

**АНГЛИЙСКИЙ В АДАПТАЦИИ:
ЧТЕНИЕ И АУДИРОВАНИЕ**



ЛЬЮИС КЭРРОЛЛ

**АЛИСА
В СТРАНЕ ЧУДЕС**

**ALICE'S
ADVENTURES
IN WONDERLAND**

**УПРАЖНЕНИЯ
КЛЮЧИ
СЛОВАРЬ**

**1
уровень**

LEWIS CARROLL

В погоню за Белым Кроликом!

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Алиса бежит за Белым Кроликом и проваливается в кроличью нору! С этого начинаются ее удивительные приключения. Теперь прочитать о них могут даже те, кто только начинает изучать английский. Они легко прочитают адаптированный текст, уследят за всеми превращениями Алисы и разберутся в игре слов.

Серия «Английский в адаптации: чтение и аудирование» — это тексты для начинающих, продолжающих и продвинутых. Теперь каждый изучающий английский может выбрать свой уровень и своих авторов и совершенствовать свой английский с лучшими произведениями англоязычной литературы! Читая и слушая текст на диске, а также выполняя упражнения на чтение, аудирование и новую лексику, читатели качественно улучшат свой английский. Они станут лучше воспринимать английскую речь на слух, и работа с текстами станет эффективнее. Аудиозапись начитана носителями языка.

Книга предназначена для изучающих английский язык на начальном уровне.

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Lewis Carroll

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CHAPTER I

Down the Rabbit-Hole

Alice was very tired of sitting near her sister on the bank. She had nothing to do. She looked into the book that her sister was reading, but it had no pictures and no dialogues in it.

‘What is the use of a book without such things?’ thought Alice. ‘Shall I get up and pick some daisies to make a daisy-chain? But it’s so hot!’

At that moment a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her.

There was nothing so VERY strange in that; nor did Alice think it so VERY much out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself, ‘Oh, I shall be late!’ At that time it all seemed quite natural. But when the Rabbit TOOK A WATCH OUT OF ITS WAISTCOAT POCKET, and looked at it, and then hurried on, Alice jumped to her feet.

‘A rabbit with a waistcoat pocket! A Rabbit with a watch!’ she thought, and, burning with curiosity, she ran across the field after the rabbit, just in time to see it rush into a large rabbit-hole under the hedge.

In another moment Alice followed it, not even thinking about her way out of the hole.



The rabbit-hole went straight on like a tunnel, and then suddenly Alice found herself falling down a very deep well.

The well was very deep, or maybe she was falling very slowly, but she had plenty of time to look about her and to wonder what was going to happen next. First, she tried to look down and see what was there below. But it was too dark to see anything. Then she looked at the sides of the well, and noticed that there were cupboards and bookshelves. Here and there she saw maps and pictures on the walls. She took down a jar from one of the shelves as she passed; there was a label 'ORANGE MARMALADE' on it. But to her great disappointment it was empty. 'I don't want to drop it. It can kill somebody!' Alice thought, and she managed to put it into one of the cupboards on her way down.

'Well!' thought Alice to herself, 'after this fall, I won't be afraid of tumbling down stairs! How brave they'll all think me at home!'

Down, down, down. Will she ever reach the bottom of the well? 'I must be somewhere near the centre of the earth,' Alice said. 'Let me see: that would be four thousand miles down, I think—' (this was not a VERY good opportunity for showing off her knowledge, because there was no one to listen to her, but still it was good practice to say it over) '—yes, that's about the right distance — but then I wonder what Latitude or Longitude I came to?' (Alice had no idea what Latitude and Longitude were, but thought they were nice long words to say.)


She began again. 'Shall I fall right THROUGH the earth? How funny it'll be to meet people that walk with their heads downward! The Antipathies, I think—' (now she was quite glad there WAS no one listening, because it didn't sound



like the right word) ‘—but I shall have to ask them the name of the country. “Please, Ma’am, is this New Zealand or Australia?”’ (and she tried to curtsy as she spoke. Can you imagine curtsying when you’re falling through the air?) ‘And she will think, “Oh, what an ignorant little girl!” No, it’ll never do to ask.’

Down, down, down. There was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again. ‘Dinah’ll miss me very much tonight!’ (Dinah was her cat.) ‘I hope they’ll remember her saucer of milk at tea-time. Dinah, my dear! It’s a pity you’re not here with me! There’re no mice in the air, I’m afraid, but maybe there are bats! But do cats eat bats, I wonder?’ Alice was growing sleepy, and she went on saying to herself sleepily, ‘Do cats eat bats? Do cats eat bats?’ and sometimes, ‘Do bats eat cats?’ She couldn’t answer any of the questions, so it didn’t much matter which way she put it. She was falling down and dreaming that she was walking hand in hand with Dinah, and saying to her very earnestly, ‘Well, Dinah, tell me the truth: did you ever eat a bat?’ when suddenly, thump! thump! She fell down upon a heap of sticks and dry leaves, and that was the end of her fall.

It didn’t hurt a bit, and Alice jumped on her feet in a moment. She looked up, but it was all dark overhead. Before her was another long passage, and the White Rabbit was still in sight, trotting down it. Alice hurried after him, and was just in time to hear it say, as it turned a corner, ‘Oh my ears and whiskers, how late I am!’ She was close behind it when she turned the corner, but there was no Rabbit in sight: she found herself in a long, low hall with lamps hanging from the roof.



There were doors all round the hall. Alice tried every door, but they were all locked. She walked sadly to the middle of the hall. 'How shall I get out of here?' she thought.

Suddenly she came upon a little three-legged glass table; there was nothing on it except a little golden key. 'It can open one of the doors!' said Alice and hurried to try it. But the locks were too big, or maybe the key was too little. At any rate, she failed to open any of them. She was going round the hall for the second time when she came upon a low curtain, and behind it was a little door about fifteen inches high. She tried the little golden key in the lock, and to her great delight it fitted!

Alice opened the door and found that it led into a small passage, not much larger than a rat-hole. She knelt down and looked along the passage into the loveliest garden you ever saw. She wanted to get out of that dark hall, and walk among those bright flowers and those cool fountains so much! But even her head was too big to go through the passage. 'And what's the use of my head in the garden without my shoulders, anyway?' poor Alice thought. 'Oh, why can't I shut up like a telescope? I think it's quite possible, because now I think there are not many things that are really impossible. But I don't know how to begin.' And Alice really believed it, after all her adventures.

There was no use in waiting near the little door, and she went back to the table. 'Maybe there is another key,' she thought, 'or a book of rules for shutting people up like telescopes.' But this time she found a little bottle on it, ('which certainly was not here before,' said Alice,) and round the neck of the bottle was a label, with the words 'DRINK ME'.



It was all very well to say ‘Drink me,’ but the wise little Alice was not going to do THAT in a hurry. ‘No, I’ll look at it first,’ she said, ‘maybe there is a word “poison” on it’. She knew that in the books children got burnt, or wild beasts ate them up, and other unpleasant things usually happened because they failed to remember simple rules. For example, that it is no good to hold a red-hot poker too long, or it will burn you. And it is no good to cut your finger VERY deeply with a knife, because the finger usually bleeds. And certainly it is no good to drink much from a bottle with the label ‘poison,’ because it can make one sick, sooner or later.

But there was NO label ‘poison’ on the bottle, and so Alice ventured to taste it. She liked it very much. It had a taste of cherry-tart, custard, pineapple, roast turkey, toffee, and hot buttered toast. She very soon finished it off.

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‘What a curious feeling!’ said Alice; ‘I am shutting up like a telescope.’

And she really was. Alice was now only ten inches high¹, and she was happy that she was now the right size for going through the little door into that lovely garden. But first Alice waited for a few minutes to make sure she wasn’t going to shrink any further. She felt a little nervous about this; ‘Or I can go out altogether, like a candle,’ said Alice to herself.

After a while, finding that nothing more happened, she decided to go into the garden; but, alas! When she reached

¹ То есть 25 см. 1 дюйм (inch) = 2,54 см.



the door, she failed to find the key. She came back to the table and saw the little key still lying on it. But Alice could not possibly reach it, she was too small for it. She could see it quite plainly through the glass, and she did her best to climb up one of the legs of the table, but it was too slippery. Alice grew tired and very unhappy, and the poor girl sat down and cried.

‘Stop it, there’s no use in crying like that!’ said Alice to herself, rather sharply; ‘I advise you to stop it this minute!’ She usually gave herself very good advice, (though she very seldom followed it), and sometimes she scolded herself very severely. And once she even tried to box her own ears. The reason was her cheating in a game of croquet¹ against herself. This curious child was very fond of pretending to be two people. ‘But it’s no use now,’ thought poor Alice, ‘to pretend to be two people! There’s hardly enough of me to make ONE respectable person!’

Soon she noticed a little glass box that was lying under the table. She opened it, and found in it a very small cake, with the words ‘EAT ME’ beautifully marked in currants. ‘I’ll eat it,’ said Alice, ‘it can make me grow larger, and then I will reach the key; or it can make me grow smaller, and I will creep under the door. So I’ll get into the garden anyway, and I don’t care how!’

She ate a little bit, and said anxiously to herself, ‘Which way? Which way?’, holding her hand on the top of her head to feel which way it was growing. But, to Alice’s great surprise, she remained the same size. This generally happens

¹ Croquet — крокет, игра на свежем воздухе. В ней нужно направлять мячи сквозь ворота особыми деревянными молотками на длинных ручках.



when one eats a cake, but Alice was expecting nothing but out-of-the-way things to happen, and it seemed quite dull and stupid for life to go on in the common way.

So she set to work, and very soon finished off the cake.

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CHAPTER II

The Pool of Tears

‘**H**ow curious!’ cried Alice; ‘now I’m opening out like the largest telescope that ever was! Good-bye, feet!’ (because when she looked down at her feet, they seemed to be almost out of sight, they were getting so far off). ‘Oh, my poor little feet, I wonder who will put on your shoes and stockings for you now, dears? I’m sure *I* won’t be able! I will be a great deal too far off to trouble myself about you: you must manage the best way you can; but I must be kind to them,’ thought Alice, ‘or maybe they won’t walk the way I want to go! Let me see: I’ll give them a new pair of boots every Christmas.’

And she went on planning to herself how she would manage it. ‘They must go by the carrier,’ she thought; ‘and how funny it’ll seem, sending presents to one’s own feet! And how strange the address will look!

ALICE'S RIGHT FOOT, ESQ.
HEARTHTRUG,
NEAR THE FENDER,
(WITH ALICE'S LOVE).

Oh, what nonsense I'm talking!'

Just then her head struck against the roof of the hall: she was now more than nine feet high¹, and she at once took up the little golden key and hurried off to the garden door.

Poor Alice! She could only lie down on one side and look through into the garden with one eye; but to get there through the little door was more hopeless than ever. So she sat down and began to cry again.

'Shame on you,' said Alice, 'a great girl like you,' (she had enough reason to say this), 'to go on crying in this way! Stop this moment, I tell you!' But she went on all the same, shedding gallons² of tears. Soon there was a large pool all round her, about four inches deep and reaching half down the hall.

After a time she heard a soft pattering of feet in the distance, and she hastily dried her eyes to see what was coming. It was the White Rabbit returning, beautifully dressed, with a pair of white gloves in one hand and a large fan in the other: he was running in a great hurry, muttering to himself, 'Oh! the Duchess, the Duchess! Oh! I'm so late! She will be angry!' Alice felt so unhappy that she was ready to ask help of anyone. So, when the Rabbit came near her,

¹ То есть 2,7 м (1 фут = 30 см).

² Gallon = 4,55 литра.




she began, in a low, timid voice, 'Please, sir—' The Rabbit started violently, dropped the white gloves and the fan, and ran away into the darkness.

Alice took up the fan and gloves, and, as the hall was very hot, she kept fanning herself all the time she went on talking: 'Oh, how strange everything is today! And yesterday things went on just as usual. Maybe they changed me at night! Let me see: was I the same when I got up? It seems to me I can remember feeling a little different. But the next question is, "Who am I?" Ah, THAT'S the great puzzle!' And she began thinking over all the children she knew that were of the same age as herself.

'I'm sure I'm not Ada,' she said, 'because her hair is curly, and mine isn't; and I'm sure I'm not Mabel, because I know all sorts of things, and she, oh! she knows nearly nothing! Besides, SHE'S she, and I'M I, and — oh, how puzzling it all is! Well, do I remember all the things I learnt? Let me see. London is the capital of Paris, and Paris is the capital of Rome, and Rome — no, THAT'S all wrong, I'm certain! It seems I'm Mabel, after all! I'll try and repeat a poem.' And she began to repeat it, but her voice sounded strange, and the words were strange, too:

'How does the little crocodile
Improve his shining tail,
And pour the waters of the Nile
On every golden scale!

'How cheerfully he seems to grin,
How neatly spread his claws,
And welcome little fishes in
With gently smiling jaws!'



'I'm sure those are not the right words,' said poor Alice, and her eyes filled with tears again. 'So I'm Mabel after all, and I will have to go and live in her little house, and have nearly no toys to play with, and oh! so many lessons to learn! No, I think I'll stay down here! It'll be no use their putting their heads down and saying "Come up again, dear!" I will only look up and say "Who am I then? Tell me that first, and I'll think about it." But oh!' cried Alice with tears in her voice, 'I really want them to come and put their heads down! I am so VERY tired of being all alone here!'

As she said this she looked down at her hands, and saw one of the little white gloves on her hand. 'How is it possible?' she thought in surprise. 'It means I'm growing small again.' She got up and went to the table to measure herself by it, and found that she was now about two feet high¹, and was going on shrinking quickly: she soon found out that the cause of this was the fan she was holding, and she dropped it hastily, just in time to avoid shrinking away altogether.

'That WAS a narrow escape!' said Alice. The sudden change frightened her, but she was happy to be safe. 'And now for the garden!' and she ran with all speed back to the little door: but, alas! the little door was locked again, and the little golden key was lying on the glass table as before, 'and things are worse than ever,' thought the poor child, 'because I never was so small as this before, never! And it's too bad!'

As she said these words her foot slipped, and in another moment she was up to her chin in salt water. 'I'm in the sea!' was her first idea. 'I can go back by railway then.' (Af-

¹ То есть 60 см.