II.

THE NEXT DAY IT HAD stopped raining, but a thick white fog had lowered over the house.

"I'm going for a walk," said Coraline.

"Don't go too far," said her mother. "And dress up warmly."

прил. Hap Warm + ly = Warmly теплой menno

Coraline put on her blue coat with a hood, her red scarf, and her yellow Wellington boots.

She went out.

Miss Spink was walking her dogs. "Hello, Caroline," said Miss Spink. "Rotten weather."

walk the dog - βριγμαβαπ coδακγ

γμαροῦ 33gecc στβραπησιῶ "

"Yes," said Coraline.

"I played Portia once," said Miss Spink. "Miss Forcible talks about her Ophelia, but it was my Portia they came to see. When we trod the boards."

bundle up
yxymams

wrap up
muffle

(синонимы)

Miss Spink was bundled up in pullovers and cardigans, so she seemed more small and circular repyrnous

than ever. She looked like a large, fluffy egg. She wore thick glasses that made her eyes seem

huge.

Fluffy - "Пушистик" (кличка дом. экивотного)

"They used to send flowers to my dressing room. They did," she said.

"Who did?" asked Coraline.

I used to go
to a dance club.
I was a professional
dancer.
Now I'm more of
an amateur (niosutene)
because I've lost
my skills.

Miss Spink looked around cautiously, looking over first one shoulder and then over the other, cautious - ocropomenti peering into the mists as though someone might be listening. npow. or may" [DZ BAU] "Men," she whispered. Then she tugged the dogs to heel and waddled off back toward the house. waddle - xogut packayulasci (Kak ytka)

Coraline continued her walk.

реет-вглядыванся

I hope-& Hageroch I do hope-

A 048H6 Hageroch She was three quarters of the way around the house when she saw Miss Forcible, standing at the door to the flat she shared with Miss Spink.

"Have you seen Miss Spink, Caroline?"

Coraline told her that she had, and that Miss Spink was out walking the dogs.

DTTayuT6

в данном cnyuae "I do hope she doesn't get lost-it'll bring on her shingles if she does, you'll see," said Miss значение Forcible. "You'd have to be an explorer to find your way around in this fog." younuters

"I'm an explorer," said Coraline.

"Of course you are, luvvy," said Miss Forcible. "Don't get lost, now."

Coraline continued walking through the gardens in the gray mist. She always kept in sight of the house. After about ten minutes of walking she found herself back where she had started.

The hair over her eyes was limp and wet, and her face felt damp. прош. feel damp - ощущать стрость

"Ahoy! Caroline!" called the crazy old man upstairs. 341 Ta'hOI]

"Oh, hullo," said Coraline. [hn'lav]

She could hardly see the old man through the mist.

He walked down the steps on the outside of the house that led up past Coraline's front door to Past Simple Lead - Become the door of his flat. He walked down very slowly. Coraline waited at the bottom of the stairs.

"The mice do not like the mist," he told her. "It makes their whiskers droop."

"I don't like the mist much, either," admitted Coraline.

може (впражает согласие с предпущим высказыванием)

-I don't like cheese.
- I don't like it either.

The old man leaned down, so close that the bottoms of his mustache tickled Coraline's ear. "The lean- HAKNOHSTEGE tickle - WEKOTATO

mice have a message for you," he whispered.

Coraline didn't know what to say.

"The message is this. Don't go through the door." He paused. "Does that mean anything to you?"

"No," said Coraline.

The old man shrugged. "They are funny, the mice. They get things wrong. They got your name

wrong, you know. They kept saying Coraline. Not Caroline. Not Caroline at all."

He picked up a milk bottle from the bottom of the stairs and started back up to his attic flat.

Coraline went indoors. Her mother was working in her study. Her mother's study smelled of вошла внутрь flowers.

"What shall I do?" asked Coraline. "When do you go back to school?" asked her mother. "Next week," said Coraline. должна "Hmph," said her mother. "I suppose I shall have to get you new school clothes. Remind me, regnona- To see Напоминал dear, or else I'll forget," and she went back to typing things on the computer screen. UHaye "What shall I do?" repeated Coraline. "Draw something," Her mother passed her a sheet of paper and a ballpoint pen. шариковая ручко Coraline tried drawing the mist. After ten minutes of drawing she still had a white sheet of paper with M S I written on it in one corner in slightly wiggly letters. She grunted and passed it to her mother. с завитушками grunt - ворчать "Mm. Very modern, dear," said Coraline's mother. Coraline crept into the drawing room and tried to open the old door in the corner. It was locked Past Simple "Creep"-nonzid once more. She supposed her mother must have locked it again. She shrugged. Coraline went to see her father.

He had his back to the door as he typed. "Go away," he said cheerfully as she walked in.

"I'm bored," she said.

dance -HEYETKA

"Learn how to tap-dance," he suggested, without turning around. npegnomeun

Coraline shook her head. "Why don't you play with me?" she asked.

"Busy," he said. "Working," he added. He still hadn't turned around to look at her. "Why don't you go and bother Miss Spink and Miss Forcible?"

Coraline put on her coat and pulled up her hood and went out of the house. She went downstairs. поправила

Scottie a Scottish terrier

a parlour

[/pa: La]

гостиная, DOWAS KOMHOTA

BrE

Печенье

Tapusanegu"раздавленный

OHKUMU

CAOSMU Tecma

She rang the door of Miss Spink and Miss Forcible's flat. Coraline could hear a frenzied woofing Past Simple , ring " бешеный

as the Scottie dogs ran out into the hall. After a while Miss Spink opened the door.

"Oh, it's you, Caroline," she said. "Angus, Hamish, Bruce, down now, luvvies. It's only Caroline. Come in, dear. Would you like a cup of tea?"

The flat smelled of furniture polish and dogs. попировка

"Yes, please," said Coraline. Miss Spink led her into a dusty little room, which she called the dusty-norneHour

parlor. On the walls were black-and-white photographs of pretty women, and theater programs in BrE theatre - TeaTP

frames. Miss Forcible was sitting in one of the armchairs, knitting hard.

Knit - Bajara

[po:]

They poured Coraline a cup of tea in a little pink bone china cup, with a saucer. They gave her a

просвечив 81HOGUE 90p90p dry Garibaldi biscuit to go with it. [50:57] neuenbe rapu banegu

UZFOM, anekarowurce Mengy

Miss Forcible looked at Miss Spink, picked up her knitting, and took a deep breath. "Anyway, 214 BOKO BZGOXHYNQ

April. As I was saying: you still have to admit, there's life in the old dog yet."

"Miriam, dear, neither of us is as young as we were." as - makou one. Rak.

"Madame Arcati," replied Miss Forcible. "The nurse in Romeo. Lady Bracknell. Character parts.

They can't retire you from the stage."

"Now, Miriam, we agreed," said Miss Spink. Coraline wondered if they'd forgotten she was forget - 3asn bar

there. They weren't making much sense; she decided they were having an argument as old and have an argument - chopun

comfortable as an armchair, the kind of argument that no one ever really wins or loses but which

can go on forever, if both parties are willing.

DEENGHOT,

She sipped her tea.

"I'll read the leaves, if you want," said Miss Spink to Coraline.

Zgect "Hanku"

"Sorry?" said Coraline.

"The tea leaves, dear. I'll read your future."

Coraline passed Miss Spink her cup. Miss Spink peered shortsightedly at the black tea leaves in

short sighted δημεοργκαίο

the bottom. She pursed her lips.

purse - Mopusuit

"You know, Caroline," she said, after a while, "you are in terrible danger."

Miss Forcible snorted, and put down her knitting. "Don't be silly, April. Stop scaring the girl.

Scare - nyzam6

Your eyes are going. Pass me that cup, child."

MBOU ZNAJA MESS NOGBOGST Coraline carried the cup over to Miss Forcible. Miss Forcible looked into it carefully, shook her head, and looked into it again.

"Oh dear," she said. "You were right, April. She is in danger."

[traismf]

"See, Miriam," said Miss Spink triumphantly. "My eyes are as good as they ever were. . . ."

"What am I in danger from?" asked Coraline.

Misses Spink and Forcible stared at her blankly. "It didn't say," said Miss Spink. "Tea leaves

ESPESITIKS! OCOFEHHOCTU, gemanu

"What should I do then?" asked Coraline, who was slightly alarmed by this.

"Don't wear green in your dressing room," suggested Miss Spink.

"Or mention the Scottish play," added Miss Forcible.

Coraline wondered why so few of the adults she had met made any sense. She sometimes

wondered who they thought they were talking to.

Past Simple think - gyman

"And be very, very careful," said Miss Spink. She got up from the armchair and went over to the

fireplace. On the mantelpiece was a small jar, and Miss Spink took off the top of the jar and Kybuuuh

began to pull things out of it. There was a tiny china duck, a thimble, a strange little brass coin,

two paper clips and a stone with a hole in it.

She passed Coraline the stone with a hole in it.

"What's it for?" asked Coraline. The hole went all the way through the middle of the stone. She held it up to the window and looked through it.

"It might help," said Miss Spink. "They're good for bad things, sometimes."

Coraline put on her coat, said good-bye to Misses Spink and Forcible and to the dogs, and went outside.

blind chenoù blind + ness = npun = cyux. The mist hung like blindness around the house. She walked slowly to the stairs up to her family's

flat, and then stopped and looked around.

In the mist, it was a ghost-world. In danger? thought Coraline to herself. It sounded exciting. It bonnyousuit

didn't sound like a bad thing. Not really.

Coraline went back upstairs, her fist closed tightly around her new stone.