	Total applicable	wanted, above all things, to		a) for being g	good to him.	
		be a doctor.			b) for paper a	and candles.	
		a) Alfred Temple			c) for a good	dinner.	
		b) Sid				S - 189 D-14	
		c) Mr. Dobbins		Workin	og with Vocal	bulary and Gra	mmar
	2)	Telephone on the contract of	saw Becky with a book in	WOIKI	ig with voca	outary and ora	Managard Hard
		her hands.	Harry Color Color Color Color	1. Gr	oup the words	in the box.	
		a) Tom		x	n elitropetti i		1141
		b) Amy Lawrence			luck	perfect quickly	guard
		c) Mr. Dobbins				habit luckless	
	3)	Later primarile	was afraid Becky would get			omfortable reve	
		a whipping.	, Bo.				1-011 1-011
		a) Alfred					
		b) Mr. Dobbins			Noun	Adjective	Adverb
		c) Tom			Noun	Aujective	114,010
	4)	** <u></u>	helped Huck when he was				
		out of luck.					
		a) Potter		2. Co	mnlete the se	entences with th	e words from the
		b) Aunt Polly		2. bo	A SECTION - CONTRACTOR CONTRACT CONTRAC	intellees with th	100 2000
		c) Mr. Dobbins		50	·A.		quie ell
3.	Co	mplete the sentence	es.	130111	shame hesitat	ion luck habit	revenge trial
	1)	Becky opened the	teacher's desk	10	It was Tom's	to	deny his mistakes.
		a) to put ink he n	eeded.				torn picture with-
		b) to have a look a	at his mysterious book.	2)			torn picture with
		c) to look for some	e pencils.	9)	out	The second secon	the following day.
	2)	Tom never though	nt of telling the teacher on	3)		[7]	hear about Al-
	-,		it of terring the teacher on	4)	fred's		near about m
			f Mr. Dobbins.	5)			of taking the last
			boy.	3)	ferry to the		i tuning the met
		c) Mr. Dobbins wou		e)		ks burned with _	25
		, 1100		0)	Decky a chee	RS Durinou Wivil _	

	ept groun
	ere were no guards.
	lways kept his anatomy book
	lock and key.
3) Tom did not i	feel a strong interest
his studies.	
	ed and swam a lot, but soon the homesick.
	Becky couldn't get
<ol><li>Potter always luck.</li></ol>	helped Huck when he was
7) The boys felt	sorry Potte
	as a good man.
8) Becky was sur	that Iom would tell the teach

## Discussing the Text

3.

- 1. Imagine that you are Becky. Describe that day step by step.
  - Say how you met Tom in the morning. Explain why you were still angry with him.
  - Say why you took the teacher's book and what happened after that.
  - Describe how Tom took the blame for the torn picture in the book and saved you from a whipping.
  - Say how you thanked Tom for being so noble.

#### 2. What do you think?

- Why was Becky so sure that Tom would tell on her? Would she do the same in a similar situation?
- Why was Becky so afraid of a whipping? Why wasn't it so awful for Tom?
- What ideas did Tom have about saving Becky from a whipping? What would you do if you were Tom?
- 3. Prove that Tom and Huck felt nervous before the murder trial. What did they do to ease their conscience? What did they hope for?
- 4. Give your opinion.

Tom and Huck were the only people in town who helped Muff Potter. Why did they do that? Was it enough? Would Aunt Polly approve of their actions? Did the boys feel guilty when Potter thanked them? Why?

#### CHAPTER XII

The next day and the day after Tom spent all his time near the courthouse, hoping to hear some good news about Muff Potter. He wanted to go in, but forced himself to stay out. Huck was having the same experience. They tried to avoid each other. At the end of the second day it was clear that there was no hope for poor Potter. Everybody was sure that he was the murderer. Tom couldn't sleep that night. He went out and came to bed through the window. He was very excited, and he fell asleep late at night.

All the people of the town gathered in front of the courthouse the next morning. It was the great day. The jury got in the courtroom and took their places. Soon Potter, pale and hopeless, was brought in, with chains upon him, and seated where all the curious eyes could see him. Injun Joe was there too, as the prosecution witness. He had already repeated his description of events. There was another pause, and then the judge arrived. A witness was called who said that he had seen Muff Potter washing in the river, early in the morning that day, and that he immediately ran away. After some more questions, the prosecutor said:

"Take the witness."

The prisoner raised his eyes for a moment, but dropped them again when his lawyer said:

"I have no questions to ask him."

The next witness said that the knife had been found near the dead body of Doctor Robinson. The prosecutor said: "Take the witness."

"I have no questions to ask him," Potter's lawyer said.

A third witness said he had often seen Potter use that knife.

"Take the witness."

Potter's lawyer refused to ask him questions again. The people in the courtroom were worried. Was that lawyer planning to throw away his client's life without an effort?

Then the prosecutor said:

"We think that we have proved that the prisoner is guilty. We rest our case here."

Poor Potter put his face in his hands. No one could say a word. Women were crying. Then Potter's lawyer stood up and said:

"Your Honour, at the beginning of this trial we planned to prove that our client did this terrible thing under the influence of alcohol. We have changed our mind. We will prove that our client is not guilty at all."

Then he said:

"Call Thomas Sawyer!"

A look of surprise appeared in every face in the courtroom — including Potter's. Everyone looked at Tom. He stood up and took his place next to the judge. The boy was frightened.

"Thomas Sawyer, where were you on the seventeenth of June, about midnight?"

Tom looked at Injun Joe's cruel face and could not say a word. After a few moments, however, the boy got a little of his strength back, and managed to put enough of it into his voice to make part of the courtroom hear:

"In the graveyard!"

"A little louder, please. Don't be afraid. You were -"

"In the graveyard."

Injun Joe smiled.

"Were you anywhere near Williams' grave?"

"Yes, sir."

"Speak a little louder. How near were you?"

"Near as I am to you."

"Where were you exactly?"

"Behind the trees that grow near the grave."

Injun Joe's smile disappeared.

"Anyone with you?"

"Yes, sir. I went there with -"

"Wait — wait a moment. Don't mention your companion's name. We will say it later. Did you carry anything there with you?"

Tom hesitated.

"Speak, my boy. The truth is always best. What did you take there?"

"Only a — a — dead cat."

There was a short laughter in the room.

"We will give to the court the skeleton of that cat. Now, my boy, tell us everything that happened. Tell it in your own way. And don't be afraid."

Tom began, first slowly, but then more and more easily. Everyone was looking at him and listening to every word he said. When the story was close to the end, Tom said:

"The doctor hit Muff Potter on the head, and Potter fell. And then Injun Joe took Muff's knife, and jumped towards the doctor and —"

At that moment Injun Joe jumped through the window and ran away!

Tom was a hero again. His name even appeared in St. Petersburg's newspaper. During those days Tom was happy that he had saved Potter's life, but his nights were full of horror. All his dreams were about Injun Joe. Nothing could make the boy to go out at night. Poor Huck felt the same. Tom had told the whole story to the lawyer the night before the great day of the trial, and Huck was afraid that Injun Joe could learn about his part in that business,

though he never said a word in court. Potter's lawyer said he would keep quiet about him, but what of that?

Half the time Tom was afraid Injun Joe would never be found; the other half he was afraid he would be. He was sure the murderer would come back to town to take revenge.

But time passed, and Injun Joe was not found. One of best detectives came to St. Petersburg from St. Louis, looked around and shook his head. He found nothing and soon went home. Finally the boys started to forget their fear.

There comes a time in every boy's life when he feels a strong wish to go somewhere and dig for hidden treasure. Tom had this wish one day too. He found Huck Finn and shared his thoughts with him. Huck liked the idea. He was always ready to have some fun. "Where shall we dig?" said Huck.

"Oh, most anywhere."

"Why, is it hidden all around?"

"No, of course it isn't. The treasure is hidden in special places, Huck — sometimes on islands, sometimes under an old dead tree, but mostly under the floor in haunted houses."

"Who hides it?"

"Why, robbers, of course — don't you know?

"I don't know. I wouldn't hide it. I'd spend it and have a good time."

"So would I. But robbers don't do that way. They always hide it and leave it there."

"Don't they come to get it anymore?"

"No, they think they will, but they usually forget the place or they die. Anyway, it lies there a long time until somebody finds an old yellow paper that tells how to find the treasure." "Have you one of these papers, Tom?"

"No."

"Well then, how are you going to find the treasure?"

"They always bury it under a haunted house or on an island, or under a dead tree. Well, we've tried Jackson's Island a little, and we can try it again some time. And there's the old haunted house up the hill. And there many dead trees there, too."

"Is it under all of them?"

"No!"

"Then how shall we know which one to choose?"

"We'll dig everywhere!"

"Why, Tom, it'll take all summer."

"Well, what of that? Imagine that you find a brass pot with a hundred dollars or an old wooden box full of diamonds. How's that?"

Huck looked interested.

"That's good enough for me. Just give me the hundred dollars and I don't want any diamonds."

"All right. But you'd better not throw off on diamonds. Some of them can cost twenty dollars each — but no cheaper than a dollar."

"Is that so?"

"Certainly. Anybody will tell you that. Haven't you ever seen one, Huck?"

"I don't remember."

"Oh, kings have hundreds of them."

"Well, I don't know any kings, Tom."

"You can see many of them in Europe. Like that old humpbacked Richard."

"Richard? What's his other name?"

"He didn't have any other name. Kings have only a first name."

"Well, if they like it, Tom, all right. But I don't want to be a king and have only just a first name. But say — where are you going to dig first?"

"Well, I don't know. Let's start under that old dead tree on the hill?"

"I agree."

"Say, Huck, if we find a treasure, what you going to do with your share?"

"Well, I'll have a pie and a glass of soda every day, and I'll go to every circus that comes to our town. I'm sure I'll have a good time."

"Well, aren't you going to save any of it?"

"Save it? What for?"

"To have something to live on."

"Oh, that's no use. My father will come back to this town some day and take my money from me. And what you going to do with your share, Tom?"

"I'm going to buy a new drum, and a sword, and a red necktie and a puppy, and get married."

"Married!"

"That's right."

"Tom, you - are you in your right mind?"

"Wait - you'll see."

"Well, that's the most foolish thing you could do. Look at my father and mother. Fight! They used to fight all the time. I remember very well."

"The girl I'm going to marry won't fight."

"Tom, I think they're all the same. You'd better think about it first. What's the name of the girl?"

"I'll tell you some time — not now."

"All right. Only if you get married I'll be more lonely than ever."

"No you won't. You'll come and live with me."

# Helpful Words & Notes

Huck was having the same experience. — Гек переживал то же самое.

jury — присяжные

prosecution witness — свидетель обвинения

to throw away his client's life without an effort — лишить своего клиента жизни, даже не попытавшись его спасти

We rest our case here. — Мы считаем наше обвинение доказанным.

Your Honour — Ваша честь (обращение к судье)

to take revenge — отомстить

dig for hidden treasure — найти зарытый клад

in haunted houses — в домах с привидениями

But you'd better not throw off on diamonds. — От бриллиантов тоже отказываться не следует.

Like that old humpbacked Richard. — Как тот старый горбун Ричард. (Имеется в виду английский король Ричард III (1452–1485), герой одноименной трагедии У. Шекспира.)

first name — имя

glass of soda — стакан сладкой газировки are you in your right mind? — Ты в своем уме?

#### Activities

## **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) Where did Tom spend all his time before the trial?
- 2) Was there any hope left for Muff Potter?
- 3) Who was the main prosecution witness?

- 4) What did the other witnesses say?
- 5) What did Potter's lawyer call as his new witness?
- 6) What did Tom say in court?
- 7) When did Injun Joe do?
- 8) Why did Tom have bad dreams after the trial?
- 9) Where was Tom going to dig for treasure?
- 10) What did the boys plan to do with their shares of treasure?
- 11) What was Huck's opinion about girls?

2. I	Fill	in	the	missing	names.
------	------	----	-----	---------	--------

12	_ was	brought	in,	with	cha	ins
upon him.						
a) Injun Joe						
b) Potter						
c) Huckleberry Fi	nn					
	told	the who	ole :	story	to	the

9)	Huck	
aj	HUCK	

b) Joe

	1000
01	Tom
$\mathbf{v}_{j}$	TOIL

3) \_\_\_\_\_ was afraid that Injun Joe could learn about his part in that business.

- a) Potter
- b) Huck
- c) Tom

4) \_\_\_\_\_ was going to buy a puppy and get married.

- a) Tom
- b) Huck
- c) Sid

3.	Compl	ete	the	sen	tences.
----	-------	-----	-----	-----	---------

- 1) Tom and Huck avoided each other because
  - a) they were at war.
  - b) they were afraid to show that they knew each other.
  - c) they were afraid to show that they knew who the murderer was.
- 2) Tom was afraid that Injun Joe would return to town
  - a) to murder the Sheriff.
  - b) to take revenge on him.
  - c) to murder Muff Potter.
- 3) Huck agreed to dig for buried treasure because
  - a) he needed money.
  - b) he had a lot of free time.
  - c) he was always ready to have some fun.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

1. Match up the verbs and their definitions.

avoid	no longer have in memory
mention	keep away from
forget	break or turn up the ground
dig	get in return for money
buy	say something

2. Complete the sentences with the words from the box.

jury judge witness lawyer guilty trial

1)	Potter's asked to call
	Tom Sawyer.
2)	The asked Tom to speak
	a little louder.
3)	A person who saw the crime is called
	a
4)	The made a decision that
нÝ	Potter wasn't the murderer.
5)	When Muff Potter was in jail waiting for the, Tom and Huck
	brought him tobacco.
6)	Everyone except Tom and Huck was sure that Potter was of that mur-
	der.
O1	and the wight form of the work and complete the
se	noose the right form of the verb and complete the ntences.
1)	The jury got in the courtroom and
	their places.
	a) was taking
	b) had taken c) took
9)	The state of the s
2)	Huck was afraid that Injun Joeabout his part in that business.
	a) would learn
	b) learn
	c) learned
3)	Huck said he to save any money.
	a) is not going
	b) was not going
	c) had not been going

3.

- 4) Huck is sure that the girls \_\_\_\_\_\_ all the same.
  - a) are
  - b) were
  - c) will be

## Discussing the Text

- 1. Imagine that you are a reporter with St. Petersburg's newspaper. You were in court on the last day of the murder trial. Tell about it.
- 2. Tom Sawyer told Potter's lawyer what he knew about the murder. Mark Twain doesn't describe their conversation. Write down the episode yourself. You can start like this.

...Tom knocked at the lawyer's door. The lawyer opened it.

"Hello," said the lawyer. "Who are you, young man? What do you want?"

"I'm Tom Sawyer, sir," said Tom. "Muff Potter didn't kill the doctor, sir. I know it, because I was in the graveyard."

The lawyer was surprised.

"Come in, Tom Sawyer," he said.

Tom went inside the house and sat down.

"What did you do in the graveyard, Tom?" asked the lawyer.

"Well," Tom said. "My friend and I..."

3. Tom told the truth about Doctor Robinson's murder and saved Muff Potter's life. Talk about his decision.

126

 Was it an easy choice for him? How can you prove that?

- Did he do the right thing? Would you do the same?
- Did he discuss his plan with Huck before that?
   Give your ideas.
- 4. Answer the questions and talk about Tom's decision to dig for hidden treasure.
  - What places did Tom have in mind when he talked about finding treasure? Do you agree with him? Can you name any other typical places?
  - What did Tom and Huck plan to do with their shares of the money? What would you do with the money if you found treasure?
- 5. Tom and Huck helped Muff Potter. Can you think of a time that you helped a friend in a difficult situation? Can you remember a time that a friend helped you?



# CHAPTER XIII

In the afternoon the boys found the shovels and began digging under the old tree on the hill. They worked for half an hour. No result. They worked another half an hour. Still no result. Huck said:

"Do they always bury it as deep as this?"

"Sometimes — not always. I am afraid we haven't got the right place."

So they chose a new spot and began again, but still they made no progress. They worked in silence for some time. Finally Huck stopped digging and said:

"Where are you going to dig next?"

Tom thought for a few moments, and then said:

"The haunted house, of course!"

Huck looked worried.

"I don't like haunted houses, Tom. Ghosts are a lot worse than dead people."

"Yes, but, Huck, ghosts only walk at night. They won't stop us from digging there in during the day."

"Well, that's so. But you know very well people don't go near that haunted house in the day or the night."

"That's because they don't like to go where a man's been murdered, anyway. But nobody's ever seen anything there except in the night — just some blue lights — no real ghosts."

"Well, where you see one of these blue lights, Tom, you can be sure there's a ghost behind it. Because you know that only ghosts use them."

"Yes, that's so. But anyway they don't come during the day, so what's the use of being afraid?"

"Well, all right. We'll go to the haunted house if you say so — but look here, Tom, do you know what day it is?"

Tom ran over the days of the week in his mind, and then quickly lifted his eyes with a surprised look in them.

"I didn't think about it, Huck!"

"I just remembered myself that it's Friday."

"You can't be too careful, Huck. We can't do it on Friday."

"Yes. There are some lucky days, perhaps, but Friday isn't."

"Any fool knows that. You are not first who found it out, Huck."

"I never said I was, did I? And Friday isn't all, too. I had a bad dream last night — about rats." "No! It's a sign of trouble. Did they fight?"
"No."

"That's good, Huck. When they don't fight it's only a sign that there's trouble around, you know. All we've got to do is to be careful and keep out of it. We'll drop this thing for today, and play. Do you know Robin Hood, Huck?"

"No. Who's Robin Hood?"

"He was one of the greatest men in England — and the best. He was a robber."

"Who did he rob?"

"Only sheriffs and bishops and rich people and kings. But he never robbed the poor. He loved them. He always shared the money with them. Oh, he was the noblest man. There are no such men now, I can tell you. Let's play Robin Hood. It will be fun."

"I agree."

So they played Robin Hood all the afternoon. On Saturday, at noon, the boys arrived at the dead tree to take their shovels. Then they went to the haunted house. It was old and half-ruined. There was something terrible about the house, that they were afraid, for a moment, to come inside. Then they opened the door and saw a floorless room, an old fireplace, ruined stairs. They entered, talking in whispers, ready to run away. Soon they could see the whole room. After that they decided to look upstairs. They threw their shovels into a corner and went upstairs. In one corner of the room they found a cupboard that promised mystery, but there was nothing in it. They were ready to go down and begin work when —

"Sh!" said Tom.

"What is it?" whispered Huck.

"Sh! There! Did you hear that?"

"Yes! Oh! Let's run!"

"Keep still! They're coming right towards the door."

The boys fell on the floor, waiting. They could see
the room through the cracks in the floor.

"They've stopped. No, they are coming. Here they are. Don't whisper another word, Huck."

Two men entered the house. Each boy said to himself: "There's the old **deaf and dumb Spaniard**. I saw him once or twice in the town — but I have never seen the other man before."

The other man was a dirty creature dressed in rags with an unpleasant face. The Spaniard had long white hair that could be seen from under his sombrero, and he wore green glasses. When they came in, the other man was talking in a low voice. They sat down on the ground, with their backs to the wall, and the man continued speaking:

"No," he said, "I've thought it all over, and I don't like it. It's dangerous."

"Dangerous!" said the "deaf and dumb" Spaniard — to the surprise of the boys. "Nonsense!"

The boys' hearts stopped when they heard this voice. It was Injun Joe! There was silence for some time. Then Joe said:

"What is more dangerous than coming here in the daytime!"

"I know that. I want to get out of here. I wanted to leave this house yesterday, but those boys were playing over there on the hill."

"Those boys" thought how lucky it was that they had remembered it was Friday and decided to wait a day.

The two men got out some food and made a dinner. After a long silence Injun Joe said:

"Look here, go back and wait for me there. I'll go to this town once more to have a look. We'll do that 'dangerous' job when you are ready, and then we'll go to Texas together!"

The other man agreed. Then Injun Joe said:

"I need some sleep now. It's your turn to watch."

He got in the corner and soon fell asleep. Then the watcher began to nod too. His head dropped, and both men began to snore.

Tom whispered:

"Now's our chance - come!"

Huck said:

"I can't — I'll die if they wake up."

The boys remained on the floor long, afraid to move. It was evening when Injun Joe stopped snoring, sat up, looked around and touched his partner:

"Here! You're a fine watchman, aren't you! All right, though — nothing's happened."

"Oh! Have I been asleep?"

"Oh, partly, partly. It's time for us to go, partner. What shall we do with the money?"

"I don't know — leave it here as we've always done, I think. Six hundred and fifty dollars in silver is something to carry."

"Well, all right. We can come here once more before we go to Texas."

"Yes, but I'd say come at night. It's better."

"Look here. Accidents happen. I think we should bury it — and bury it deep."

"Good idea," said the other man. He walked across the room and took out a bag from the fireplace. He then took from it twenty or thirty dollars for himself and as much for Injun Joe. Then they went the corner of the room and began digging with his knife.

The boys forgot all their fears at once. They watched every movement of the men. Luck! It was real treasure!

Six hundred dollars were enough to make ten boys rich! And they knew very well now where to where to dig.

Joe's knife struck upon something.

"Hello!" said he.

"What is it?" said the other man.

"It's a box, I think. Here — give me a hand and we'll see what it's here."

He reached his hand in and drew it out again.

"Look here, it's money!"

The two men examined the coins. They were gold. The boys above were as excited and as happy.

Joe's partner said:

"We'll do it quickly. There are old shovels in that corner. I saw them a minute ago."

He ran and brought the boys' shovels. Injun Joe took a shovel, looked it over critically, shook his head, said something to himself, and then began to use it. They took out the wooden box soon. It was not very large, but very old. The men examined the treasure in silence.

"Partner, there're thousands of dollars here," said Injun Joe.

"They say that Murrel's gang was in these places one summer," the stranger said.

"I know it," said Injun Joe. "And this looks like it, I should say."

"Now you won't need to do that job."

Injun Joe frowned and said:

"You don't know me. It's not robbery — it's revenge! And I'll need your help in it. When it's finished — then Texas. Now go home to your Nancy and your kids, and wait till you hear from me."

"Well — if you say so. What shall we do with this — bury it again?"

"Yes. No! Those shovels had fresh earth on it! Why? Who brought them here — and where are they now? Have you heard anybody? Have you seen anybody? What! Bury it again and leave them to come and find it? No. We'll take it to my place."

"Of course! You mean number one?"

"No — number two — under the cross. The other place is bad — too many people."

"All right."

Injun Joe got up and walked around the room, and then he looked out of the windows. At last he said:

"Let's check upstairs. Those who brought the shovels can still be there."

The boys stopped breathing. Injun Joe put his hand on his knife and then turned towards the stairs. The boys could hear his steps. They thought of the cupboard, but their strength was gone. They were sure they were going to die, when they heard a loud *crash*! The stairs broke, and Injun Joe fell back on the floor below. The other man helped him to stand up again, and said:

"What's the use of all that? If there's somebody there, let them stay there, Joe. If they want to jump down, now, and get into trouble, who objects? It will be dark in fifteen minutes — and then let them follow us if they want to. I'm sure they think that we are ghosts or devils or something, and they're running away from this house now."

Joe agreed with his friend that they should leave. A few moments later they moved to the river with their box.

# Helpful Words & Notes

you can be sure there's a ghost behind it — можешь быть уверен, что привидение где-то рядом there's trouble around — могут быть проблемы

keep out of it — остерегаться беды
the poor — бедняки
stairs — лестница
talking in whispers — разговаривая шепотом
to look upstairs — посмотреть, что делается наверху
deaf and dumb Spaniard — глухонемой испанец
in a low voice — тихим голосом
You're a fine watchman, aren't you! — Хорош сторож,
нечего сказать!

Six hundred and fifty dollars in silver is something to carry. — Шестьсот пятьдесят долларов серебром — это тяжелая ноша.

Accidents happen. — Что угодно может произойти. They say — Говорят

#### Activities

## Checking Comprehension

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) Where did the boys dig for buried treasure first?
- 2) Where did they go after that?
- 3) Why wasn't Tom afraid to go to the haunted house during the day?
- 4) Why did the boys decide to wait a day?
- 5) What did Tom and Huck find in the haunted house?
- 6) Who were the people who entered the house?
- 7) What did the men find under the floor?
- 8) Why did Injun Joe decide to move the box to another place?
- 9) What happened to him when he tried to go upstairs?
- 10) Why did the criminals leave soon after that?

- 11) What was the job Injun Joe was going to do?
- 12) Where did Injun Joe decide to hide the treasure?

## 2. Say true or false. Correct the false statements.

- 1) Tom is sure that seeing cats in a dream is sign of trouble.
- 2) The boys decided to play Robin Hood.
- 3) Tom and Huck ran away from the house as soon they heard voices.
- 4) Injun Joe wanted to do the last job and go to Texas.
- 5) The boys could see the room through the cracks in the floor.
- 6) Injun Joe and his partner found a box full of diamonds.
- 7) The men buried the treasure under a tree.

## 3. Complete the sentences.

- The boys decided to go to the haunted house on Saturday because
  - a) ghosts did not appear on Saturday.
  - b) they needed time to buy new shovels.
  - c) Friday was a bad day for such things.
- 2) Injun Joe began digging a hole in the corner of the room because he wanted
  - a) to find the money of Murrel's gang.
  - b) to bury his sombrero.
  - c) to bury the money.
- 3) Injun Joe went upstairs
  - a) to look for some matches.
  - b) to look for people who had brought the shovels.
  - c) to look for more coins.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

1.	Ex	plain in your own words who is:
	•	a Spaniard.
	•	a robber.

- a sheriff.
- a deaf and dumb person.
- a partner.

3.

2. Complete the sentences	with	a	word	from	the	box.
---------------------------	------	---	------	------	-----	------

p	rogress sign fireplace critically ghosts stairs
1)	Tom thinks that a dream about rats is a bad
2)	Huck didn't want to go the haunted house because he was afraid to see
3)	The were ruined and Injun Joe fell on the floor.
4)	The criminals hid the money in the
5)	It is necessary to work hard if you want to make in English.
6)	Injun Joe took the shovel and looked it over
Fil	l in the prepositions from the box.
	from with of over to in into
1)	Injun Joe's partner was talkinga low voice.
2)	Tom ran the days of the week in his mind.

3) You must be careful to keep out

trouble.

4)	Robin Hood took money				
	rich and shared it	the	poor.		
5)	The boys threw their shovels		J. p. d.		
	a corner and went upstairs.		100 mg		
6)	The men sat down with their back	ks			
	the wall				

## Discussing the text

# 1. Imagine that you are Huck. Describe the day you went to dig for hidden treasure.

- Say what places you chose and why.
- Describe the haunted house.
- Describe what you did and saw when Injun Joe and the other man came to the house.
- Say what happened to the treasure.

#### 2. Give your ideas.

The boys decided to stay away from the haunted house on Friday because they thought that Friday was an unlucky day. Do you have your own lucky and unlucky days? Do you have any lucky things or places?

#### 3. What do you think?

When the robbers were asleep the boys had a real chance to get away, but Huck was too afraid to move. Can you say why he was more frightened than Tom?

4. What do you think about Injun Joe and his partner? Were they friends? Give you opinion.

#### CHAPTER XIV

Tom and Huck stood up, weak but alive, and began watching the men through the holes in the wall. Follow? Not they. They were happy to reach ground again without broken necks.

Moments later the boys left the house hating themselves — hating the **bad luck** that made them take the shovels there and lose the treasure. They decided to find that Spaniard and follow him to "number two." They knew he would come to town to do his job — to take revenge. Then a thought ran through Tom's head.

"Revenge? What if he means us, Huck!"

"Oh, no!" said Huck, "don't say that!"

The boys talked it all over on the way back to the town. They agreed that Injun Joe could mean somebody else — or at least Tom, because the murderer knew nothing about Huck. But Tom did not like to be alone in danger! Company would be better, he thought.

The adventure of the day was bad for Tom's dreams that night. Four times he had his hands on that rich treasure and four times he had nothing in his fingers. Early in the morning he had breakfast and went to find Huck. Huck was sitting in a small boat, with his feet in the water. He looked very sad.

"Hello, Huck!"

"Hello, Tom."

Silence, for a minute. Then Tom said:

"Huck, we've got to find Injun Joe and track down the money."

"Tom, we'll never find him. A man has only one chance to get so much money — and that one's lost. And I'm too much afraid of him, and I don't want to see him again."

"Well, I'm afraid of him too, but I'd like to see him — and track him to his number two."

"Number two — yes, that's it. What do you think it is?"

"I don't know. Say, Huck — perhaps it's the number of a house!"

"No, Tom, that isn't it. If it is, it isn't in this town. There are no numbers here."

"Well, that's right. Let me think a minute. Here—
it's the number of a room— in a hotel, you know!"

"Oh, that's it! They are only two hotels. We can find out easily."

"You stay here, Huck, and wait for me."

Tom went to check the hotels alone. He did not like to have Huck's company in public places. He was gone half an hour. He found that in one of the town hotels room number two had long been occupied by a young lawyer. In the other one room number two was a mystery. The owner's young son said it was kept locked all the time, and he never saw anybody go into it or come out of it except at night. He thought that the room was "haunted". He also noticed a light there the night before.

"That's what I've found out, Huck. I think that's the number two we need."

"I agree, Tom. What are we going to do now?"

"Let me think."

Tom thought a long time. Then he said:

"I'll tell you. The back door of that number two is the door that comes out into that little alley between the hotel and the old **brick store**. You get all the door keys you can find, and I'll take all of auntie's, and the first dark night we'll go there and try them. And we need to find Injun Joe, because he said he was going to town to take his revenge. If you see him, just follow him. And if he doesn't go to that number two, that isn't the place."

"Oh, I don't want to follow him by myself!"

"Why, I'm sure it'll be night. He won't ever see you. And if he did, maybe he'll never think anything."

"Well, if it's dark, I'll follow him. I don't know. I'll try."

"He can take us right to that money."

"You're right, Tom. I'll follow him. I will!"

"Now you're talking!"

That night Tom and Huck were ready for their adventure. They walked around the hotel until after nine. One of them was watching the alley and the other the hotel door. Nobody entered the alley or left it. The Spaniard didn't enter or leave the hotel door. The night promised to be a clear one. So Tom-went home. He was sure that Huck would come for him. But the night remained clear, and Huck went to sleep in an empty box about midnight.

On Tuesday the boys had the same bad luck. Also Wednesday. But Thursday night promised better. The sky was covered with clouds. It was very dark. Tom left the house with his aunt's old tin lantern, and a large towel to cover it. He hid the lantern in Huck's box and the watch began. An hour before midnight the owner of the hotel closed the door. There was no sign of the Spaniard. Nobody had entered or left the alley.

Tom got his lantern, lit it in the box, covered it with the towel, and the two adventurers went to the hotel. Huck remained at the hotel door and Tom went into the alley. Huck stood at the door waiting. He was worried. He wanted to see the light from the lantern. It would frighten him, but it would at least tell him that Tom was alive.

It seemed hours since Tom had disappeared. Huck feared all sorts of terrible things and expected some trouble. Suddenly there was a flash of light and Tom came to him:

"Run!" he said; "Run for your life!"

He didn't have to repeat it. Once was enough. Huck was making thirty or forty miles an hour in a few moments. The boys never stopped till they reached the other end of the town. Just as they got in an empty house, the rain started. As soon as Tom got his breath he said:

"Huck, it was awful! I tried two of the keys, but they made such a noise! I was so scared. They didn't turn in the lock, either. Well, without noticing what I was doing, I took the knob, and the door opened! It wasn't locked! I got in, took the towel off the lantern, and —"

"What! What did you see, Tom?"

"Huck, I almost stepped onto Injun Joe's hand!"
"No!"

"Yes! He was lying there, asleep on the floor."

"What did you do? Did he wake up?"

"No, he didn't even move. I think he was drunk.
I just took that towel and ran!"

"Say, Tom, did you see that box?"

"Huck, I didn't look around. I didn't see the box, I didn't see the cross. I didn't see anything but a bottle and a tin cup on the floor by Injun Joe. Yes, I saw many more bottles in the room."

"Say, Tom, now's a good time to get that box, if Injun Joe's drunk."

"It is, that! You try it!"

Huck shook his head.

"Well, no, I think."

"Only one bottle near Injun Joe isn't enough. He's not drunk enough. I can't do it too."

They thought for a long time, and then Tom said:

"Look here, Huck, let's not try that thing again till we know Injun Joe's not in there. It's really awful. If we watch every night, we'll see him go out, some time or other, and then we'll take that box and run away."

"Well, I agree. I'll watch the whole night long, and I'll do it every night, too, if you do the other part of the job."

"All right, I will. All you have to do is to go up Hooper Street. If I'm asleep, throw something at the window, and I'll join you."

"I agree."

"Now, Huck, the rain is over, and I'll go home. It'll be morning in a couple of hours. Go back and watch that hotel, will you?"

"I said I would, Tom, and I will. I'll watch that hotel every night for a year! I'll sleep all day and I'll watch all night."

"That's all right. Now, where are you going to sleep?"

"In Ben Rogers' garden. They let me: I bring water for them."

"Well, if I don't want you during the day, I'll let you sleep. Any time you see something's up, in the night, just run to my place."

## Helpful Words & Notes

bad luck — невезение
track down the money — выследить, где деньги
alley — узкий переулок
brick store — кирпичный склад
Now you're talking! — Теперь ты говоришь дело!
Run for your life! — Беги, если тебе жизнь дорога!
you see something's up — ты заметишь что-то такое

#### Activities

## **Checking Comprehension**

## 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) What did Tom and Huck feel when Injun Joe and his partner left the ruined house?
- 2) What did they decide to do about the treasure?
- 3) What ideas did Tom have about "number two"?
- 4) What information did he get in the hotels?
- 5) What was Tom's plan?
- 6) When did the boys begin watching the hotel?
- 7) When did they manage to get into number two?
- 8) Why did Tom and Huck run away from the hotel?
- 9) When did they agree to get into the room again?
- 10) Who promised to watch the hotel every night?

## 2. Put the sentences in the right order.

- \_\_ Huck remained at the hotel door and Tom went into the alley.
- \_ They walked around the hotel until after nine.
- \_\_ An hour before midnight the owner of the hotel closed the door.
- \_\_ The boys never stopped till they reached the other end of the town.
- Tom and Huck decided to find that Spaniard and follow him to "number two."
- \_\_ Tom saw bottles and a tin cup on the floor by Injun Joe.
- Early in the morning Tom had breakfast and went to find Huck.
- \_\_ Tom went to check the hotels alone.

## 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) Tom and Huck lost the treasure because
  - a) they were afraid to follow the criminals.
  - b) they had bad luck.
  - c) they had no experience in such matters.
- 2) Tom went to check the hotels alone because
  - a) he didn't like to be seen with Huck in public places.
  - b) he liked to go around the town by himself.
  - c) nobody liked to see Huck in there.
- 3) Tom had with him \_\_\_\_\_ when he went to check room number two.
  - a) candles and rope
  - b) his aunt's old tin lantern, and a large towel
  - c) a knife and a bottle of water
- 4) Huck was going to sleep during the day
  - a) in the church.
  - b) in Tom's closet.
  - c) in Ben Rogers' garden.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

## 1. Group the words in the box.

drunk drunkard lucky weak clear flash really broken luck alley

2.	Fil	l in prepositions if necessary.
	1)	On Thursday the boys were ready their adventure.
	2)	Tom thought that they needed to track
		the money.
	3)	Room number two was kept locked
	4)	all the time.
	4)	Injun Joe was in the room — he was sleeping the floor.
	5)	Tom tried the keys they found.
	6)	Huck promised to watch the ho-
		tel every night for a year.
3.	Ch	oose $a$ , $b$ or $c$ to complete the sentence.
	1)	Huck, we've got to find Injun Joe and the money.
		a) see
		b) keep
		c) track down
	2)	If you see him, just him.
		a) follow
		b) tell
		c) stay away from
	3)	Huck, I almost onto Injun Joe's
		hand!
		a) stood b) sat down
		c) stepped
	4)	
	7)	when we see mjun soe go out, we m
		a) take the box
		a) take the box b) call the sheriff

## Discussing the Text

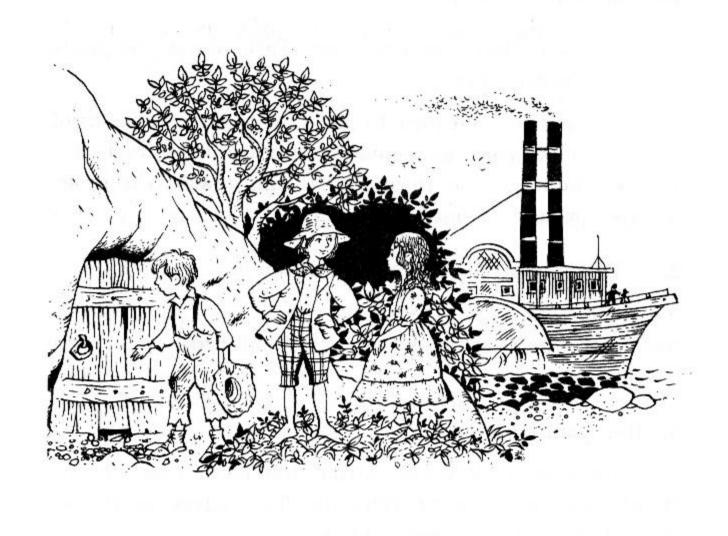
- 1. Imagine that you are Tom. Talk about the night adventure. Say:
  - · why you decided to get into room number two.
  - what you did to prepare for the adventure.
  - · how you got in and what you saw in the room.
  - · what happened after that.

## 2. Talk about St. Petersburg's hotels.

What can you say about them? Can you describe the hotel where Injun Joe lived? What types of modern hotels do you know?

### 3. Give your opinion.

Huck said he would watch the hotel every night. What was Tom's part? Why did Tom agree to Huck's plan? Did he do the right thing?



#### CHAPTER XV

The first thing Tom heard on Friday morning was a wonderful piece of news — Judge Thatcher's family had come back to town the night before. Both Injun Joe and the treasure lost importance. All Tom's thoughts were about Becky now. He saw her and they had a good time playing with a group of other children. That day brought more good news: Becky's mother agreed to appoint the next day for the long-promised picnic. All the children were happy — including Tom. The invitations were sent out before sunset, and the children of St. Petersburg began to prepare for the picnic. Tom was excit-

ed, that he fell asleep very late. He hoped to hear from Huck that night, so he could surprise Becky and the other children the next day, but he was disappointed. No signal came that night.

Morning came, and by ten or eleven o'clock a cheerful company gathered at Judge Thatcher's house. Everything was ready for the picnic. Parents did not usually go to picnics. The children were safe enough under the wings of a few young ladies of eighteen and a few young gentlemen of twenty-three or so. The plan was to go to the place of the picnic in a steamboat. Finally the happy company moved along the main street carrying the baskets with food. Sid was sick and had to miss the fun. The last thing Mrs. Thatcher said to Becky, was:

"You'll get back late. Perhaps you'd better stay all night with some of the girls that live near the river, child."

"Then I'll stay with Susy Harper, mother."

"Very well. And behave yourself and don't be any trouble."

When they were already in the street, Tom said to Becky:

"Say — I'll tell you what we'll do. Instead of going to Joe Harper's place we'll climb right up the hill and stop at the Widow Douglas'. She'll have ice-cream! She has it almost every day — lots of it. And she'll be glad to have us."

"Oh, that will be fun!"

Then Becky thought for a moment and said:

"But what will mamma say?"

"How will she ever know?"

The girl turned the idea over in her mind, and said:
"I think it's wrong — but —"

"Your mother won't know, and so what's the harm? All she wants is that you'll be safe, and you will be safe."

Becky agreed. So it was decided to say nothing anybody about the night's programme. Tom then thought that perhaps Huck would come this very night and give the signal. Still he could not miss the fun at Widow Douglas'. And why should he, he thought — the signal did not come the night before, so why should it come tonight? The idea of the fun of the evening seemed to him more important than the uncertain treasure. And, as boys often do, he decided not to think about the box of money that day.

Three miles below town the steamboat stopped. The crowd landed shouting and laughing. After the games the children came back to the camp, and then the destruction of food began. In the afternoon somebody shouted:

"Who's ready for the cave?"

Everybody was. The children brought candles and went up the hill. The entrance to the cave was up the hill — a big hole in the form of a letter A. Its heavy wooden door was never locked. The first part of the cave was small and cold. It was romantic and mysterious to stand here in the darkness and look at the green hills shining in the sun. Then the children moved down the main passage, which was not more than eight or ten feet wide. Every few steps other and narrower passages branched off from it. McDougal's cave was in fact a large labyrinth of paths that ran into each other and out again and led nowhere. It was said that it was possible to walk there days and nights and never find the end of the cave. The paths went down, and down, and still down, into the earth, and it was just the same labyrinth under labyrinth, and no end to any of them.

No one knew the cave. That was an impossible thing. Most of the young men knew a part of it, and they did not go outside this part. Tom Sawyer did not know more than the others.

The children moved along the main passage for about a mile. Then groups and couples began to go into smaller passages, run in the corridors, and meet each other at points where the corridors joined again. The groups could hide from each other for half an hour even in the known part of the cave.

Soon one group after another came back to the entrance of the cave, dirty but very happy. Only then they found out that it was already evening. Everyone liked the adventure.

Huck was already near the hotel when he saw the steamboat's lights on the river. He heard no noise on board, because the young people were quiet as people usually are who are tired to death. He wondered what boat it was — and then stopped thinking about it and put all his attention upon his business. The night was going to be cloudy and dark. Ten o'clock came. People disappeared from the streets. The town left the boy alone with the silence and the ghosts. Eleven o'clock came. It was darkness everywhere, now. Huck waited, but nothing happened. Was there any use in waiting? Why not give it up and go to sleep, he thought?

Suddenly he heard a noise. He was all attention in a second. The alley door closed. He ran to the corner of the brick store. The next moment two men passed him. One of them seemed to have something under his arm. It must be that box! So they were going to take the treasure. Why call Tom now? It would be absurd — the men would get away with the box and never be found again.

No, he would follow them, and nobody will see him in the darkness. Huck followed the men, moving like a cat.

They went up the river street, and then turned to the left. Then they went straight ahead and finally took the path that led up the Cardiff Hill. They passed the old Welshman's house, half-way up the hill, without hesitating, and went on. Good, thought Huck, they will bury it under the big old tree. But they did not stop near the tree. They went up to the top of the hill and then disappeared in the bushes. Huck moved quicker now, because they could never be able to see him. Then he walked more slowly - he was afraid to go too fast. Then the boy stopped and listened. No sound. Everything was lost! He was going to run away, when he heard Injun Joe's voice just four feet from him! Suddenly he knew where he was. He knew he was not far from the Widow Douglas' house. Very well, he thought, let them bury it there. It won't be hard to find.

Injun Joe said in a very low voice:

"Maybe she has guests. There are lights in the house, late as it is."

"I can't see any."

This was that stranger's voice — the stranger from the haunted house. Huck was afraid to breathe — this, then, was the "revenge" job! His first thought was to run away. Then he remembered that the Widow Douglas had been kind to him more than once, and maybe these men were going to murder her. He wanted to warn her; but he knew he couldn't do it — they would come and catch him. He thought all this and more in the moment between the stranger's answer and Injun Joe's next words:

"Look this way. Don't you see now?"

"Yes. Well, there are guests, I think. You'd better give it up, Joe."

"How can I give it up, when I am leaving this town forever! Give it up and maybe never have another chance. I tell you again, as I've told you before, I don't need her money — you may have it. But her husband did a bad thing to me. He was a judge, and he put me in jail. And that isn't all. He ordered to whip me in front of the jail! And the whole the town saw it! Do you understand? He's dead now, but *she'll* pay for her husband."

"Oh, don't kill her! Don't do that!"

"Kill? Who said anything about killing? I would kill him, but not her. When you want to take revenge on a woman you don't kill her. I'll cut off an ear, and —"
"That's not —"

"Keep your opinion to yourself! It will be better for you. I'll tie her to the bed, and take the knife. If she dies, is that my fault? I'll not cry, if she does. My friend, you'll help me in this thing — that's why you're here. If you don't help me, I'll kill you. Do you understand that? And if I have to kill you, I'll kill her. And nobody will ever know who have done this business."

"Well, if you need it, let's start then. The quicker the better."

"Do it now? And the guests there? No. We'll wait till the lights are out. There's no hurry."

## Helpful Words & Notes

under the wings — под крылышком

behave yourself and don't be any trouble — веди себя как следует

Instead of going to Joe Harper's place we'll climb right up the hill and stop at the Widow Douglas'. — Вместо того чтобы идти к Джо Харперу, мы поднимемся в гору и переночуем у вдовы Дуглас.

a large labyrinth of paths that ran into each other and out again and led nowhere — огромный лабиринт коридоров, которые перекрещивались между собой и никуда не вели

on board — на борту (судна)

give it up — бросить всё это

Welshman — валлиец, уэльсец

We'll wait till the lights are out. — Мы подождем, пока погаснет свет.

#### Activities

## **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) Why did Injun Joe and the treasure lose importance for Tom?
- 2) What day was chosen for the picnic?
- 3) Where did the children gather in the morning?
- 4) What was the plan?
- 5) Where did the parents put food for their children?
- 6) Why did Sid miss the picnic?
- 7) Where did Becky decide to spend the night after the picnic?
- 8) What was Tom's proposal?
- 9) How did the children spend the afternoon?
- 10) When did the company return to the town?
- 11) Whom did Huck see that night?
- 12) Why did he follow the men?
- 13) Where did Injun Joe and his partner go?
- 14) What kind of revenge did Injun Joe have in mind?
- 15) Why did the criminals decide to wait?

#### 2. Say true or false. Correct the false statements.

- 1) All the day of the picnic Tom thought about the box of money.
- 2) The children went to the place of the picnic on foot.
- 3) Becky agreed to say nothing about the night's programme.
- 4) McDougal's cave was a tiny labyrinth and nobody could get lost inside.
- 5) Huck saw two men with something like a box and followed them.
- 6) Injun Joe planned to kill the Widow Douglas.
- 7) Huck liked the Widow Douglas.

#### 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) Parents did not usually go to picnics because
  - a) they preferred to play cards.
  - b) picnics were held in somebody's garden.
  - c) the children were safe enough under the wings of young ladies and gentlemen.
- 2) Tom suggested to Becky that they go to the Widow Douglas' house because
  - a) he hoped to see Huck there.
  - b) he wanted to get ice-cream there.
  - c) he did not like Susy Harper and his brother.
- 3) Injun Joe wanted to hurt the Widow Douglas because
  - a) she had been the Sheriff of the town many years ago.
  - b) she had ordered to whip him.
  - c) her husband had ordered to whip him.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

## 1. Choose the right words and make up sentences.

Example: The Welshman comes from Wales. He likes Welsh songs.

Person	Country	Adjective
a Chinese	France	Polish
a Turk	Finland	Chinese
a Finn	Poland	Turkish
a Pole	Denmark	French
a Frenchman	China	Finnish
a Dane	Turkey	Danish

## 2. Complete the sentences with a word from the box.

entrance
long-promised
uncertain
labyrinth
absurd
cheerful

1)	It was	to wait for a signal from
	Huck that night.	
2)	Mrs. Thatcher planned picnic for Saturday.	l the
3)	The	to the cave was up
	the hill.	
4)	The	company began to
	explore the cave and h	nave much fun.

5)	McDougal's cave was a great
	of passages that ran into each other.
6)	The fun of the evening seemed to Tom more important than the treasure.
3. Ch	coose $a$ , $b$ or $c$ to complete the sentences.
1)	The children were safe enough under the of older girls and boys.
	a) sail
	b) wings
	c) tent
2)	Sid was sick and had to miss the
	a) class
	b) fun
	c) trial
3)	When the company went to the cave, each child was given .
	a) a candle
	b) some bread
	c) a piece of rope
4)	Every few steps narrower corridors from the main passage.
	a) met
	b) left
	c) branched off
5)	Huck was ready to the watch
	when he heard a noise.
	a) begin
	b) give up
	c) tell Tom about

## Discussing the Text

- 1. Talk about the picnic.
  - Prove that it was fun for the children.
  - Would you like to go on a picnic like that?
     Do you like picnics? Why? Describe how you prepare for your own picnics and what you do there.
- 2. Describe McDougal's cave. Have you ever been to a cave? What was it like?
- 3. Talk about Tom's s decision to go on a picnic.

Tom left Huck alone because he wanted to have fun with Becky. Did he do the right thing? Was he sorry about his decision? Could he stay with Huck? Give your opinion.

## CHAPTER XVI

Huck felt that silence was more awful for him than talk. So he carefully stepped back. Then he took another step back, with the same risks. Then another and another, and — a branch broke under his foot! His breath stopped and he listened. There was no sound. Huck turned as carefully as he could and then moved quickly. When he felt quite safe, he ran down the hill. Soon he reached the Welshman's house. He banged at the door, and the heads of the old man and his two big sons appeared in the windows.

"What's the noise there? Who's banging? What do you want?"

"Let me in — quickly! I'll tell everything."

"Why? Who are you?"

"Huckleberry Finn. Let me in!"

"Huckleberry Finn! It isn't a name to open many doors. But let him in, sons, and let's see what's the trouble."

"Please don't ever tell I told you," were Huck's first words when he got in. "Please don't — I'd be killed, sure. But the widow's been a good friend to me, and I want to tell — I will tell if you'll promise you won't ever say it was me."

"The boy knows something, or he wouldn't talk like this!" said the old man. "Tell us what you know, and nobody here'll ever tell, son."

Three minutes later the old man and his sons, armed with guns, were up the hill. Huck was not with them. He hid behind a great stone and began listening. There was a long silence, and then suddenly Huck heard the shots and a cry.

Huck did not stay there. He ran away down the hill as fast as his legs could carry him.

On Sunday morning Huck came up the hill again and knocked at the old Welshman's door. In a moment he heard the old man's voice from a window:

"Who's there?"

Huck's scared voice answered:

"Please let me in! It's only Huck Finn!"

"It's a name that can open this door night or day, son! Welcome!"

These were strange words to the boy's ears. He liked them very much. The door was quickly opened, and he entered. The old man and his tall sons were already dressed.

"Now, my boy, I hope you're hungry, because breakfast will be ready as soon as the sun's up. I and the boys hoped you'd come and stay here for the night." "I was scared," said Huck, "and I ran. I started running when I heard the shots, and I didn't stop for three miles. I've come now because I wanted to know about it, you know. And I've come before daylight because I don't want to see these devils, even if they are dead."

"You do look awful. It was a hard night for you. But you can sleep here after breakfast. No, they are not dead, son — I am sorry to say that. You see, we knew exactly where to get them. So we came very close to them — and just then I found I was going to sneeze. It was bad luck. I tried to keep it back, but no use. When the sneeze started those scoundrels ran away from the house. I fired my gun. So did the boys. But they were already far away from the place. We tried to follow them through the woods. When we could not hear the sound of their feet, we went down and called the Sheriff. As soon as it is light the Sheriff and his people are going to search the woods. My boys will be with them too. Could you describe these men for us, son? It would help a lot. But you couldn't see them in the darkness, could you?"

"Oh yes; I saw them **downtown** and followed them." "Good! Describe them — describe them, my boy!"

"One's the old deaf and dumb Spaniard. I saw him here once or twice before. And the other is a man in rags —"

"That's enough, son, we know the men! We met them in the woods near the widow's house one day, and they ran away. Boys, go and tell the Sheriff — you'll get your breakfast later!"

The Welshman's sons left at once. As they were leaving the room, Huck jumped and shouted:

"Oh, please don't tell anybody it was me who told about them! Oh, please!"

"All right if you say it, Huck."

When the young men left, the old Welshman said: "They won't tell — and I won't. But why don't you want it known?"

Huck did not explain. He only said that he already knew too much about one of those men and he could be killed for what he knew.

The old man said:

"What made you follow these men, son?"

Huck thought for a few moments, and then he said: "Well, you see, last night I couldn't sleep. So I went for a walk about midnight. When I got to that old brick store by the hotel, I stopped to think. Well, just then I saw these two men. They passed me with something under their arm, and I thought they'd stolen it. They stopped right before me to smoke cigars, and I saw that the big one was the deaf and dumb Spaniard with long white hair, and the other one was that devil in rags."

"Could you see the rags by the light of the cigars?"
Huck thought for a moment. Then he said:

"Well, I don't know — but somehow, it seems, I did."
"Then they went on, and you —"

"Yes. I followed them. That was it. I wanted to see what they were up to. I followed them to the Widow Douglas' house. I stood there in the darkness and heard the Spaniard swear he'd cut off her ear just as I told you and your two —"

"What! The deaf and dumb man said all that!"

Huck saw his mistake. He was trying to tell the old man as little as possible about the Spaniard — the boy was afraid to get the man in trouble — but it was not easy. He made one mistake after another. Finally the Welshman said:

"My boy, don't be afraid of me. I won't hurt you. No — I'll protect you. This Spaniard is not deaf and dumb. You can't cover that up now. You know something about that Spaniard that you don't want to say. You can trust me. Tell me what it is, and trust me. I won't betray you."

Huck looked into the old man's honest eyes for a moment, and then whispered in his ear:

"'It isn't a Spaniard — it's Injun Joe!"

The Welshman almost jumped out of his chair. In a moment he said:

"It's all clear now. When you talked about cutting of ears, I thought you had made it up, because white men don't take that sort of revenge. But Injun Joe! That's different."

During breakfast the talk went on, and the old man said that, before going to bed, he and his sons had got a lantern and examined the place where the robbers had waited. They saw no blood, but found a bag with —

"With what?"

Huck stopped breathing and looked at the old man, waiting for the answer. The Welshman was surprised to see Huck's face:

"With robber's tools. What's the matter with you?"

Huck was glad to hear that. The Welshman looked at him and said:

"Yes, robber's tools. What were you expecting we'd found?"

Huck had no time to think about a good answer, so he said:

"Books, maybe."

Poor Huck was too upset to smile, but the old man laughed loudly. Then he said:

"Poor boy, you're pale and tired. You can sleep on this bed. Rest will do you good, I hope."

Huck was glad that the bag was not the treasure.

So, the treasure must be still in number two, he thought. Good! The Sheriff would catch the robbers, and he and Tom could get the gold without any trouble.

At that moment there was a knock at the door. Huck jumped for a hiding-place, because he did not want to be connected with the late event. When the Welshman opened the door, he saw several ladies and gentlemen, among them the Widow Douglas. He also noticed that groups of people were climbing up the hill — to see the place for themselves. So everyone knew what had happened. The Welshman had to tell the story of the night to the visitors. The widow thanked him for saving her life. The old man said:

"Don't say a word about it, madam. There's another person that you should thank more than me and my boys, but he doesn't allow me to tell his name."

Of course the visitors wanted to know more about that person, but the Welshman refused to give Huck's name. More people came, and the old man told and retold the story for a couple of hours more.

## Helpful Words & Notes

It isn't a name to open many doors. — Не такое это имя, чтобы перед ним распахивалось много дверей. to keep it back — зд. не чихнуть

I fired my gun. — Я выстрелил из ружья.

downtown — в центре города

by the light of the cigars — при свете сигар

what they were up to — что они затевают

cover that up — скрыть это

robber's tools — воровские инструменты

Huck jumped for a hiding-place — Гек бросился прятаться

#### Activities

## **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) Where did Huck run for help?
- 2) Where did the Welshman and his sons go after talking to Huck?
- 3) Why wasn't Huck with them?
- 4) When did Huck come back to the Welshman's place?
- 5) What did the Welshman tell him about the night incident?
- 6) Where did he send his sons?
- 7) What story did Huck tell the old man?
- 8) Did the Welshman believe him?
- 9) What did the Welshman and his sons find near the widow's house?
- 10) Who came to see the Welshman?
- 11) What did the old man tell the visitors?

#### 2. Say true or false. Correct the false statements.

- Huck ran to the Welshman's house and knocked at the window.
- 2) Huck followed Injun Joe and his partner with the Welshman and his sons.
- 3) The Welshman fired his gun.
- 4) Huck had breakfast and told the old man the whole story about the treasure.
- 5) The Welshman promised Huck to protect him.
- 6) The old man told the Widow Douglas about Huck's part in the story.

#### 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) Huck ran to the Welshman's house because
  - a) he knew very well the Welshman's family.
  - b) he could get some water there.
  - c) it was the nearest house.
- 2) Huck came back to the Welshman's place again in the morning because
  - a) he was hungry.
  - b) he wanted to talk to somebody.
  - c) he wanted to know the latest news.
- 3) Huck did not want to tell the Welshman the truth about Injun Joe because
  - a) he was afraid the criminal could kill him.
  - b) he was afraid the criminal could kill the old man.
  - c) he was not a brave boy.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

#### 1. Match up the words that have opposite meanings.

to open	talk
silence	slowly
to protect	to stop
loudly	to close
fast	quietly
to run	to betray

Ch	The Welshman and his sons were armed with		6) The Welshman thought whole story	
1,			7) Huck jumped	
	a) knives		cause he did not want t	o be seen.
	b) guns	ъ.	The state of the s	
	c) swords	Dis	cussing the Text	
2)		1.	Imagine that you are Huck. old Welshman for help.	Say how you asked the
	b) sneeze c) cry	2.	Imagine that you are one of Say what you remember ab	
3)	Injun Joe said he'd cut off the widow's  a) finger	3.	What do you think?	W. 2.1. (D. 10.)
	b) toe		Huck told the Welshman th	at the Spaniard was In-
	c) ear	jun	Joe. What made him do it? V	What information did he
4)	The Welshman found the bag with	mar	nage to keep from the man? V	Vhat proves that he was
	a) green glasses	not	good at telling lies?	
	b) robber's tools		<b>C</b> :	
	c) silver coins	4.	Give your opinion.	
Fil	ll in the prepositions from the box.	ro.	Huck saved the Widow Dougl Did he feel a hero like Tom? I	
	for behind up by at back in			
979	Mark seeman			
1)				
0)	to let him			
2)	He hid a great stone and began			
0)	listening.			
3)	The old man tried to keep the sneeze		harmonia production of the state of the state of	
4)	It was easy to recognize the men			
E١	the light of the cigars.			
o)	The other man partner did not know what Injun			
	Joe was to.			

2.

3.



## CHAPTER XVII

Everybody was early at church that morning. The people were interested to know as much as possible about the events at the widow's house. The scoundrels had not been found yet. When the service was over, Judge Thatcher's wife came up to Mrs. Harper and said:

"Is my Becky going to sleep all day? I expected she would be tired to death."

"Your Becky?"

"Yes," with a surprised look, "didn't she stay with you last night?"

"Why, no."

Mrs. Thatcher turned pale and sat down on the bench just as Aunt Polly passed the women. Aunt Polly said:

"Good morning, Mrs. Thatcher. Good morning, Mrs. Harper. I think my Tom stayed at your house last night — one of you. And now he's afraid to come to church. I'll take care of it later."

Mrs. Thatcher shook her head and turned paler than ever.

"He didn't stay with us," said Mrs. Harper, beginning to look worried. Aunt Polly said:

"Joe Harper, have you seen my Tom this morning?"
"No, I haven't."

"When did you see him last?"

Joe tried to remember, but he was not sure he could say. The people had stopped moving out of church. The worried women began asking the children and young teachers. They all said they had not noticed whether Tom and Becky were on that steamboat on the way back home — it was dark. No one thought about counting the children. One young man finally said that they could be still in the cave! Mrs. Thatcher fainted. Aunt Polly began crying.

The news about the missing children passed from mouth to mouth, from group to group, from street to street. Five minutes later the whole town was up. The robbers were forgotten, horses were prepared, the steamboat was ordered. In half an hour two hundred men were moving down the road and river towards the cave.

All the long afternoon the town seemed empty and dead. Many women visited Aunt Polly and Mrs. Thatcher and tried to support them. They cried with them, too, and that was still better than words. All the night the town waited for news, but in the morning there was still nothing known about the missing children.

The old Welshman came home late at night, tired to death. He saw that Huck was still in the bed. He had a fever. The doctors were all at the cave, so the Widow Douglas came and took care of the boy.

In the evening the tired men began to come back to the town, but the strongest of the citizens continued searching. Every part of the cave was visited, every corner was searched. In one place, far from the part usually visited by tourists, somebody found the names "BECKY & TOM" written on the wall, and a piece of ribbon. Mrs. Thatcher recognized the ribbon and cried over it.

Three hard days and nights passed, but Tom and Becky remained lost.

The story now returns to Tom and Becky on the day of the picnic. They walked along the passages of the cave together with the other children. Then they played hide-and-seek for some time. After that they went down a long corridor, reading names, dates, post-office addresses on the wall. They talked and talked, and did not notice that they were now in the different part of the cave. The children wrote their own names on the wall too and moved on. Finally they found a sort of natural stairs and decided to examine them. They used smoke to make marks on the wall so that they could find their way back. In one place they found a large room, full of beautiful crystals. The walls of the room were covered with thousands of bats. The animals did not like the light of the candles and attacked the children. Tom knew how dangerous bats could be. He seized Becky's hand and took her into the first corridor they saw. Then they found a large lake. Tom wanted to explore it, but then thought that it was time to sit down

and have some rest, first. Becky said that she could not hear anybody from their group. Tom said:

"We are down below them, Becky — and I don't know how far away north, or south, or east, or whichever it is. We can't hear them here."

"We'd better start back, Tom."

"Yes, you are right."

"Can you find the way, Tom?"

"I think I could find it — but then the bats. Let's try some other way, so as not to go through that room again."

"Very well. But I hope we won't get lost. It would be so awful!"

They started through a corridor, and went in silence a long way. They examined each new path, but they were all strange. Every time Tom made an examination, Becky watched his face, and he said cheerfully:

"Oh, it's all right. This isn't the one we need, but we'll come to it soon!"

But he felt more and more worried. Becky was scared. She tried hard to keep back the tears, but couldn't do it. At last she said:

"Oh, Tom, never mind the bats, let's go back that way!"

"Listen!" said he.

The silence was so deep that even their breathing seemed too loud. Tom shouted. Moments later the children heard only a weak echo, more like a laughter.

"Oh, don't do it again, Tom, it is too awful," said Becky.

"It is awful, Becky, but they may hear us, you know," and he shouted again.

The word "may" was worse than the laughter. The children stood for some time and listened. But there was

no result. They went back, but soon Tom stopped. Becky cried:

"Oh, Tom, you didn't make any marks!"

"Becky, I was such a fool! Such a fool! I didn't think about them. No — I can't find the way."

"Tom, Tom, we're lost! We're lost! We will never get out of this awful place! Oh, why did we leave the others!"

She sat down on the ground and burst into tears. Tom sat down near her and put his arms around her. He asked her to be brave, and she said she would try to get up and follow him.

So they moved on again — all they could do was to move, keep moving. Tom took Becky's candle and blew it out. Becky didn't need the words. Becky understood, and her hope disappeared again. She knew that Tom had a whole candle and three or four pieces in his pockets — yet he must be careful with them.

Soon Becky was so tired that she had to sit down. Tom joined her, and they talked of home, and the friends there, and the comfortable beds and, above all, the light! Finally Becky fell asleep. Tom sat looking into her tired face. Under the influence of rest and pleasant dreams Becky woke up with a smile, but then she remembered where they were:

"Oh, how could I sleep!"

"You'll better now, Becky, and we'll find the way out."

"We can try, Tom."

They stood up and went on along the corridors of the cave, hand in hand and hopeless. A long time after this — they could not tell how long — Tom said they must try to find some water. Soon they found a spring, and Tom said it was time to rest again. Both were very

tired. They sat down; nothing was said for some time. Then Becky said:

"Tom, I am so hungry!"

Tom took something out of his pocket.

"Do you remember this?" said he.

Becky almost smiled.

"It's our wedding-cake, Tom."

"Yes — it is not big, but it's all we've got."

Tom divided the cake. Becky ate with good appetite, but Tom took only a small piece. There was a lot of cold water to drink with the cake. Then Becky suggested that they move on again. Tom was silent a moment. Then he said:

"Becky, I have to tell you something."

Becky's face became pale.

"Well, then, Becky, we must stay here, where there's water to drink. That little piece is our last candle!"

Becky burst out crying. Tom did what he could to cheer her, it was useless. Later Becky said:

"Tom!"

"Well, Becky?"

"They'll miss us and start looking for us!"

"Yes, they will! Certainly they will!"

"Maybe they're looking for us now, Tom."

"Maybe they are. I hope they are."

"When would they miss us, Tom?"

"When they get back to the boat, I think."

"Tom, it will be dark then. Will they notice we are not there?"

"I don't know. But anyway, your mother would miss you as soon as they get home."

A frightened look in Becky's face showed Tom that he had made a mistake. Becky's parents will not miss her until the following day! The children became silent.

## Helpful Words & Notes

I'll take care of it later. — Я с ним потом разберусь. last —  $3\partial$ . в последний раз the whole town was up — весь город был на ногах a piece of ribbon — ленточка hide-and-seek — игра в прятки in the different part of the cave — в другой части пещеры

smoke —  $3\partial$ . копоть

## Activities

## **Checking Comprehension**

#### Answer the questions.

- 1) What did Mrs. Thatcher ask Mrs. Harper about after the service?
- 2) Why was Mrs. Harper surprised to hear her words?
- 3) What did Joe say about seeing Tom and Becky last?
- 4) Where were Becky and Tom?
- 5) Did the news about the missing children worry the town?
- 6) What did the people do?
- 7) What happened to Huck?
- 8) What was found in the cave?
- 9) When did Tom and Becky realize that they were very far from the others?
- 10) Why did Tom decide to try another passage on the way back?
- 11) What did Tom and Becky eat and drink in the cave?

2.	Fill	in	the	missing	names.
----	------	----	-----	---------	--------

	couldn't remember when he
had seen Tom and	Becky last.
a) Alfred	
b) Joe	
c) Sid	
(	came to take care of Huck.
a) Aunt Polly	
b) Mrs. Harper	
c) The Widow Dou	ıglas
	came home and saw that
Huck had a fever.	
a) The Welshman	
b) Muff Potter .	
c) The Widow Dou	ıglas

#### 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) Everybody was early in church that morning because
  - a) the people wanted to hear the service.
  - b) the Sheriff was going to tell the people about the events at the widow's house.
  - c) the people wanted to know about the events at the widow's house.
- 2) No one remembered seeing Tom and Becky on that steamboat on the way back home because
  - a) everyone was tired.
  - b) it was dark.
  - c) everyone was asleep.
- 3) It was hard to find Tom and Becky because
  - a) they didn't want to be found.
  - b) they were already outside.
  - c) they were in the different part of the cave.

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

		passed from mouth to mouth.
1.	Choose a, b or c to complete the sentences.	4) Tom did what he could to cheer Becky but it
	1) Huck was in bed with a a) sore toe b) fever c) cold	was useful/useless.  3. Complete the sentences.  1) Mrs. Thatcher asked Mrs. Harper if Becky
	2) Tom and Becky played for some time.	to sleep all day?
	a) Indians b) Robin Hood	b) going c) was going
	c) hide-and-seek  3) Tom used to make marks on	2) Aunt Polly asked Joe when he Tom last.
	the wall.  a) smoke	a) had seen b) saw
	b) chalk c) ink 4) attacked Tom and Becky.	c) has seen  3) Tom told Becky that they  down below the others.
	a) Rats b) Cats c) Bats	a) are b) had been c) were
	5) Soon Tom and Becky found a and could drink fresh water.  a) river	4) Becky said that they never get out of that awful place.
	b) spring c) channel	a) will b) shall c) would
2.	Choose the right adjective.	5) Becky asked Tom when their families
	<ol> <li>Mrs. Harper looked surprised/surprising when Judge Thatcher's wife asked her about Becky.</li> <li>The people were interested/interesting to know about the events.</li> </ol>	a) would miss b) miss c) will miss

3) The news about the missing/missed children

## Discussing the Text

- 1. Imagine that you are Sid. Say:
  - why you missed the picnic.
  - · who told you that Tom and Becky were missing.
  - what was done to find them.
- 2. Draw a map and describe Tom and Becky's way in the cave.
- 3. Tom made several mistakes in the cave. At the same time he had some good ideas. Make a list and talk about them.

Mistakes	Good ideas
1) Tom and Becky stayed away from the others for too long.	1) Tom saved candles.
2)	2)

## CHAPTER XVIII

Hours later the candle finished and it was completely dark. Tom tried to get Becky to talk, but she was too upset. Tom said:

"They must be looking for us now. They'll find us, don't worry."

He said that he should shout, and maybe somebody would come. He even shouted once, but in the darkness the echo sounded so awful, that he tried it no more.

Then Tom and Becky became hungry again. They

divided the part of Tom's half of the cake and ate it. But they felt hungrier than before. Suddenly Tom said:

"Did you hear that?"

Both stopped breathing and listened. There was a sound like a shout. Tom answered it, and leading Becky by the hand, started walking down the corridor in its direction. He listened again; again the sound was heard, and clearly a little nearer.

"It's them!" said Tom. "They're coming! Come on, Becky — we're all right now!"

There was hope again for the prisoners. They tried to walk in the darkness but the paths were dangerous because of holes. Finally they came to one very big hole and had to stop. It could be three feet deep, it could be a hundred — they could never pass it without help. Tom reached as far down as he could. No bottom. They must stay there and wait until the searchers came. They listened. The shouts became weaker. A moment or two more, and the children could not hear them anymore.

Tom and Becky returned back to the spring. The time passed. They slept again, and woke up hungry and unhappy. Tom thought it was already Tuesday.

Suddenly he had idea. There were some side passages near at hand. It would be better to explore some of these than spend the time doing nothing. He took a kite-line from his pocket, tied it to a stone, and he started. At the end of twenty steps the corridor ended in a "jumping-off place." Tom got down on his knees and reached the corner with his hand. Then he tried to get more to the right, and at that moment, no more than twenty yards away, he saw a human hand with a candle! Tom gave a shout of joy, and at that moment that hand was followed by the body it belonged to — Injun Joe's! Tom could not move. Suddenly the "Spaniard" ran away. Tom thought that Joe had

not recognized his voice because of the echo. Tom was so scared that he decided to get back to the spring as soon as possible and stay there. He was afraid to meet Injun Joe again. He decided to keep from Becky what it was he had seen. He told her he had only shouted "for luck."

The next morning the children woke up hungrier than ever. Tom thought that it must be Wednesday or Thursday or even Friday or Saturday, now. The town probably thought they were already dead. So, he thought, they had to find another way out. He proposed to explore another passage. But Becky was very weak. She said she would wait, where she was. She told Tom to go with the kite-line and explore if he wanted. Tom kissed her, took the kite-line in his hand and went down one of the passages on his hands and knees to look for another way out.

Tuesday evening came. The lost children had not been found. Most people had stopped looking for the children, saying that it was clear the children could never be found. Only Judge Thatcher and his men continued searching the cave. Mrs. Thatcher was ill. Aunt Polly's gray hair had grown almost white.

In the middle of the night the people of St. Petersburg heard a voice: "They're found! They're found!" Most citizens moved towards the river and welcomed the children. Nobody went to bed again; it was the greatest night the little town had ever seen. The children were taken to Judge Thatcher's house. During the first half-hour a procession of people entered the house, seized Tom and Becky and kissed them. The happiness of Aunt Polly and Mrs. Thatcher was complete.

Tom told the story of the wonderful adventure, making it even more impressive. He finished with a description of how he left Becky and went on an exploring expedition; how he followed two passages as far as his kite-line would reach; how he followed a third passage, and then he saw a white spot in the distance that looked like daylight; dropped the line, pushed his head and shoulders through a small hole, and saw the broad Mississippi in front of him!

He told how he went back for Becky and told her the good news, and she was too weak and tired to go. He described how he convinced her; and how happy she was when she could see the daylight; how he pushed his way out of the hole and then helped her out; how they sat there; how he saw some men in a boat and told them about their situation; how the men didn't believe his words at first, "because," they said, "you are five miles from the cave" — then took them to a house, gave them supper, and then brought them home.

Tom and Becky stayed in bed all of Wednesday and Thursday. They were very weak after three days and nights spent in the cave. Tom went out for some time on Friday, and was as good as ever by Saturday. But Becky left her room only on Sunday, and then she looked pale.

Tom learned of Huck's sickness and went to see him on Friday, but he was not allowed to see him until Monday. The Widow Douglas let the boy visit his friend then, but asked him to say nothing about his adventure and not to talk about anything that could make Huck excited. At home Tom learned of the Cardiff Hill event. He also learned that the body of Injun Joe's partner had been found in the river.

Two weeks after Tom's return from the cave he went to visit Huck, who was strong enough, now, to hear an exciting story. Judge Thatcher's house was on Tom's way, and he stopped to see Becky. The Judge and some friends began talking to Tom, and some one of them

asked him ironically if he would like to go to the cave again. Tom said yes. The Judge said:

"Well, there are others just like you, Tom, no doubt. But we have taken care of that. Nobody will get lost in that cave anymore."

"Why?"

"Because I ordered to lock its big door two weeks ago, and I've got the keys."

Tom turned as white as a sheet.

"What's the matter, boy? Here, run, somebody! Bring a glass of water!"

The water was brought and thrown into Tom's face. "Ah, now you're all right. What was the matter with you, Tom?"

"Oh, Judge, Injun Joe's in the cave!"

As soon as the town heard the news, men went to McDougal's cave in a lot of boats. Tom Sawyer was in the boat with Judge Thatcher. When the cave door was unlocked, they found Injun Joe on the ground, dead of hunger. His face was near the door. Tom was touched, because he knew by his own experience how this man had suffered. At the same time the boy felt safe now for the first time since the day he had talked about Injun Joe in the courtroom.

Injun Joe was buried near the entrance of the cave. People went there for the funeral in boats and carts from the towns and from all the farms for seven miles around. They brought their children, too.

#### Helpful Words & Notes

There were some side passages near at hand. — Рядом было несколько боковых коридоров.

kite-line — бечевка от воздушного змея

the corridor ended in a "jumping-off place" — коридор кончился обрывом

for luck — на всякий случай

went on an exploring expedition — отправился искать выход

how he pushed his way out of the hole and then helped her out — как он выбрался наружу сам и помог выбраться Бекки

was as good as ever by Saturday — к субботе чувствовал себя уже хорошо

Tom turned as white as a sheet. — Том побелел, как простыня.

#### Activities

## **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) What did Tom do to cheer Becky?
- 2) What brought hope to Tom and Becky?
- 3) Why couldn't Tom and Becky pass the hole without help?
- 4) What did Tom tie to a stone?
- 5) What did Tom feel when he saw a hand with a candle?
- 6) Who was the man he saw?
- 7) What did Injun Joe do?
- 8) Why did Tom keep from Becky what he had seen?
- 9) When did Tom and Becky return home?
- 10) How long did Tom and Becky stay in bed after their return home?
- 11) When could Tom see Huck?

- 12) Why was Tom so shocked to hear that the cave door had been locked?
- 13) What did Tom feel when he saw Injun Joe dead?

#### 2. Say true or false. Correct the false statements.

- 1) Tom and Becky tried to walk in the darkness but the paths were dangerous because of holes.
- 2) Tom refused to examine the passages for a way out and waited for help.
- 3) The Widow Douglas let Tom visit his friend as soon as he came back from the cave.
- 4) Injun Joe's partner was found drowned in the river.
- 5) Tom and Becky left the cave through a hole two miles down the river.
- Judge Thatcher asked Tom to go to the cave again.
- 7) Injun Joe died of hunger.

### 3. Complete the sentences.

- 1) Tom thought that it would be better to \_\_\_\_\_ than spend the time doing nothing.
  - a) come back to the spring
  - b) explore some of side passages
  - c) shout for help
- 2) Injun Joe ran away after he heard Tom's shout of joy because
  - a) he was afraid to meet Tom.
  - b) he was late for the meeting with his partner.
  - c) he had not recognized Tom's voice.

- 3) Tom never stopped looking for another way out because
  - a) he was sure that everyone thought they were already dead.
  - b) he couldn't sit doing nothing.
  - c) he wanted to bring food to Becky.

#### Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

1. Complete the sentences with a word from the box.

bo	ttom kite-line sheet experience distance
1)	Tom knew by his own what fear wa
2)	Tom turned white as a when heard about the locked door.
3)	The hole had no, so the children had to stop there.
4)	He finally saw a white spot in the that looked like daylight.
5)	Tom used the to explore the side

2. Match up the parts of the phrases and use the phrases in your own sentences.

Example: Aunt Polly turned white as a sheet when she heard that Tom was missing.

pretty	as gold
busy	as ice
cold	as light
quick	as a bee
good	as death
pale	as a picture

3.	Fill	in	the	prepositions	from	the	box
----	------	----	-----	--------------	------	-----	-----

to	on	at	$\mathbf{of}$	by	
42020			01	~ 5	

1)	Tom took Becky _	the	hand	and	start-
	ed walking.				

- 2) Tom took a kite-line from his pocket and tied it \_\_\_\_ a stone.
- 3) There was a spring near \_\_\_\_\_ hand.
- 4) Tom left Becky and went \_\_\_\_\_ his last exploring expedition.
- 5) Injun Joe died \_\_\_\_\_ hunger.

## Discussing the Text

- 1. Imagine that you are Tom. Describe in detail how you got out of the cave.
- 2. Talk about Injun Joe.
  - Say what you know about his past and his actions.
  - Tom's active imagination made him terribly afraid of Injun Joe. Can you prove that Injun Joe really didn't care too much about Tom and was in fact more afraid than Tom?
  - Why did Injun Joe's funeral draw so many people? Give your ideas.

### 3. Give your opinion.

Tom and Becky got out of the cave without anybody's help. How did they manage to do it?



#### CHAPTER XIX

On the morning after the funeral Tom went to have an important talk with Huck. Huck had learned all about Tom's adventure from the Welshman and the Widow Douglas, by this time, but Tom said there was one thing he did not know. Huck's face became sad. He said:

"I know what it is. You got into number two, but found nothing except whiskey. I know that the money is not there. Tom, something's always told me we'd never get that treasure."

187

"I never got there, Huck. Don't you remember you promised to watch the hotel the Saturday I went to the picnic?"

"Oh yes! It seems it was a year ago. It was that very night that I followed Injun Joe to the widow's place."

"You followed him?"

"Yes — but please keep quiet about it. I think Injun Joe had friends, who would be happy now to take revenge on me."

Then Huck told Tom about his adventure.

"Well," said Huck, coming back to the main question, "I'm afraid we'll never have the money, Tom."

"Huck, that money wasn't in number two!"

"What!" Huck looked at his friend. "Tom, do you know where it is?"

"Huck, it's in the cave!"

Huck smiled.

"Say it again, Tom."

"The money's in the cave!"

"Tom, is it fun, or are you serious?"

"I am serious, Huck. Will you go there with me and help get it out?"

"Of course I will! What makes you think the money's —"

"Huck, just wait till we get there. If we don't find it I'll agree to give you my drum and everything I've got in the world."

"All right. When shall we go?"

"Right now. Are you strong enough?"

"Is it far in the cave? I can't walk more than a mile, Tom — I don't think I could."

"It's about five miles, Huck. But there's a short way that nobody knows except me, Huck, I'll take you right to it in a boat."

"Let's start right now, Tom."

"All right. We want some bread and meat, and a little bag or two, and two or three kite-lines, and matches. I tell you, I wished I had some when I was in the cave before."

In the afternoon the boys borrowed a small boat from a citizen who was absent. When they were several miles below the entrance of the cave, Tom said:

"Do you see that white place up in the hill? Well, that's one of my marks."

They landed.

"Now, Huck, you can touch that hole I got out of. See if you can find it."

Huck searched all the place, and found nothing. Tom showed him a spot in the bushes and said:

"Here you are! Look at it, Huck. It's the best hole here. Just keep quiet about it. You know, I thought we could be robbers, Huck. And if we are robbers, we need to have a thing like this. We've got it now, and we'll keep quiet about it. We'll only tell Joe Harper and Ben Rogers — because of course we must have a gang. Tom Sawyer's Gang — it sounds wonderful, doesn't it, Huck?"

"Well, it does, Tom. And who will we rob?"

"Oh, anybody."

"And kill them?"

"No, not always. We'll keep them in the cave until they pay a ransom."

"What's a ransom?"

"Money. You make them get all they can, often from their friends. And in a year, if there is no money, you kill them. That's the general way. Only you don't kill the women. They're always beautiful and rich, and awfully scared. You take their watches and things, but you always take your hat off and talk polite. Robbers are very polite — you'll see that in any book. Well, the women begin to love you, and after a week or two in the cave they stop crying, and after that you can't make them leave. If you drive them out they turn round and come back. It's so in all the books."

"Oh, it's better than to be a pirate, Tom."

"Yes, it's better in some ways, because it's close to home and circuses and all that."

By this time everything was ready and the boys entered the hole. They went to the end of the tunnel, then tied their kite-line to a big stone and moved on. In a few minutes they reached the spring. Tom showed Huck the place where he and Becky had stayed.

The boys went on, and then they entered the corridor where Tom had seen Injun Joe. Tom whispered:

"Now I'll show you something, Huck."

He held up his candle and said:

"Look as far around the corner as you can. Do you see that? There — on the big rock, marked with candle smoke."

"Tom, it's a cross!"

"Now where's your number two? 'Under the cross,' hey? Right where I saw Injun Joe with his candle, Huck!"

Huck looked at the sign for a moment, and then said: "Tom, let's get out of here!"

"What! And leave the treasure?"

"Yes — leave it. Injun Joe's ghost is somewhere here, I am sure."

"No, Huck, it is not. It could be at the place where he died — at the entrance of the cave — five miles from here."

"No, Tom. It stays with the money. I know what ghosts do, and so do you."

Tom began to fear that Huck was right. But then he had an idea —

"Look here, Huck. Injun Joe's ghost can't come where there's a cross!"

Huck agreed:

"Tom, I didn't think of that. But that's right. It's luck for us. We'll go down there and look for that box."

Tom went down in the hole first. Huck followed. At the bottom they saw four passages. The boys examined three of them with no result. Tom said:

"He said *under* the cross. It can't be under the rock itself, because the part of the rock is in the ground."

They searched everywhere once more, and then sat down. Then Tom said:

"Look, Huck, there are footprints on one side of this rock, but not on the other sides. Now, what's that for? I'm sure the money is under the rock. I'm going to dig in that place."

"Good idea, Tom!" said Huck.

Tom began digging with his knife.

"Hey, Huck! Did you hear that? It's wood."

The boys took out some boards and saw a natural hole under the rock. Tom got into that hole with his candle and saw a narrow corridor leading to a small cave. Tom exclaimed:

"Huck, look here!"

It was the treasure-box, a couple of guns in leather cases, two or three pairs of old shoes, a leather belt, and some other things.

"We've got it at last!" said Huck, taking coins from the box. "We're rich, Tom!"

"Huck, I always thought we'd get it. It's just too good to believe, but we *have* it now! Say, let me see if I can lift the box."

It weighed about fifty pounds. Tom could lift it, but could not carry it.

"I thought so," he said; "that day at the haunted house they carried it like it was heavy. I noticed that. I was right to think of bringing two bags."

The money was soon in the bags and the boys took it up to the cross rock.

"Now let's take the guns and things," said Huck.

"No, Huck — leave them there. We'll keep them there all the time. We'll take them when we start robbing. Let's go now, Huck. It's getting late. I'm hungry, too. We'll eat when we get to the boat."

The boys took out the bags out of the hole in the bushes, and went to their boat. They landed when it was already evening.

"Now, Huck," said Tom, "we'll hide the money in the widow's woodshed. We'll come in the morning and we'll count it and divide. And then we'll find a place in the woods for our treasure. Stay here. I'll run and take Benny Taylor's cart."

He disappeared, and a few minutes later he returned with the cart. They put the two bags into it, threw some old rags on top of them, and went to the Widow Douglas's place.

## Helpful Words & Notes

you can touch that hole I got out of — ты можешь достать до входа, через который я выбрался

ransom — выкуп

That's the general way. — Именно так, как правило, делается.

you always take your hat off and talk polite — надо всегда снимать шляпу и вежливо разговаривать in leather cases — в кожаных чехлах

#### **Checking Comprehension**

#### 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) When did Tom have an important talk with Huck?
- 2) What new information did Tom learn then?
- 3) Why did Tom ask Huck to go with him to the cave?
- 4) What did the boys take with them?
- 5) How did they get to the cave?
- 6) What plans for the cave did Tom have?
- 7) Why did Huck feel uncomfortable in the cave?
- 8) What did the boys have to do to find the treasure?
- 9) What things did Tom and Huck find under the cross?
- 10) What did the boys take and what did they leave in the cave?
- 11) What was Tom planning to do with the money?
- 12) What did the boys use to carry the treasure?

#### 2. Say true or false. Correct the false statements.

- 1) No one told Huck about Tom's adventure.
- 2) Huck was sure that the treasure was in the cave.
- The boys borrowed a small boat from a man who was away.
- 4) Tom showed Huck his secret entrance in the bushes.
- 5) The treasure-box weighed about one hundred pounds.
- 6) Tom decided to hide the money in the woods.

3.	Match up the two parts of the sentence.	2. Complete the sentences with the words from the box.
	<ol> <li>I think Injun Joe had friends</li> <li>Injun Joe's ghost can't come</li> <li>You got into number two</li> </ol>	ransom leather footprint robber circus
	<ul><li>4) There's a short way</li><li>5) Now you can touch that hole</li></ul>	<ol> <li>The boys found a man's on one side of the rock.</li> <li>Huck agreed to become a in Tom's</li> </ol>
	<ul><li>a) that nobody knows except me.</li><li>b) I got out of.</li><li>c) but found nothing except whiskey.</li><li>d) who would be happy to take revenge on me.</li></ul>	gang.  3) A is the money paid to robbers or pirates.  4) Tom and Huck could go to the only on westion
Wor	e) where there's a cross.  The white there's a cross.  The white there's a cross.	on vacation.  5) The boys found the treasure-box, a couple of guns and a belt.
1.	Choose the verbs from the box and use them in the sentences in the correct form.	<ol> <li>Fill in the prepositions if necessary.</li> <li>Huck promised to watch the hotel at night.</li> </ol>
	to borrow to search to stay to hide to see	<ol> <li>Tom was sure that the money was the cave.</li> <li>Huck was afraid that Injun Joe's friends would take revenge him.</li> <li>The boys decided to keep quiet the</li> </ol>
	<ol> <li>Finally the boys entered the corridor where Tom Injun Joe.</li> <li>Tom showed Huck the place where he and</li> </ol>	secret entrance to the cave.  5) Soon they entered the corridor where Tom had seen Injun Joe.
	Becky	Discussing the Text
	<ul><li>3) The boys a small boat from a man who was away on business.</li><li>4) Huck the bushes but couldn't find</li></ul>	<ol> <li>Imagine that you are Huck. Describe your trip to the cave. Say:</li> </ol>
	the secret entrance to the cave.  5) Tom thought that they the money somewhere in the woods.	<ul> <li>why you went there.</li> <li>how you got there.</li> <li>what you found there.</li> </ul>
	194	195

- 2. Prove that Tom was pretty sure the treasure was in the cave.
- 3. Talk about Tom's plan for a robber gang.
  - Compare Tom's description of robbers and pirates. Make a list like that.

Pirates	Robbers		
1) Pirates take ships.	1) Robbers steal things		
2)	2)		

 Are there any robbers now? Are they different from Tom's description?

#### CHAPTER XX

When the boys reached the Welshman's house, they stopped to have a short rest. At that moment the Welshman appeared and said:

"Who's that?"

"Huck and Tom Sawyer."

"Good! Come with me, boys, you are keeping everybody waiting. I'll help you with the cart. Oh, it's heavy. Do you have bricks in it? Or old metal?"

"Old metal," said Tom.

"I thought so. Now, please, hurry!"

The boys wanted to know what the hurry was about.

"You'll see, when we get to the Widow Douglas' house."

Huck said:

"Mr. Jones, we haven't done anything wrong."

The Welshman laughed.

"Well, I don't know, Huck, my boy. I don't know about that. Aren't you and the widow good friends?"

"Yes. Well, she's been a good friend to me, anyway."

"All right, then. Don't be afraid."

Huck and Tom came into Mrs. Douglas' drawing-room. Mr. Jones left the cart near the door and followed. There were a lot of people in the room. The Thatchers were there, the Harpers, the Rogerses, Aunt Polly, Sid, and the minister, many more, and all dressed in their best clothes. The widow received the boys kindly though they were very dirty. Aunt Polly shook her head at Tom. Mr. Jones said:

"Tom wasn't at home, but I met him and Huck right at my door, and so I just brought them here in a hurry."

"And you did the right thing," said the widow. "Come with me, boys."

She took them to a bedroom and said:

"Now wash. Here are new clothes for both of you — shirts, socks, everything else. They're Huck's. Mr. Jones and I bought these clothes for him. Get into them. We'll wait."

Then she left. Huck said:

"Tom, we can get out of here, if we can find a rope. The window isn't high from the ground."

"Why do you want to run away?"

"Well, I don't like such crowds. I am not going down there, Tom."

"Oh, Huck, it's nothing. I don't mind it a bit. I'll take care of you."

Sid appeared.

"Tom," said he, "auntie couldn't find you all the afternoon. She got your Sunday clothes ready. Say — isn't this dirt on your clothes?"

"Now, Sid, it's not your business. What's all this about, anyway?"

"It's one of the widow's parties. This time it's for the Welshman and his sons, because they protected her from the robbers the other night. And I can tell you something, if you want to know."

"Well, what?"

"Old Mr. Jones is going to surprise the people here tonight. But he told auntie today about it, as a secret, but I think it's not much of a secret now. Everybody knows — the widow, too. Mr. Jones said that he could not speak of his secret without Huck, you know!"

"Secret about what, Sid?"

"About Huck tracking the robbers to the widow's.

I think Mr. Jones' secret won't be a big surprise tonight."

Sid chuckled in a very satisfied way.

"Sid, was it you that told?"

"Oh, never mind who it was. Somebody told — that's enough."

"Sid, there's only one person in this town mean enough to do that, and that's you. You can do only mean things, and you don't like when anybody else is praised for doing good ones".

Tom pushed Sid out of the room with several kicks. Some minutes later the boys appeared downstairs. The widow's guests sat down at the table to have supper. Mr. Jones made his little speech, in which described Huck's part in the adventure. The widow made a great show of surprise and thanked Huck that he almost forgot the new clothes and everybody's attention. She said she wanted to give Huck a home under her roof, and send

him to school, and then help him to find a good job. Tom suddenly said:

"Huck doesn't need it. Huck's rich."

Everyone thought that it was a nice joke, and smiled. Tom said again:

"Huck's got money. Perhaps you don't believe it, but he's got a lot of money. I can show you. Just wait a minute."

Tom ran out of the door. The people looked at each other with interest. Huck could not say a word.

"Sid, what is Tom doing?" said Aunt Polly. "I never —"

Tom entered with the heavy sacks, and Aunt Polly did not finish her sentence. Tom put a pile of yellow coins on the table and said:

"There — what did I tell you? Half of it is Huck's and half of it is mine!"

Nobody spoke for a moment. Then everyone asked the boys for an explanation. Tom said he could explain everything, and he did. His story was long, but interesting. When he had finished, Mr. Jones said:

"I thought I had a surprise today, but Tom and Huck's surprise is much more impressive than mine."

The money was counted. There were a little over twelve thousand dollars. It was more than any of the guests had ever seen at one time before.

The story of Tom's and Huck's treasure made a strong impression on the people of St. Petersburg. It was a great sum for the poor little town. After that every "haunted" house in St. Petersburg was searched for hidden treasure — and not by boys, but men — serious, unromantic men, too, some of them. Everyone talked about Tom and Huck, and admired their luck, and re-

peated their words. Everything they did somehow seemed remarkable. The town newspaper even published the life-stories of the boys.

The Widow Douglas put Huck's money in the bank, and Judge Thatcher did the same with Tom's at Aunt Polly's request. Both boys had an income now — a dollar for every weekday and half for Sundays. A dollar and a quarter a week was more than enough to pay for the boy's food and clothes, and bed, and school in those old simple days.

Judge Thatcher had a great opinion of Tom. He thanked him for getting his daughter out of the cave. When Becky told her father how Tom had taken her whipping at school, the Judge was impressed. He said that Tom was a kind and noble boy. He also said that he hoped to see Tom a great lawyer or a great soldier some day.

Huck Finn was rich now and under the Widow Douglas' protection, and that brought him into society — no, dragged him into it. He hated it. The widow's servants kept him clean and neat. He had to eat with a knife and a fork. He had to use napkin, cup, and plate. He had to go to school and church. He bravely did all these things for three weeks, and then one day he disappeared. The widow looked for him everywhere for two days. On the third morning Tom Sawyer found him in an old empty house. Huck had slept there. He had some stolen food, and he was wearing the same old rags he had when he was free and happy. Tom told him to go home. Huck's face became sad. He said:

"Don't talk about it, Tom. I can't live like that. It is not for me. The widow is good to me, but I don't like such life. She makes me get up at the same time every morning. She makes me wash. I have to wear these nice clothes and shoes all Sunday. Everything's so right — that is not for me."

"Well, everybody lives this way, Huck."

"Tom, that's no good for me. I am not everybody, and I can't live like that, Tom. School's going to open soon, and I will have to go to it. Look here, Tom, take my share of the money and give me ten cents sometimes."

"Oh, Huck, you know I can't do that. It is not right. And one more thing. If you try this thing just a little longer you'll begin to like it."

"Like it! No, Tom, I won't be rich, and I won't live in that nice house. I like the woods, and the river. We've got guns, and a cave, and we are ready to be robbers—".

Tom saw his opportunity.

"But Huck, if you want to be in our gang of robbers, you have to be respectable, you know."

"No! Oh, are you serious, Tom?"

"Yes."

"I was a pirate, Tom."

"Yes, but that's different. A robber is generally more respectable than a pirate."

Huck thought for a few moments, and then he said: "Well, I'll go back to the widow for a month, if you let me be in the gang, Tom."

"All right, Huck."

"When are we going to become robbers?"

"Oh, we can do it tonight. We'll get the boys together at midnight, maybe. We have to find some awful place — a haunted house is the best, but they are all destroyed now."

"Well, midnight's good, anyway, Tom."

"Yes, so it is. And then we will swear on a coffin, and sign it with blood."

"Now, that's good! It's much better than being a pirate. I'll stay with the widow, Tom. I think she will be proud of me, if I become a famous robber."

So ends this story. It is a story of a boy it, so it must stop here. When an author writes a novel about grown people, he knows exactly where to stop — that is, with a marriage. But when he writes about children, he must stop where best he can.

## Helpful Words & Notes

what the hurry was about — из-за чего такая спешка I don't mind it a bit. — Меня это нисколько не беспокоит.

the other night — той ночью

About Huck tracking the robbers to the widow's -

О том, что Гек выследил грабителей у дома вдовы **mean** — подлый, гадкий

with several kicks — несколькими пинками

The widow made a great show of surprise — Вдова естественно изобразила удивление

that brought him into society — это ввело его в общество

that's no good for me — это не для меня

## Activities

## Checking Comprehension

## 1. Answer the questions.

- 1) Why did Tom and Huck stop near the Welshman's house?
- 2) Where did the old man take the boys?

- 3) Whom did Tom and Huck see in Mrs. Douglas' drawing-room?
- 4) Where did the Widow Douglas take the boys?
- 5) What did they find there?
- 6) What did Sid tell Tom and Huck about the party?
- 7) What did Sid learn about Mr. Jones' secret?
- 8) What plans did the Widow Douglas have for Huck?
- 9) How did Tom prove that Huck was rich?
- 10) What happened to the treasure?
- 11) How did Huck's life change?
- 12) What did Huck think about this change?
- 13) What made Huck agree to go back to the widow for a month?

#### 2 Say who:

- 1) helped Tom and Huck with the cart.
- shook her head at Tom.
- 3) bought new clothes for Huck.
- 4) wanted to run away from Mrs. Douglas' house.
- 5) spoiled Mr. Jones' surprise.
- 6) pushed Sid out of the room with several kicks.
- 7) hoped to see Tom a great lawyer or a great soldier some day.
- 8) found Huck in an old empty house.

#### 3. Choose a, b or c to complete the sentences.

1)	Tom said they had	in the	car
	a) old bricks		
	b) old clothes		
	c) old metal		
2)	The Welshman's name was		_•
	a) Mr. Jones		

b) Mr. Johnson	
c) Mr. James	
The Widow Douglas had t	the party for
a) Tom and Huck	
b) Tom and Becky	
c) the Welshman and his so	ons
Fach of the house had move	than

4)	Each	of	the	boys	had	more	than	må	
	thous	ano	d do	llars.					

a) six

3)

- b) twelve
- c) sixty

## Working with Vocabulary and Grammar

1. Match up the adjectives and their definitions.

mean	well-known
secret	out of the ordinary
satisfied	happy
haunted	unkind
remarkable	hidden
famous	visited by ghosts

#### 2. Choose right.

- 1) "Mr. Jones, we haven't done nothing/anything wrong," said Huck.
- 2) "Here is/are new clothes for both of you," said the Widow Douglas.
- 3) "Half of the money is Huck, and half is mine/my," said Tom.
- 4) The widow's servants kept Huck neat/neatly.

3.	Fill	in	the	prepositions	from	the	box.
----	------	----	-----	--------------	------	-----	------

	into with of for under
1)	Everyone made a great show surprise.
2)	Aunt Polly asked Tom an explanation.
3)	Huck was the Widow Douglas' protection.
4)	Mrs. Douglas brought Huck society but he didn't like it.
5)	He had to eat a knife and a fork.

## Discussing the Text

- Imagine that you were a guest at Mrs. Douglas' party. Describe that evening in detail.
- 2. Give your opinion.

Huck thought that respectable life was not for him. How did Tom convince him to go back to the widow? Why did he do that?

- 3. Prove that the treasure story made a strong impression on the people of St. Petersburg. Do people look for hidden treasure now? Are they lucky to find anything?
- 4. Tom said that Sid could do only mean things. Can you remember the episodes that prove he was right?

#### 5. Final discussion.

- Did you like the book? Which of the chapters did you like best of all?
- What do you think about Tom Sawyer? Do you like him? Why?
- Talk about two other characters you liked. Explain your choice.

#### VOCABULARY

#### A

accuse [ə'kju:z] v обвинять, выдвигать обвинение admiration [,ædmə'reiʃn] n восхищение admire [əd'maiə] v восхищаться admit [əd'mit] v признавать advantage [əd'vɑ:tiʤ] n преимущество alley ['æli] n узкий переулок appoint [ə'pɔint] v назначать approve [ə'pru:v] (of) v одобрять artist ['ɑ:tist] n зд. художник as [æz] conj пока, в то время как avoid [ə'vɔid] v избегать

#### B

bang [bæŋ] v бить, колотить
bark [bɑ:k] n кора
basket ['bɑ:skit] n корзина
bat [bæt] n летучая мышь
beat [bi:t] (beat, beaten) v бить; побеждать
behaviour [bɪ'heɪviə] n поведение
bend [bend] (bent, bent) v сгибать(ся)
bent [bent] v см. bend
besides [bɪ'saidz] adv кроме того
betray [bɪ'treɪ] v выдавать; предавать
bind [baind] (bound, bound) v связывать, привязывать
bishop ['bɪʃəp] n епископ
bitter ['bɪtə] a горький
blame [bleim] v обвинять, возлагать вину

blossom ['blosəm] n цветок (преимущественно плодовых деревьев)

blow [blou] (blew, blown) v дуть; задуть blow out phr v задуть (свечу)

board [bɔ:d] n доска

borrow ['bɔrou] v занимать, брать на время

branch [bra:ntf] off phr v отходить от главного направления

break [breik] (broke, broken) v ломать, разрушать break into laughter разразиться смехом

brush [brл∫] *n* кисть; щетка brush off *phr v* стряхивать

bucket ['bʌkɪt] n ведро

burst [bə:st] into phr v внезапно unu бурно что-то начинать

burst into tears *uли* burst out crying разрыдаться burst into the house ворваться в дом bury ['beri] (buried) *v* хоронить; зарывать в землю

**bush** [bu $\int$ ] n куст, кустарник

#### C

care about [keə ə'baut] phr v беспокоиться; любить carelessly ['keəlisli] adv небрежно cart [ka:t] n тележка, тачка cave [keiv] n пещера channel ['tʃænl] n пролив cheer [tʃiə] v подбадривать chuckle ['tʃʌkl] v хихикать citizen ['sɪtizn] n зд. горожанин climb [klaim] v забираться, влезать close [klous] adv близко, рядом closet ['klɔzɪt] n чулан coffin ['kɔfin] n гроб coin [kɔin] n монета

collar ['kɔlə] n ворот, воротник complain [kəm'pləm] v жаловаться confession [kən'fe∫n] n признание conscience ['kɔnʃəns] n совесть convince [kən'vins] v убеждать copper ['kэрə] а медный count [kaunt] v считать, пересчитывать couple ['kʌpl] n пара, двое courthouse ['kɔ:thaus] n здание суда courtroom ['kɔ:trum] n зал суда coward ['kauəd] n трус crack [kræk] n щель; трещина cream [kri:m] n сливки **creature** ['kri:tʃə] n существо criminal ['kriminl] n преступник cry [krai] out phr v завопить cure [kjuə] v излечивать

#### D

damaged ['dæmidʒd] а испорченный daylight ['deilait] п дневной свет deck [dek] п палуба deny [di'nai] (denied) v отрицать desert [di'zə:t] v дезертировать deserve [di'zə:v] v заслуживать different ['difrənt] а разный; другой dig [dig] (dug, dug) v копать

dig for treasure искать клад
dip [dip] (dipped) v окунать
discipline ['disiplin] n дисциплина
disturb [di'stə:b] v нарушать, тревожить
doughnut ['dounnt] n пончик (с начинкой)
drag [dræg] (dragged) v тащить

draw [dro:] (drew, drawn) v I рисовать; II тащить, вытаскивать
drew [dru:] v см. draw
drive [draiv] (drove, driven) v везти; гнать
drive (smb) out вытеснять
drop [drop] (dropped) v ронять; падать
drop doing smth прекращать что-то делать
drown [draun] v утонуть
drum [dram] n барабан
drunkard ['drankəd] v пьяница
dust [dast] n пыль
duty ['dju:ti] n долг

#### E

echo ['ekou] n эхо
engaged [in'geidzd] a помолвленный
entrance ['entrəns] n вход
envy ['envi] (envied) v завидовать
event [i'vent] n случай, происшествие
examine [ig'zæmin] v изучать, осматривать
exclaim [iks'kleim] v восклицать
execute ['eksikju:t] v зд. исполнять (команды)

#### F

faint [feint] v потерять сознание
fairy ['fɛəri] n фея
fence [fens] n забор
ferry ['feri] n паром
fetch [fetf] v сходить за чем-л./кем-л.
fever ['fi:və] n высокая температура; жар
fill [fil] v наполнять
firecracker ['faiə,krækə] n хлопушка

fist [fist] n кулак flash [flæ∫] n вспышка flirt [flə:t] v флиртовать, заигрывать float [flout] v плавать; плыть flower-pot ['flauəpət] n горшок с цветами fool [fu:l] n дурак; v дурачить(ся) fool around болтаться без дела fool with (smb) несерьезно относиться (к чему-л./ кому-л.) foot [fu:t] (pl feet) n фут (единица длины, равная npuмерно 30 см) footprint ['futprint] n след, отпечаток (ноги) forbade [fə'beid] v cm. forbid forbid [fə'bid] (forbade, forbidden) v запрещать fork [fɔ:k] n вилка freeze [fri:z] (froze, frozen) v  $s\partial$ . застыть frightened ['frait(ə)nd] а испуганный frown [fraun] v хмуриться, смотреть неодобрительно froze [frouz] v см. freeze fry [frai] (fried) υ жарить frying-pan ['fraнıpæn] n сковородка с ручкой funeral ['fju:nərəl] n похороны

#### G

211

gang [gæŋ] n банда ghost [goust] n призрак, привидение give up [giv n] phr v отказаться (от чего-л.) glory ['glo:ri] n слава, триумф graveyard ['greivjɑ:d] n (церковное) кладбище guard [gɑ:d] n  $3\partial$ . тюремщик gun [gʌn] n ружье; пистолет

habit ['hæbit] n привычка ham [hæm] n ветчина handle [hændl] n рукоятка, ручка hardly ['ha:dli] adv едва harm [ha:m] *п* вред; зло do harm делать что-то плохое harsh [ha:ʃ] a строгий hatred ['heitrid] n ненависть hiding-place ['haidinpleis] n укрытие hit [hit] (hit, hit) v ударять homesick ['houmsik] а тоскующий по дому hop [hop] (hopped) v подпрыгивать, двигаться подпрыгивая hopelessness ['houplisnis] n безнадежность horror ['hɔrə] n ужас hurt [hə:t] (hurt, hurt) v причинять боль uли вред; болеть

#### I

ignore [ig'nɔ:] v игнорировать, не замечать imitate ['imiteit] v копировать, подражать income ['inkʌm] n доход indifferent [in'dif(ə)r(ə)nt] a равнодушный initials [i'nifəls] n pl инициалы inspiration [ˌinspə'reifn] n вдохновение irresponsible [ˌiri'spɔnsəbl] a безответственный

J.

jail [dʒeil] *n* тюрьма jealous ['dʒeləs] *a* ревнивый; ревнующий

#### K

kid [kid] *n разг.* ребенок kite [kait] *n* воздушный змей knock [nok] *v* бить, ударять knock off *phr v* сбивать

#### I

land [lænd] v высаживаться на берег
late [leɪt] adv поздно; a поздний; недавний
lawyer ['lɔːjə] n адвокат
lay [leɪ] v см. lie I
leather ['leðə] n кожа; a кожаный
let [let] (let, let) v позволять, разрешать
let (smb) off отпускать без наказания
lie [laɪ] v I (lay, lain) лежать; II (lied, lying) лгать; lie
n ложь
lift [lɪft] v поднимать
light [laɪt] (lit, lit) v зажигать(ся)
lit [lɪt] v см. light
log [lɔg] n бревно
lonely ['lounlɪ] a одинокий
look over [luk 'əuvə] phr v тщательно осмотреть

#### M

таке it up мириться make up ['meik  $\Lambda$ p] phr v придумывать manage ['mænidʒ] v суметь (что-то сделать) mean [mi:n] a подлый, гадкий

medicine ['medisin] n лекарство
mile [mail] n миля (единица длины, равная примерно
1,6 км)
mind [maind] v возражать (в вопрос. или отриц. предложении); п голова, ум
lose one's mind сойти с ума
change one's mind передумать
miss [mis] v пропустить; чувствовать отсутствие (чего-л.)
missing ['misin] а пропавший; недостающий
moan [maun] v стонать
mood [mu:d] n настроение
murder ['ma:da] n убийство; v убивать
mysterious [mis'tiarias] а таинственный

#### N

napkin ['næpkin] n салфетка
neat [ni:t] a аккуратный
necktie ['nektai] n галстук
next [nekst] to prep около, рядом
noble ['noubl] a благородный
nod [nod] (nodded) v з∂. клевать носом

#### 0

object ['ɔbʤɪkt] v возражать
orange-peel ['ɔrɪnʤpi:l] n апельсиновая корка

#### P

paint [peint] n краска; υ красить

passage ['pæsidʒ] n проход; коридор

path [pα:θ] n дорожка, тропа

peach [pi:tf] n персик

pick up [pik лр] phr v поднимать, подбирать pile [paɪl] n куча pirate ['pai(ə)rət] n пират place ['pleis] n место; дом pot [pэt] n горшок pound [paund] n фунт (мера веса, равная примерно 450 r) pour [рэ:] *v* лить; выливать practise ['præktis] v применять на практике; упражpraise [preiz] v хвалить press [pres] v жать; прижимать prisoner ['priznə] n пленный; пленник prosecutor ['prosi'kju:tə] n прокурор, сторона обвинения в суде pull [pul] v тянуть pump [pлmp] n насос, колодец **punish** ['pʌnɪʃ] v наказывать **push** [pu $\int$ ] v толкать push away phr v отталкивать puzzled ['pʌzld] a озадаченный

## Q

quarrel ['kwэrəl] n ссора; v ссориться

## Real of the second line to

raft [rɑ:ft] n плот
raise [reiz] v поднимать
ransom ['rænsəm] n выкуп
remarkable [rɪ'mɑ:kəbl] a замечательный, поразительный
remorse [rɪ'mɔ:s] n угрызения совести, раскаяние
reproach [rɪ'proutf] v укорять, упрекать

respectable [ri'spektəbl] а приличный, респектабельный revenge [ri'vendʒ] n месть take revenge on smb отомстить кому-л. rise [rais] (rose, risen) v подниматься rob [rob] (robbed) v грабить; ограбить robber ['robə] n грабитель, разбойник rock [rok] n камень roll [rol] v катить(ся) rope [roup] n веревка rose ['rouz] v cm. rise rub [rлb] (rubbed) v тереть; растирать ruin ['ru:in] v разрушать; портить

safe [seif] а защищенный от опасности; в безопасности sail [seil] n napyc save [seiv] v спасать; копить scared [skeəd] а испуганный scoundrel ['skaundrəl] n негодяй secret ['si:krət] n тайна; a тайный, секретный keep (smth) a secret держать что-то в тайне seize [si:z] v схватить send out [send aut] phr v рассылать separate ['separeit] v расходиться; отделяться share [ $\int \varepsilon \partial$ ] n доля; v делиться (с кем-л.) sheet [ʃi:t] n простыня shocked [ʃɔkt] а шокированный shot [ $\int \mathfrak{I} \mathfrak{I} n$  выстрел shovel ['ʃʌvl] n лопата show up [ $\int$ ou  $\Lambda$ p] phr v неожиданно появляться sign [sain] n знак, признак

sit up [sit  $\Lambda p$ ] phr v приподняться, сесть slip [slip] (slipped) v скользить, выскальзывать smart [sma:t] а умный; ловкий snatch [snætf] v хватать; вырывать sneeze [sni:z] v чихать snore [sno:] v храпеть sob [sob] (sobbed) v рыдать; всхлипывать; sob n рыдание; всхлипывание society [sə'saɪətɪ] n общество soda ['səuda] n сладкая газированная вода sore [so:] а больной, воспаленный spill [spil] (spilled) v зд. проливать, расплескивать spot [spot] n пятно; место spring [sprin] n источник, родник stab [stæb] (stabbed) v наносить удар (ножом и т. п.) stairs [stees] n лестница stand [stænd] (stood, stood) v стоять; вставать steamboat ['sti:mbəut] n пароход step [step] n шаг; v делать шаг; наступать step back phr v отступить назад step over phr v перешагивать still [stil] а тихий; неподвижный stranger ['streind; э] п незнакомец straw [stro:] n зд. соломинка strike [straik] (struck, struck) v ударять; бить (о часах) suffer ['sʌfə] v страдать suffering ['sʌfərɪŋ] n страдания suspect [sə'spekt] v подозревать swear [sweə] (swore, sworn) v клясться; ругаться sweet [swi:t] а сладкий; приятный switch [switf] n posra sword [sɔ:d] n меч swore [swo:] v cm. swear

V

tear [teə] (tore, torn) υ рвать(ся)
tear off phr υ оторвать
teaspoon ['ti:spu:n] п чайная ложка
tell [tel] on (smb) phr υ ябедничать, жаловаться на кого-л.
thimble ['θιmbl] п наперсток
till [ttl] coni пока, до тех пор пока

till [til] conj пока, до тех пор пока
tin [tin] a оловянный
toe [tou] n палец ноги
tonic ['tɔnik] n тонизирующее, укрепляющее средство
tore [tɔ:] v см. tear
torment ['tɔ:ment] v изводить, мучить
touch [tʌtʃ] v трогать; волновать
towel ['tauəl] n полотенце
track [træk] v следить, проследить
track down phr v выследить

trash [træʃ] n мусор
treasure ['treʒə] n сокровище
tremble ['trembl] v дрожать
trick [trik] n шутка; проделка
play smb a trick, play a trick on smb сыграть с кем-то
шутку

trip [trip] n путешествие; рейс troublemaker ['trʌblˌmeikə] n нарушитель спокойствия trust [trʌst] v доверять turn [tə:n] n з $\partial$ . очередь

#### U

uncertain [ʌnˈsə:tn] а неясный, вызывающий сомнение until [ʌnˈtɪl] prep до; conj до тех пор пока upstairs [ˌʌpˈstɛəz] adv наверху, на верхнем этаже

vague [veig] a неясный, смутный voyage ['voiid] n плавание; путешествие

#### W

waist [weist] n талия wake [weik] up phr v просыпаться; оживляться warn [wo:n] v предупреждать wart [wo:t] n бородавка watch [wɔtʃ] n наблюдение weakness ['wi:knis] n слабость weigh [wei] v весить welcome ['welkəm] а желанный Welshman ['wel∫mən] n валлиец whip [wip] (whipped) v пороть whipping [wipin] n порка whisper ['wispə] n шепот; v шептать whistle [wisl] n свист; v свистеть widow ['widou] n вдова wipe [waip] v вытирать witness ['witnis] n свидетель wonder ['wʌndə] v удивляться woodshed ['wud∫ed] n сарай для дров wrestle ['resl] v бороться, биться

## Y

yard [ja:d] п ярд (мера длины, равная примерно 91,4 см)

## Contents

Предисловие	3
	109
Chapter I	4
Activities	
Chapter II	
Activities	
Chapter III	
Activities	
Chapter IV	
Activities	
Chapter V	
Activities	
Chapter VI	
Activities	
Chapter VII	
Activities	
Chapter VIII	
Activities	
Chapter IX	
Activities	
Chapter X	
ActivitiesChapter XI	
Activities	
Chapter XII	
Activities	
Chapter XIII	
Activities	
Chapter XIV	
Activities	
Chapter XV	
Activities	154

Chapter XVI	158
Activities	
Chapter XVII	168
Activities	174
Chapter XVIII	178
Activities	183
Chapter XIX	187
Activities	193
Chapter XX	
Activities	202
ocabulary	207

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