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Посібник, що призначений для полегшеного читання англійською мовою, містить у собі перекази п'яти комедій У.Шекспіра: «Буря», «Комедія помилок», «Сон літньої ночі», «Як вам це сподобається» та «Приборкання непокірної», а також посторінковий коментар, вправи для контролю розуміння прочитаного та словник.

Посібник може бути використаний учнями середніх шкіл, ліцеїв, гімназій, студентами вузів та всіма, хто вивчає англійську.

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Пособие, предназначенное для облегченного чтения на английском языке, включает в себя пересказы пяти комедий У. Шекспира: «Буря», «Комедия ошибок», «Сон в летнюю ночь», «Как вам это понравится» и «Укрощение строптивой», а также постраничный комментарий, упражнения для контроля понимания прочитанного и словарь.

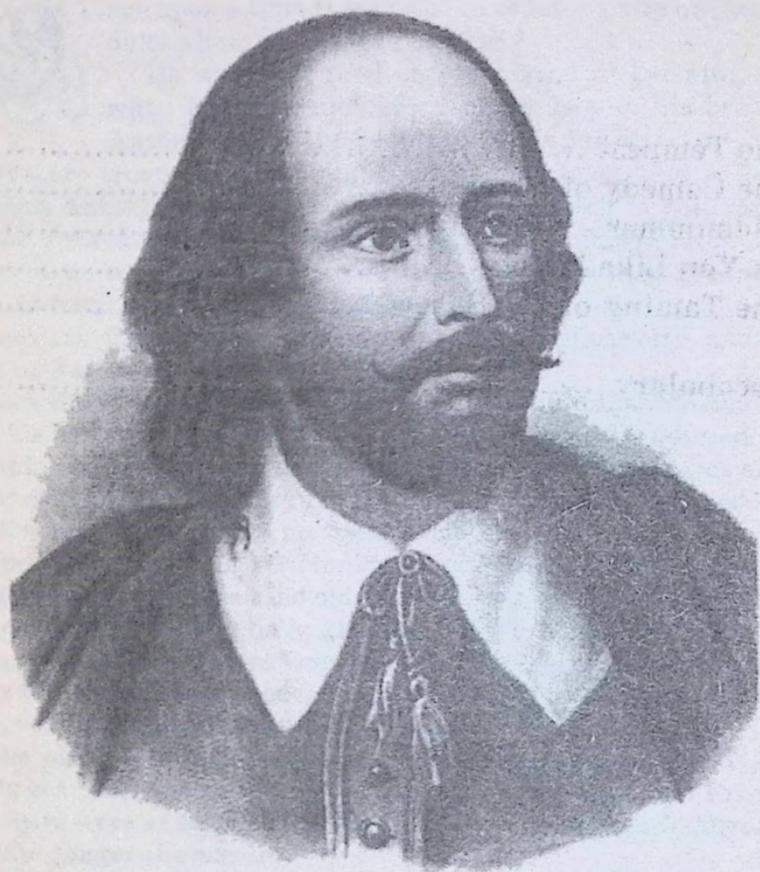
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Contents



.....  
12  
23  
30  
38  
51

The Friends  
The Society  
The Year  
The Year  
The Year

.....  
.....  
.....  
.....  
.....  
.....  
.....  
.....  
.....  
.....

# Contents

The Tempest .....	5
The Comedy of Errors .....	12
Midsummer - Night's Dream .....	22
As You Like It .....	30
The Taming of the Shrew .....	39
Vocabulary .....	51

# THE TEMPEST



nce upon a time there lived in Milan,<sup>1</sup> a city of Italy, a duke whose name was Prospero.<sup>2</sup>

He was very fond of every kind of learning and while he read much and studied deeply, his brother Antonio<sup>3</sup> ruled the people of Milan for him.

Prospero trusted Antonio and thought he was as kind as himself. But Antonio was a bad man. He liked so much to rule Milan that he plotted with the King of Naples,<sup>4</sup> and promised him many things if he would help him to get rid of<sup>5</sup> his brother Prospero. Then Antonio would be duke of Milan.

One dark night this bad man opened the gates of the city, and the King of Naples and his army came in.

They did not kill Prospero, but they took him down to the sea with his little girl Miranda,<sup>6</sup> who was only three years old, and put him into an old ship that had no masts or sails or oars. It was such a poor old ship that the very rats were afraid of being drowned and ran from it. Antonio put no food or clothes in it; for he wanted Prospero and his little girl to drown or to perish from cold and hunger. But there was a kind old man who was so sorry for the good Prospero and his little baby girl that he did all he could to help them. He put food, clothes and water into the ship, and all sorts of other things that they needed. And as he knew how Prospero loved reading, he put in plenty of books as well.

The winds blew and the waves were high as the old ship sailed out to sea. Often the great waves swept over the deck, and Prospero's tears were as salty as the sea for sorrow for his little Miranda and the danger she was in.

Miranda herself was too little to know what danger meant. She sat smiling at her father's side<sup>7</sup> and laughed at the high waves.

<sup>1</sup> Milan [mɪ'læn] м. Мілан — г. Милан

<sup>2</sup> Prospero ['prɒspərəʊ] Просперо

<sup>3</sup> Antonio [æn'təʊniəʊ] Антоніо — Антонио

<sup>4</sup> Naples ['neɪplz] Неаполь

<sup>5</sup> to get rid of позбавитися — избавитися

<sup>6</sup> Miranda [mɪ'rændə] Міранда — Миранда

<sup>7</sup> at her father's side поруч із батьком — рядом с отцом

However the ship passed safely through the stormy sea and came to an island, where Prospero landed and carried little Miranda on shore.

There were many trees on this island, and Prospero and Miranda heard cries and moans coming out of a big pine. Prospero was not only a very clever man, but he was a magician as well.<sup>1</sup> By his magic he split up the tree and out of it came a gentle, pretty little fairy called Ariel.<sup>2</sup>

Ariel told Prospero that for twelve years he and many other fairies had been imprisoned in trees by a wicked witch, who had since died. Prospero set free the other fairies as well, and they became his friends and served him. Besides these fairies there was no one on the island except the old witch's son. His name was Caliban.<sup>3</sup> He was very ugly and stupid, and more like a wild beast than a man.

Prospero tried to make Caliban more gentle. He taught him the names of the sun and the moon, and many other things. He fed him on berries and water, and treated him as if he were his friend. But Caliban behaved so badly, and was so savage that Prospero could not continue to make a friend of him. So he made him his slave, and Caliban had to cut wood and to light fires, and to stay in his dirty cave by himself<sup>4</sup> instead of living in the cave with Prospero and Miranda.

On this lonely island Miranda grew up from a dear little baby into a beautiful girl. Her father gave her lessons, but she had no one to talk to but him and the little fairy Ariel. Caliban was so ugly and so rude that she was afraid to go near him.

One day a terrible storm swept over the sea near the island. Thunder rolled and lightning flashed, the winds howled and the sky was black as ink.

It was Prospero's magic that had made the storm. He knew that there was a ship sailing on the sea, and that on that ship was his brother Antonio. There were also the King of Naples and his son Prince Ferdinand<sup>5</sup> on the ship. The good old man who had been so kind to Prospero and Miranda, and a large number of nobles and

<sup>1</sup> as well також — также

<sup>2</sup> Ariel [ 'eəpəl ] Аріель — Арнэль

<sup>3</sup> Caliban [ 'kælbæn ] Калибан — Калибан

<sup>4</sup> by himself сам — один

<sup>5</sup> Ferdinand [ 'fɜ: dɪnənd ] Фердинанд

sailors were also on the ship. These people thought that the ship was going to be dashed on the rocks<sup>1</sup> of the island and that it must go to pieces on the stormy sea and that all of them would be drowned.

Prospero sent his little fairy Ariel to fly over the ship and to cast lightning on the deck. No one could see Ariel as he flew from place to place and terrified the sailors with the fury of the storm.

At last the ship's deck seemed to be on fire,<sup>2</sup> and those sailors who were not hiding below were so frightened that they jumped into the sea. The King of Naples, his son Prince Ferdinand, the old man, and the wicked Antonio jumped in too.

"My dear Father," said Miranda when she saw the ship. «Have pity on those men. See! the ship will be dashed to pieces.<sup>3</sup> Poor men! they will all perish.»

"Don't worry, daughter Miranda!" said Prospero. "I have ordered that no person in the ship shall receive any harm. I have done it only because of you, my dear child. By means of<sup>4</sup> this storm all these people will come to the island.»

And so saying, Prospero gently touched his daughter and she fell fast asleep.

Prospero and Ariel could do ail sorts of wonderful things with their magic, and were able to save the ship and every one who had been on board<sup>5</sup>. Ariel brought the ship into a little bay on the island. He cast into a deep sleep the sailors<sup>6</sup> who were hiding below, so that they did not know what had happened nor where they were.

The sailors who had jumped into the sea were picked up by another ship and taken back to Naples. As for the King of Naples<sup>7</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> that the ship was going to be dashed on the rocks що корабель розіб'ється об скелі — что корабль разобьётся о скалы

<sup>2</sup> the ship's deck seemed to be on fire здавалося, що палуба корабля зайнялася — казалось, палуба корабля загорелась

<sup>3</sup> the ship will be dashed to pieces корабель розіб'ється ущент — корабль разобьётся вдребезги

<sup>4</sup> By means of за допомогою — С помощью (посредством)

<sup>5</sup> who had been on board [bɔ:d] хто був на кораблі — кто был на корабле

<sup>6</sup> He cast into a deep sleep the sailors Він поприсипляв моряків — Он усыпил моряков

<sup>7</sup> As for the King of Naples Що ж до короля Неаполя — Что касается короля Неаполя

and Prince Ferdinand and Antonio and the good old man and some others, Ariel brought them safely through the sea, to the island.

Prince Ferdinand landed at a different part of the island, and his father and friends were sure that he was drowned, and Ferdinand himself thought that he was the only one who had survived.

While these people wandered round the island, feeling very sad and unhappy, Prospero made Ariel take the form of a beautiful sea-fairy. Only his master Prospero was able to see him, the others could hear his little voice singing and ringing like a clear sweet bell.

As Ferdinand sat mourning all alone over the loss of his father, Ariel's voice, singing a sweet song, made him jump up and try to find where the sound came from.

The music seemed to come from the water, and the prince followed it, wondering whether it came from the earth or from the sky. Then Ariel sang again and the other fairies echoed, like chimes: "Ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong."

Poor Prince Ferdinand's heart grew very heavy,<sup>1</sup> for he feared that the voices must be telling him that the King, his father, was drowned, and that he would never see him any more. While Ferdinand sat on the seashore, with his heart full of care, Prospero and Miranda came up to him. Since her childhood Miranda had never seen any man but Prospero; and when she saw the young and handsome prince, she thought him to be a spirit.<sup>2</sup>

When Ferdinand saw Miranda, he also thought she was a spirit. She was so beautiful that he fell in love with her at once. When he found she was not a spirit, but talked just as he did, he told her that he loved her, and asked her to marry him.

This was just what Prospero wished, but he wanted to be quite sure that Ferdinand and Miranda really loved each other. He pretended to think that Ferdinand was a spy and that he had come to try to steal his island from him. He spoke to him very roughly and rudely.

"Come," he said, "I'll chain your neck and feet together. I'll feed you on roots and acorns, and you will drink only salt water. Follow me."

<sup>1</sup> Poor Prince Ferdinand's heart grew very heavy На серці у бідного принца Фердинанда стало дуже тяжко — На сердце у бедного принца Фердинанда стало очень тяжело

<sup>2</sup> she thought him to be a spirit вона подумала, що це дух — она подумала, что это дух

Prince Ferdinand was very angry with Prospero for speaking to him in such a way, so he tried to draw his sword to fight him. But Prospero's magic rooted the prince to the ground. Ferdinand realized he was in the power of a magician, and that it was useless to struggle. Miranda was much ashamed and grieved at her father's rudeness and unkindness, and could not understand how he could treat the poor prince so badly.

"Cheer up,"<sup>1</sup> she said to Prince Ferdinand. "My father is far kinder than his words would make you think."<sup>2</sup> I never before heard him speak so cruelly."

So Ferdinand went with Prospero and Miranda to the part of the island where they lived. And although Prospero made the Prince do the same work that Caliban did, he was quite happy because he was near Miranda.

Meantime the King of Naples mourned the death of his son. He was sure Ferdinand was drowned, although the others tried to comfort him by saying that the Prince was a splendid swimmer. And while the King sadly looked for his son, Ariel, at Prospero's command, terrified him and the others in every possible way.<sup>3</sup> When they were very tired and hungry, Ariel and the other fairies, disguised in strange shapes, spread a splendid banquet before them, and played lovely music. But just as they were beginning to eat, Ariel turned himself to a horrible bird that flapped its wings over the table and made everything disappear. The company tried to kill the bird, but Prospero's magic made them helpless.

Then Ariel, still in the form of this dreadful bird, told the King and the wicked Antonio that all the terrible things they had gone through were a punishment for their cruelty to the good Duke Prospero.

When he had stopped speaking, thunder rolled, and the other fairies danced round them with ugly sounds and frightening faces. The King of Naples and Antonio and the others were filled with fright, for they knew how wicked they had been. But the good old

<sup>1</sup> **Cheer up** Не журися — Не огорчайся

<sup>2</sup> **My father is far kinder than his words would make you think.** Мій батько значно добріший, ніж можна судити з його слів. — Мой отец гораздо добрее, чем можно судить по его словам.

<sup>3</sup> **in every possible way** як тільки міг — всевозможними способами

man was not afraid, because he had shown nothing but<sup>1</sup> kindness to Prospero.

Then at last Prospero appeared before them. He thought they had been punished enough when he saw how sorry they were for the wicked way they had treated him.<sup>2</sup> So when they begged him to forgive them and asked him to come back to Milan, he freely forgave them.

When the King said sadly that the death of his son was his punishment, Prospero said to him: "You have given me back my dukedom. I shall give you back something quite as good." He then took him to the mouth of the cave<sup>3</sup> that was his home, and asked him to look in. And the King of Naples looked in and saw his son Ferdinand, safe and well, playing chess with beautiful Miranda. The King's happiness was very great. He asked Miranda to forgive him his cruelty to her father; and when Ferdinand told the King of Naples that Miranda was going to marry him, his happiness was still greater.

While they all rejoiced together, Ariel awoke the sailors, who were still sleeping on the ship, and they came on shore and rejoiced too.

Next morning all sailed for Naples, where Ferdinand and Miranda married, and Prospero went back to rule in Milan. The ship met with no more storms. The sea was smooth and blue, the sky smiled kindly down on them, and the white sails carried them safely across the sea. It was good little Ariel's last work for Prospero, and when he had brought the ship safely to land, he was set free for ever<sup>4</sup> and flew away singing gaily.

<sup>1</sup> **nothing but** нічого крім — ничего кроме

<sup>2</sup> **how sorry they were for the wicked way they had treated him** як вони жалкували, що так погано учинили з ним — как они сожалели, что так плохо обошлись с ним

<sup>3</sup> **the mouth of the cave** [кев] вхід до печери — вход в пещеру

<sup>4</sup> **for ever** назавжди — навсегда

### Answer the following questions:

1. In which way did Prospero and Antonio differ?
2. Who was going to be Antonio's accomplice in his plot against Prospero?
3. How did Antonio get rid of his brother?
4. In which way did a kind old man help Prospero?
5. Where did Prospero's ship land?
6. Why could Prospero save Ariel and other fairies who had been imprisoned by a wicked witch?
7. What was the old witch's son like?
8. In which way did Prospero try to make Caliban more gentle?
9. Why did Prospero have to make Caliban his slave?
10. Why did Prospero make a storm on the sea?
11. What made all those who were on board the ship jump into the sea?
12. Where did Ariel bring the ship?
13. Why didn't the sailors know where they were?
14. Why was the King of Naples sure that his son had drowned?
15. What did Ferdinand think when he landed at the island?
16. Were other people able to see Ariel?
17. Why was Prince Ferdinand sad when he heard Ariel's singing?
18. Why did Miranda think Ferdinand to be a spirit?
19. Why did Prospero pretend to think that Ferdinand was a spy?
20. How did Ferdinand realize that he was in the power of a magician?
21. Why was Prince Ferdinand happy?
22. In which way did Ariel terrify Ferdinand's father and the others?
23. Who wasn't afraid of the horrible bird? Why?
24. What did the King of Naples see when he looked into the cave?
25. What did Ferdinand tell his father?
26. Where did the marriage feast take place?
27. What happened to Prospero and Ariel?

# THE COMEDY OF ERRORS



nce the States of Ephesus<sup>1</sup> in Asia, and of Syracuse<sup>2</sup> in Sicily<sup>3</sup> were at war.

While the war was going on, a law was passed that if any merchant from Syracuse was seen in Ephesus, he was to be fined a thousand marks, and if he could not pay the fine, he was to be put to death.<sup>4</sup>

One day an old merchant of Syracuse named Aegeon<sup>5</sup> came to Ephesus. For five years he had been wandering in distant lands, so that he knew nothing of the law that had been passed until he was seized by guards and taken before the duke of Ephesus to be tried.

He had no money, so he had to die, but before sending him to death, the duke asked him to say why he had come to Ephesus.

Then Aegeon told his story: "I was born in Syracuse," he said, "and there married a wife with whom I was very, very happy. Once I had to go to Greece<sup>6</sup> and while we were there my wife had twin boys, so alike in every way<sup>7</sup> that we gave them but one name between them. Antipholus<sup>8</sup> was their name. At the same hour at which they were born, and in the same inn, a poor woman also had twin sons who were as much alike as were our own babies. They were also given one name and were called Dromio.<sup>9</sup> Their father and mother were so poor that when I offered to buy their babies from them, they gladly took my gold. These little Dromios I was going to bring up to be servants of my own sons.

"When the four baby boys were old enough to travel we got on board a ship<sup>10</sup> and sailed for Syracuse. We were only a short dis-

<sup>1</sup> Ephesus [ˈefəsəs] Ефес — Эфес

<sup>2</sup> Syracuse [ˈsaɪrəkjuːz] держава Сиракузи — государство Сиракузы

<sup>3</sup> Sicily [ˈsɪsəli] о-в Сицилия — о-в Сицилия

<sup>4</sup> he was to be put to death [deθ] його повинні були стратити — его должны были казнить

<sup>5</sup> Aegeon [ˈiːdʒiən] Егон — Эгон

<sup>6</sup> Greece [ɡriːs] Греція — Греция

<sup>7</sup> in every way у всьому — во всём

<sup>8</sup> Antipholus [ænˈtɪfələs] Антифол — Антифол

<sup>9</sup> Dromio [ˈdrəʊmiəʊ] Дроміо — Дромио

<sup>10</sup> we got on board [bɔːd] a ship ми сіли на корабель — мы сели на корабль

tance out at sea when a fearful storm arose. Our ship soon began to sink, and the sailors took the only small boat the ship carried and escaped in it, leaving my wife and me and the four baby boys to drown. We found a small mast, and to one end of it I tied my wife, the younger twin and one of the Dromios. To the other I tied the older twin, the other Dromio and myself. On this mast we were swept along the coast, and at last the storm ceased. When the sea had grown calm, we saw in the light of the sunrise two ships coming towards us from different directions. At that moment our mast struck a rock and split in two. The wind drove the part of the mast with my wife and the two children away from me, and a fishing boat picked them up and sailed away. Soon after this, the other ship that we had seen picked up me and the two boys beside me. Our ship tried to catch up with the fishing boat with my wife and the two children on board, but it was very heavy, and it could not catch the swift-sailing little fishing boat. Never since that day have I seen my wife or younger son.

“When the elder twin was eighteen years old, he begged me to allow him and his servant Dromio to go across the sea and search until he found his mother and brother. Unwillingly I agreed and let them go. I have spent five years in searching in vain<sup>1</sup> for the dear son who left me. I have been in Greece and in Asia, till at last I landed here in Ephesus. And now that I have lost my wife and both my sons, I have no wish to live.”

This story made the duke so sorry for Aegeon that he said: “You are sentenced to death, and I cannot change the sentence. Yet I will do for you all I can. I give you one day more to live. On that day you must go to every friend you have here and beg or borrow the thousand marks that are to ransom you.”

“I have no hope of finding any one,” said Aegeon sadly and went away with his gaoler.

Aegeon thought he knew no one in Ephesus, yet at that very minute his twin sons and their twin servants were in the city.

The fisherman who had saved Aegeon’s wife and the baby Antipholus and baby Dromio, put the poor woman ashore at one place, and went on to another where he sold the two little boys as slaves. They were bought by a great soldier, who took them to Ephesus

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<sup>1</sup> in vain [veɪn] даремно — напрасно

where his nephew was a duke. The duke took a great fancy to<sup>1</sup> Antipholus. When he grew up, the duke made him an officer in his army, and when Antipholus showed himself very brave, he rewarded him handsomely. Antipholus was now a rich man with a beautiful house in Ephesus. He had married a rich lady called Adriana,<sup>2</sup> and Dromio was his servant.

The other Antipholus, Antipholus of Syracuse, had arrived in Ephesus on the very day that his father got there, but a merchant that he knew had warned him that he must tell no one that he came from Syracuse, else he would be put to death. Antipholus therefore pretended that he came from Greece.

When he parted from the merchant he gave his servant Dromio some money and sent him to an inn to order dinner.

"I shall wander round the town till it is time to dine," he said, "and see what kind of place it is."<sup>3</sup>

Dromio had only been a few minutes gone when his master saw him, as he thought, coming back. He was mistaken, for the Dromio he saw<sup>4</sup> was not his own servant, but his brother's—Dromio of Ephesus.

"How do you chance<sup>5</sup> to return so soon?" he asked in surprise.

"Return so soon!" said the man, who never doubted that he addressed his master Antipholus of Ephesus; "Why, it is you who are late! My mistress is very angry with you for keeping her waiting<sup>6</sup> and sent me to ask you to come home to dinner. It will be cold if<sup>7</sup> you don't come home soon."

"Do not talk nonsense," said Antipholus of Syracuse. "What have you done with the money I gave you?"

To this Dromio of Ephesus answered that his mistress had sent him to ask him to come home to dinner.

"What mistress do you mean?" asked Antipholus angrily.

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<sup>1</sup> took a great fancy to дуже полюбив — очень полюбил

<sup>2</sup> Adriana [ædriˈɑːnə] Адриана — Адриана

<sup>3</sup> what kind of place it is що це за місце — что он (город) собою представляет

<sup>4</sup> the Dromio he saw той Дроміо, якого він бачив — тот Дроміо, которого он видел

<sup>5</sup> How do you chance Як тобі вдалося — Как тебе удалось

<sup>6</sup> for keeping her waiting за те, що ви примушуєте її чекати — за то, что вы заставляете её ждать

<sup>7</sup> It will be cold if Не минути лиха, якщо — Вам несдобровать, если

"Why, your wife, sir," answered Dromio. "She and her sister are waiting for you."

At this Antipholus was very angry with Dromio and beat him. Dromio ran home to his mistress, while Antipholus, much disturbed, went on to the inn.

When Dromio came home, he told his mistress that his master had refused to come to dinner and had said that he had no wife.

At this tale Adriana grew as angry as Antipholus of Syracuse had been; her sister Luciana,<sup>1</sup> who lived with her, tried in vain to calm her. Together they went to look for Antipholus, the brave soldier.

Meantime Antipholus, the merchant, had reached his inn and found Dromio there with the money. Antipholus was going to scold him again for his jokes, when Adriana and her sister arrived there.

"How comes it now,<sup>2</sup> my husband," said Adriana, "that I have lost your love?"

Antipholus answered in surprise that he did not know her. "I have been only two hours in Ephesus, fair lady," he said, "and do not understand what you mean."

Then Adriana's pretty sister spoke amazed. "Brother Antipholus!" she said. "You never used to treat my sister so. Surely you must know that she sent Dromio to ask you home for dinner!"

"Dromio!" said Antipholus.

"Me!" cried Dromio.

"Yes," said Adriana, "I sent Dromio, and he returned and told me that you had said I was not your wife, and that you would not come."

"Did you talk to this lady?" asked Antipholus of his servant.

"I never spoke to her in all my life," said Dromio.

"How then does she know that your name is Dromio and mine Antipholus?" he asked. "And how comes it that you came and told me that your mistress had sent you to ask me home for dinner?"

"This is a fairy land,"<sup>3</sup> said Dromio much frightened.

Antipholus was almost as frightened as Dromio.

"Come, Antipholus," said Adriana, "let us dine. We are already much too late."

<sup>1</sup> Luciana [ˌluːsiˈɑːnə] Луциана — Луциана

<sup>2</sup> How comes it now Як це трапилось — Как случилось

<sup>3</sup> fairy [ˈfeəri] land казкова країна — сказочная страна

Then Antipholus and Dromio went home with Adriana and her sister.

"Keep the gate, Dromio," said Adriana as they reached the house. "Let no one enter."

While they were dining, the real husband of Adriana came home to dinner with his slave Dromio; but Dromio of Syracuse refused to open the gate.

Then the two Dromios began to quarrel, Dromio of Syracuse inside, and Dromio of Ephesus outside. The noise of quarrelling voices brought Adriana to see what was wrong.<sup>1</sup>

"Who is making all this noise at the door?" she asked.

"Are you there, wife? You might have come before," said Antipholus of Ephesus, angry at being kept waiting<sup>2</sup> so long on his own doorstep.

"I am not your wife," answered Adriana angrily. "Antipholus is inside."<sup>3</sup>

Antipholus of Ephesus was greatly astonished at hearing that a gentleman was dining with his wife and went away very angry.

"Come with me," he said to Dromio, "we shall dine with a lady who will treat us better than my wife has done. To her I shall give the gold chain made for Adriana."

When Antipholus of Syracuse had finished dinner, he was so astonished at the lady's still calling him husband and at hearing that Dromio was called husband too by the cook, that he left the house as soon as he could.

In the street a goldsmith came up to him. "Here is the gold chain you ordered for your wife," he said.

When Antipholus refused to take the chain, the goldsmith forced him to take it, and when Antipholus wished to pay him for it, he laughed and said that they would meet later, and he could get the money then.

Not wishing to stay any more in a city where he met with such strange adventures, Antipholus sent Dromio to look for a ship at once.

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<sup>1</sup> what was wrong [что] шо сталося — что случилось

<sup>2</sup> angry at being kept waiting сердитый через те, шо його примусили чека-ти — сердясь за то, что его заставили ждать

<sup>3</sup> Antipholus is inside. Антифол удома. — Антифол дома.

Meantime Antipholus, the soldier, walking along the street, met the goldsmith from whom he had ordered the chain. The goldsmith, since parting from Antipholus, the merchant, had been asked to pay at once some money that he owed. Therefore, when he saw Antipholus he asked him to pay for the chain now, as he was in great need of money.

"I have never received the chain," said Antipholus. "I shall not pay for what I have not received."

They began to quarrel and finally both the merchant and Antipholus were taken to prison.

On the way to prison Antipholus, the soldier, met Dromio of Syracuse and ordered him to go to Adriana, his wife, and tell her to send him at once three hundred pieces of gold. Dromio was much astonished at his master sending him back to the strange house where they had just dined, but he said nothing and went back to Adriana's house at once.

Adriana, on hearing that her husband was in trouble, at once gave Dromio the money. As he ran back with it, he met his real master, Antipholus the merchant. The longer he stayed in Ephesus, the more certain Antipholus was<sup>1</sup> that the town was bewitched. Wherever he went people greeted him as if they knew him, and called him by his name. Some invited him to dinner, others offered him money, which they said they owed him, and many thanked him for kindnesses which they said he had done them. When Dromio met him, he gave him the gold he had brought from Adriana, and asked him how he had got free<sup>2</sup> from the officer who was taking him to prison. Antipholus was more sure than ever that both he and his servant were in a country of strange happenings.

He was still more certain when a lovely lady came up to him and gaily asked him for the chain he had promised her and for the ring she had lent him when he had dined at her house that day. It was the married Antipholus who had dined with her, and it was to her that he had promised the gold chain which the goldsmith had made for Adriana. But so sure was she that the man she spoke to was the man

<sup>1</sup> The longer he stayed in Ephesus, the more certain Antipholus was that Чим довше Антифол залишався в Ефесі, тим більше він переконувався, що — Чим довше Антифол оставался в Эфесе, тем больше он убеждался, что

<sup>2</sup> how he had got free як він звільнився — как он освободился

who had dined with her that when Antipholus of Syracuse angrily told her to go away, for he did not know her, she was sure he was mad.

"I shall go at once to his house and tell his wife that he is mad and has stolen my ring," said she, and off she went.

When Adriana heard what she said and thought how strangely her husband had behaved to her, she began to think that the lady must be right.

She took a doctor with her and went to where Antipholus, her real husband, was kept by the guards. Full of sorrow for his madness, she talked to him gently and kindly and begged the doctor to cure him of his madness, and she would pay him anything he asked. She told him she had sent money for his release by Dromio, but Antipholus said he had never got it, and Dromio of Ephesus said she had never given it to him. So Adriana got more money and paid the goldsmith, and then got the servants to try and bind Antipholus<sup>1</sup>, who tried to escape, and Dromio, who tried to help his master.

"They are both mad," said the doctor, "bind them quickly and put them in a dark room."

Weeping, Adriana went away with her sister, leaving Antipholus and Dromio struggling against the doctor and his assistants.

Meantime the goldsmith met Antipholus of Syracuse and his Dromio in the street. Antipholus had the gold chain round his neck. The man reproached him for saying he had never received the chain and for refusing to pay for it, and Antipholus angrily said that the goldsmith had freely given it to him and refused to take money for it when it was offered. Antipholus grew so angry that he drew his sword,<sup>2</sup> and the man, in fear, ran away. At that minute Adriana and her sister came round the corner and saw Antipholus of Syracuse with his sword drawn and Dromio beside him.

Adriana's sister cried, "Mercy!<sup>3</sup> they are free again and are coming with swords to kill us!"

Adriana called to the city guards to seize Antipholus and take his sword from him, but not to hurt him, because he was a poor madman.

<sup>1</sup> got the servants to try and bind Antipholus наказала слугам спробувати зв'язати Антифола — приказала слугам попитаться связать Антифола

<sup>2</sup> he drew [dru:] his sword [sɔ:d] він оголив свій меч — он обнажил свой меч

<sup>3</sup> Mercy! ['mɜ:si] О, боже! — Боже мой!

"Bind Dromio, too," she said, "and take them to my house."

Hearing these words, Dromio and his master started to run as fast as they could, and seeing a little cottage near at hand,<sup>1</sup> they ran in there. The gates were shut on them at once, and an old lady came out. She asked the people what was the meaning of all this disturbance, and Adriana told her that she sought her mad husband who had just run in through the gates of her house.

"What made your husband mad?" asked the lady. When she heard Adriana's story she refused to give up<sup>2</sup> the unhappy man and told Adriana how wrong she had been, and how it was she alone who had made Antipholus, the brave soldier, mad. Adriana knew that what she said was true. She wanted to take her husband back to show him how sorry she was for having been unkind to him, and how truly she loved him.

But the old lady refused to let anyone in. She decided to cure Antipholus of his madness herself. Then she went back and shut the door.

By that time it was nearly sunset, and at sunset, as his ransom was not paid, old Aegeon, the merchant of Syracuse, had to die.

The sad procession came slowly past the little cottage. The duke walked first with his soldiers and attendants. He wanted to be present to pardon the old man, if anybody offered to pay the ransom.

Adriana ran forward, calling for justice, and stopped the procession. The duke, who knew her, asked what was wrong and Adriana told him that an old lady had refused to give up her mad husband. While she was speaking, her real husband and his servant Dromio broke loose<sup>3</sup> from the house where they had been taken by the doctor, and also came to ask justice of the duke. Antipholus told him all the strange things that had happened to him that day, and blamed Adriana for everything.

Just then Aegeon saw Antipholus. He thought that he was the son that he had lost five years before, and with great joy greeted him.

"I have now a friend here who will pay my ransom and save my life," said he to the duke.

<sup>1</sup> **near at hand** зовсім близько — совсем близко (рукой подать)

<sup>2</sup> **give up** тут видати — зд. выдать

<sup>3</sup> **broke loose** [lu:s] вирвалися на волю — вырвались на свободу

But Antipholus, the soldier, who had been a baby of two<sup>1</sup> when he last saw his father, said he had never seen Aegeon before. While poor old Aegeon was trying in vain to make his son recognize him, the door of the house opened and the old lady came out with Antipholus the merchant and his Dromio.

Then, at last, everything was cleared up, for when the twins Antipholus and the twins Dromio stood together, no one there, not even Aegeon or Adriana, could tell which brothers were of Ephesus and which were of Syracuse.

An even greater happiness than the finding of his sons was still for Aegeon, for the wise and gentle lady was his own lost wife. Antipholus of Ephesus offered to pay his father's ransom, but the duke refused to take the money and gave old Aegeon a free pardon.

So all these mistakes ended happily, Antipholus of Syracuse married Adriana's sister, and Adriana and her husband were better friends than they had ever been. As for the Dromios<sup>2</sup> each of them was pleased to see his own round face in his brother's.

And so, in peace and happiness, closed a day that had been from beginning to end a Comedy of Errors.

**Find the passages in the text which are the answers to these questions:**

1. What event caused Aegeon's misfortunes?
2. Why was Aegeon seized and taken before the duke of Ephesus?
3. What did the duke ask Aegeon to do before sending him to death?
4. Why were Aegeon's sons given one name, Antipholus?
5. Where were the Dromios born?
6. Why did Aegeon decide to buy the poor woman's children?
7. How did Aegeon lose his wife and his younger son?

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<sup>1</sup> a baby of two дворічна дитина — двухлітній ребёнок

<sup>2</sup> As for the Dromios Що ж до братів Дроміо — Что же касается братьев Дроміо

8. How old was the elder twin when he decided to go across the sea and find his mother and brother?
9. How long was Aegeon searching in vain for his dear elder son?
10. How much money did Aegeon have to beg or borrow to be ransomed from the jail of Ephesus?
11. What did the fisherman who had saved Aegeon's wife and the two boys do?
12. Where were the boys taken?
13. What happened to Antipholus of Ephesus?
14. When did Antipholus of Syracuse arrive in Ephesus?
15. Why did he have to pretend that he had come from Greece?
16. Where did Antipholus of Syracuse send his servant Dromio to?
17. Why did Antipholus of Syracuse beat Dromio of Ephesus?
18. Where did Adriana and her sister Luciana find Antipholus of Syracuse?
19. Why were real Adriana's husband and his servant Dromio not allowed to enter the house?
20. What did they do?
21. Why were Antipholus, the soldier, and the goldsmith taken to prison?
22. Why was Antipholus, the merchant, certain that he and his servant were in a country of strange happenings?
23. Why did Adriana begin to think that her husband was mad?
24. What did she do?
25. Why was Antipholus of Syracuse so angry with the goldsmith when he met him in the street?
26. Why did Adriana call the city guards to seize Antipholus, the merchant?
27. Where did Antipholus, the merchant, and his servant manage to hide themselves?
28. When did Aegeon see Antipholus, the soldier?
29. Did Antipholus, the soldier, recognize his father?
30. In which way was everything cleared up?

# A MIDSUMMER-NIGHT'S DREAM

**L**ong, long ago, in the days when fairies danced in the woods, there lived in Greece a great and powerful duke. In Athens,<sup>2</sup> where this duke ruled, there was a law that a father might make his daughter marry any man she might choose for her whether the girl liked the man or not. If the daughter refused to marry the man her father had chosen, the law ordered that she was at once to be put to death.<sup>3</sup>

One day there came to the palace of the duke a very angry father bringing with him his lovely daughter Hermia<sup>4</sup> and two young men, one of whom was as sad as Hermia.

"I have come to complain of my daughter," said the man. "Demetrius<sup>5</sup> wishes to marry her, and I have given my consent. But she says she has given her heart to Lysander<sup>6</sup> and will marry no one but him.<sup>7</sup> If she does not obey me and marry Demetrius, then I say that she shall be killed, as the law of Athens orders."

The duke was a kind man, and he was very sorry for Hermia. He tried to persuade her to do as her father wished, but she said she would rather die<sup>8</sup> than marry Demetrius. Then the duke talked to Lysander.

"Hermia loves me," said Lysander, "and I love Hermia. I am as well-born and wealthy as Demetrius. Why then, should I give up Hermia?" Then he went on: "Demetrius has no right to marry Hermia. He made her friend Helena<sup>9</sup> love him dearly. Why does he not marry Helena instead of trying to take Hermia away from me?"

<sup>1</sup> A Midsummer-Night's Dream «Сон літньої ночі» — «Сон в літнюю ночі»

<sup>2</sup> Athens [ˈæθɪnz] м. Афіни — г. Афины

<sup>3</sup> she was at once to be put to death її повинні були негайно стратити — їм должны были немедленно предать смерти

<sup>4</sup> Hermia [ˈhɜːmiə] Гермія — Гермия

<sup>5</sup> Demetrius [dɪˈmiːtriəs] Деметрій — Деметрий

<sup>6</sup> Lysander [laɪˈsændə] Лізандр — Лизандр

<sup>7</sup> will marry no one but him вийде заміж тільки за нього — выйдет замуж только за него

<sup>8</sup> she would rather die вона краще вмере — она скорее умрёт (предпочтёт умереть)

<sup>9</sup> Helena [ˈhelɪnə] Єлена — Елена

But the duke could do nothing for Hermia and Lysander. Although he was the ruler, he too had to obey the law of Athens. Hermia must obey her father, he said, or in four days she must die.

When Hermia and Lysander were alone together, Lysander tried to comfort Hermia, who was too sad to weep and from whose cheeks all the roses had faded.

"Hermia," said Lysander, "I have an aunt who loves me as if I were her own son. Her house is seven leagues from Athens. Meet me tomorrow night in the wood where you and I once went with Helena on a May morning. From there we shall run away to my aunt's house, and there I shall marry you."

Hermia gladly agreed, and as they were making their plans Helena came in. At once she began to complain because Demetrius, whom she loved, no longer loved her. Hermia, whose heart was so full of her own happiness that she wished to make every one else happy, then said to Helena: "I can never be the wife of Demetrius, for Lysander and I are going to run away and marry tomorrow night."

Then Helena thought to herself: "Demetrius does not love me, but if I tell him of Hermia's plan, he will be grateful to me. If I cannot have his love, at least<sup>1</sup> I can have his thanks."

She found Demetrius, and told him of the plans that Lysander and Hermia had made. Demetrius did not thank her, yet he was glad, for he fancied he was very much in love with Hermia, and he hoped to prevent her from marrying Lysander.

Next evening, when the shadows of the trees were long and dark, when the wild roses closed their golden eyes and went to sleep, when the warm summer night came, Lysander and Hermia met in the wood. Demetrius went there too, and Helena followed him. But these were not the only people in the wood that night. For in that wood near Athens, Oberon<sup>2</sup> and Titania,<sup>3</sup> king and queen of all the fairies, were that night holding their midnight revels.<sup>4</sup>

It happened that just before that time the fairy king and queen had had a quarrel. Titania had stolen from an Indian king his tiny, brown-faced boy and made him her little page. Oberon wished to

<sup>1</sup> at least [lɪst] принаймні — по крайней мере

<sup>2</sup> Oberon [ˈəʊbərən] Оберон

<sup>3</sup> Titania [taɪˈtɛniə] Титанія — Титания

<sup>4</sup> were ... holding their midnight revels [ˈreɪvlz] зібралися на опівнічну гулянку — собрались для полуночных пиршеств

have this little boy for his page, and wanted the queen to give him up. Titania refused to do this and, each time they met, the king and queen quarrelled so fiercely that all the elves hid themselves for fear.<sup>1</sup>

This night, when flowers and birds were asleep, Oberon and Titania met in the wood.

"Ill met by moonlight<sup>2</sup>, proud Titania," said the fairy king.

The queen replied, "What, jealous Oberon, is it you? Fairies, skip hence. I have forsworn his company."

"Tarry, rash fairy," said Oberon; "am I not thy<sup>3</sup> lord? Why should Titania cross her Oberon? I do but beg<sup>4</sup> a little boy to be my page."

"Set your heart at rest,"<sup>5</sup> answered Titania. "Your whole fairy kingdom buys not<sup>6</sup> the boy of me."

"Give me that boy, and I will go with you," persisted the king.

"Not for the fairy kingdom," said Titania. "Fairies, away!"

So, with her train of elves, Titania danced in the moonlight, and the angry Oberon stayed alone, thinking how he might punish her.

"Well, go your way,"<sup>7</sup> said Oberon, "before the morning dawns I will punish you for this injury."

When he had thought of a plan, he called for Puck,<sup>8</sup> the elf whom he trusted most. Puck, or Robin Goodfellow,<sup>9</sup> was what people called this merry, mischievous little elf. He was never so happy as when he was playing tricks. He would steal the housewives' cream, or hide in the churn and dance while the housewife tried in vain to make butter. Sometimes he would take the likeness of a three-legged stool, and when an old woman was telling her friends what she thought was a very sad tale, he would slip from under her, and she would fall down to the floor, while her listeners held their

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<sup>1</sup> for fear [fɪə] зі страху — от страха

<sup>2</sup> Ill met by moonlight Зустріч не в добрий час при місячному сяйві — Встреча не в добрый час при лунном сиянии

<sup>3</sup> thy заст. поет. твій — уст. поэт. твой

<sup>4</sup> I do but beg Я ж тільки прошу — Я же только прошу

<sup>5</sup> Set your heart at rest Заспокойся — Успокойся

<sup>6</sup> buys not = does not buy

<sup>7</sup> go your way чини, як тобі забажається — поступай, как хочешь

<sup>8</sup> Puck [pʌk] Пак — Пак

<sup>9</sup> Robin Goodfellow Робін Гудфеллоу — Робин Гудфеллоу (Goodfellow — Добряк)

sides<sup>1</sup> and laughed and laughed again and again, and declared that they had never spent a merrier hour.

Yet Puck, or Robin Goodfellow, was a good little fellow indeed to those who treated him kindly. No housewife who said "Sweet Puck" was ever sorry for having said so. In the morning he would light her fire, sweep and dust her house, carry her water and chop her wood; and only good luck came to the houses of those people that little Puck loved.

"My gentle Puck, come here!" called Oberon. "Fetch me a blossom of a little purple flower. The juice of this flower squeezed on the eyelids of those who sleep will make them, when they awake, fall in love with the first living thing that they see. I shall drop some of this juice on Titania's eyes when she is asleep, and when she awakes, the first thing she looks upon — be it lion,<sup>2</sup> or bear, or wolf, or monkey — she will love. Before I use another herb to take this charm away, I shall make her give up her little brown boy to me."

Puck was always so full of fun that he now gladly darted off to seek the little purple flower. While he was gone, Demetrius and Helena came that way. The fairy king, who saw and heard them without being seen or heard, listened to Helena while she begged Demetrius, who had loved her once, not to be so unkind. The fairy king heard how cruelly Demetrius answered her.

Then Demetrius left her to the mercy<sup>3</sup> of the wild beasts, but she ran after him as swiftly as she could.

"When Puck comes back with the flower," said the kind little fairy king to himself, "I shall help this poor Helena and make Demetrius love her as he used to."<sup>4</sup>

Soon Puck returned, carrying a handful of purple blossoms. Then Oberon gave him orders:

"Take some of the blossoms and search the woods until you find the young Athenian,<sup>5</sup> Demetrius, lying asleep, squeeze the juice in his eyes, so that he may love the fair Helena, whom he is sure to see<sup>6</sup> near him when he awakes."

<sup>1</sup> held their sides хопалися за боки — держались за бока

<sup>2</sup> be it lion ['laɪən] нехай там буде лев... — будь то лев...

<sup>3</sup> to the mercy ['mɜ:si] на милість — на милость

<sup>4</sup> as he used to як раніше він любив її — как он раньше любил её

<sup>5</sup> Athenian [ə'θi:nɪən] афінянин — афинянин

<sup>6</sup> whom he is sure to see яку він обов'язково побачить — которую он непременно увидит

Then through the woods went Oberon, till a sound like a tiny silver bell led him to where Titania was giving commands to her elves.

“Go some of you and kill bats and take their wings to make my small elves coats; and go some of you and drive away the hooting owl,” said she. “And others will sing me now to sleep.”<sup>1</sup>

And in voices so sweet, that the sleeping birds and the flowers woke up to listen, the fairies sang. Soon the fairy voices sent Titania to sleep,<sup>2</sup> and then Oberon crept forward with his purple flower. Gently he squeezed it on her eyelids.

Then he went away leaving Puck to play the rest of the trick.

Wandering through the forest, Puck soon came on a big fat countryman, Nick Bottom by name. In one moment Puck had changed Bottom’s head into the head of an ass, and Bottom went singing amongst the trees, not knowing what had happened to him.

Now the sound of his voice awoke Titania, and when she started and opened her sleepy eyes, she saw a great hairy face through the flowery branches of the tree. As soon as her eyes fell on him, the spell of the little purple flower began its work. Titania thought that big, ugly Nick Bottom, with his ass’s head and long ears, was the most beautiful person she had ever seen.

“Ah, what angel wakes me from my flowery bed?” she asked.

Then Titania sat down beside Bottom on a flowery bank, and put roses on his head. Bottom, who was part ass, part man, but more ass than man, felt proud.

While Titania was thus loving a man with the head of an ass, Puck was searching the wood for Demetrius. But instead of Demetrius and Helena, he came on Lysander and Hermia, who had grown so tired with their wanderings, that they had lain down to sleep until morning.

“This must surely be Demetrius!” said Puck when he saw Lysander, and joyfully he squeezed the flower juice on Lysander’s eyes and flew off to tell his master. If Lysander had first seen Hermia when he awoke, Puck’s mistake would not have mattered,<sup>3</sup> but it

<sup>1</sup> **And others will sing me now to sleep.** А інші будуть співати, поки я не засну. — А другие будут петь, пока я не засну.

<sup>2</sup> **sent Titania to sleep** приспали Титанію — усыпили Титанію

<sup>3</sup> **Puck’s mistake would not have mattered** помилка Пака не мала б значення — ошибка Пака не имела бы значения

happened that Demetrius and Helena passed that way, and Helena's sad voice awoke Lysander. The moment he saw Helena, the fairy charm began to work, and Lysander believed that it was Helena that he loved, and that he had never loved Hermia at all. When he told Helena this, it made her very unhappy, for she believed that Lysander was laughing at her, and when he followed her, telling her of his love, she tried to run away from him.

When Hermia awoke, she found that her Lysander had gone, but Demetrius was beside her, and at once he began to tell her how much he loved her, and begged her to marry him. Through the wood these two couples of unhappy lovers went. They heard no fairy music, as they were full of their own unhappiness. Demetrius was telling Hermia of his love, while Hermia was longing for Lysander; Lysander was telling Helena of his love, while Helena was breaking her heart for<sup>1</sup> Demetrius.

Although they saw and heard no fairies, the little king saw and heard them, and knew at once that Puck had made a mistake and had squeezed the juice into the eyes of the wrong man. So when Demetrius at last was tired out and lay down to sleep, Oberon dropped some flower juice on his eyelids, and sent Puck flying through the wood to fetch Helena that she might be beside him when he woke. But when this was done, things seemed worse than before. For both Demetrius and Lysander now loved Helena, and when Hermia appeared, and Lysander spoke so cruelly to her, Oberon was full of pity for her, though little Puck was delighted with all the mischief he had done.

Demetrius and Lysander grew so angry with each other that they drew their swords to fight. Then said Oberon to Puck, "Overcast the night with a black fog, and lead these two rivals so astray<sup>2</sup> in it, that they cannot find each other. Imitate their voices, and call now to Lysander, now to Demetrius, till they are so tired out with chasing each other that they lie down and sleep. When they sleep, take this herb and squeeze its juice into Lysander's eyes. The charm of the flower will fade away, and all that has passed will seem but a dream, and he will love his Hermia as much as ever."

Gladly Puck ran off, singing as he went. The fog came black and thick, behind and before him, and through the fog Lysander and

<sup>1</sup> Helena was breaking her heart for у Елени сердце краялось через — у Елены сердце разрывалось из-за

<sup>2</sup> lead... astray [э́'strei] збий з дороги — сбей с пути

Demetrius, Hermia and Helena, looked for each other. At last, tired to death, they all lay down to rest, none of them knowing where the others were.

Puck squeezed the herb on to Lysander's sleeping eyes, and flew back to Oberon. Oberon had found Titania sitting beside Bottom, and had once more asked her to give him the little brown boy. Titania felt she cared no more for<sup>1</sup> her little page. She loved no one, she wanted no one but her fat, stupid, ugly man, with his long ass's ears. So she gave the boy to Oberon, and the fairy king felt sorry and ashamed that he had made his fairy queen think she loved a man with the head of an ass, even if it was only for a few hours. When she fell asleep, he put some of the herb juice on her eyelids, and then gently woke her.

"My Oberon!" she said, when she saw her own beautiful little fairy king standing beside her. "What a dream I have had! I thought I loved an ass!"

"There he lies," said Oberon.

"How I loathe the sight of him!" said Titania.

Fairy music began to play, and Oberon and Titania took hands and danced together till the sun rose. Then, hand in hand, the fairies flew away into the west.

It chanced<sup>2</sup> that morning that the duke of Athens and Hermia's father came with their horses and hounds to hunt in the wood. The sound of their horns woke Hermia and Lysander and Helena and Demetrius, and when they awoke, they found that things were all as they ought to be.

Lysander loved only Hermia, and loved her as much as she loved him. Demetrius loved only Helena, and believed he had always loved only her. All that had happened to them in the wood seemed to them only a curious Midsummer-Night's Dream. They told their tale to the duke and to Hermia's father, and the duke was glad that the night had put the wrong to right.<sup>3</sup> So they were all happy, and went back to Athens and were married that very day.

<sup>1</sup> she cared no more for їй більше не був потрібен — ей больше не нужен был

<sup>2</sup> It chanced {tʃa:nst} Трапилось так — Случилось так

<sup>3</sup> the night had put the wrong to right ніч усе виправила — ночь всё исправила

**Find the passages in the text which are the answers to these questions:**

1. What made Hermia's father so angry?
2. Did Lysander agree to give up Hermia?
3. What would have happened if Hermia hadn't obeyed her father?
4. What did Lysander and Hermia decide to do?
5. Why did Helena tell Demetrius of the plans that Hermia and Lysander had made?
6. Who happened to be in the wood near Athens that warm summer night?
7. Who were Oberon and Titania?
8. What was the reason of the quarrel between Oberon and Titania?
9. Who was Puck?
10. What charm did the juice of a little purple flower possess?
11. Was Oberon sorry for Helena when he saw how cruelly Demetrius treated her?
12. What did Oberon do when he saw Titania whom her elves had sent to sleep?
13. What did Puck do when he came on a big fat countryman, Nick Bottom by name?
14. What did Titania see when she opened her sleepy eyes?
15. What did she think?
16. What did Puck do when he found sleeping Lysander and Hermia?
17. What happened when Helena's sad voice awoke Lysander?
18. What did Hermia find when she awoke?
19. What did the little king know at once when he saw and heard two couples of unhappy lovers?
20. What did Oberon order to do when Demetrius and Lysander drew their swords to fight?
21. What did the unhappy lovers do when the black and thick fog overcast the night?
22. In which way did Puck manage to put the wrong things to right?
23. What did the lovers think about the happenings of the summer night in the wood?

# AS YOU LIKE IT<sup>1</sup>



any years ago, there lived in France two girls who were the very best of friends. They were cousins, and both were beautiful. The taller and stronger of them was called Rosalind,<sup>2</sup> and the name of the other was Celia.<sup>3</sup>

Rosalind's father was a great duke, but his brother, Celia's father, had driven him out of his own dukedom. Many nobles, who hated the wicked brother, but loved Rosalind's father, went away with him, and they made a court of their own<sup>4</sup> far away, in the Forest of Arden.<sup>5</sup>

When Rosalind's father was driven from his castle, her uncle kept her there to be a companion to his own little girl, Celia. They grew up together, and Celia was so sweet and so kind to Rosalind, that Rosalind sometimes forgot to be sad because her father was banished.

One of the truest friends of the banished duke had been a brave knight called Sir Rowland.<sup>6</sup> He was dead but had left two sons. Oliver,<sup>7</sup> the eldest, was not a good brother. Instead of doing as his father had wished and being kind to his younger brother, whose name was Orlando,<sup>8</sup> he gave him neither money, nor any chance of learning anything, and made him take all his meals with the servants. He hated Orlando because he was so brave and strong and handsome, and he was kinder to his horses than he was to Orlando. Sir Rowland had had an old servant named Adam.<sup>9</sup> Adam loved Orlando, and was very sorry that Oliver was so cruel to his young brother.

One day, when Orlando felt that he could not bear Oliver's cruelty any longer, he asked him to give him the money that his father had left him and let him go and seek his fortune.<sup>10</sup> He could not

<sup>1</sup> *As You Like It* «Як вам це сподобається» — «Как вам это понравится»

<sup>2</sup> *Rosalind* ['rɒzəlɪnd] Розалінда — Розалинда

<sup>3</sup> *Celia* ['si:lɪə] Селія — Селия

<sup>4</sup> *a court of their own* [əv̩n] свій власний двір — свой собственный двор

<sup>5</sup> *the Forest at Arden* ['ɑ:dən] Арденнський ліс — Арденнский лес

<sup>6</sup> *Rowland* ['rəʊlənd] Роланд

<sup>7</sup> *Oliver* ['ɒlɪvə] Олівер — Оливер

<sup>8</sup> *Orlando* [ɔ:'ləndəʊ] Орландо

<sup>9</sup> *Adam* ['ædəm] Адам

<sup>10</sup> *seek his fortune* ['fi:tʃən] шукати долі — искать счастья

bear, he said, to go on leading an idle life doing nothing and learning nothing.

But Oliver only laughed at him, and so the brothers had a quarrel. When Adam tried to reconcile them, for the sake of<sup>1</sup> their father, Oliver was angry with the old servant, and told him to go away.

"Go away, you old dog!" said he.

"You call me an old dog," said Adam. "My old master never said such cruel words to me."

Oliver hated Orlando more than ever after this quarrel. He thought of the best way to kill him and to keep for himself the money that their father had left Orlando.

About this time the false duke, Celia's father, gave a great wrestling match. He had a very strong, paid wrestler of his own. This man wrestled so well that only the bravest dared to wrestle with him, and he often killed those with whom he wrestled. Orlando was a very good wrestler and was afraid of no one, so he made up his mind<sup>2</sup> to go to the match and wrestle with this man.

When Oliver knew that Orlando was going to do this, he ordered the duke's wrestler to come to his castle. He told the wrestler all sorts of lies about Orlando. He said that Orlando was one of the worst young men in France, that the wrestler would be doing a good deed<sup>3</sup> if he broke his neck. The wrestler promised to do his best<sup>4</sup> to kill Orlando.

"If he can walk without help when I have wrestled with him, I shall never wrestle any more", he said.

On the following day the wrestling match took place on the lawn in front of the Duke's castle. The duke and all his lords came to see the sport, and Celia and Rosalind also came. In those days it was the custom for ladies to look at things that now seem to us very rough and very cruel. Just before Celia and Rosalind arrived, the duke's wrestler had done a dreadful deed.

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<sup>1</sup> for the sake of заради — ради

<sup>2</sup> he made up his mind [maɪnd] він вирішив — он решил

<sup>3</sup> would be doing a good deed зробив би корисну справу — сделал бы доброе дело

<sup>4</sup> promised [ˈprɒmɪst] to do his best пообіцяв зробити все можливе — пообещал сделать всё возможное

An old man had come to the match with his three handsome young sons. They wanted to wrestle with the famous wrestler. One after the other they had wrestled, and one after the other the wrestler threw them to the ground. They were so badly hurt<sup>1</sup> that their poor old father was sure they were going to die, and cried over them so mournfully that some of those who heard him could not help crying<sup>2</sup> too. After this, every one said that it would be foolish for any one else to try to wrestle with a man as strong as this wrestler. Only one man offered to try. This man was Orlando.

When he came forward he looked so young and brave and handsome that even the wicked duke, who did not know who he was, was sorry to think<sup>3</sup> that the wrestler would crush his life out of him.

"Try to persuade the lad not to wrestle," said the duke to Celia and Rosalind. "He has no chance at all.<sup>4</sup> My man is sure to kill him."<sup>5</sup>

Very kindly and very gently Celia and Rosalind begged Orlando not to wrestle.

"You have seen a cruel proof of this man's strength," said Celia. "We ask you, for your own sake<sup>6</sup>, to give it up."

"Do give it up," said Rosalind. "No one will think you a coward for doing it, for we shall ask the duke to stop the wrestling."

But Orlando answered: "Do not think badly of me for refusing to do what you wish. It is not easy to say 'no' to ladies who are so kind and so fair. Let your beautiful eyes and gentle wishes go with me to my trial. If I am killed no one will feel sorry for me."

"I wish I could give you the little strength I have," said Celia. "We ask you, for your own sake, to give you mine too."

Then the wrestling began, and every one expected the duke's wrestler to kill Orlando. But Orlando lifted the strong man in his arms and threw him on the ground. All the people shouted in amazement, and the duke called out, "No more, no more!"

<sup>1</sup> They were so badly hurt [hɜ:t] Вони були так серйозно поранені — Они были так серьёзно ранены

<sup>2</sup> could not help crying не змогли стримати сльози — не могли сдержать слезы

<sup>3</sup> was sorry to think пожалкував — пожалел

<sup>4</sup> at all взагалі — вообще

<sup>5</sup> My man is sure to kill him Моя людина (борець) неодмінно уб'є його — Мой человек (борец) непременно убьёт его

<sup>6</sup> for your own sake заради самого себе — ради самого себя

"I beg Your Grace<sup>1</sup>, let us go on!" said Orlando. "We have scarcely begun."

The duke turned to his wrestler, and asked him how he felt. But the man lay quite still and quiet, and could neither speak nor move.

"He cannot speak, my lord," said one of the nobles. So the duke ordered his men to carry his wrestler away.

"What is your name, young man?" he asked of Orlando.

"Orlando, my lord, the youngest son of Sir Rowland."

"Your father was my enemy", said the duke. "I would have been better pleased<sup>2</sup> with your brave deed if you had told me of another father."

"I am proud to be Sir Rowland's son," said Orlando.

Then the duke and his lords and his servants went away, and Orlando was left alone with Rosalind and Celia. Celia was grieved that her father had spoken so roughly to Orlando.

"Were I my father,<sup>3</sup> cousin, would I do this?" she asked of Rosalind. Then fair Rosalind spoke. "My father loved Sir Rowland very dearly," she said to Celia, "and all the world knew how noble Sir Rowland was. If I had known that this young man was Sir Rowland's son, I should have begged him with tears not to run into so great a danger."<sup>4</sup>

"Let us go and speak to Orlando," said the gentle Celia. "I am ashamed of my father's unkind words."

Then she and Rosalind went up to Orlando and praised him for his bravery. And Rosalind, taking a gold chain off her own neck, gave it to him. She would have given him a richer gift, she said, had she not been only a poor girl. Orlando loved them both for their goodness, but he loved Rosalind so much that he made up his mind to marry her one day, if she would marry him.

Meantime the duke was angry with Orlando, the son of his enemy, for having defeated his wrestler, and he was angry with Rosalind for having given Orlando her gold chain.

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<sup>1</sup> **Your Grace** [greis] Ваша Світлість (форма звертання до герцога, герцогині тощо) — Ваша Светлость (форма обращения к герцогу, герцогине и т.д.)

<sup>2</sup> **I would have been better pleased** Я був би більш задоволений — Я был бы более доволен

<sup>3</sup> **Were I my father** На місці мого батька — На месте моего отца

<sup>4</sup> **not to run into so great a danger** [ 'deindzə] не наражатися на таку велику небезпеку — не подвергаться такой большой опасности

The more the duke thought of those things, the angrier he grew.<sup>1</sup> One of his courtiers was a kind man, so he told Orlando that the sooner he went away, the better it would be for him, as the duke meant to do him harm. The duke himself told Rosalind to leave his castle.

«If you are found even twenty miles from here within the next ten days,<sup>2</sup> you shall die,” he said.

Celia was very sad at her father's cruelty to Rosalind, who was so dear to her. She begged the duke not to be so unjust, but he refused to listen to her. Then she told him that if he sent Rosalind away, he must send her away, too, because she could not live without Rosalind.

“You are a fool!” said her father, and he told Rosalind that she would be killed if she did not go at once.

But Celia refused to part from Rosalind. So they made up their minds to travel together to the Forest of Arden, where Rosalind's father and his friends were hiding. They knew they might meet robbers on the way, so Celia stained her face to make it look sunburned, and dressed herself like a poor country girl. Rosalind put on boy's clothes, and took a little axe and spear with her.

Now the duke, Celia's father, had a jester called Touchstone.<sup>3</sup> This jester was a very funny fellow who was always talking nonsense and making jokes. He loved his young mistress, Celia, very dearly.

“What if we took Touchstone with us?” said Rosalind, when they were dressed and ready to start. “Will he not be a comfort to us?”

“He will go all over the wide world with us,” said Celia. “Let me ask him to come.”

So when Rosalind and Celia went off to the forest, kind Touchstone led the way.<sup>4</sup> In his red clothes and with bells on his cap, he gaily stepped out in front of them carrying their bundle of food and clothes. And when night fell and the forest was dark, and Rosalind and Celia grew weary and sad, Touchstone's merry face and

<sup>1</sup> The more the duke thought of those things, the angrier he grew. Чим більше герцог думав про це, тим більше він гнівався. — Чем больше герцог думал об этом, тем больше он сердился.

<sup>2</sup> within the next ten days протягом наступних десяти днів — в течение последующих десяти дней

<sup>3</sup> Touchstone [ˈtʌtstəʊn] Тачстон

<sup>4</sup> led the way показував дорогу — показывал дорогу

the jokes he made soon cheered the two tired girls up again.

While these things were happening, Oliver was planning how to kill Orlando. He hated him all the more<sup>1</sup> when he heard people praising him. He made up his mind to have him murdered in some way or other.<sup>2</sup>

Adam, the old servant, warned Orlando. Orlando decided to go to the Forest of Arden, and Adam said he would go too.

Orlando had no money, but Adam gave the young man all his savings, and so they too went off to the Forest.

Far away in the woods Rosalind's father and his friends led a happy life together. They hunted deer, and had plenty of good food; they often feasted in the shade of the thick with green trees. As they feasted together one day, a young man rushed out from amongst the trees, his drawn sword in his hand. "Forbear, and eat no more!" he cried.

The Duke and his friends asked him what he wanted.

"Food," he said. "I am almost dying for want of food."

They asked him to sit down and eat, but he refused, because an old man who had followed him out of pure love was in the wood dying of hunger. He said he could eat nothing until he had first fed him.

The young man was Orlando, and when the good Duke and his followers had helped him to bring Adam to where they were, and had fed them both, the old man and his young master grew quite strong again. When the Duke learned that Orlando was the son of his friend Sir Rowland, he welcomed him and the faithful old servant more warmly still.

So Orlando lived happily with the Duke and his friends in the Forest, but all the time he was thinking of Rosalind. Every day he wrote verses about her, and pinned them on trees in the wood or carved them deep in the bark. He could think of no one but her,<sup>3</sup> he loved her so much.

Now Rosalind and Celia and Touchstone had also come safely to the Forest, and lived in a little cottage that belonged to a shepherd there.

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<sup>1</sup> **all the more** ще більше — еще больше

<sup>2</sup> **in some way or other** у той чи інший спосіб — тем или иным способом

<sup>3</sup> **He could think of no one but her** Він міг думати тільки про неї — Он мог думать только о ней

Rosalind loved Orlando as much as he loved her, and when she read the verses Orlando left on the trees, her heart was glad, for she knew he had not forgotten her.

At last one day she and Celia met Orlando. He did not know them<sup>1</sup> in the clothes they were wearing and with their faces stained brown, and he took them for the shepherd boy and his sister that they pretended to be.

He became great friends with them, and often came to see them in their little cottage, and talked to them of Rosalind, the beautiful lady that he loved.

Meantime Orlando's brother was punished severely for his wickedness. When Orlando went away, the false duke, Celia's father, thought that Oliver had killed his brother. He took Oliver's lands away from him, and told him never to dare to come back to his court until he had found Orlando.

So Oliver wandered away alone, to look for his brother. He looked for him week after week in vain, until his clothes were in rags and his hair so long and rough that he looked like a beggar. On his way from Rosalind's cottage one day, Orlando came on him. Oliver was lying fast asleep<sup>2</sup> under an old oak. Round his neck a big snake had curled itself and was just going to bite him and kill him when it saw Orlando and glided away. Even as it went away, Orlando saw another dreadful danger near his unkind brother. A hungry lion was crouching under some bushes, ready to kill the sleeping man.

For a moment Orlando thought only of his brother's cruelties. He knew that he well deserved death. Twice he turned away to leave him, but he had too generous a heart to do so cruel a thing even to his enemy.

He fought the lion and killed it, but not before it had torn his arm with its sharp teeth.<sup>3</sup>

The noise of the fight awoke Oliver, who saw that Orlando was risking his own life to save him. Full of shame at his wickedness to Orlando, he told his brother how sorry he was, and begged his par-

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<sup>1</sup> He did not know them Він не впізнав їх — Он не узнал их

<sup>2</sup> Oliver was lying fast asleep Олівер міцно спав — Оливер крепко спал

<sup>3</sup> but not before it had torn his arm with its sharp teeth але він встиг порвати йому руку своїми гострими зубами — но он успел порвать ему руку своими острыми зубами

don,<sup>1</sup> and they became friends. Orlando took his brother to the Duke, and he was fed and clothed there.

When Rosalind saw a handkerchief stained with Orlando's blood, and realized that he had been wounded, she fainted. Thinking that she was a boy, those who saw her laughed at her for being so womanish.

But soon Rosalind told them her secret.

"To you I give myself, for I am yours," she said to the Duke, her father. Then turning to Orlando, "To you I give myself, for I am yours," said she.

Then the Duke learned that Rosalind was his daughter, and Orlando learned that the shepherd boy was his own fair Rosalind. There were no men in all France as happy as the Duke and Orlando.

Rosalind and Orlando were married at once, and on the same day Oliver, who was truly sorry for the bad deeds he had done, was married to Celia.

Just as they were going to be married, a messenger came to the Duke to say that his brother, Celia's father, had repented and had returned his brother's dukedom to him.

So they were all happy that day under the green trees.

### Identify the characters:

1. He was a great Duke but driven out of his own dukedom by his brother.
2. He was wicked, angry and aggressive.
3. He was dead but had left two sons.
4. He was cruel and greedy. He hated his brother and gave him neither money, nor any chance to learn anything.
5. He was young and brave, strong and handsome. He couldn't bear to lead an idle life. He was a good wrestler.
6. He loved Orlando and felt very sorry that Oliver was so cruel to his young brother.
7. She was tall, strong and beautiful.
8. She was beautiful, sweet, kind and gentle.

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<sup>1</sup> begged his pardon попросив у нього пробачення — попросил у него прощенья

9. He was a funny fellow who was always talking nonsense and making jokes. He wore red clothes and a cap with bells on it.

**Answer the following questions:**

1. Who lived in the Forest of Arden?
2. In which way did Oliver treat his younger brother?
3. Why did Oliver and Orlando have a quarrel?
4. Who tried to reconcile them?
5. In which way was Oliver going to get rid of his younger brother?
6. Who was going to give a wrestling match?
7. What did Oliver tell the duke's wrestler?
8. Where did the wrestling match take place?
9. What happened when the wrestling match began?
10. Who wasn't afraid of the duke's wrestler?
11. Who won the wrestling match?
12. What was Celia ashamed of?
13. What present did Rosalind give Orlando?
14. Why was the duke so angry with Orlando and Rosalind?
15. What did the girls decide to do to escape the cruelty of Celia's father?
16. How did the girls change their appearance?
17. Who led the way when the cousins went off to the forest?
18. Who else set off to the Forest of Arden?
19. How did Rosalind know that Orlando had not forgotten her?
20. Did Orlando recognize the girls in the forest?
21. How was Oliver punished for his wickedness?
22. How did the two brothers meet in the forest?
23. Why did Rosalind faint?
24. Why were they all happy that day under the green trees?

# THE TAMING OF THE SHREW<sup>1</sup>



In one of the beautiful cities of Italy there once lived a rich gentleman called Baptista.<sup>2</sup> He had two daughters, the gentle and beautiful Bianca,<sup>3</sup> and Katharina,<sup>4</sup> who was as handsome as her sister, but who had so fiery and uncontrolled a temper that she was known by every one as Katharina the Shrew.

Many suitors wished to marry Bianca, but every one feared Katharina's sharp tongue and wild ways.<sup>5</sup>

Baptista feared that his elder daughter Katharina would never find a husband, and so he thought of a plan by which to get one for her. He told all those who wished to marry the gentle Bianca that he would never allow her to marry until her sister Katharina was married. Then Bianca's suitors began to plan and plot to find a man bold enough to marry "wild cat Katharina," as they called her.

About this time there came to Padua<sup>6</sup> from the lovely old town of Verona<sup>7</sup> a gentleman called Petruchio.<sup>8</sup> His father, who was not long dead,<sup>9</sup> had left him plenty of money, and Petruchio now wished to see something of the world and to find a wife.

Petruchio was a man who made all those he met readily obey him. He was very fond of<sup>10</sup> jokes, and he had the best of tempers, although sometimes he would pretend to be in such a rage that those who did not know him rushed from him in terror. With all this<sup>11</sup>, he was a wise man, and a favourite with his friends.

<sup>1</sup> The Taming of the Shrew [ʃru:] «Приборкання непокірної» — «Укрощение строптивой»

<sup>2</sup> Baptista [ˈbæptɪstə] Баптиста

<sup>3</sup> Bianca [ˈbjæŋkə] Бьянка

<sup>4</sup> Katharina [ˌkæθəˈtɪnə] Катаріна — Катарина

<sup>5</sup> wild [waɪld] ways нестримна поведінка — несобуданное поведение

<sup>6</sup> Padua [ˈpædjuːə] м. Падуя — г. Падуя

<sup>7</sup> Verona [vəˈrəʊnə] м. Верона — г. Верона

<sup>8</sup> Petruchio [pətˈruːtʃiəʊ] Петручіо — Петручио

<sup>9</sup> who was not long dead [ded] який нещодавно помер — который недавно умер

<sup>10</sup> He was very fond [fɒnd] of Він дуже любив — Он очень любил

<sup>11</sup> With all this Разом з тим — Вместе с тем

Amongst the friends that Petruchio met at Padua was one of the suitors of Bianca. When he heard from Petruchio that he was looking for a wife, he at once told him how beautiful Katharina was, and how rich. But he had to be honest and tell him of Katharina's bad temper and scolding tongue.

"If she scolds as loud as a thunderstorm, I shall nevertheless make her love me," said Petruchio.

To Baptista, then, Petruchio went.

"Have you a daughter, sir, called Katharina, fair and good?" he asked.

"I have a daughter, sir, called Katharina," said Baptista.

Then said Petruchio, "I am a gentleman of Verona, sir. I have heard so much of the beauty, and the gentleness of your daughter Katharina that I have come to ask your leave<sup>1</sup> to marry her."

"I fear my daughter will not suit you," said Baptista sadly.

"I see you do not wish to part with her, or else you do not want me for a son-in-law," said Petruchio.

"Indeed, you are mistaken," said Baptista. "But where are you from, sir? What is your name?" When Petruchio told him who he was, Baptista found that he was the son of an old friend of his, and would gladly have him for a son-in-law. Still he could not tell Petruchio that Katharina would make him a good wife, for even he was afraid of the furious temper of his elder daughter. As Baptista and Petruchio talked together, there rushed into the room Katharina's music-master with his head bleeding, his face very pale, and his eyes big with fright.

"Why are you so pale?" asked Baptista, "What is wrong?<sup>2</sup> Will my daughter not make a good musician?"

"She will make a better soldier,<sup>3</sup> said the music-master.

Then he told Baptista how he had corrected Katharina for the way she played. In one moment Katharina had struck him on the head with her lute, cutting his head open,<sup>4</sup> and breaking the lute.

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<sup>1</sup> to ask your leave [li:v] просити Вашого дозволу — просить Вашего разрешения

<sup>2</sup> What is wrong [wɒŋ]? Що трапилось? — Что случилось?

<sup>3</sup> She will make a better soldier [ˈsəʊldʒə] Їй би краще бути солдатом — Їй би лучше быть солдатом

<sup>4</sup> cutting his head open розкривавши йому голову — раскроив ему голову

While he stood amazed, looking at her, she called him all sorts of rude names, so that he was frightened out of his life.<sup>1</sup>

Petruchio was delighted. "She is a brave girl," he said. "I love her ten times more than ever, and long to have a chat with her."

Then he told Baptista that he was in a hurry to be married, and wanted to see his bride at once.

While Baptista went to fetch her, Petruchio thought of the best way to treat so wild a bird as Katharina.

"I will woo her with some spirit<sup>2</sup> when she comes," said he. "If she scolds, then I shall tell her that she sings as sweetly as a nightingale. If she frowns, I shall say she looks as clear as morning roses newly washed with dew. If she will not speak a word, I shall say how charmingly she talks. If she tells me to begone I shall thank her as if she had asked me to stay for a week. If she says she will not marry me, I shall ask her to name the day."<sup>3</sup>

When Katharina entered, proud, and angry that a stranger asked to see her, he said cheerfully, "Good-morning, Kate, for that's your name, I hear."

"They call me Katharina, those that do talk of me," said Katharina stiffly.

"You lie," said Petruchio, "for you are called plain Kate, and beautiful Kate, and sometimes scolding Kate, but Kate you are, the prettiest Kate in the world. Hearing about your beauty, and your gentleness, praised in every town, I have come to marry you."

Then began the strangest courtship that ever was. Katharina was as rude to him as she knew how to be.<sup>4</sup> She scolded, and she tried to quarrel, but Petruchio did not want to quarrel with her. To all the angry, rude things she said to him he gave gentle, merry answers, praising her for her beauty, her sweetness, and her gentleness, and saying that those who had told him that she was ever anything else<sup>5</sup> had lied to him.

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<sup>1</sup> he was frightened out of his life він був переляканий до смерті — он был перепуган до смерти

<sup>2</sup> with some spirit по-особливому — по-особенному

<sup>3</sup> to name the day призначити день — назначить день

<sup>4</sup> as she knew how to be як тільки могла — как только могла

<sup>5</sup> that she was ever anything else що вона була зовсім іншою — что она была совсем не такой

At last he said, "Sweet Kate, I am going to marry you whether you will or not.<sup>1</sup> Your father has given his consent, and I am going to tame you, Kate, and change you from a wild cat to a gentle Kate."

When Baptista came in, Petruchio told him that Katharina had been very kind to him, and that they had arranged to marry on the following Sunday.

Katharina began to scold furiously because her father wished her to marry such a ruffian.

"Be patient," said Petruchio to Baptista, "she talks thus when you are here. When we are alone, no one can be more tender and loving." Then, turning to Katharina, he said, "Give me your hand, Kate. I will go to Venice<sup>2</sup> to buy rings, rich clothes, and fine things for the wedding on Sunday. Kiss me, Kate, and prepare the marriage feast, father, and invite the guests."

When Sunday came, the feast was ready, the guests waiting, and Katharina, in fine clothes and with a sulky face, was ready to be made Petruchio's wife. The hour fixed for the wedding came and went, yet the bridegroom did not come. The guests whispered, Baptista grew angry; Katharina raged and then wept bitterly. When every one was sure that Petruchio would not come at all, he rode up on an old horse. He was dressed like a beggar, in shabby, old rags, and had a rusty, broken sword, while the servant who followed him was even worse dressed than his master.

"Where is Kate? Where is my lovely bride?" he asked, when he had jumped off his horse. Baptista answered him coldly, and asked him at once to go and change his clothes.<sup>3</sup>

"Go to my room and I will lend you some clothes," said one of the guests.

But Petruchio refused to be married in any clothes but the old suit he wore.

"Kate is going to marry me, not my clothes," said he.

And so, finding it useless to reason with him, they went to the church. There he behaved like a madman. When the priest asked him if he would have Katharina for his wife, he swore so loudly that the priest, in horror, dropped his book.

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<sup>1</sup> *whether you will or not* хочеш ти цього чи ні — хочешь ты этого или нет

<sup>2</sup> *Venice* ['venis] Венеція — Венеция

<sup>3</sup> *change his clothes* переодягтися — переодеться

All the time they were being married, he was so rough and rude, that Katharina, who had never before feared any one, trembled and shook for fear.<sup>1</sup> When every one was ready to sit down to the marriage feast, Petruchio said it was impossible for him and his bride to stay.

"If you love me, stay," said Katharina.

But Petruchio's only answer was to call to his groom to bring round the horses. Then Katharina flew into one of the rages<sup>2</sup> that every one knew so well.

"Go, then!" she cried. "The door is open. I will not go to-day, nor to-morrow, nor till I please myself."<sup>3</sup>

"O Kate, be not angry," said Petruchio.

"I will be angry," said angry Katharina. "You shall stay as long as I want. Gentlemen, forward to the bridal dinner!"

"They shall go forward, Kate, at your command," said Petruchio. "Go, feast as my wife tells you. But as for my Kate, she must go with me. I will be master of what is my own."

Before there was time for Katharina to realize what was happening, she was riding with her husband to his country house.

The horses they rode were old, and feeble, and the roads by which Petruchio brought home his bride were the worst he could choose. Coming down a muddy hill, Katharina's horse fell in the mire. Petruchio did not try to help her up, but dashed at the groom and beat him because he said it was his fault that the horse had fallen. Katharina picked herself up and passed through the mud to try to pull him away from the groom. But at that Petruchio only raged the more, and while Petruchio shouted and Katharina protested, and the groom cried for mercy<sup>4</sup> all three horses ran away. At last the horses were caught, and Katharina, tired and muddy, reached her new home.

When the servants came to greet them, Petruchio raged and stormed at them all, till Katharina begged him to be more gentle with them. When supper was brought, Petruchio found fault with every dish. Some were burned, he said, and some badly dressed,<sup>5</sup> and

<sup>1</sup> for fear [fiə] зі страху — от страха

<sup>2</sup> Katharina flew into one of the rages у Катарини розпочався напад гніву — на Катарину напал приступ ярости

<sup>3</sup> till I please myself поки сама не захочу — пока не захочу сама

<sup>4</sup> cried for mercy ['mɜ:si] благав пощади — просил пощады

<sup>5</sup> badly dressed погано приправлений — плохо приправлений

not fit to eat. And when hungry Katharina said that it would do very well<sup>1</sup> he would not give her any of it, and threw it on the floor.

Tired and supperless, Katharina went to bed, but there she found no rest. Petruchio found as much fault with the bed as he had found with the supper. He threw about<sup>2</sup> the pillows and bedclothes, till at last she was forced to sit on a chair and try to sleep. But Petruchio's loud and angry voice as he scolded the servants for making his bride's bed so badly, kept her awake<sup>3</sup> all night.

Next day Petruchio behaved in the same way, speaking with the greatest kindness to his wife, yet making everything as uncomfortable for her as he could. So hungry was she that she begged a servant to bring her some food, but he told her that he dared bring her nothing without his master's orders.

"Did he marry me to starve me?" she asked angrily. "When beggars come to my father's door they receive food. But I, who never knew how to beg, am starved for meat, and giddy for lack of sleep, and he pretends that he does it all out of love for me."

Just then Petruchio came in, carrying a dish with some meat in it.

"How is my sweet Kate?" he asked. "See how I love you. I myself have cooked some food for you."

Katharina made no answer.

"No thanks?" said Petruchio. "What, not a word? Then you do not like it." With that he ordered the servant to take the dish away.

"I beg you, let it stand," said Katharina.

"The poorest service is repaid with thanks and so shall mine before you touch the meat," said Petruchio.

"I thank you, sir," said Kate. Hunger made her meek.

Petruchio then allowed her to have a little of the meal. Before Katharina had half satisfied her hunger, he told a servant to remove the dish. "What, haven't you dined?" he asked, as if in surprise.

He then ordered a tailor and a milliner to come in with the things he had ordered for her. The milliner showed her a very fine cap.

"Fie! what a cap!" said Petruchio. "It is a baby's cap. Come, let us have a bigger one."

<sup>1</sup> that it would do very well що все цілком годиться — что всё вполне годится

<sup>2</sup> He threw about Він розкидав — Он разбросал

<sup>3</sup> kept her awake [э 'weik] не давав їй заснути — не давал ей заснуть

"I do not want a bigger one!" cried Katharina. "This one is the fashion,<sup>1</sup> and gentlewomen wear such caps as these."

"When you are gentle, you shall have one too, and not till then," said her husband.

Then Katharina lost her temper.<sup>2</sup> "Why, sir, I think I may speak, and speak I will!" she said. "I am no child, no baby. And if you cannot hear me say my mind<sup>3</sup> you had better stop your ears."<sup>4</sup>

"It is quite true what you say," said Petruchio. "It is an ugly cap, I love you because you do not like it."

"Love me, or love me not,"<sup>5</sup> said Katharina, "I like the cap, and I will have it, or I will have none."

"Your gown?" said Petruchio, pretending to misunderstand. "Why, yes. Come,<sup>6</sup> tailor, let us see it. O what stuff is here! What's this? — a sleeve? It is like a little cannon."

The tailor answered: "You told me to make it smartly and well, and according to the fashion and the time."

"I never saw a better made gown," said Katharina, "in every way I admire it."

But Petruchio ordered the milliner and tailor to go away, for he would take none of what they had brought. Privately he told his servants to keep the things that his wife had admired, and to pay the tradesmen, but to Katharina he said: "Come, my Kate, we will go to your father's even in the poor clothes we now wear."

Then he ordered the horses to be brought, saying that as it was about seven o'clock they would reach Baptista's house in time for dinner. Now, instead of being seven in the morning when he spoke it was about two in the afternoon, and Katharina quite gently told him this.

"It will be supper-time before you get there," said she.

"It shall be seven before I go," said he. "I shall not go to-day. And look, Kate, when I go, it shall be what hour I say it is."

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<sup>1</sup> This one is the fashion [ˈfæʃn] Оця зараз у моді — Вот эта сейчас в моде

<sup>2</sup> lost her temper втратила самовладання — вышла из себя

<sup>3</sup> say my mind [maɪnd] висловитися — высказаться

<sup>4</sup> you had better stop your ears вам би краще заткнути вуха — вам бы лучше заткнуть уши

<sup>5</sup> or love me not = or do not love me

<sup>6</sup> Come ... тут Ну... эд. Ну...

When next day came, so well had Katharina learned her lesson, that she allowed Petruchio to say what he pleased about the hour when they set out.

On the way the sun shone brightly, and Petruchio said, to try her: "How bright the moon shines,"

"The moon!" said Katharina. "The sun; it is not moonlight now."

"I say it is the moon that shines so bright," repeated Petruchio.

"I know it is the sun that shines so bright," insisted Katharina.

"Now," said Petruchio, "it shall be moon, or star, or what I please before I go to your father's house."

And he wanted to turn the horses and go home again, but Katharina said: "Let us go forward, I pray, since we have come so far, and it shall be the moon, or star, or sun, or whatever you please,<sup>1</sup> and if you call it a candle, it shall be so for me."

"I say, then, it is the moon," said Petruchio.

"I know it is the moon," said Katharina.

"Then, you lie. It is the sun," said Petruchio.

"Then it is the sun," said Katharina; "but the sun it is not, when you say it is not. You may call it any name you like, it shall be so for Katharina."

So they rode on in peace. Presently they met an old gentleman, and to try Katharina's new obedience to him, Petruchio said: "Good morning, gentle lady." Then to Katharina he said, "Tell me truly, sweet Kate, did you ever see a fairer woman?"

He then praised the old gentleman's lovely complexion, and said his eyes were like stars.

"Fair and sweet young maid, where are you going?" said Kate, playing the game as well as Petruchio had done. "Happy the parents of so fair a child!"

"Why, now, Kate," said Petruchio sharply, "I hope you are not mad. This is a man and not a maiden as you say he is."

"Pardon, old father," said Kate, "my eyes have been so dazzled with the sun that everything I look on seems green. Pardon, I pray you, for my mad mistake."

The old gentleman then went on with them, and when he told them his name, they made him very happy by telling him that his son was going to marry Katharina's lovely sister Bianca, who was

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<sup>1</sup> whatever you please всё, що ти забажаєш — всё, что ты пожелаешь

as gentle and as wise as she was wealthy. When Katharina was married, Baptista had consented to Bianca's marriage with one of her many suitors, and when Katharina and Petruchio and the old gentleman arrived, the wedding was going on.

As they all sat at table, there were not only Bianca and her bridegroom, and Katharina and Petruchio present, but yet another newly-wedded pair<sup>1</sup>, and as the feast went on the two other brides and bridegrooms began to make jokes about Katharina the Shrew. Katharina answered them very good-naturedly, and Petruchio backed her up in all she said. But when the ladies had left the room, the men, who stayed behind, went on to laugh at Petruchio because of his wild-cat wife. Even old Baptista said to him sadly, "Indeed I think, son Petruchio, that you have the shrewdest of all."

"Well, I say 'no'," said Petruchio, "and as a proof, let us each one send for his wife, and he whose wife is most obedient to come when he sends for her, shall win the bet<sup>2</sup> which I shall propose."

To this the other two husbands, sure of the obedience of their wives, gladly agreed, and a bet of a hundred crowns was agreed on.

Bianca's husband first sent a servant to ask Bianca to come, but the servant returned without her.

"My mistress sends you word<sup>3</sup> that she is busy and cannot come," said he.

"What? She is busy and she cannot come? Is that an answer?" laughed Petruchio.

But they laughed at Petruchio, and told him it would be well for him if his wife did not send him a worse answer.

Then it was the other bridegroom's turn. He said to his servant, "Go and ask my wife to come to me."

"Oh, ho! ask her!" laughed Petruchio. "Then she has to come."

"I am afraid, sir," said the first bridegroom, "your wife will not come."

Again the servant returned alone.

"Where is my wife?" asked the second husband.

<sup>1</sup> newly-wedded pair [peə] молодожони — молодожены

<sup>2</sup> shall win the bet выиграе пари — выиграет пари

<sup>3</sup> sends you a word просить персказати вам — просит передать (сказать) вам

<sup>4</sup> ho [həʊ] гей! — эй!

"She says," said the servant, "she will not come. She asks you to come to her."

"Worse and worse, she will not come!" laughed Petruchio. To his servant he said, "Go to your mistress. Say I command her to come to me."

"I know her answer," said the husband whose wife had just refused to come.

"What?" asked Petruchio.

"She will not come," said he.

But even as he was speaking, Katharina's father gave a great exclamation. "Here comes Katharina," he cried.

And Katharina, going gently and graciously up to her husband, asked of him, "What is your will, sir, that you send for me?"

"Where is your sister and the other bride?" asked Petruchio.

"They are sitting and talking by the parlour fire," said Katharina.

"Go, fetch them here," said Petruchio.

"Here is a wonder!" cried Bianca's husband as Katharina went away, "if you talk of wonders."

"And so it is," said the other man.

"You have won the bet, good Petruchio," said Baptista, "and I will add to the crowns that you have won, twenty thousand crowns, another dowry to another daughter, for this is another daughter that you have given to me."

"Nay, I will win my bet better yet," said Petruchio, "and show you better still her new goodness and obedience."

When Katharina entered, bringing the others, Petruchio said to her: "Katharina, that cap of yours does not become you.<sup>1</sup> Throw it underfoot."

At once Katharina took off the cap and threw it down.

"May I never be brought to such a silly pass!"<sup>2</sup> cried the other bride.

And Bianca said, "What kind of a foolish duty do you call this?"

"I wish your duty were as foolish too," said her husband. "The wisdom of your duty, fair Bianca, has cost me a hundred crowns."

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<sup>1</sup> does not become you не личить тобі — не идет тебе

<sup>2</sup> a silly pass дурне становище — глупое положение

“Katharina,” said Petruchio, “tell those women what duty they owe their husbands.”

And to the amazement of those who listened, Katharina talked to the other brides so gently of the duties of a wife, that, when she had finished, Petruchio proudly and fondly kissed her.

“What a good girl you are!” said he.

“He has tamed a shrew,” whispered the others.

But Katharina the Shrew was seen no more, for there was no gentler, kinder, happier, or more dutiful wife in all Italy than the one that happy Petruchio called his own sweet Kate.

### Find the following information in the text:

1. Baptista's plan by which to get a husband for his elder daughter.
2. «Wild cat Katharina»
3. Petruchio's and his character.
4. Katharina's music lesson.
5. Petruchio's plans for making acquaintance with Katharina.
6. The strangest courtship that ever was.
7. The wedding-day.
8. On the way to Petruchio's country house.
9. The first night in the country house.
10. Petruchio is taming Katharina in her new home.
11. On the way to Baptista's house.
12. Katharina's behaviour at the wedding feast.

### Answer the following questions:

1. Why didn't Bianca's suitors marry her?
2. How did Petruchio know about Katharina?
3. Did Petruchio get Baptista's leave to marry his elder daughter?
4. What did Petruchio tell Katharina when he first saw her?
5. In which way was Petruchio going to tame Katharina?

6. Why did Petruchio refuse to change his old suit he wore for a new one?
7. How did Petruchio behave in the church?
8. What did Petruchio do when every one was ready to sit down to the marriage feast?
9. Did Katharina agree to leave her father's house at once?
10. In which way did Petruchio behave when the newly-weds arrived at Petruchio's country house?
11. Who was the old gentleman they met on the way to Baptista's house?
12. How many newly-wedded pairs were there at the wedding table?
13. What plan did Petruchio make up to prove that his wife was the most obedient of all?
14. What bet was agreed on?
15. Did Bianca and other brides obey their husbands' orders?
16. What did Katharina's father decide to do when he saw that Petruchio won the bet?
17. Why did Petruchio make up his mind to tame Katharina the Shrew?

Навчальний посібник

Проценко Юлія Михайлівна

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63