

BRAVE NEW WORLD: CHAPTER 14: REALITIES

Listen to the beginning of chapter 14, then drag and drop the word into the correct gap.

The domestic staff of the Park Lane Hospital for the Dying consisted of one [] and sixty-two Deltas divided into two Bokanovsky Groups of eighty-four red-headed female and seventy-eight dark-haired male []. At six, when their working day was over, the two [] gathered in the front hall of the [] and were served by a higher official with their *soma* tablets.

From the lift the [] stepped out into the middle of them. But his mind was elsewhere with death, with grief, with his sadness. Without [] what he was doing, he began to push his way through the crowd.

'Who are you pushing? Where do you think you're going?'

High, low, from a [] of separate throats, only two voices

twins
hundred
Hospital
Savage
noticing
Groups
crowd

came. [] countless times, as if by a mirror, two faces, one red-headed, the other dark-haired, turned [] towards him. Their words and, in his chest, sharp digs from their elbows, [] him to his senses. He woke once more to the real world, looked round him, saw the [] crowd of similar beings around him. Twins, twins... Twins had stared, [] at the dead Linda. Now, larger, fully-grown, they broke into his [] and his lost hope. He [] and stared at the light brown crowd in the [] of which, taller than it by a full head, he stood. 'O brave new world...' he said sadly to [].

'*Soma* []' shouted a loud voice. 'In good order.'

smiling distribution
brought
angrily middle
Repeated
endless
grief himself
stopped

Hurry up there, please.'

A door had been opened, a table and chair carried into the front hall. The [] was that of a cheerful young Alpha, who had entered [] a black iron cash box. A low sound of [] went up from the eager twins. They forgot all about the Savage. Their attention was now directed at the black [] box, which the young man had [] on the table and was now unlocking. The lid was lifted.

'Oh-oh!' said all the 162 voices in a [] cry of joy.

The young man took out a [] of tiny boxes of tablets. 'Now,' he [] 'step forward, please. One at a time and no shoving.'

One at a time, with no [] the twins stepped forward. First two males, then a female, then another [], then three [], then...

voice
cash males
handful
females
shoving
placed
satisfaction
commanded
single
carrying