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Відповідає вимогам чинної програми з англійської мови.

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Ця книга містить адаптований текст роману «Аліса в Задзеркаллі» англійського письменника Льюїса Керрола, що є продовженням казкової історії про пригоди «Аліси у Країні чудес».

Цього разу події розгортаються в Задзеркаллі, дивовижній країні, де світ схожий на велетенську шахівницю. Аліса, опинившись там, мріє стати королевою. Вона долає багато перешкод, зустрічає Білих і Червоних Королів і Королів, Лицарів, близнюків Труляля і Траляля, Бурмокота, Хитуна-Бовтуна, Лева, Єдинорога та інших незвичайних істот. Але чи все сталося так, як їй бажалося?

До книги додаються вправи для перевірки розуміння прочитаного та закріплення навичок мовленнєвої діяльності, підсумковий тест і словник.

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

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Навчальне видання

Серія «Читаю англійською»

Льюїс Керрол

АЛІСА В ЗАДЗЕРКАЛЛІ

(Англійською та українською мовами)

Адаптація, вправи, словник *Кривець Світлана Миколаївна*
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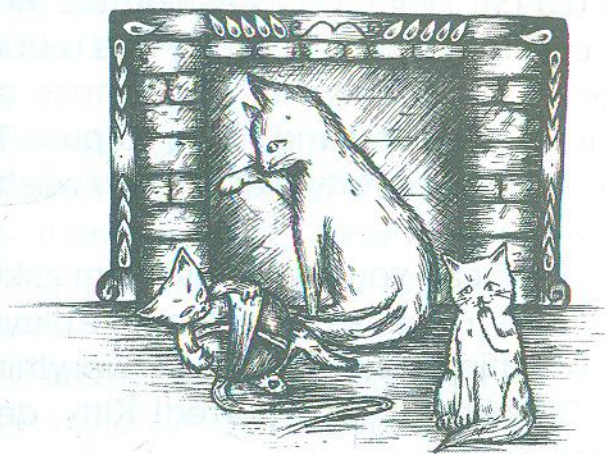
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Chapter I

Looking-Glass House

Alice was a young girl with shoulder-length blonde hair and striking blue eyes. She usually wore a childish blue Victorian dress. She was pale like many other English people. Her hair which was as yellow blonde as corn was usually down – showing her curls.

One evening, Alice was bored as usual and was left all alone in a room inside her mansion home. Sitting in a big chair next to a window, Alice watched the snowflakes fell from the sky outside. Her pet cat, Dinah, on her hand, was a mother cat of a black and a white baby kitten.

The old cat Dinah was washing the white kitten, called *Snowdrop*¹. Dinah was rubbing its face all over beginning at the nose and it was lying quite still and trying to purr. The black kitten, called Kitty, was already washed and clean.

“Oh, Kitty, can you play chess? I’m asking you seriously. Because, when we were playing just now, I think you understood everything. I said “Check!” and you purred! Kitty, dear, let’s pretend...”

“Let’s pretend...” was Alice’s favourite phrase.

“Let’s pretend that you’re the Red Queen! Try, dear!” And Alice took the Red Queen and showed it to the kitten. But the kitten couldn’t sit properly. In order to punish it, Alice held it up to the looking-glass. “If you’re not good,” she said, “I’ll put you through into Looking-glass House. How would you like that?”

“Now, Kitty, I’ll tell you everything about Looking-glass House. First, you can see a room through the glass... it’s just the same as our living room, only the things go the other way. I can see all of it when I get upon a chair... all except the bit behind the fireplace. Oh! It’s a pity, I can’t see this. I want to know

¹ Snowdrop – ім'я кошеняти

if they have a fire in winter. Well, the books are like our books, only the words go the wrong way.”

“Would you like to live in Looking-glass House, Kitty? I wonder if they would give you milk there. Oh, Kitty! How nice it would be if we could only get through into Looking-glass House!”

In another moment Alice was through the glass, and jumped down into the Looking-glass room. First she looked if there was a fire in the fireplace. And she was pleased when she saw a real fire.

Then she began looking about – it was very interesting there! She noticed some chessmen on the floor and thought that it wasn’t very tidy there. But in another moment, she understood that they were alive! The chessmen were walking about!

“Here are the Red King and the Red Queen,” Alice whispered, “and there are the White King and the White Queen. I don’t think they can hear me!” She went on, as she put her head closer down, “And I’m sure they can’t see me. I feel as if I were invisible...”

Something began squeaking on the table behind Alice, and she turned her head and saw that one of the White Pawns fell down.

"It is the voice of my child!" the White Queen cried out. "My dear Lily!"

Alice wanted to help the White Queen, and she picked up the Queen and set her on the table to her noisy little daughter.

The journey through the air frightened the White Queen and for a minute or two she could do nothing but hug the little Lily in silence. But then she cried, "Be careful! It's a volcano!"

"What volcano?" said the White King, he looked into the fire, as if he thought there was a volcano.

"It blew me up," said the White Queen, who was still frightened. "Come up the regular way!"

Alice watched the White King – he began coming up very slowly. Alice said, "I will help you!" But he couldn't hear and see her. Alice picked him up very gently, and lifted him.

Alice set him on the table near the Queen. The White King fell on his back and lay perfectly still. Alice worried about him and started looking for some water for him. However, she found only a bottle of ink, and when she went back the White King had already recovered. He and the Queen were talking together in a frightened whisper... so low, that Alice could hardly hear what they were saying.

The King said: "I turned cold to the very ends of my whiskers!"

"You haven't got any whiskers," the Queen said.

"This horrible moment," the King went on, "I will never, never forget!"

"You will," the Queen said.

To her surprise, Alice discovered a book of looking-glass poetry, "*Jabberwocky*"², which she could read only by holding it up to a mirror.

This was the poem that Alice read:

"JABBERWOCKY

*'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.*"³

"It is very pretty," Alice said, "but it's very hard to understand! It seems to fill my head with ideas.... But now", thought Alice suddenly, "I want to see the rest of the house! Let's start with the garden first!" And she ran downstairs.

² "Jabberwocky" – «Нісенітниця» – вірш Льюїса Керрола.

³ Віршована нісенітниця.

Exercises

I. Answer the questions:

1. Where was Alice at the beginning of the story? What was she doing?
2. What pets did she have? Write down their names below the pictures.



3. How did she get through to the Looking-glass House?
4. What was the Looking-glass room like?
5. What do you think will happen in the garden?

II. Speak about:

- Alice;
- Looking-glass House.

III. Choose one of your favourite poetry and try to read it through the looking-glass. How do you think it sounds?

Chapter II

The Garden of Live Flowers

“It’s a beautiful garden,” Alice said to herself, “and I can see a hill. If I climb to the top of it, I’ll be able to see everything.”

She started walking, but there were lots of twists and turns in the path. Soon she was at the Looking-glass House.

“I don’t want to go into the Looking-glass House,” she said. “I want to have lots of adventures first.”

The next path went to a large flowerbed. Alice could see tiger lilies, daisies and lots of pink roses. “What pretty flowers!” she said to herself. She looked at one of the tiger lilies waving about in the wind.

“O, Tiger-lily,” said Alice to one flower that was waving in the wind, “I’d like you could talk.”

“We can talk,” said the Tiger-lily.

Alice was so surprised. Then she asked, “And can all the flowers talk?”

“We don’t think it’s polite to start first,” said the Rose.

Alice didn’t like when someone criticized her, so she began asking questions. “Are you frightened that nobody takes care of you?”

"The tree in the middle does it," said the Rose.

"But what can it do, if any danger comes?" Alice asked.

"It can bark," said the Rose. "It says 'Bough-wough!'" cried a Daisy.

"Silence!" cried the Tiger-lily, waving itself from side to side.

"Never mind!" Alice said and whispered to the daisies, "Keep silence or I'll pick you!"

There was silence for a moment.

"How can you talk so well?" Alice asked. "I visited many gardens, but flowers couldn't talk."

"Put your hand down, and feel the ground," said the Tiger-lily. "Then you'll know why."

Alice did so. "It's very hard," she said.

"In most gardens," the Tiger-lily said, "the flower-beds are too soft... so that the flowers are always asleep."

This was a very good reason. "I never thought of that before!" she said.

"Are there any more people in the garden besides me?" Alice asked.

"There's one flower in the garden that can move like you," said the Rose. "I wonder how you do it..."

"Is she like me?" Alice asked. She thought: "There's another little girl in the garden somewhere!"

"Well, she has the same shape as you," the Rose said, "but she is red... and her petals are shorter. I think you will see her soon. She has thorns."

"Where does she wear the thorns?" Alice asked with some curiosity.

"All round her head, of course," the Rose replied. "I wonder why you haven't got them. Oh, she's coming! I hear her footsteps!"

Alice looked round, and saw that it was the Red Queen. Alice decided to have a talk with a real Queen. To her surprise, she couldn't see her for a moment, and walked in at the front-door again.

Alice was surprised a lot and tried to walk the opposite direction.

In a minute she was at the hill with the Red Queen.

"Where do you come from?" asked the Red Queen. "And where are you going? Look up, speak nicely, and don't twiddle your fingers!"

Alice explained that she had lost her way.

"I don't know what you mean by your way," said the Queen. "All the ways belong to me... but why did you come here at all?" she added.