



# A STUDY IN SCARLET

## Chapter 1

### Mr Sherlock Holmes

In the year 1878 I **took my degree** of Doctor of Medicine of the University of London, and went to Netley to take the course for surgeons in the army. I finished my studies there, and became Assistant Surgeon. I came to the Berkshires, with whom I served at the **fatal battle**. There I was **struck** on the shoulder by a bullet, which broke the bone. I was so weak that they sent me back to England.

I had no friends and relatives in England. I came to London. There I stayed for

some time at a private hotel. One day I was at a bar, when someone touched my shoulder. I turned round and saw Stamford. The sight of a friendly face in London is a pleasant thing to a lonely man. I asked him to lunch with me, and we went together in a **hansom**.

“Whatever are you doing, Watson?” he asked, as we walked through the London streets. “You are **as thin as a lath**.”

“Looking for a flat.” I answered. “I want to get comfortable rooms at a low price.”

“That’s strange,” said my friend, “you are the second man today who says so.”

“And who is the first?” I asked.

“A man who is working at the chemical laboratory. He cannot get someone for the nice rooms which he found, and which were too much for his **purse**.”

“Oh!” I cried, “if he really wants someone to share the rooms and the **expense**, I can be his partner.”

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Stamford looked at me.

“You don’t know Sherlock Holmes yet,” he said.

“What is there against him?”

“Oh, I didn’t say there was anything against him. But he is an enthusiast in some **branches** of science. Anyway, he is a **decent** man enough.”

“I want to meet him,” I said. “How can I meet this friend of yours?”

“He is at the laboratory, I think” said my friend. “If you like, we can meet him after lunch.”

“Of course,” I answered.

We turned down a narrow lane and walked through a small side-door. Then we walked up the **bleak** stone staircase. Near the further end a passage led to the chemical laboratory.

This was a **lofty** chamber with countless bottles. Broad, low tables were standing about. There was only one man in the room, who was **bending** over a table. He was **absorbed** in his work.

“Dr Watson, Mr Sherlock Holmes,” said Stamford.

“How are you?” he said warmly. “You visited Afghanistan, I see.”

“How did you know that?” I asked in surprise.

“Never mind,” said he, laughing to himself.

“We came here on business,” said Stamford. He sat down on a high three-legged stool, and pushed another one to me with his foot. “My friend is looking for a room, and you were complaining that you could get no one to share expenses with you. So, I bring you together.”

Sherlock Holmes seemed glad.

“I know a good flat in Baker Street,” he said. “You don’t mind the smell of strong tobacco, I hope?”

“I smoke myself,” I answered.

“That’s good. I have chemicals, and sometimes do experiments. Will that annoy you?”

“Not at all.”

“Moreover, at times I don’t open my mouth for days. You must not think I am **sulky** when I do that. And what about you? It’s better for two men to know one another before they begin to live together.”

I laughed.

“I have a **bull pup**,” I said, “I hate noise, and I am very lazy. I have other **vices**, but those are the principal ones.”

“Is the violin-playing some noise for you?” he asked, anxiously.

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“It depends on the player,” I answered.

“Oh, that’s all right,” he cried, with a merry laugh. “I think we may begin to live together, if the rooms are agreeable to you.”

“When shall we see them?”

“Come to me at noon tomorrow, and we’ll go there together,” he answered.

“All right — noon exactly,” said I.

We left him working among his chemicals, and walked together towards my hotel.

~~~~~ **Словарные слова:** ~~~~~

**take one's degree** – получить диплом  
**fatal battle** – смертельная схватка, роковой бой  
**struck** – раненый  
**hansom** – экипаж  
**as thin as a lath** – худой как палка  
**purse** – кошелек  
**expense** – расход  
**branch** – сфера  
**decent** – приличный, благородный  
**bleak** – унылый, мрачный  
**lofty** – величественный  
**bend** – склониться  
**absorbed** – поглощен  
**sulky** – угрюмый  
**bull pup** – щенок бульдога  
**vice** – недостаток



## УПРАЖНЕНИЯ:

### 1. Ответь на вопросы:

- 1) What happened to Doctor Watson in the Berkshires?
- 2) Where did he stay in London?
- 3) Was he looking for a place to live or for a place to work?
- 4) Who was another man looking for a flat?

### 2. Найди в тексте все глаголы в прошедшем времени и составь предложения с ними.

Пример: Suddenly he jumped to his feet.  
→ I jumped in surprise.

### 3. Поставь предложения в правильном порядке:

- 1) He sat down on a high three-legged stool.
- 2) He cannot get someone for the nice rooms which he found.
- 3) "Dr Watson, Mr Sherlock Holmes," said Stamford.

- 4) "I want to get comfortable rooms at a low price."
- 5) "Oh!" I cried, "if he really wants someone to share the rooms and the expense, I can be his partner."

**4. Дополни предложения с помощью данных слов:**

over / get / branches / some / together / glad / side-door

- 1) We turned down a narrow lane and walked through a small \_\_\_\_\_.
- 2) His eyes glittered as he spoke, and he put his hand \_\_\_\_\_ his heart and bowed.
- 3) Sherlock Holmes seemed \_\_\_\_\_.
- 4) "Is the violin-playing \_\_\_\_\_ noise for you?" he asked, anxiously.
- 5) "Come to me at noon tomorrow, and we'll go there \_\_\_\_\_," he answered.
- 6) "I want to \_\_\_\_\_ comfortable rooms at a low price."
- 7) But he is an enthusiast in some \_\_\_\_\_ of science.

**5. Выскажи свое мнение о:**

- 1) Dr Watson
- 2) Sherlock Holmes

**6. Вставь правильные предлоги:**

- 1) His eyes glittered as he spoke, and he put his hand \_\_\_\_ his heart and bowed.
- 2) He sat down \_\_\_\_ a high three-legged stool, and pushed another one to me with his foot.
- 3) My friend is looking \_\_\_\_ a room, and you were complaining that you could get no one to share expenses with you.
- 4) "You don't mind the smell \_\_\_\_ strong tobacco, I hope?"

**7. Что обозначают выделенные слова?**

- 1) "I smoke *myself*," I answered.
- 2) "Oh!" I cried, "if he really wants someone to share the rooms and the expense, I can be his *partner*."
- 3) Oh, I didn't say there was anything *against* him.

- 4) But he is an enthusiast in some *branches* of science.
- 5) *Anyway*, he is a decent man enough.
- 6) We turned down a narrow lane and walked through a small *side-door*.

**8. Составь словосочетания или предложения с данными словами:**

- 1) bend
- 2) branch
- 3) contents
- 4) vice

**9. Поставь глаголы в прошедшее время:**

- take  
go  
finish  
become  
come  
serve  
be  
have

**10. Выбери правильный вариант (правда или неправда).**

true / false

- 1) Dr Watson didn't like to smoke.
- 2) Sherlock Holmes surprised Dr Watson.

**11. Вставь правильную форму глагола to be в прошедшем времени: was или were.**

- 1) I \_\_\_\_ struck on the shoulder.
- 2) I \_\_\_\_ so weak.
- 3) There \_\_\_\_ no friends and relatives in London.
- 4) We \_\_\_\_ in a hansom together.
- 5) One evening I \_\_\_\_ at a bar.
- 6) It \_\_\_\_ pleasant to see him.

## Chapter 2

### The Science of Deduction

We met next day and looked at the rooms at No. 221B, Baker Street. There were comfortable bedrooms and one large sitting-room, with two broad windows. The apartments were very good in every way. That evening I moved my things from the hotel, and on the following morning Sherlock Holmes followed me with several boxes and portmanteaus.

Holmes was certainly not a difficult man to live with. He was quiet, and his habits were regular. He breakfasted and went out early in the morning. Sometimes he

spent his day at the chemical laboratory, sometimes in the **dissecting-rooms**, and sometimes in long walks. Sometimes he was lying upon the sofa in the sitting-room, and he was not saying a word or moving a muscle from morning to night.

During the first week or so we had no visitors, and I thought that my friend was a friendless man. Then, however, I found that he had many friends in different classes of society. There was one little sallow rat-faced, dark-eyed man, Mr Lestrade, who came three or four times in a single week. One morning a young girl arrived, and stayed for half an hour or more. On another day an old white-haired gentleman had an interview with my friend; and on another a railway **porter** in his velveteen uniform. When these individuals came, Sherlock Holmes asked me to go to my bedroom. He always apologized to me for this **inconvenience**. "I use this room as a place of business," he said, "and these people are my clients."