ББК 81.2 Англ C24

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C24 Мандри Гуллівера = Gulliver's Travels / Джонатан Свіфт; адапт., вправи, словник О. В. Боярської. — К. : Арій, 2015. - 144 с. — (Читаю англійською).

## ISBN 978-966-498-384-3.

«Мандри Лемюеля Гуллівера» — відомий фантастичний роман ірландсько-англійського письменника-сатирика Джонатана Свіфта (1667-1745), у якому автор яскраво й

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Посібник рекомендується учням загальноосвітніх і спеціалізованих шкіл, гімназій, ліцеїв, а також усім, хто вивчає або вдосконалює свої знання з англійської мови.

### **ББК 81.2 Англ**

ISBN 978-966-498-384-3

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# Part I Voyage to Lilliput

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My family lived in Nottinghamshire, where my father owned some land. The family was large - I was the third of my father's five sons. When I reached the age of fourteen, my father sent me to Emanuel College in Cambridge, where I spent three years.

Then I continued as an apprentice of a well-known surgeon in London - Mr. Bates. It took me four years. I always dreamed of travelling and spent all my money and those little sums of money which my father sent me on learning navigation and mathematics. I believed my dreams would come true some day. When I left Mr. Bates, I went down to my father and was with my family for some time.

Then I went to Leyden to continue my education. Two years and seven months of studying passed and Mr. Bates recommended me to Captain Abraham Pannel, commander of the "Swallow" where I was a surgeon, a ship doctor for three years and a half. When I came back I settled in London and Mr. Bates, my master, recommended me to several patients. I rented a small house in Old Jewry and married Mrs. Mary Burton.

Two years after Mr.Bates died, my deals went bad. I consulted with my wife and some of my acquaintance and went to sea again. I sailed as a surgeon on two ships for six years. I read many books of different authors and got to know a lot about the peoples, their customs, languages and traditions. But all of these voyages did not make my financial situation better, so I decided to leave everything and stay at home with my family. We moved to Wapping, where I hoped to find a good job. But it didn't happen and I accepted an offer from Captain William Prichard, commander of the "Antelope", to make a voyage to the South Sea. We sailed from Bristol, May 4, 1699. At first our voyage went not bad but after the storm some sailors died because of hard immoderate labour and ill food. The rest of the crew was extremely weak.

On November 5th, the beginning of the summer in those parts, the weather became very hazy, the wind — so strong, that we were forced onto the rock. The "Antelope" immediately broke up and sank. I was among the six sailors who saved. In the boat we sailed into the sea. We rowed and were completely exhausted and could work no more. Suddenly the wave turned the boat over. I swam, pushed by the waves. I often dropped my legs but couldn't feel the bottom. I knew nothing about my companions in the boat but I thought all of them had drowned. I was extremely tired when my legs felt the ground but I had to walk near a mile before I got to the shore. I could not discover any sign of people's activity. I was weak, tired and wanted to

sleep so I lay down on the grass, which was very short and soft, where I slept about nine hours.

When I woke up, it was day-light I tried to get up, but surprisingly realized that I couldn't move my legs and hands. They were strongly fastened on each side to the ground. My hair - long and thick - was tied down in the same way. I could hear the noises around me but fine threads on my body didn't give me the chance to move and look around. Except this I lay on my back and could see only sky. Suddenly I felt something alive moving up on my body to my chin. I bended my eyes downwards and saw a tiny human creature about six inches high, with a bow and arrow in his hands. Then I felt at least forty more of the same creatures. I was surprised and cried out and people scattered. On the run, they stumbled and fell, and then jumped up and one by one jumped to the ground. As I was told then, I hurt some of them. A minute or two nobody came to me. However, they soon returned, and one of them cried out: ad smood smoot sub mates for an used wranted

Hekinah degul! Henney Finger to give end flet

The others repeated the same words several times, but I couldn't understand what they meant.

I was trying to get free. At last I pulled out the pegs my left arm was pinned by to the ground. It was painful but I loosened the strings that tied my hair from the left side. Now I could turn my head two inches. I tried to get hold one of those creatures but unsuccessfully — they ran away very quickly. Than one of them shouted:

- Tolgo phonics! - I felt above a hundred arrows, like needles, pricked my left hand. They shot again and the shower of arrows hit and hurt my body and some on my face. I groaned with grief and pain and tired to get loose. The attack was repeated and some of them attempted to stick me in the sides with their

spears, but luckily I had a buff jerkin on so the attempts were unsuccessful.

After all of this I thought the best thing for me now is to lie still until dark and then try to free myself with my left hand. People saw that I was quiet and stopped firing arrows but I knew by the noise that their numbers increased. Near my right ear I heard a strange knocking for above an hour.

When I turned my head that way, as the ropes permitted me, and saw a stage about a foot and a half from the ground, with two or three ladders to mount it. One of four people who held it, cried out three times "Langro dehul san" and immediately about fifty of the inhabitants came and cut the strings from the left side of my head and I could turn it to the right. Now I could see the person speaking — middle-aged and taller than the other three ones. The orator made a long speech. I understood nothing but just in case nodded and put my free hand to my heart. I was very hungry having not eaten for some hours before I had left the ship so I put my finger to my mouth to show that I wanted some food.

The hurgo (a great lord, as I afterwards learnt) understood me very well. He got down from the stage, and ordered the ladders should be applied to my sides, on which above a hundred of the inhabitants climbed up and carried towards my mouth the baskets full of meat, which the Emperor sent to me. There was the flesh of several animals – shoulders, legs shaped like those of mutton, and very well dressed. They fed me as fast as they could, showing their surprise and astonishment at my appetite. Then I made another sign that I wanted to drink.

Now they knew, by my eating, that a small quantity would not be enough so they rolled a hogshead of wine towards my hand and I drank it off in one

breath. It tasted like Burgundy, but much more delicious. They brought me a second hogshead, which I drank in the same manner, and gestured that I wanted more but they had none to give me.

When I had performed these wonders they shouted with joy and danced upon my breast, repeating several times "Hekinah degul", as they did at first. Some time passed, they realized that I was not hungry any more and a person of high rank appeared before me.

His Excellency climbed my body up and came to my face with about a dozen of his retinue, spoke about ten minutes without any signs of anger, often pointing forwards, as I understood, it was towards the capital city, about half a mile away. And he said that I must be conveyed and be carried as a prisoner.

I answered in few words and made a sign with my hand that was free to set free all my body's parts. His Excellency let me understand with gestures that I would have enough food and drink and very good treatment.

## Chapter 1 Activities

- I. Put the sentences in the right order according to the context.
  - 1. Gulliver felt above a hundred arrows, like needles, pricked his left hand.
  - 2. Gulliver's father owned some land in Nottinghamshire.
  - 3. On the run, people stumbled and fell, and then jumped up and one by one jumped to the ground.

CONTRACTOR DENIES

<sup>4.</sup> The attack was repeated and some of them attempted to stick Gulliver in the sides.

<sup>5.</sup> He rented a small house in Old Jewry and