

Обряд дома Месгрейвов. Книга для чтения на английском языке

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Аннотация

Книга подготовлена по материалам интернет-публикации электронной книги и аудиокниги по рассказу А.К. Дойла «Обряд дома Месгрейвов» на английском языке. Книга содержит транскрипцию текста рассказа и разметку аудиокниги, облегчающие чтение рассказа и его прослушивание. Книга предназначена для изучающих английский язык с использованием текста произведения зарубежной классики, его транскрипции и соответствующей аудиокниги, озвученной носителем языка.

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Артур Конан Дойл Обряд дома Месгрейвов. Книга для чтения на английском языке

Введение

Книга предназначена для изучающих английский язык с использованием текста произведения зарубежной классики, его транскрипции и соответствующей аудиокниги, озвученной носителем языка.

Для подготовки книги использована бесплатная электронная книга с публичного сайта Project Gutenberg и бесплатная аудиокнига с публичного сайта Librivox, озвученная носителем языка (David Clarke). Транскрипция, записанная символами международного фонетического алфавита, выполнена с помощью онлайн-переводчика английского текста в транскрипцию— toPhonetics компании Mu-sonic Ltd. Соответствующие ресурсы приведены в разделе "Использованные источники".

В данной книге приводится транскрипция текста рассказа А.К. Дойла «Обряд дома Месгрейвов» на английском языке. Текст рассказа разбит на небольшие фрагменты. Фрагменты пронумерованы порядковыми номерами (01, 02,…,50). После номера фрагмента приведены время начала и окончания аудиозаписи текста фрагмента в аудиокниге. Для каждого фрагмента подготовлена транскрипция текста, оформленная в виде иллюстраций с изображением транскрипции текста фрагмента.

Таким образом, чтение рассказа производится с «подсказками» в виде транскрипции и прослушиванием аудиокниги.

01. 00:00:11 – 00:01:33

The [ðə] Musgrave Ritual [ˈrɪʧuəl]

An [ən] anomaly [əˈnɒməli] which [wɪʧ] often [ˈɒfᵊn] struck [strʌk] me [miː] in [ɪn] the [ðə] character [ˈkærəktər] of [ɒv] my [maɪ] friend [frɛnd] Sherlock [ˈʃɜːlɒk] Holmes [həʊmz] was [wɒz] that [ðæt], although [ɔːlˈðəʊ] in [ɪn] his [hɪz] methods [ˈmɛθədz] of [ɒv] thought [θɔːt] he [hiː]

was [wɒz] the [ðə] neatest [ˈniːtɪst] and [ænd]

most [məʊst] methodical [məˈθɒdɪkᵊl] of [ɒv]

mankind [mænˈkaɪnd], and [ænd] although [ɔːlˈðəʊ]

also [ˈɔːlsəʊ] he [hiː] affected [əˈfɛktɪd] a [ə]

certain [ˈsɜːtᵊn] quiet [ˈkwaɪət] primness [ˈprɪmnəs]

of [ɒv] dress [drɛs], he [hiː] was [wɒz] none [nʌn]

the [ðə] less [lɛs] in [ɪn] his [hɪz] personal [ˈpɜːsᵊnᵊl]

habits [ˈhæbɪts] one [wʌn] of [ɒv] the [ðə]

most [məʊst] untidy [ʌnˈtaɪdi] men [mɛn] that [ðæt]

ever [ˈɛvə] drove [drəʊv] a [ə]

fellow-lodger [ˈfɛləʊ]-[ˈlɒʤə] to [tuː]

distraction [dɪˈstrækʃᵊn]. Not [nɒt] that [ðæt] I [aɪ]

am [æm] in [ɪn] the [ðə] least [liːst]

conventional [kənˈvɛnʃᵊnᵊl] in [ɪn] that [ðæt]

respect [rɪˈspɛkt] myself [maɪˈsɛlf]. The [ðə] rough-and-tumble [ˈrʌfəndˈtʌmbᵊl] work [wɜːk] in [ɪn] Afghanistan [æfˈgænɪˌstæn], coming [ˈkʌmɪŋ] on [ɒn] the [ðə] top [tɒp] of [ɒv] a [ə] natural [ˈnætʃᵊrᵊl] Bohemianism [bəʊˈhiːmiənɪzᵊm] of [ɒv] disposition [ˌdɪspəˈzɪʃᵊn], has [hæz] made [meɪd] me [miː] rather [ˈrɑːðə] more [mɔː] lax [læks]

than [ðæn] befits [bɪˈfɪts] a [ə] medical [ˈmɛdɪkᵊl] man [mæn]. But [bʌt] with [wɪð] me [miː] there [ðeər] is [ɪz] a [ə] limit [ˈlɪmɪt], and [ænd] when [wɛn] I [aɪ] find [faɪnd] a [ə] man [mæn] who [huː] keeps [kiːps] his [hɪz] cigars [sɪˈgɑːz] in [ɪn] the [ðə] coal-scuttle [ˈkəʊlˌskʌtᵊl], his [hɪz] tobacco [təˈbækəʊ] in [ɪn] the [ðə] toe [təʊ] end [ɛnd]

of [ɒv] a [ə] Persian [ˈpɜːʒᵊn] slipper [ˈslɪpə], and [ænd] his [hɪz] unanswered [ʌnˈɑːnsəd] correspondence [ˌkɒrɪˈspɒndəns] transfixed [trænsˈfɪkst] by [baɪ] a [ə] jack-knife [ˈʤæknaɪf] into [ˈɪntuː] the [ðə] very [ˈvɛri] centre [ˈsɛntər] of [ɒv] his [hɪz] wooden [ˈwʊdᵊn] mantelpiece [ˈmæntlpiːs], then [ðɛn] I [aɪ]

begin [bɪˈgɪn] to [tuː] give [gɪv] myself [maɪˈsɛlf] virtuous [ˈvɜːʧuəs] airs [eəz]. I [aɪ] have [hæv] always [ˈɔːlweɪz] held [hɛld], too [tuː], that [ðæt] pistol [ˈpɪstᵊl] practice [ˈpræktɪs] should [ʃʊd] be [biː] distinctly [dɪˈstɪŋktli] an [ən] open-air [ˌəʊpᵊnˈeə] pastime [ˈpɑːstaɪm]; and [ænd] when [wɛn] Holmes [həʊmz], in [ɪn] one [wʌn] of [ɒv] his [hɪz]

queer [kwɪə] humours [ˈhjuːməz], would [wʊd] sit [sɪt] in [ɪn] an [ən] armchair [ˈɑːmˈʧeə] with [wɪð] his [hɪz] hair-trigger [ˈheəˈtrɪgər] and [ænd] a [ə] hundred [ˈhʌndrəd] Boxer [ˈbɒksə] cartridges [ˈkɑːtrɪʤɪz], and [ænd] proceed [prəˈsiːd] to [tuː] adorn [əˈdɔːn] the [ðɪ] opposite [ˈɒpəzɪt] wall [wɔːl] with [wɪð] a [ə] patriotic [ˌpætriˈɒtɪk] V. R.

done [dʌn] in [ɪn] bullet-pocks [ˈbʊlɪt]-[pɒks], I [aɪ] felt [fɛlt] strongly [ˈstrɒŋli] that [ðæt] neither [ˈnaɪðə] the [ðɪ] atmosphere [ˈætməsfɪə] nor [nɔː] the [ðɪ] appearance [əˈpɪərᵊns] of [ɒv] our [ˈaʊə] room [ruːm] was [wɒz] improved [ɪmˈpruːvd] by [baɪ] it [ɪt].

An anomaly which often struck me in the character of my friend Sherlock Holmes was that, although in his methods of thought he was the neatest and most methodical of mankind, and although also he affected a certain quiet primness of dress, he was none the less in his personal habits one of the most untidy men that ever drove a fellow-lodger to distraction. Not that I am in the least conventional in that respect myself. The rough-and-tumble work in Afghanistan, coming on the top of a natural Bohemianism of disposition, has made me rather more lax than befits a medical man. But with me there is a limit, and when I find a man who keeps his cigars in the coal-scuttle, his tobacco in the toe end of a Persian slipper, and his unanswered correspondence transfixed by a jack-knife into the very centre of his wooden mantelpiece, then I begin to give myself virtuous airs. I have always held, too, that pistol practice should be distinctly an open-air pastime; and when Holmes, in one of his queer humours, would sit in an armchair with his hair-trigger and a hundred Boxer cartridges, and proceed to adorn the opposite wall with a patriotic V. R. done in bullet-pocks, I felt strongly that neither the atmosphere nor the appearance of our room was improved by it.

02. 00:01:33 – 00:03:13

Our [ˈaʊə] chambers [ˈʧeɪmbəz] were [wɜːr] always [ˈɔːlweɪz] full [fʊl] of [ɒv] chemicals [ˈkɛmɪkᵊlz] and [ænd] of [ɒv] criminal [ˈkrɪmɪnᵊl] relics [ˈrɛlɪks] which [wɪʧ] had [hæd] a [ə] way [weɪ] of [ɒv] wandering [ˈwɒndᵊrɪŋ] into [ˈɪntuː] unlikely [ʌnˈlaɪkli] positions [pəˈzɪʃᵊnz], and [ænd] of [ɒv] turning [ˈtɜːnɪŋ] up [ʌp] in [ɪn] the [ðə]

butter-dish [ˈbʌtədɪʃ] or [ɔːr] in [ɪn] even [ˈiːvᵊn] less [lɛs] desirable [dɪˈzaɪərəbᵊl] places [ˈpleɪsɪz]. But [bʌt] his [hɪz] papers [ˈpeɪpəz] were [wɜː] my [maɪ] great [greɪt] crux [krʌks]. He [hiː] had [hæd] a [ə] horror [ˈhɒrər] of [ɒv] destroying [dɪˈstrɔɪɪŋ] documents [ˈdɒkjəmənts], especially [ɪˈspɛʃᵊli] those [ðəʊz] which [wɪʧ] were [wɜː]

connected [kəˈnɛktɪd] with [wɪð] his [hɪz] past [pɑːst] cases [ˈkeɪsɪz], and [ænd] yet [jɛt] it [ɪt] was [wɒz] only [ˈəʊnli] once [wʌns] in [ɪn] every [ˈɛvri] year [jɪər] or [ɔː] two [tuː] that [ðæt] he [hiː] would [wʊd] muster [ˈmʌstər] energy [ˈɛnədʒi] to [tuː] docket [ˈdɒkɪt] and [ænd] arrange [əˈreɪndʒ] them [ðɛm]; for [fɔː], as [æz] I [aɪ] have [hæv]

mentioned [ˈmɛnʃᵊnd] somewhere [ˈsʌmweər] in [ɪn]

these [ðiːz] incoherent [ˌɪnkəʊˈhɪərᵊnt]

memoirs [ˈmɛmwɑːz], the [ðɪ] outbursts [ˈaʊtbɜːsts]

of [ɒv] passionate [ˈpæʃᵊnət] energy [ˈɛnədʒi]

when [wɛn] he [hiː] performed [pəˈfɔːmd] the [ðə]

remarkable [rɪˈmɑːkəbᵊl] feats [fiːts] with [wɪð]

which [wɪʧ] his [hɪz] name [neɪm] is [ɪz]

associated [əˈsəʊsieɪtɪd] were [wɜː]

followed [ˈfɒləʊd] by [baɪ] reactions [riˈækʃᵊnz] of [ɒv]

lethargy [ˈlɛθədʒi] during [ˈdjʊərɪŋ] which [wɪʧ] he [hiː]

would [wʊd] lie [laɪ] about [əˈbaʊt] with [wɪð] his [hɪz]

violin [ˌvaɪəˈlɪn] and [ænd] his [hɪz] books [bʊks],

hardly [ˈhɑːdli] moving [ˈmuːvɪŋ] save [seɪv]

from [frɒm] the [ðə] sofa [ˈsəʊfə] to [tuː] the [ðə]

table [ˈteɪbᵊl]. Thus [ðʌs] month [mʌnθ] after [ˈɑːftə] month [mʌnθ] his [hɪz] papers [ˈpeɪpəz] accumulated [əˈkjuːmjəleɪtɪd], until [ənˈtɪl] every [ˈɛvri] corner [ˈkɔːnər] of [ɒv] the [ðə] room [ruːm] was [wɒz] stacked [stækt] with [wɪð] bundles [ˈbʌndᵊlz] of [ɒv] manuscript [ˈmænjəskrɪpt] which [wɪʧ] were [wɜːr] on [ɒn] no [nəʊ]

account [əˈkaʊnt] to [tuː] be [biː] burned [bɜːnd], and [ænd] which [wɪʧ] could [kʊd] not [nɒt] be [biː] put [pʊt] away [əˈweɪ] save [seɪv] by [baɪ] their [ðeər] owner [ˈəʊnə]. One [wʌn] winter's [ˈwɪntəz] night [naɪt], as [æz] we [wiː] sat [sæt] together [təˈgɛðə] by [baɪ] the [ðə] fire [faɪə], I [aɪ] ventured [ˈvɛnʧəd] to [tuː] suggest [səˈʤɛst] to [tuː]

him [hɪm] that [ðæt], as [æz] he [hiː] had [hæd]

finished [ˈfɪnɪʃt] pasting [ˈpeɪstɪŋ]

extracts [ˈɛkstrækts] into [ˈɪntuː] his [hɪz]

common-place [ˈkɒmənpleɪs] book [bʊk], he [hiː]

might [maɪt] employ [ɪmˈplɔɪ] the [ðə] next [nɛkst]

two [tuː] hours [aʊəz] in [ɪn] making [ˈmeɪkɪŋ]

our [ˈaʊə] room [ruːm] a [ə] little [ˈlɪtᵊl] more [mɔː]

habitable [ˈhæbɪtəbᵊl]. He [hiː] could [kʊd] not [nɒt]

deny [dɪˈnaɪ] the [ðə] justice [ˈʤʌstɪs] of [ɒv]

my [maɪ] request [rɪˈkwɛst], so [səʊ] with [wɪð] a [ə]

rather [ˈrɑːðə] rueful [ˈruːfᵊl] face [feɪs] he [hiː]

went [wɛnt] off [ɒf] to [tuː] his [hɪz]

bedroom [ˈbɛdruːm], from [frɒm] which [wɪʧ] he [hiː]

returned [rɪˈtɜːnd] presently [ˈprɛzᵊntli] pulling [ˈpʊlɪŋ]

a [ə] large [lɑːʤ] tin [tɪn] box [bɒks] behind [bɪˈhaɪnd] him [hɪm]. This [ðɪs] he [hiː] placed [pleɪst] in [ɪn] the [ðə] middle [ˈmɪdᵊl] of [ɒv] the [ðə] floor [flɔːr] and [ænd], squatting [ˈskwɒtɪŋ] down [daʊn] upon [əˈpɒn] a [ə] stool [stuːl] in [ɪn] front [frʌnt] of [ɒv] it [ɪt], he [hiː] threw [θruː] back [bæk] the [ðə] lid [lɪd]. I [aɪ] could [kʊd] see [siː] that [ðæt] it [ɪt]

was [wɒz] already [ɔːlˈrɛdi] a [ə] third [θɜːd] full [fʊl] of [ɒv] bundles [ˈbʌndᵊlz] of [ɒv] paper [ˈpeɪpə] tied [taɪd] up [ʌp] with [wɪð] red [rɛd] tape [teɪp] into [ˈɪntuː] separate [ˈsɛpᵊrət] packages [ˈpækɪʤɪz].

Our chambers were always full of chemicals and of criminal relics which had a way of wandering into unlikely positions,

and of turning up in the butter-dish or in even less desirable places. But his papers were my great crux. He had a horror of destroying documents, especially those which were connected with his past cases, and yet it was only once in every year or two that he would muster energy to docket and arrange them; for, as I have mentioned somewhere in these incoherent memoirs, the outbursts of passionate energy when he performed the remarkable feats with which his name is associated were followed by reactions of lethargy during which he would lie about with his violin and his books, hardly moving save from the sofa to the table. Thus month after month his papers accumulated, until every corner of the room was stacked with bundles of manuscript which were on no account to be burned, and which could not be put away save by their owner. One winter's night, as we sat together by the fire, I ventured to suggest to him that, as he had finished pasting extracts into his common-place book, he might employ the next two hours in making our room a little more habitable. He could not deny the justice of my request, so with a rather rueful face he went off to his bedroom, from which he returned presently pulling a large tin box behind him. This he placed in the middle of the floor and, squatting down upon a stool in front of it, he threw back the lid. I could see that it was already a third full of bundles of paper tied up with red tape into separate packages.

03. 00:03:13 – 00:04:13

“There [ðeər] are [ɑː] cases [ˈkeɪsɪz] enough [ɪˈnʌf] here [hɪə], Watson [ˈwɒtsᵊn],” said [sɛd] he [hiː], looking [ˈlʊkɪŋ] at [æt] me [miː] with [wɪð] mischievous [ˈmɪstʃɪvəs] eyes [aɪz]. “I [aɪ] think [θɪŋk] that [ðæt] if [ɪf] you [juː] knew [njuː] all [ɔːl] that [ðæt] I [aɪ] had [hæd] in [ɪn] this [ðɪs] box [bɒks] you [juː] would [wʊd] ask [ɑːsk] me [miː] to [tuː] pull [pʊl]

some [sʌm] out [aʊt] instead [ɪnˈstɛd] of [ɒv] putting [ˈpʊtɪŋ] others [ˈʌðəz] in [ɪn].”

“These [ðiːz] are [ɑː] the [ðə] records [ˈrɛkɔːdz] of [ɒv] your [jɔːr] early [ˈɜːli] work [wɜːk], then [ðɛn]?” I [aɪ] asked [ɑːskt]. “I [aɪ] have [hæv] often [ˈɒfᵊn] wished [wɪʃt] that [ðæt] I [aɪ] had [hæd] notes [nəʊts] of [ɒv] those [ðəʊz] cases [ˈkeɪsɪz].”

“Yes [jɛs], my [maɪ] boy [bɔɪ], these [ðiːz] were [wɜːr] all [ɔːl] done [dʌn] prematurely [ˌprɛməˈʧʊəli] before [bɪˈfɔː] my [maɪ] biographer [baɪˈɒgrəfə] had [hæd] come [kʌm] to [tuː] glorify [ˈglɔːrɪfaɪ] me [miː].” He [hiː] lifted [ˈlɪftɪd] bundle [ˈbʌndᵊl] after [ˈɑːftə] bundle [ˈbʌndᵊl] in [ɪn] a [ə] tender [ˈtɛndə], caressing [kəˈrɛsɪŋ] sort [sɔːt]

of [ɒv] way [weɪ]. “They [ðeɪ] are [ɑː] not [nɒt] all [ɔːl] successes [səkˈsɛsɪz], Watson [ˈwɒtsᵊn],” said [sɛd] he [hiː]. “But [bʌt] there [ðeər] are [ɑː] some [sʌm] pretty [ˈprɪti] little [ˈlɪtᵊl] problems [ˈprɒbləmz] among [əˈmʌŋ] them [ðɛm]. Here’s [hɪəz] the [ðə] record [ˈrɛkɔːd] of [ɒv] the [ðə] Tarleton murders [ˈmɜːdəz], and [ænd] the [ðə] case [keɪs]

of [ɒv] Vamberry, the [ðə] wine [waɪn] merchant [ˈmɜːʧᵊnt], and [ænd] the [ði] adventure [ədˈvɛnʧər] of [ɒv] the [ði] old [əʊld] Russian [ˈrʌʃᵊn] woman [ˈwʊmən], and [ænd] the [ðə] singular [ˈsɪŋgjələr] affair [əˈfeər] of [ɒv] the [ði] aluminium [ˌæljəˈmɪniəm] crutch [krʌʧ], as [æz] well [wɛl] as [æz] a [ə] full [fʊl] account [əˈkaʊnt]

of [ɒv] Ricoletti of [ɒv] the [ðə] club-foot [ˈklʌbˈfʊt], and [ænd] his [hɪz] abominable [əˈbɒmɪnəbᵊl] wife [waɪf]. And [ænd] here [hɪər]— ah [ɑː], now [naʊ], this [ðɪs] really [ˈrɪəli] is [ɪz] something [ˈsʌmθɪŋ] a [ə] little [ˈlɪtᵊl] recherché [rəˈʃeəʃeɪ].”

“There are cases enough here, Watson,” said he, looking at me with mischievous eyes. “I think that if you knew all that I had in this box you would ask me to pull some out instead of putting others in.”

“These are the records of your early work, then?” I asked. “I have often wished that I had notes of those cases.”

“Yes, my boy, these were all done prematurely before my biographer had come to glorify me.” He lifted bundle after bundle in a tender, caressing sort of way. “They are not all successes, Watson,” said he. “But there are some pretty little problems among them. Here’s the record of the Tarleton murders, and the case of Vamberry, the wine merchant, and the

adventure of the old Russian woman, and the singular affair of the aluminium crutch, as well as a full account of Ricoletti of the club-foot, and his abominable wife. And here— ah, now, this really is something a little *recherché*."

04. 00:04:13 – 00:05:14

He [hiː] dived [daɪvd] his [hɪz] arm [ɑːm] down [daʊn] to [tuː] the [ðə] bottom [ˈbɒtᵊm] of [ɒv] the [ðə] chest [ʧɛst], and [ænd] brought [brɔːt] up [ʌp] a [ə] small [smɔːl] wooden [ˈwʊdᵊn] box [bɒks] with [wɪð] a [ə] sliding [ˈslaɪdɪŋ] lid [lɪd], such [sʌʧ] as [æz] children's [ˈʧɪldrənz] toys [tɔɪz] are [ɑː] kept [kɛpt] in [ɪn]. From [frɒm] within [wɪˈðɪn] he [hiː]

produced [prəˈdjuːst] a [ə] crumpled [ˈkrʌmpᵊld] piece [piːs] of [ɒv] paper [ˈpeɪpə], an [ən] old-fashioned [ˌəʊldˈfæʃᵊnd] brass [brɑːs] key [kiː], a [ə] peg [pɛg] of [ɒv] wood [wʊd] with [wɪð] a [ə] ball [bɔːl] of [ɒv] string [strɪŋ] attached [əˈtætʧt] to [tuː] it [ɪt], and [ænd] three [θriː] rusty [ˈrʌsti] old [əʊld] disks [dɪsks] of [ɒv] metal [ˈmɛtᵊl].

“Well [wɛl], my [maɪ] boy [bɔɪ], what [wɒt] do [duː] you [juː] make [meɪk] of [ɒv] this [ðɪs] lot [lɒt]?” he [hiː] asked [ɑːskt], smiling [ˈsmaɪlɪŋ] at [æt] my [maɪ] expression [ɪkˈsprɛʃᵊn].

“It [ɪt] is [ɪz] a [ə] curious [ˈkjʊəriəs] collection [kəˈlɛkʃᵊn].”

“Very [ˈvɛri] curious [ˈkjʊəriəs], and [ænd] the [ðə] story [ˈstɔːri] that [ðæt] hangs [hæŋz] round [raʊnd] it [ɪt] will [wɪl] strike [straɪk] you [juː] as [æz] being [ˈbiːɪŋ] more [mɔː] curious [ˈkjʊəriəs] still [stɪl].”

“These [ðiːz] relics [ˈrɛlɪks] have [hæv] a [ə] history [ˈhɪstᵊri] then [ðɛn]?”

“So [səʊ] much [mʌʧ] so [səʊ] that [ðæt] they [ðeɪ] are [ɑː] history [ˈhɪstᵊri].”

“What [wɒt] do [duː] you [juː] mean [miːn] by [baɪ] that [ðæt]?”

Sherlock [ˈʃɜːlɒk] Holmes [həʊmz] picked [pɪkt] them [ðɛm] up [ʌp] one [wʌn] by [baɪ] one [wʌn], and [ænd] laid [leɪd] them [ðɛm] along [əˈlɒŋ] the [ði]

edge [ɛdʒ] of [ɒv] the [ðə] table [ˈteɪbᵊl]. Then [ðɛn] he [hiː] reseated [ˌriːˈsiːtɪd] himself [hɪmˈsɛlf] in [ɪn] his [hɪz] chair [ʧeər] and [ænd] looked [lʊkt] them [ðɛm] over [ˈəʊvə] with [wɪð] a [ə] gleam [gliːm] of [ɒv] satisfaction [ˌsætɪsˈfækʃᵊn] in [ɪn] his [hɪz] eyes [aɪz].

"These [ðiːz]," said [sɛd] he [hiː], "are [ɑːr] all [ɔːl] that [ðæt] I [aɪ] have [hæv] left [lɛft] to [tuː] remind [rɪˈmaɪnd] me [miː] of [ɒv] the [ði] adventure [ədˈvɛnʧər] of [ɒv] the [ðə] Musgrave Ritual [ˈrɪʧuəl]."

He dived his arm down to the bottom of the chest, and brought up a small wooden box with a sliding lid, such as children's toys

are kept in. From within he produced a crumpled piece of paper, an old-fashioned brass key, a peg of wood with a ball of string attached to it, and three rusty old disks of metal.

"Well, my boy, what do you make of this lot?" he asked, smiling at my expression.

"It is a curious collection."

"Very curious, and the story that hangs round it will strike you as being more curious still."

"These relics have a history then?"

"So much so that they *are* history."

"What do you mean by that?"

Sherlock Holmes picked them up one by one, and laid them along the edge of the table. Then he reseated himself in his chair and looked them over with a gleam of satisfaction in his eyes.

"These," said he, "are all that I have left to remind me of the adventure of the Musgrave Ritual."

05. 00:05:14 – 00:05:53

I [aɪ] had [hæd] heard [hɜːd] him [hɪm] mention [ˈmɛnʃᵊn] the [ðə] case [keɪs] more [mɔː] than [ðæn] once [wʌns], though [ðəʊ] I [aɪ] had [hæd] never [ˈnɛvə] been [biːn] able [ˈeɪbᵊl] to [tuː] gather [ˈgæðə] the [ðə] details [ˈdiːteɪlz].

“I [aɪ] should [ʃʊd] be [biː] so [səʊ] glad [glæd],” said [sɛd] I [aɪ], “if [ɪf] you [juː] would [wʊd] give [gɪv] me [miː] an [ən] account [əˈkaʊnt] of [ɒv] it [ɪt].”

“And [ænd] leave [liːv] the [ðə] litter [ˈlɪtər] as [æz] it [ɪt] is [ɪz]?” he [hiː] cried [kraɪd], mischievously [ˈmɪstʃɪvəsli]. “Your [jɔː] tidiness [ˈtaɪdɪnəs] won’t [wəʊnt] bear [beə]

much [mʌʧ] strain [streɪn] after [ˈɑːftər] all [ɔːl], Watson [ˈwɒtsᵊn]. But [bʌt] I [aɪ] should [ʃʊd] be [biː] glad [glæd] that [ðæt] you [juː] should [ʃʊd] add [æd] this [ðɪs] case [keɪs] to [tuː] your [jɔːr] annals [ˈænᵊlz], for [fɔː] there [ðeər] are [ɑː] points [pɔɪnts] in [ɪn] it [ɪt] which [wɪʧ] make [meɪk] it [ɪt] quite [kwaɪt] unique [juːˈniːk] in [ɪn] the [ðə] criminal [ˈkrɪmɪnᵊl]

records [ˈrɛkɔːdz] of [ɒv] this [ðɪs] or [ɔː], I [aɪ] believe [bɪˈliːv], of [ɒv] any [ˈɛni] other [ˈʌðə] country [ˈkʌntri]. A [ə] collection [kəˈlɛkʃᵊn] of [ɒv] my [maɪ] trifling [ˈtraɪflɪŋ] achievements [əˈʧiːvmənts] would [wʊd] certainly [ˈsɜːtᵊnli] be [biː] incomplete [ˌɪnkəmˈpliːt] which [wɪʧ] contained [kənˈteɪnd] no [nəʊ] account [əˈkaʊnt] of [ɒv] this [ðɪs] very [ˈvɛri] singular [ˈsɪŋgjələ] business [ˈbɪznɪs].

I had heard him mention the case more than once, though I had never been able to gather the details.

“I should be so glad,” said I, “if you would give me an account of it.”

“And leave the litter as it is?” he cried, mischievously. “Your tidiness won’t bear much strain after all, Watson. But I should be glad that you should add this case to your annals, for there are points in it which make it quite unique in the criminal records of this or, I believe, of any other country. A collection of my trifling achievements would certainly be incomplete which contained no account of this very singular business.

06. 00:05:53 – 00:06:40

“You [juː] may [meɪ] remember [rɪˈmɛmbə] how [haʊ] the [ðiˈ] affair [əˈfeər] of [ɒv] the [ðə] Gloria [ˈglɔːriə] Scott [skɒt], and [ænd] my [maɪ] conversation [ˌkɒnvəˈseɪʃᵊn] with [wɪð] the [ðiˈ] unhappy [ʌnˈhæpi] man [mæn] whose [huːz] fate [feɪt] I [aɪ] told [təʊld] you [juː] of [ɒv], first [fɜːst] turned [tɜːnd] my [maɪ] attention [əˈtɛnʃᵊn] in [ɪn]

the [ðə] direction [dɪˈrɛkʃᵊn] of [ɒv] the [ðə] profession [prəˈfɛʃᵊn] which [wɪʧ] has [hæz] become [bɪˈkʌm] my [maɪ] life's [laɪfs] work [wɜːk]. You [juː] see [siː] me [miː] now [naʊ] when [wɛn] my [maɪ] name [neɪm] has [hæz] become [bɪˈkʌm] known [nəʊn] far [fɑːr] and [ænd] wide [waɪd], and [ænd] when [wɛn] I [aɪ] am [æm]

generally [ˈʤɛnᵊrᵊli] recognised [ˈrɛkəgnaɪzd] both [bəʊθ] by [baɪ] the [ðə] public [ˈpʌblɪk] and [ænd] by [baɪ] the [ði] official [əˈfɪʃᵊl] force [fɔːs] as [æz] being [ˈbiːɪŋ] a [ə] final [ˈfaɪnᵊl] court [kɔːt] of [ɒv] appeal [əˈpiːl] in [ɪn] doubtful [ˈdaʊtfʊl] cases [ˈkeɪsɪz]. Even [ˈiːvᵊn] when [wɛn] you [juː] knew [njuː] me [miː] first [fɜːst], at [æt] the [ðə]

time [taɪm] of [ɒv] the [ðiː] affair [əˈfeə] which [wɪʧ] you [juː] have [hæv] commemorated [kəˈmɛməreɪtɪd] in [ɪn] ‘A [ə] Study [ˈstʌdi] in [ɪn] Scarlet [ˈskɑːlət],’ I [aɪ] had [hæd] already [ɔːlˈrɛdi] established [ɪˈstæblɪʃt] a [ə] considerable [kənˈsɪdᵊrəbᵊl], though [ðəʊ] not [nɒt] a [ə] very [ˈvɛri] lucrative [ˈluːkrətɪv],

connection [kəˈnɛkʃᵊn]. You [juː] can [kæn] hardly [ˈhɑːdli] realize [ˈrɪəlaɪz], then [ðɛn], how [haʊ] difficult [ˈdɪfɪkᵊlt] I [aɪ] found [faʊnd] it [ɪt] at [æt] first [fɜːst], and [ænd] how [haʊ] long [lɒŋ] I [aɪ] had [hæd] to [tuː] wait [weɪt] before [bɪˈfɔːr] I [aɪ] succeeded [səkˈsiːdɪd] in [ɪn] making [ˈmeɪkɪŋ] any [ˈɛni] headway [ˈhɛdweɪ].

"You may remember how the affair of the *Gloria Scott*, and my conversation with the unhappy man whose fate I told you of, first turned my attention in the direction of the profession which has become my life's work. You see me now when my name has become known far and wide, and when I am generally recognised both by the public and by the official force as being a final court of appeal in doubtful cases. Even when you knew me first, at the time of the affair which you have commemorated in 'A Study in Scarlet,' I had already established a considerable, though not a very lucrative, connection. You can hardly realize, then, how difficult I found it at first, and how long I had to wait before I succeeded in making any headway.

07. 00:06:40 – 00:07:24

“When [wɛn] I [aɪ] first [fɜːst] came [keɪm] up [ʌp] to [tuː] London [ˈlʌndən] I [aɪ] had [hæd] rooms [ruːmz] in [ɪn] Montague [ˈmɒntəguː] Street [striːt], just [ʤʌst] round [raʊnd] the [ðə] corner [ˈkɔːnə] from [frɒm] the [ðə] British [ˈbrɪtɪʃ] Museum [mjuːˈziːəm], and [ænd] there [ðeər] I [aɪ] waited [ˈweɪtɪd], filling [ˈfɪlɪŋ] in [ɪn] my [maɪ] too [tuː]

abundant [əˈbʌndᵊnt] leisure [ˈlɛʒə] time [taɪm]

by [baɪ] studying [ˈstʌdɪŋ] all [ɔːl] those [ðəʊz]

branches [ˈbrɑːnʧɪz] of [ɒv] science [ˈsaɪəns]

which [wɪʧ] might [maɪt] make [meɪk] me [miː]

more [mɔːr] efficient [ɪˈfɪʃᵊnt]. Now [naʊ] and [ænd]

again [əˈgɛn] cases [ˈkeɪsɪz] came [keɪm] in [ɪn]

my [maɪ] way [weɪ], principally [ˈprɪnsɪpᵊli]

through [θruː] the [ðiː] introduction [ˌɪntrəˈdʌkʃᵊn] of [ɒv] old [əʊld] fellow-students [ˈfɛləʊ]-[ˈstjuːdᵊnts], for [fɔː] during [ˈdjʊərɪŋ] my [maɪ] last [lɑːst] years [jɪəz] at [æt] the [ðə] University [ˌjuːnɪˈvɜːsəti] there [ðeə] was [wɒz] a [ə] good [gʊd] deal [diːl] of [ɒv] talk [tɔːk] there [ðeər] about [əˈbaʊt] myself [maɪˈsɛlf] and [ænd] my [maɪ]

methods [ˈmɛθədz]. The [ðə] third [θɜːd] of [ɒv] these [ðiːz] cases [ˈkeɪsɪz] was [wɒz] that [ðæt] of [ɒv] the [ðə] Musgrave Ritual [ˈrɪʧuəl], and [ænd] it [ɪt] is [ɪz] to [tuː] the [ðɪ] interest [ˈɪntrɛst] which [wɪʧ] was [wɒz] aroused [əˈraʊzd] by [baɪ] that [ðæt] singular [ˈsɪŋgjələ] chain [ʧeɪn] of [ɒv] events [ɪˈvɛnts], and [ænd] the [ðə] large [lɑːʤ]

issues [ˈɪʃuːz] which [wɪʧ] proved [pruːvd] to [tuː] be [biː] at [æt] stake [steɪk], that [ðæt] I [aɪ] trace [treɪs] my [maɪ] first [fɜːst] stride [straɪd] towards [təˈwɔːdz] the [ðə] position [pəˈzɪʃᵊn] which [wɪʧ] I [aɪ] now [naʊ] hold [həʊld].

"When I first came up to London I had rooms in Montague Street, just round the corner from the British Museum, and there I waited, filling in my too abundant leisure time by studying all those branches of science which might make me more efficient. Now and again cases came in my way, principally through the introduction of old fellow-students, for during my last years at the University there was a good deal of talk there about myself and my methods. The third of these cases was that of the Musgrave Ritual, and it is to the interest which was aroused by that singular chain of events, and the large issues which proved to be at stake, that I trace my first stride towards the position which I now hold.

08. 00:07:24 – 00:08:39

“Reginald Musgrave had [hæd] been [biːn] in [ɪn] the [ðə] same [seɪm] college [ˈkɒlɪʤ] as [æz] myself [maɪˈsɛlf], and [ænd] I [aɪ] had [hæd] some [sʌm] slight [slaɪt] acquaintance [əˈkweɪntᵊns] with [wɪð] him [hɪm]. He [hiː] was [wɒz] not [nɒt] generally [ˈʤɛnᵊrᵊli] popular [ˈpɒpjələr] among [əˈmʌŋ] the [ði]

undergraduates [ˌʌndəˈgrædʒuəts], though [ðəʊ] it [ɪt] always [ˈɔːlweɪz] seemed [siːmd] to [tuː] me [miː] that [ðæt] what [wɒt] was [wɒz] set [sɛt] down [daʊn] as [æz] pride [praɪd] was [wɒz] really [ˈrɪəli] an [ən] attempt [əˈtɛmpt] to [tuː] cover [ˈkʌvər] extreme [ɪkˈstriːm] natural [ˈnætʃᵊrᵊl] diffidence [ˈdɪfɪdᵊns]. In [ɪn] appearance [əˈpɪərᵊns]

he [hiː] was [wɒz] a [ə] man [mæn] of [ɒv] exceedingly [ɪkˈsiːdɪŋli] aristocratic [ˌærɪstəˈkrætɪk] type [taɪp], thin [θɪn], high-nosed [haɪ]-[nəʊzd], and [ænd] large-eyed [lɑːʤ]-[aɪd], with [wɪð] languid [ˈlæŋgwɪd] and [ænd] yet [jɛt] courtly [ˈkɔːtli] manners [ˈmænəz]. He [hiː] was [wɒz] indeed [ɪnˈdiːd] a [ə] scion [ˈsaɪən] of [ɒv] one [wʌn]

of [ɒv] the [ðə] very [ˈvɛri] oldest [ˈəʊldɪst] families [ˈfæmᵊliz] in [ɪn] the [ðə] kingdom [ˈkɪŋdəm], though [ðəʊ] his [hɪz] branch [brɑːnʧ] was [wɒz] a [ə] cadet [kəˈdɛt] one [wʌn] which [wɪʧ] had [hæd] separated [ˈsɛpᵊreɪtɪd] from [frɒm] the [ðə] northern [ˈnɔːðᵊn] Musgraves some [sʌm] time [taɪm] in [ɪn] the [ðə] sixteenth [ˌsɪkˈstiːnθ] century [ˈsɛnʧᵊri],

and [ænd] had [hæd] established [ɪˈstæblɪʃt] itself [ɪtˈsɛlf] in [ɪn] western [ˈwɛstᵊn] Sussex [ˈsʌsəks], where [weə] the [ðə] Manor [ˈmænə] House [haʊs] of [ɒv] Hurlstone is [ɪz] perhaps [pəˈhæps] the [ði] oldest [ˈəʊldɪst] inhabited [ɪnˈhæbɪtɪd] building [ˈbɪldɪŋ] in [ɪn] the [ðə] county [ˈkaʊnti]. Something [ˈsʌmθɪŋ] of [ɒv]

his [hɪz] birthplace [ˈbɜːθpleɪs] seemed [siːmd] to [tuː] cling [klɪŋ] to [tuː] the [ðə] man [mæn], and [ænd] I [aɪ] never [ˈnɛvə] looked [lʊkt] at [æt] his [hɪz] pale [peɪl], keen [kiːn] face [feɪs] or [ɔː] the [ðə] poise [pɔɪz] of [ɒv] his [hɪz] head [hɛd] without [wɪˈðaʊt] associating [əˈsəʊsieɪtɪŋ] him [hɪm] with [wɪð] grey [greɪ] archways [ˈɑːʧweɪz] and [ænd]

mullioned [ˈmʌljənd] windows [ˈwɪndəʊz] and [ænd] all [ɔːl] the [ðə] venerable [ˈvɛnərəbᵊl] wreckage [ˈrɛkɪʤ] of [ɒv] a [ə] feudal [ˈfjuːdᵊl] keep [kiːp]. Once [wʌns] or [ɔː] twice [twaɪs] we [wiː] drifted [ˈdrɪftɪd] into [ˈɪntuː] talk [tɔːk], and [ænd] I [aɪ] can [kæn] remember [rɪˈmɛmbə] that [ðæt] more [mɔː] than [ðæn] once [wʌns] he [hiː] expressed [ɪkˈsprɛst] a [ə] keen [kiːn] interest [ˈɪntrɛst] in [ɪn] my [maɪ] methods [ˈmɛθədz] of [ɒv] observation [ˌɒbzəˈveɪʃᵊn] and [ænd] inference [ˈɪnfᵊrᵊns].

“Reginald Musgrave had been in the same college as myself, and I had some slight acquaintance with him. He was not

generally popular among the undergraduates, though it always seemed to me that what was set down as pride was really an attempt to cover extreme natural diffidence. In appearance he was a man of exceedingly aristocratic type, thin, high-nosed, and large-eyed, with languid and yet courtly manners. He was indeed a scion of one of the very oldest families in the kingdom, though his branch was a cadet one which had separated from the northern Musgraves some time in the sixteenth century, and had established itself in western Sussex, where the Manor House of Hurlstone is perhaps the oldest inhabited building in the county. Something of his birthplace seemed to cling to the man, and I never looked at his pale, keen face or the poise of his head without associating him with grey archways and mullioned windows and all the venerable wreckage of a feudal keep. Once or twice we drifted into talk, and I can remember that more than once he expressed a keen interest in my methods of observation and inference.

09. 00:08:39 – 00:09:30

“For [fɔː] four [fɔː] years [jɪəz] I [aɪ] had [hæd] seen [siːn] nothing [ˈnʌθɪŋ] of [ɒv] him [hɪm] until [ənˈtɪl] one [wʌn] morning [ˈmɔːnɪŋ] he [hiː] walked [wɔːkt] into [ˈɪntuː] my [maɪ] room [ruːm] in [ɪn] Montague [ˈmɒntəguː] Street [striːt]. He [hiː] had [hæd] changed [ʧeɪnʤd] little [ˈlɪtᵊl], was [wɒz] dressed [drɛst] like [laɪk] a [ə] young [jʌŋ] man [mæn]

of [ɒv] fashion [ˈfæʃᵊn]— he [hiː] was [wɒz] always [ˈɔːlweɪz] a [ə] bit [bɪt] of [ɒv] a [ə] dandy [ˈdændi]— and [ænd] preserved [prɪˈzɜːvd] the [ðə] same [seɪm] quiet [ˈkwaɪət], suave [swɑːv] manner [ˈmænə] which [wɪʧ] had [hæd] formerly [ˈfɔːməli] distinguished [dɪˈstɪŋgwɪʃt] him [hɪm].

“‘How [haʊ] has [hæz] all [ɔːl] gone [gɒn] with [wɪð] you [juː] Musgrave?’ I [aɪ] asked [ɑːskt], after [ˈɑːftə] we [wiː] had [hæd] cordially [ˈkɔːdiəli] shaken [ˈʃeɪkᵊn] hands [hændz].

“‘You [juː] probably [ˈprɒbəbli] heard [hɜːd] of [ɒv] my [maɪ] poor [pɔː] father’s [ˈfɑːðəz] death [dɛθ],’ said [sɛd] he [hiː]; ‘he [hiː] was [wɒz] carried [ˈkæriɪd]

off [ɒf] about [əˈbaʊt] two [tuː] years [jɪəz] ago [əˈgəʊ]. Since [sɪns] then [ðɛn] I [aɪ] have [hæv] of [ɒv] course [kɔːs] had [hæd] the [ðə] Hurlstone estates [ɪˈsteɪts] to [tuː] manage [ˈmænɪʤ], and [ænd] as [æz] I [aɪ] am [æm] member [ˈmɛmbə] for [fɔː] my [maɪ] district [ˈdɪstrɪkt] as [æz] well [wɛl], my [maɪ] life [laɪf] has [hæz] been [biːn] a [ə]

busy [ˈbɪzi] one [wʌn]. But [bʌt] I [aɪ] understand [ˌʌndəˈstænd], Holmes [həʊmz], that [ðæt] you [juː] are [ɑː] turning [ˈtɜːnɪŋ] to [tuː] practical [ˈpræktɪkᵊl] ends [ɛndz] those [ðəʊz] powers [ˈpaʊəz] with [wɪð] which [wɪʧ] you [juː] used [juːst] to [tuː] amaze [əˈmeɪz] us [ʌs]?'

"'Yes [jɛs],' said [sɛd] I [aɪ], 'I [aɪ] have [hæv] taken [ˈteɪkᵊn] to [tuː] living [ˈlɪvɪŋ] by [baɪ] my [maɪ] wits [wɪts].'

"For four years I had seen nothing of him until one morning he walked into my room in Montague Street. He had changed little, was dressed like a young man of fashion— he was always a bit of a dandy— and preserved the same quiet, suave manner which had formerly distinguished him.

“‘How has all gone with you Musgrave?’ I asked, after we had cordially shaken hands.

“‘You probably heard of my poor father’s death,’ said he; ‘he was carried off about two years ago. Since then I have of course had the Hurlstone estates to manage, and as I am member for my district as well, my life has been a busy one. But I understand, Holmes, that you are turning to practical ends those powers with which you used to amaze us?’

“‘Yes,’ said I, ‘I have taken to living by my wits.’

10. 00:09:30 – 00:10:16

“‘I [aɪ] am [æm] delighted [dɪˈlaɪtɪd] to [tuː] hear [hɪər] it [ɪt], for [fɔː] your [jɔːr] advice [ədˈvaɪs] at [æt] present [ˈprɛzᵊnt] would [wʊd] be [biː] exceedingly [ɪkˈsiːdɪŋli] valuable [ˈvæljəbᵊl] to [tuː] me [miː]. We [wiː] have [hæv] had [hæd] some [sʌm] very [ˈvɛri] strange [streɪndʒ] doings [ˈduːɪŋz] at [æt] Hurlstone, and [ænd] the [ðə] police [pəˈliːs]

have [hæv] been [biːn] able [ˈeɪbᵊl] to [tuː] throw [θrəʊ] no [nəʊ] light [laɪt] upon [əˈpɒn] the [ðə] matter [ˈmætə]. It [ɪt] is [ɪz] really [ˈrɪəli] the [ðə] most [məʊst] extraordinary [ɪkˈstrɔːdᵊnᵊri] and [ænd] inexplicable [ˌɪnɛkˈsplɪkəbᵊl] business [ˈbɪznɪs].'

"You [juː] can [kæn] imagine [ɪˈmædʒɪn] with [wɪð] what [wɒt] eagerness [ˈiːgənəs] I [aɪ]

listened [ˈlɪsᵊnd] to [tuː] him [hɪm], Watson [ˈwɒtsᵊn], for [fɔː] the [ðə] very [ˈvɛri] chance [ʧɑːns] for [fɔː] which [wɪʧ] I [aɪ] had [hæd] been [biːn] panting [ˈpæntɪŋ] during [ˈdjʊərɪŋ] all [ɔːl] those [ðəʊz] months [mʌnθs] of [ɒv] inaction [ɪnˈækʃᵊn] seemed [siːmd] to [tuː] have [hæv] come [kʌm] within [wɪˈðɪn] my [maɪ] reach [riːʧ].

In [ɪn] my [maɪ] inmost [ˈɪnməʊst] heart [hɑːt] I [aɪ] believed [bɪˈliːvd] that [ðæt] I [aɪ] could [kʊd] succeed [səkˈsiːd] where [weər] others [ˈʌðəz] failed [feɪld], and [ænd] now [naʊ] I [aɪ] had [hæd] the [ðɪ] opportunity [ˌɒpəˈʧuːnəti] to [tuː] test [tɛst] myself [maɪˈsɛlf].

"'Pray [preɪ], let [lɛt] me [miː] have [hæv] the [ðə] details [ˈdiːteɪlz],' I [aɪ] cried [kraɪd].

"Reginald Musgrave sat [sæt] down [daʊn] opposite [ˈɒpəzɪt] to [tuː] me [miː], and [ænd] lit [lɪt] the [ðə] cigarette [ˌsɪgᵊrˈɛt] which [wɪʧ] I [aɪ] had [hæd] pushed [pʊʃt] towards [təˈwɔːdz] him [hɪm].

"'I am delighted to hear it, for your advice at present would be exceedingly valuable to me. We have had some very strange doings at Hurlstone, and the police have been able to throw no light upon the matter. It is really the most extraordinary and inexplicable business.'

"You can imagine with what eagerness I listened to him, Watson, for the very chance for which I had been panting during all those months of inaction seemed to have come within my reach. In my inmost heart I believed that I could succeed where others failed, and now I had the opportunity to test myself.

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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