TASK 4

This extract comes from *The Picture of Dorian Gray* **written by Oscar Wilde. Your task is to put in the missing letters on the lines in the text. There is an example given to you.**

Dorian made no answer, but passed list**lessly** in front of his picture and turned towards it. When he saw it he dr_ _ back, and his cheeks flus_ _ _ for a moment with ple_ _ _ _ _. A look of joy came into his eyes, as if he had recog_ _ _ _ _ himself for the first time. He stood there moti_ _ _ _ _ _, and in wonder, dimly cons_ _ _ _ _ that Hallward was speaking to him, but not cat_ _ _ _ _ the meaning of his words. The sense of his own bea_ _ _ came on him like a reve_ _ _ _ _ _. He had never felt it before. Basil Hallward's compl_ _ _ _ _ _ had seemed to him to be mer_ _ _ the charming exag_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ of friendship. He had listened to them, lau_ _ _ _ at them, forgotten them. They had not infl_ _ _ _ _ _ his nature. Then had come Lord Henry, with his str_ _ _ _ panegyric on youth, his ter_ _ _ _ _ warning of its bre_ _ _ _. That had stirred him at the time, and now, as he stood gaz_ _ _ at the shadow of his own lov_ _ _ _ _ _ _, the full reality of the des_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ flashed across him. Yes, there would be a day when his face would be wri_ _ _ _ _ and wizen, his eyes dim and col_ _ _ _ _ _, and the grace of his figure broken and def_ _ _ _ _. The sca_ _ _ _ would pass away from his lips, and the gold steal from his hair. The life that was to make his soul would mar his body. He would be_ _ _ _ ignoble, hideous, and uncouth. As he tho_ _ _ _ of it, a sharp pang of pain str_ _ _ like a knife across him, and made each del_ _ _ _ _ fibre of his nature quiver. His eyes dee_ _ _ _ _ into amethyst, and a mist of tears came ac_ _ _ _ them. He felt as if a hand of ice had been laid upon his heart. 'Don't you like it?'

30 points/

LIVEWORKSHEETS