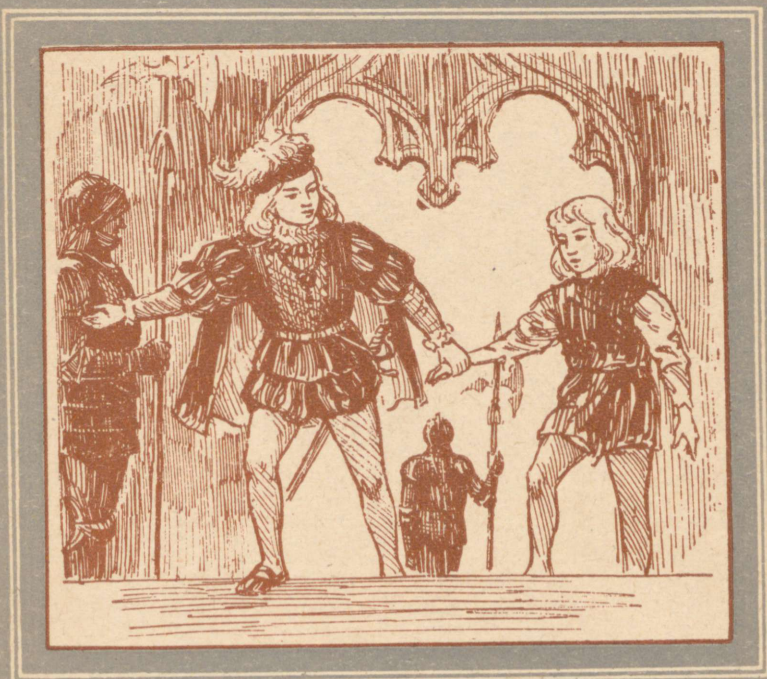


KLASSIVALISEKS LUGEMISEKS



M. TWAIN

THE PRINCE
AND
THE PAUPER

MARK TWAIN

THE PRINCE
AND
THE PAUPER

KLASSIVÄLINE LEKTÜÜR
VIII KLASSILE

*Adapteerinud,
sõnastiku ja märkustega varustanud
G. K. MAGIDSON-STEPANOVA*



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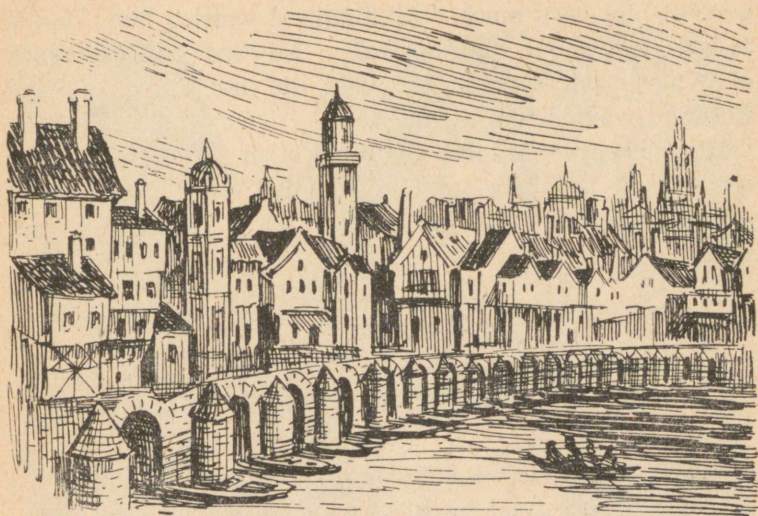
Mark Twain

THE PRINCE AND THE PAUPER

Книга для чтения на английском языке
в VII классе средней школы.

Адаптация, примечания и словарь Г. К. Магидсон-Степановой.
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Tartu Ülikooli Raamatukogu
A. H. H. V. K. O. G. U



THE PRINCE AND THE PAUPER

CHAPTER I

THE BIRTH OF THE PRINCE AND THE PAUPER

In the old city of London,¹ on a cold autumn day in the second quarter of the sixteenth century, a boy was born to a poor family², of the name of Canty.³ The family did not want this boy.

On the same day another English child was born. He was born to a rich family of the name of Tudor,⁴ who

¹ In the old city [ˈould ˈsɪtɪ] of London [ˈlʌndən] — vanas Londonis

² a boy was born to a poor family — sündis vaesele perele poeg

³ of the name of Canty [ˈkæntɪ] — Canty nimelisele

⁴ Tudor [ˈtʃʊdə] — Tudor(id) — inglise dünastia, valitsusajaga 1485—1603.

wanted him very much. All England wanted him. People talked only about the new baby, Edward Tudor, Prince of Wales,¹ who lay in silk and did not know that all England wanted him so much.

But there was no talk² about the other baby, Tom Canty, who lay in his dirty rags and did not know that nobody wanted him.

CHAPTER II

TOM'S EARLY LIFE³

A few years passed. London was fifteen hundred years old⁴ and was a great town.

The street where Tom's family lived was not far from London Bridge and was called Offal Court.⁵ It was dirty, and the houses were of wood, with small windows. Canty's family lived in one room on the third⁶ floor of one of these houses.

The mother and the father had a bed, but Tom, his grand-

¹ Edward [ˈedwəd] Tudor, Prince of Wales [ˈprɪns əvˈweɪlz] — Edward Tudor, Wales'i prints. (Pärast Wales'i vallutamist nimetas kuningas Edward I selle valitsejaks oma poja Edward II, kes oli sündinud Wales'is. Sellest ajast peale kannab inglise troonipärija (kui see on kuninga vanem poeg) Wales'i printsitiitlit).

² But there was no talk [tɔːk] — kuid keegi ei rääkinud

³ Tom's early life [ˈɔːli ˈlaɪf] — Tomi lapsepõlv (*sõna-sõnalt* Tomi varasem elu)

⁴ London was fifteen hundred years old [ˈjɪz ˈould] — London oli tuhat viissada aastat vana

⁵ Offal Court [ˈɒfəl ˈkɔːt] — Prahahoov (*offal* — jäänused; praht, prügi)

⁶ on the third floor [ˈθɜːd ˈflɔː] — kolmandal korrusel (*sõnal* floor on kaks tähendust: *korrus* ja *põrand*)



mother, and his two sisters, Bet and Nan,¹ slept on the floor and covered themselves with rags.²

Bet and Nan were fifteen years old. They were twins. They were always dirty and in rags, but they were kind-hearted girls.³ Their mother was like them.⁴ But the father and the grandmother were very bad people. They often got drunk⁵ and then they fought each other⁶ and beat the children.

Tom's father, John Canty, was a thief,⁷ and Tom's grandmother was a beggar, and they made the children beg.

Every day Tom went out to beg in the streets. If nobody gave him any money, his father and grandmother beat him at night and sent him to bed hungry.

But there were some good things⁸ in Tom's life. Among⁹ the people that lived in the house there was a kind old man who taught Tom a little Latin and how to read and write. He also told him many stories about kings and princes. Tom liked to listen to his stories. He also read the books that the old man gave him.

Tom was a clever boy, he knew so much! And he could

¹ **Bet and Nan** — diminutiivid nimedest Elizabeth ja Nancy

² **and covered themselves** [ˈkʌvəd ðəmˈselvz] **with rags** — ja katsid end räbalatega

³ **they were kind-hearted girls** [ˈkaɪndˈhɑːtɪd ˈgɜːlz] — nad olid heasüdamlikud tüdrukud

⁴ **Their mother was like them** — ema oli neil samasugune (kui nemad)

⁵ **They often** [ˈɒfn] **got drunk** [drʌŋk] — tihti jõi nad end purju

⁶ **... fought** [fɔːt] **each other** [ˈiːtʃˈʌðə] — ... kaklesid omavahel

⁷ **John** [dʒɒn] **Canty was a thief** [θiːf] — John Canty oli varas

⁸ **But there were some good things** [θɪnɪz] — siin — kuid oli ka lõbusamaid hetki (sõna-sõnalt asju)

⁹ **among** [əˈmʌŋ] — seas, hulgas

do and say such interesting things! The children of Offal Court liked to listen to the stories he told them.¹

When the children played, Tom was always a prince and the boys were lords of his court.²

At night when he lay in the dark on his dirty rags, he forgot his hunger and his father's beatings. He thought about kings and princes, who were clean and well dressed and lived in beautiful palaces. Tom wanted to be clean and well dressed too. But in the morning he had to go out³ in his rags to beg. At night he dreamed that he lived in a palace among lords and ladies. Oh, how he wanted to see a real prince with his own eyes!⁴ This wish became stronger and stronger day by day,⁵ and at last he could think of nothing else.⁶

CHAPTER III

TOM'S MEETING WITH THE PRINCE

One day Tom got up hungry and left home⁷ hungry. His head was full of his night's dreams.

He walked along the streets, and he did not know where

¹ to listen [ˈlɪsn] to the stories he told them — kuulata lugu-sid, mis ta neile jutustas

² lords of his court [kɔ:t] — tema õuelordid

³ he had to go out — tuli tal välja (tänavale) minna

⁴ to see a real prince [ˈriəl ˈprɪns] with his own eyes [ˈoun ˈaɪz] — oma silmaga näha tõelist prints

⁵ day by day — päev-päevalt

⁶ he could think [kud ˈθɪŋk] of nothing else [ˈnʌθɪŋ ˈels] — ta ei suutnud enam mõelda millestki muust

⁷ and left home — ja lahkus kodunt

he was going. He passed many streets and suddenly found himself¹ near the king's palace—Westminster.²

Poor little Tom, in his rags, came up to the gates and looked at the guards³ who were standing at each side of the gates. Then suddenly through the bars of the gates⁴ he saw a good-looking boy,⁵ who was beautifully dressed.

Oh, that was a prince, a living prince, a real prince!

Tom was so happy to see him that he did not know what he was doing: he had his face against⁶ the bars of the gates.

The next moment one of the soldiers pushed him away⁷ and he fell down. The crowd that stood near the palace began to laugh⁸ at Tom, but the young prince ran up and cried out:

“Open the gates and let him in!”⁹

The guard opened the gates and little Tom passed in.

“Come with me, lad,” said the young prince, Edward Tudor.

He took Tom to a beautiful room in the palace, which he called his cabinet.¹⁰

“What is your name, lad?” asked the prince.

“Tom Canty, sir.”¹¹

¹ ... found himself — ... leidis end

² Westminster [ˈwestmɪnstə] — Londoni linnaosa, kus asus kuningaloss (praegu parlamendihoone) ja kirik — Westminster Abbey — kus kroonitakse Inglismaa kuningaid

³ a guard [gɑːd] — tunnimees, valvur

⁴ through [θruː] the bars of the gates... — läbi värava võrestiku

⁵ a good-looking boy — nägus poiss

⁶ he had his face against [əˈgeɪnst] ... — siin — ta surus oma näo vastu...

⁷ one of the soldiers [ˈsouldʒəz] pushed [puʃt] him a'way — üks sõdur tõukas ta eemale

⁸ laugh [lɑːf] — naerma

⁹ let him in — laske ta sisse

¹⁰ a cabinet [ˈkæbɪnɪt] — kabinet

¹¹ sir [sɜː] — sir (kõnetlusvorm, mida tarvitatakse ilma järgneva nimeta)



“And where do you live?”

“In Offal Court, sir.”

“Have you parents?”

“Yes, sir, I have parents and a grandmother and also twin sisters named Nan and Bet.”

“How old are your sisters?” asked the prince again.

“Fifteen years old, sir.”

The prince said: “I too have sisters. One of them, the Lady Elizabeth,¹ is fourteen. And my cousin, the Lady Jane Grey, is of my own age.² They both are very kind to me, but the Lady Mary,³ my other sister, is not kind to anybody. She does not even allow⁴ the servants to smile. Do your sisters not allow their servants to smile?”

“Oh, do you think that they have servants?”

“Why not?” asked the prince. “Who helps them to dress in the morning and undress at night?”

“Nobody, sir,” answered⁵ Tom. “Do you think that they take off their clothes at night and sleep without them, like beasts?”

“But have they only one dress?” asked the prince.

“Of course,⁶ sir,” answered Tom. “They have only one body, so they have only one dress.”

The prince thought a little⁷ and then said:

“Is your life very hard in Offal Court?”

“No, not very. Only when I am hungry. But we lads of

¹ the Lady Elizabeth [ɪˈlɪzəbəθ] — leedi Elisabeth

² my cousin [ˈkʌzn], the Lady Jane Grey [ˈdʒeɪn ˈɡreɪ], is of my own age [ˈaʊn ˈeɪdʒ] — mu onutütar, leedi Jane Gray, on sama vana kui mina

³ the Lady Mary [ˈmæəri] — leedi Mary

⁴ allow [əˈlaʊ] — lubama

⁵ answer [ˈɑːnsə] — vastama

⁶ of course [əf ˈkɔːrs] — muidugi

⁷ ... thought [θɔːt] a little — mōtles veidi

Offal Court, have much fun, too.¹ In summer we play together and we fight to see who is the strongest and we run to see who is the fastest. In summer we swim in the canals² and in the river, and we push each other under the water..."

"Oh, I should like³ to do that too!" cried the prince. "Tell me more⁴ about your life."

"We dance and we sing near the river, we play in the sand and we cover ourselves with mud⁵ and..."

"How pleasant it must be to play in the mud!" cried the prince. "I should like so much to do it! To be clothed like you,⁶ to walk about without shoes and to play in the mud! Listen, lad, will you change your clothes for mine⁷ just for a few minutes?⁸ Take off your clothes and put on mine, and I shall put on yours. Thus I shall be able to have the pleasures⁹ of your life for a few moments."

Five minutes later¹⁰ the two boys, the pauper and the Prince of Wales, stood side by side before a great mirror.¹¹

¹ But we... have much fun too — kuid meil on ka palju lõbusid

² a canal [kə'næɪl] — kanal

³ I should [ʃʊd] like — ma tahaksin

⁴ Tell me more [mɔː]... — Räägi mulle veel (sõna-sõnalt rohkem)...

⁵ we cover ourselves [ˈkʌvə əʊə'selvz] with mud — siin me püherdame poris (sõna-sõnalt katame end poriga)

⁶ To be clothed [klaʊðd] like you... — olla riides nagu sina...

⁷ will you change [tʃeɪndʒ] your clothes [klaʊðz] for mine... — kas sa ei vahetaks oma rõivad minu omadega

⁸ just for a few minutes [ˈfjuː ˈmɪnɪts] — ainult mõneks minutiks

⁹ I shall be able [ˈeɪbl] to have the pleasures [ˈpleʃəz]... — siin ma saan nautida... rõõmusid

¹⁰ Five minutes [ˈmɪnɪts] later... — viie minuti pärast (sõna-sõnalt viis minutit hiljem)

¹¹ stood [stʊd] side by side before a great mirror [ˈgrɛt ˈmɪrə] — seisis kõrvuti suure peegli ees

It was as if they had not exchanged¹ their clothes. They looked at each other, then at themselves in the mirror, then at each other again. At last the prince said:

"You see that we are very much alike?² You have the same hair,³ the same eyes, the same face that I have."

Suddenly he saw a bruise⁴ on Tom's hand.

"Did the guard bruise your hand?"

"Oh, it is nothing," answered Tom.

"Yes, it is," cried the prince, "I shall punish⁵ that soldier! Wait here till I come back."

He took something that was on the table and put it away,⁶ and the next moment he was out of the room, running towards the gates⁷ of the palace.

He shouted to the guard: "Open the gates!"

The guard opened the gates and threw⁸ the prince into the mud, and the crowd near the palace began to laugh.

The prince got up and ran to the soldier, shouting:

"I am the Prince of Wales, and I shall hang you!"

The crowd only laughed and closed around⁹ the little prince. They pushed him, and beat him, and drove him away from the palace, crying:

"Way for his royal highness,¹⁰ way for the Prince of Wales!"

¹ as if they had not exchanged [iks'tʃeɪndʒd] ... — nagu poleksi nad vahetanud ...

² we are very much alike [ə'laɪk] — me oleme väga sarnased

³ the same hair [hæə] ... — samasugused juuksed ...

⁴ a bruise [bru:z] — pigistuslaik

⁵ punish ['pʌnɪʃ] — karistama

⁶ and put it away ['put ɪt ə'weɪ] — pani selle ära

⁷ and the next moment ['moumənt] he was out of the room, running towards [tə:dz] the gates ... — ja järgmisel hetkel oli ta juba toast väljas ning jooksis väravate poole

⁸ threw [θru:] — paiskas

⁹ and closed [klaʊzd] a'round ... — ja kogunes ... ümber

¹⁰ Way for his royal highness ['rɔɪəl 'haɪnis] — Teed tema kuninglikule kõrgusele

THE PRINCE'S NEW LIFE BEGINS

When the little prince was at last left alone,¹ he looked about him,² but he did not know where he was. He rested a few moments,³ then went on and soon came to a large square with only a few houses in it.

Suddenly he saw a crowd of boys who were running, jumping and playing ball.

"Good lads," said the prince, "will you show me the way⁴ to the palace? I'm Edward, Prince of Wales, and I've lost my way."⁵

The boys shouted at this, and one of them said:

"You are a beggar, that's what you are!"⁶

The prince's face got red with anger,⁷ and he said proudly:

"I am the prince, and you are bad cruel boys."

Everybody laughed at these words, and one of the boys cried to his comrades:

"Down on your knees, slaves!⁸ Greet your prince!"

With cries and laughter, all the boys fell on their knees. The prince pushed the nearest boy with his foot and said angrily:⁹

¹ ...was at last left a'longe — ...jäeti lõpuks rahule (*sõnasõnalt* ükski)

² he looked a'bout him — ta silmitses ümbrust

³ a few moments [*'fju: 'moumənts*] — mõni minut

⁴ will you show [*ʃou*] me the way — kas te ei juhataks (*näitaks*) mulle teed

⁵ I've (= I have) lost my way — *siin* ma olen eksinud (*sõnasõnalt* kaotasin oma tee)

⁶ that's (= that is) what you are — vaat kes sa oled

⁷ The prince's face got red with anger [*'æŋgə*] — Printsia nägu muutus vihast punaseks

⁸ Down on your knees [*ni:z*], slaves [*slɛivz*]! — Põlvili, orjad!

⁹ angrily [*'æŋgrɪli*] — vihaselt

“Take this,¹ and before tomorrow comes, I shall hang all of you!”²

The boys stopped laughing and got angry too.³

“Where are the dogs?” some of them cried. “Set the dogs on him!”⁴

In a minute the Prince of Wales was beaten by the boys and torn by the dogs.

As night came, the prince found himself in a part of the city that he did not know. He had many bruises on his body and hands, and his rags were covered with mud. He was very tired.

“Offal Court—if I can find it, then I am saved,” he thought, “for Tom’s family will take me to the palace and say that I am the real prince.”

It began raining,⁵ the wind rose, and the homeless prince still walked on and on.

Suddenly a big drunken man stopped him and said:

“Still out?⁶ And have you not brought anything home? If I do not break your neck,⁷ then I am not John Canty!”

“Oh,” cried the prince. “Are you his father? Then let us go to the palace and you can take him home.”⁸

“His father? What do you mean?⁹ I know that I am your father.”

“Oh, please, take me to the king, my father, and he will make you rich. Believe me,¹⁰ oh, believe me. I am indeed the Prince of Wales.”

¹ Take this! — Säh sulle!

² all of you — teid kõiki

³ and got angry [’æŋgrɪ] too — said samuti vihaseks

⁴ Set the dogs on him! — Ajage koerad ta kallale!

⁵ It be’gan raining — Vihma hakkas sadama

⁶ Still out? — Ikka veel väljas?

⁷ If I do not break [breɪk] your neck... — Kui ma su kaela ei murra...

⁸ you can take him home — sa võid ta koju viia

⁹ What do you mean? — Mida sa sellega öelda tahad?

¹⁰ Believe [br’li:v] me — Usu mind

The man looked down at the lad, shook his head¹ and said:

“You are mad. But a hard whipping will do you good...”²

And with these words he dragged the prince away.³

CHAPTER V

TOM IN THE PALACE

Tom Canty, left alone⁴ in the prince's cabinet, went up to the mirror and turned himself this way and that way⁵ before it. He wanted to be like the prince. Then he sat down on one of the beautiful chairs and thought:⁶

“If only the Ofial Court boys could see me!”

At the end of half an hour he began to feel restless. He was afraid. He thought:

“Someone may come and see me in the prince's clothes.”

As time went on,⁷ he became more and more restless. At last he decided to run away and look for the prince.⁸

He opened the door of the cabinet. Six servants and two young pages bowed low before him.⁹ He shut the door

¹ ... shook his head [hed] — ... raputas pead

² But a hard whipping [ˈwɪpɪŋ] will do you good [ɡud] —
Kuid küll hea keretäis (piitsutus) su mõistuse jälle tagasi
toob

³ he dragged [drægd] the prince away — ta lohistas printsi
minema

⁴ Tom Canty, left a' lone... — Tom Canty, jäänud üksi...

⁵ and turned [tænd] him'self this way and that way... — pööras
end ühtpidi ja teistpidi

⁶ thought [θɔ:t] — mõtles

⁷ As time went on... — Mida rohkem aega möödus...

⁸ and look for the prince — printsi otsida

⁹ and two young pages [ˈjʌŋ ˈpeɪdʒɪz] bowed low [ˈbaʊd ˈləʊ]
before him — ja kaks noort paaži tegid talle sügava kum-
marduse (paaž — aadlisoost noormees, kes seisis kuninga
või mõne muu kõrge aukandja teenistuses)

quickly and began to walk up and down the room,¹ listening to every sound. Suddenly the door was opened by a page who said:

“The Lady Jane Grey.”

A young girl, richly dressed, came toward him. But she stopped suddenly and said:

“Oh, what is the matter with you, my lord?”²

Tom answered: “I am not a lord, but only poor Tom Cauty of Offal Court. Please let me see the prince,³ and he will give me back my rags. Oh, save me.”

The boy fell on his knees. The young girl cried out:

“Oh, my lord, on your knees? And to me!”

Then she ran away, and poor Tom thought:

“There is no help, there is no hope. Now they will come and take me.”

While he was there, groups of lords and ladies gathered⁴ in large halls, saying to each other:

“The prince is mad, the prince is mad.”

Then a lord came into the hall and said:

“In the name of the King!”⁵

Let nobody listen to this foolish matter and talk about it.⁶ In the name of the king!”

All talk stopped at once.

In a few moments the lords and ladies began saying to each other: “The prince! See, the prince is coming!”

¹ to walk [wɔ:k] up and down the room — mōōda tuba edasi-tagasi kōndima

² what is the matter [ˈmætə] with you, my lord? — mis teiega (juhtunud) on, milord?

³ let me see the prince — lubage mul printsi näha

⁴ gather [ˈgæðə] — kogunema

⁵ “In the name of the King!” — „Kuninga nimel!”

⁶ Let nobody listen to this foolish matter and talk about it — Ärgu keegi kuulaku seda rumalat lugu ega rääkigu sellest

Poor Tom was slowly walking past low-bowing people.¹ Great lords were walking on either side of him and behind him the court-doctors² and some servants.

CHAPTER VI

TOM MEETS THE KING

At last Tom found himself in a large room. Before him he saw a very fat man, who was lying in bed. He had a big face and cruel eyes.³ His hair was grey.

There was silence in the room.⁴ This man with the cruel face was Henry VIII,⁵ King of England.

His face became kind as he began to speak:

“Come to your father, child. You are not well.”⁶

Tom went up to the King of England, full of fear.⁷ The king took Tom's face between his hands and looked kindly into it. Then he said:

“Do you know your father the king?⁸ Do not break my old heart;⁹ say that you do.”

“Yes, you are my lord, the king.”

¹ past low-bowing people [ˈlou ˈbauɪŋ piːpl] — mööda süga-valt kummarduvaist õukondlastest

² court doctor [ˈkɔːt ˈdɒktə] — õuearst

³ and cruel eyes [ˈkruəl ˈaɪz]. — julmad silmad

⁴ There was silence [ˈsaɪləns] in the room — Toas valitses vaikus

⁵ Henry VIII [ˈhenri ðɪ ˈeɪtθ] — Henry VIII (kuningas, Edwardi isa)

⁶ You are not well — Sa pole terve

⁷ full [fʊl] of fear [fɪə] — täis hirmu

⁸ Do you know your father the king? — Tunned sa oma kuningast isa?

⁹ Do not break [breɪk] my old heart [hɑːt] — Ära purusta mu vana südant

“True, true¹—all is well—do not be afraid of me. Everybody loves you. You are better now;² your bad dream has passed.”

“Please believe me, my lord. I spoke the truth.³ I am a pauper, and it is only by mistake⁴ that I am here. But I am too young to die, and you can save me with one little word. Oh, speak it, sir!”

“Die? Do not talk so, dear prince, you shall not die.”⁵ Tom fell on his knees thanking the king. Then he said: “May I go now?”

“Of course, if you wish. But where will you go?”

“I wanted to go home to my mother and sisters. Please let me go,⁶ sir.”

The king was silent for a moment,⁷ then he said with some hope in his voice:

“Perhaps he is mad upon this matter only.⁸ Let us talk to him and we shall see.”

Then he asked Tom a question in Latin,⁹ and Tom was able to answer him in the same language.¹⁰

The king was very much pleased,¹¹ and continued the examination.¹²

¹ True, true [tru:] — tōsi, tōsi

² You are better now — Sa oled juba tervem

³ the truth [tru:θ] — tōde

⁴ it is only by mis'take — see on ainult juhus

⁵ you shall not die [daɪ] — Sa ei sure (tegusõna *shall* väljendab siin tōotust, lubadust)

⁶ let me go — luba mul minna

⁷ ... was silent for a moment — vaikis hetke

⁸ Perhaps [pə'hæps] he is mad upon this matter only ['ounlɪ] — Võibolla on ta hull ainult selles asjas

⁹ in Latin ['lætɪn] — ladina keeles

¹⁰ a language ['læŋgwɪdʒ] — keel

¹¹ The king was very much pleased [pli:zd] — Kuningas oli väga rahul

¹² and continued [kən'tɪnju:d] the examination [ɪg,zæmɪ'neɪʃn] — ja jätkas eksamineerimist (eksamit)

He put a question to Tom in French.¹ Tom stood silent a moment, then said:

“I don’t know French, your majesty.”²

The king said:

“Come here, child. Put your poor head upon your father’s heart. You will soon be well, indeed you will.”

Then he turned to the lords and said:

“Listen to me. My son is mad, but it is not for long.³ He has studied too much. No books and no teachers any more!⁴ He is mad, but he is my son, and he will be the king of England.”

Then the old king turned to Tom and said:

“Kiss me, my prince. What are you afraid of?⁵ Am I not your father who loves you? Now go with your uncle Lord Hertford⁶ and come back later. I want to rest now.”

CHAPTER VII

TOM RECEIVES INSTRUCTIONS

Tom was brought into a large room and made to sit down. There were many men around him. He asked them to sit down also, but they only bowed their heads. His “uncle”, Lord Hertford, said in his ear:

“Please don’t ask them to sit down, my lord, they must not sit in your presence.”⁷

¹ He put a question [‘put ə ‘kwestʃn] to Tom in French [frentʃ] — Ta esitas Tomile küsimuse prantsuse keeles

² your majesty [‘mædʒɪstɪ] — teie majesteet

³ it is not for long — kuid see ei kesta kaua

⁴ No books and no teachers any more! — Ei mingeid raamatuid ega õpetajaid enam!

⁵ What are you afraid of? — Mida sa kardad?

⁶ your uncle [‘ʌŋkl] Lord Hertford [‘hɜrtfəd] — sinu onu lord Hertford

⁷ in your presence [‘prezəns] — teie juuresolekul

Lord St. John¹ came up to Tom and said:

"I have come with an order from the king which I can tell only you and Lord Hertford."

When the other men left the room, Lord St. John said:

"The king says that the prince must not ever say that he is not the true prince; that when he does not know what to do he must ask Lord Hertford, or myself, Lord St. John."

Tom answered: "The king has said it, so I shall do it."

"Please do not read or study today, your highness," said Lord Hertford. "You must not be tired at the banquet."²

Tom was surprised.

"You have shown surprise, my prince," said Lord St. John, "Lord Hertford is speaking of the city banquet³ which the king promised⁴ you two months ago. Do you remember it now?"

Tom's face got red. "I'm sorry to say⁵ that I have quite forgotten about it," he said.

At this moment Lady Elizabeth and Lady Jane Grey came into the room. As the young girls passed Lord Hertford, he said in a low voice:⁶

"Please do not show any surprise if the prince forgets anything."

At the same time⁷ Lord St. John was saying in Tom's ear:

"Please, Sir, don't forget the king's wish. Remember all you can. Do not let them see⁸ that you have changed much."

¹ Lord St. John [ˈseɪnt ˈdʒɒn] — lord St. John (St. — lühend sõnast *saint* — püha)

² a banquet [ˈbæŋkwɪt] — bankett

³ the city banquet — linnabankett

⁴ promise [ˈprɒmɪs] — tötama, lubama

⁵ I'm sorry to say... — Kahjuks pean ma ütleva...

⁶ in a low voice [ˈlou ˈvɔɪs] — tasase häälega

⁷ At the same time... — Samal ajal...

⁸ Do not let them see... — Ära lase neil märgata...

Many times during the talk with the ladies, Tom did not know what to say, but nobody seemed to notice it.¹

Then Tom said to the little ladies:

“Will you go with me to the banquet this evening?” They answered: “Yes, we will,” and he was very much pleased.

When the ladies went away, Tom said:

“May I go into some corner and rest?”

Lord Hertford said:

“You may do whatever you wish to,² your highness.”

So Tom was taken into another room. His first wish was to have a cup of water that he saw, but a page dressed in silk fell on one knee and offered it to him on a golden plate.

And so it was each time that³ he wanted to do something himself. At last he thought:

“I’m afraid they will breathe for me also.”⁴

He lay down to rest, but he could not sleep, for his head was too full of thoughts⁵ and the room too full of people.

¹ nobody seemed to notice [ˈnoutɪs] it — näis, et keegi ei märganud seda

² You may do whatever [wətˈevə] you wish to — Te võite teha, mida tahate

³ And so it was each time that... — Ja nii oli see iga kord, kui...

⁴ they will breathe [brɪːð] for me also [ˈɔːlsou] — et nad ka hingavad minu eest

⁵ his head [hed] was too full of thoughts [θɔːts] — ta pea oli liialt täis mõtteid

TOM'S FIRST ROYAL DINNER

At about one o'clock Tom was dressed for dinner. Then he was taken to a large room, where a table for one person¹ was ready.

The room was full of people.

All of them knew that the prince was mad and that they must not show any surprise if he did anything strange.

Poor Tom ate² with his fingers, but no one smiled. He looked at his napkin with great interest,³ then said:

"Please take it away,⁴ I'm afraid it will become dirty."

The napkin was taken without a word of protest.⁵

When he finished his dessert,⁶ he filled his pockets with nuts, but nobody paid any attention to that either.⁷

Suddenly his nose began to itch.⁸ He looked first at one and then at another of the lords near him. They ran up to him and asked what the matter was. Tom said with tears in his eyes:

"My nose is itching terribly. What shall I do?"⁹

Nobody smiled; nobody knew¹⁰ how to help him.

Tears began to run down¹¹ his cheeks; at last he begged

¹ for one person [ˈpɜːsn] — ühe inimese jaoks

² ate [et] — söi

³ with great interest [wɪðˈɡreɪt ˈɪntrɪst] — suure huviga

⁴ take it a way — võtke see ära

⁵ without [wɪðˈaʊt] a word of protest [ˈprəʊtest] — ilma vähimagi vastuväiteta

⁶ dessert [dɪˈzɜːt] — dessert (magusroog)

⁷ nobody paid any attention [əˈtenʃn] to that either [ˈaɪðə] — keegi ei pööranud ka sellele mingit tähelepanu

⁸ his nose [naʊz] began to itch [ɪtʃ] — ta nina hakkas sügelema

⁹ What shall I do? — Mis ma pean tegema?

¹⁰ nobody knew [nɜː] — keegi ei teadnud

¹¹ Tears [tɪəz] began to run down his cheeks — Pisarad hakkasid tal mööda põski alla veerema



pardon¹ of the people standing around him and scratched² his nose himself.

Nobody smiled, but all were sorry for the prince.³

At last our small friend was led to his cabinet and left alone. Then he remembered the nuts. He took them out of his pockets and soon was cracking them and feeling almost happy for the first time⁴ since he became a prince.

When the nuts were all eaten up, he found some books in a book-case, among them one about the etiquette⁵ of the English court. He lay down upon a sofa and began to read it.

CHAPTER IX

THE QUESTION OF THE SEAL

When the Lord Chancellor⁶ came to the palace, he was brought in before the king at once.⁷ The king said:

“Is everything ready for the execution of my enemy the Duke of Norfolk?”⁸

¹ he begged [bɛgd] pardon [ˈpɑːdn] — ta palus vabandust

² scratch [skrætʃ] — kratsima, sügama

³ all were sorry [ˈsɔːrɪ] for the prince — kõigil oli printsist kahju

⁴ for the first time — esimest korda

⁵ among [əˈmʌŋ] them one about the etiquette [,etrɪˈket] ... — teiste hulgas ka ühe... etiketi kohta

⁶ the Lord Chancellor [ˈtʃɑːnsələ] — lord-kantsler

⁷ he was brought [brɔːt] in before the king at once [ət ˈwʌns] — toodi ta kohe kuninga ette

⁸ for the execution [ˌɛksɪˈkjuːʃn] of my enemy [ˈenɪmi] the Duke of Norfolk [ˈdjuːk əv ˈnɔːfək] — mu vaenlase, Norfolki hertsogi hukkamiseks (1546. a., pärast seda, kui Norfolki hertsogi seisund õukonnas vankuma läi, laskis Henry VIII ta vangistada ja ainult viimase surm päästis ta hukkamisest).

"First we have to seal the order ¹ for his execution, your majesty," said the Lord Chancellor.

"Where is the Great Seal?" asked the king. "You always keep it."

"Oh no, your majesty, you took it from me two days ago and gave it to his highness, the Prince of Wales."

"True, most true,² I remember now," said the king. "Go and take it from him."

The Lord Chancellor hurried ³ to Tom, but very soon he came back without the Seal.

"My lord the king," he said, "I am very sorry, but the prince is still ill and cannot say anything about the Seal."

The king said: "Do not ask him for it again."

Then he said: "Oh, my poor child, my heart is so sad and I love you so much."

He closed his eyes and was silent for a moment. When he opened his eyes and saw that the Lord Chancellor was still there, he shouted at him:

"Don't wait for the Great Seal. We cannot find it. Go and take our small Seal. My enemy, the Duke of Norfolk, must die tomorrow. Tomorrow you must bring me his head."

CHAPTER X

THE PRINCE IN OFFAL COURT

John Canty was dragging the prince into Offal Court. The prince continued to struggle for freedom ⁴ but could

¹ we have to seal the order — tuleb meil hukkamisotsusele pitsat peale lüüa

² most true [ˈmoust ˈtruː] — täiesti õige

³ hurry [ˈhʌri] — kiirustama

⁴ The prince continued to struggle [kənˈtɪnjuːd tə ˈstrʌgl] for freedom — Prints jätkas võitlust enda vabastamiseks

do nothing. Soon he found himself in John Canty's dirty room. There were two girls and two women in it.

John Canty said to the older woman: "Just listen to what the lad says and then help me to give him a good whipping. Well, lad, repeat your foolish words again. Name your name. Who are you?"

The little prince's face got red with anger. He raised his head and said:

"I tell you now what I told you before. I am Edward, Prince of Wales."

The old woman and John Canty began to laugh at his words, but Tom Canty's mother ran up to the prince, fell on her knees and put her hand upon his shoulders. Then she said:

"Oh, my poor boy. Your foolish reading has made you mad.¹ You are breaking your mother's heart."

The prince looked into her face and answered:

"Your son is well² and he is not mad, my poor woman. Let us go together to the palace where he is, and the king, my father, will let him go home with you."

The woman began to cry, covering³ her face with her hands. One of the girls said to her father:

"Let him go to bed,⁴ father, tomorrow he will be himself again,⁵ he will beg again and will not come home without money."

"Show me what you have brought today," John Canty said to Edward.

The prince answered:

"I tell you again I am the king's son."

Tom's father got so angry at these words that he stopped

¹ Your foolish reading has made you mad — su rumalad raa-
matud (lugemine) on su hulluks teinud

² Your son [san] is well — Su poeg on terve

³ cover [ˈkʌvə] — katma

⁴ Let him go to bed — Las ta läheb magama

⁵ he will be himself again — ta on jälle endine (terve)

laughing at once and heavy blows began to fall upon¹ Edward's shoulders and face. The grandmother went out of her corner to help her son to beat the boy; and when they finished with him, they gave the girls and their mother a beating too, because they had been kind to Edward.

"Now," said Canty, "to bed all of you.² I am tired."

When everybody was asleep,³ the young girls came to where the prince lay and covered him from the cold with rags, and their mother came to him also. She brought him a piece of bread,⁴ but he lost his appetite⁵ and could not eat. At last he fell asleep.

Tom's mother lay thinking of what had happened. There was something strange about the boy.⁶ She could not tell what it was, but she felt that his manners and speech were different from⁷ the manners and speech of her son Tom. There was something strange about the boy.⁶ She could not tell. She decided to give him a trial.⁸ She thought:

"This trial will show me whether he is my son or not."⁹

When Tom was suddenly awakened or was frightened by something, he always covered his eyes with the back of his hand.¹⁰

She lit her candle and came up softly to the sleeping

¹ heavy blows [ˈhevi ˈblouz] be'gan to fall upon [ə'pɒn]... — rasked hoobid hakkasid langema...

² to bed all of you — kõik magama

³ when everybody was asleep... — kui kõik magasid...

⁴ a piece of bread [ə ˈpi:s əv ˈbred] — tükike leiba

⁵ appetite [ˈæpitart] — söögiisu

⁶ There was something strange [streɪndʒ] about the boy — Midagi imelikku oli (juhtunud) poisiga

⁷ ...were different from... — erinesid...

⁸ She decided [dɪ'saɪdɪd] to give him a trial [ˈtraɪəl] — Ta otsustas ta proovile panna

⁹ whether [ˈweðə] he is my son or not — Kas ta on mu poeg või mitte

¹⁰ with the back of his hand — oma käeseljaga



boy. Then suddenly she brought the candle close to his face¹ and struck the floor near his ear with her hand. The boy's eyes opened at once and he looked around in surprise, but he did not cover his eyes.

The poor woman did not know what to do. She went up to the boy several times and repeated the trial. The boy woke up and looked around in fear each time, but he did not cover his eyes with his hand. At last she dragged herself to the bed² and fell asleep in tears.

The prince woke up from a heavy sleep, because John Canty was talking to somebody. A man had come into the room. He told the family that they had to leave their house and run away because John Canty had killed a man in a street fight.³

"They are looking for you now, John Canty," he said: "If you want to save your neck — run away."

In a hurry⁴ the family gathered up their few things and left the house. As they were walking along the dark streets, the prince decided to run away. When they were turning a corner,⁵ he suddenly began running. He ran and ran and ran, until he found himself near his father's palace. He told the guard to open the gates to him, because he was the Prince of Wales, but nobody believed him, of course, and the crowd near the palace laughed at him. When he began to cry,⁶ the people liked it very much. They laughed

¹ she brought [brɔ:t] the candle close [klous] to his face —
ta lähendas küünla otse poisi näole

² she dragged [drægd] herself to the bed — ta lohistas end
voodisse

³ in a street fight [fart] — tänavakakluses

⁴ In a hurry [ˈhʌri]... — Kiirustades

⁵ when they were turning a corner — kui nad ümber nurga
pöörasid

⁶ he began to cry [kraɪ] — ta hakkas nutma

at him and pulled him this way and that way.¹ But he repeated again and again:

“I am the Prince of Wales.”

Suddenly a man appeared at Edward's side.² He was tall and strong and his clothes were made of rich material,³ but were very old. He said:

“I do not know whether you are the prince or not,⁴ but I shall not allow them to laugh at you. I, Miles Hendon,⁵ shall defend you.”

He took Edward by the arm and they went away together.

At that time Tom Canty was sailing down the Thames⁶ on the royal barge. Princess Elizabeth and Lady Jane Grey had asked him to sail with them. They wanted to give him some pleasure and to make him forget his strange illness. Suddenly the king's messenger⁷ appeared, and everybody stopped talking and looked at him in surprise. He came up to Tom and said loudly:

“The king is dead.”

All the people who were there fell upon their knees, turned their heads toward Tom and shouted:

“Long live the King! Long live Edward, King of England!”⁸

¹ and pulled [puld] him this way and that way — *siin ja mōnitasid teda igal mōeldaval viisil*

² Suddenly a man appeared [ə'piəd] at Edward's side — *Äkki ilmus Edwardi kõrvale mees*

³ material [mə'tiəriəl] — *materjal; riie*

⁴ whether ['weðə] you are the prince or not — *kas sa oled prints vōi mitte*

⁵ Miles Hendon ['maɪlz 'hendn] — *pn.*

⁶ the Thames [temz] — *Thames*

⁷ a messenger ['mesɪndʒə] — *saadik*

⁸ Long live Edward, King of England! — *Elagu Edward, Inglismaa kuningas!*

THE PRINCE AND HIS NEW FRIEND

As Miles Hendon and the little prince were going away from the palace, Edward also heard the cry: "The king is dead."

It made him very sad, because he knew that now he was alone in the world. But suddenly he heard another cry:

"Long live King Edward the Sixth."

"Ah," he thought, "I am king now." And he felt proud.¹

They came to the door of the inn where Miles Hendon lived. Suddenly they heard a voice:

"Where have you been all this time? If you try to run away from your father once more,² I shall give you a good whipping."³

John Canty was standing before them.

"Is he really your father, lad?" asked Miles Hendon.

"No, no, he is not," cried the little king, "I shall not go with him."

"If so," said Miles Hendon, "stay with me. And you," he turned to John Canty, "you go your way,⁴ or I shall kill you!"

So John Canty had to leave the little prince alone and go away.

Edward and his new friend entered the inn⁵ and went to Miles Hendon's room. It was a very poor room. There were only a bed, a table, two chairs, and a washstand in it. The little king went over to the bed and lay down upon it. He was very tired and hungry.

¹ he felt proud — ta tundis uhkust

² once more ['wʌns 'mɔ:] — veel kord

³ I shall give [gɪv] you a good whipping ['wɪpɪŋ] — annan ma sulle hea keretäie

⁴ you go your way — sina mine oma teed

⁶ ... entered ['entəd] the inn — ... astusid kõrtsi sisse

"Please call me¹ when supper is ready," he said, and fell asleep at once.

Hendon smiled and said to himself:

"He uses my bed as if he owned it.² He really imagines³ himself the Prince of Wales. But I like him and shall take care of him.⁴ I shall be his brother. He needs a friend."

A servant came in with a hot meal, put it on the table and left the room. When Hendon went over to the bed, Edward opened his eyes.

"We shall have a nice supper now,"⁵ said Hendon.

The boy got up and went to the washstand in the corner. He said:

"I want to wash. Hold the towel for me."

Hendon smiled to himself but took the towel and held it till the boy finished washing. Then he went to the table, sat down, and was about to eat⁶ his supper. But the boy said angrily:

"How dare you sit in the presence of the king?"

"All right," thought Miles Hendon. "Let him imagine himself the king.⁷ I shall pretend that I believe him. There is nothing else to do, I'm afraid."⁸

"I think you call yourself Miles Hendon," Edward said.

"Yes, sire."⁹

¹ Please call me... — Palun ärata mind...

² He uses [ˈjuːzɪz] my bed as if he owned [aʊnd] it — Ta kasutab mu voodit, nagu oleks see tema oma

³ imagine [ɪˈmædʒɪn] — kujutlema

⁴ I shall take care of him — Ma hoolitsen ta eest

⁵ We shall have a nice supper now — Nüüd saame me toreda õhtusöögi

⁶ and was about to eat... — ja kavatses sööma hakata

⁷ Let him imagine [ɪˈmædʒɪn] himself the king — Las ta kujutab end pealegi kuningana

⁸ There is nothing else [els] to do, I'm afraid — Ma kardan, et ei jää midagi muud üle (teha)

⁹ sire [saɪə] — teie kõrgus (kõnetlusvorm pöördumisel kroonitud isiku poole)

"If I want to pretend that I really believe him, I must call him 'sire' and 'your majesty,'" thought Hendon. "I must play my part well."¹

"Tell me about yourself," the boy said.

So Miles Hendon told him his story.

He was the son of rich parents. His mother died when he was a boy. He had two brothers: Arthur and Hugh.² He left home³ when he was very young, because he had quarrelled with his brother Hugh. And his father, who loved Hugh better than his other sons, turned Miles out of the house.⁴

He became a soldier and took part in many wars.⁵ During a battle he was taken prisoner.⁶ Seven years passed, and then he came back to England. He did not know anything about his family and was travelling to Hendon Hall⁷ to see his father and his brothers.

"Your story is very sad, Miles Hendon," said the king. "You are a kind brave man. You helped me when I needed help so much.⁸ I want to thank you and give you something for your kindness. Name your wish."⁹

Miles wanted to thank the boy and tell him that he did not want anything, but then he thought:

"I must ask him to allow me to sit in his presence."

So he fell upon one knee and said to the king:

¹ I must play my part well — Ma pean oma osa hästi mängima

² Arthur [ˈɑːθə] and Hugh [hjuː] — *pn.*

³ He left home — Ta lahkus kodunt

⁴ ...turned Miles out of the house — ...kihutas Miles'i kodunt välja

⁵ and took part in many wars [wɔːz] — võttis osa paljudest sõdadest

⁶ he was taken prisoner [ˈprɪzənə] — ta võeti vangi

⁷ and was travelling [ˈtrævəlɪŋ] to Hendon Hall [hɔːl] — ja oli teel Hendon Hall'i

⁸ when I needed help so much — kui ma nii väga abi vajasin

⁹ Name your wish — Ütle (nimeta) oma soov

“Sire, I have one thing to ask of you: will you allow me ¹ to sit in your presence?”

Edward thought a little and then said:

“All right, Miles Hendon, I will allow you to sit in the presence of your king, and not only you, but your children and your grandchildren as well.” ²

Hendon sat down and began to eat with great pleasure, ³ saying to himself:

“It was clever of me ⁴ to ask him for that. Poor boy, poor little ‘king of the kingdom of dreams.’” ⁵

CHAPTER XII

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE PRINCE

Soon the two comrades felt very sleepy. ⁶

“Take off my rags,” said the king.

Hendon took off the boy’s clothing, saying to himself:

“He has taken my bed again, as before. What shall I do?”

The little king said sleepily:

“You will sleep by the door and guard it.”

“How well he plays his part,” thought Hendon and lay on the floor near the door.

Soon both of them were asleep.

At 12 o’clock Hendon got up. He wanted to buy ⁷ a suit for the boy.

¹ will you allow [ə'laʊ] me ... — kas te lubaksite ...

² as well — samuti ka

³ pleasure ['pleʒə] — rōōm, heameel, lōbu

⁴ It was clever ['klevə] of me ... — See oli mu'st tark ...

⁵ the kingdom of dreams — unelmate kuningriik

⁶ the two comrades ['kɒmɹɪdz] felt very sleepy — mõlemad seltsimehed olid väga unised

⁷ buy [baɪ] — ostma

He went softly out and came softly back again in thirty or forty minutes with a boy's suit.

"The inn and our breakfast are paid," he thought. "And I shall have money to buy two donkeys¹ for our trip to Hendon Hall. Now I shall wake him, dress him, feed him, and then we shall go..."

"Please, rise my lord!... He does not answer. He is still asleep."

Miles threw back the blanket² — the boy was not there.³ He looked about him and could not see the boy's rags anywhere.

At that moment a servant entered with the breakfast.

"Where is the boy?" cried Hendon.

The servant said in a trembling voice:

"When you left, a youth⁴ came and said that you asked him to bring the boy to you at once. He said that you were waiting for him at the end of the bridge. I brought the stranger⁵ here. He woke the lad and told him your wish. The lad was angry but put on his rags and went with the stranger."

"Was he alone?" asked Hendon.

"Quite alone, sir."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I am, sir."

"Think well,⁶ maybe you have forgotten?"

After a moment's thought,⁷ the servant said:

¹ a donkey [ˈdɒŋki] — eesel

² Miles threw [θruː] back the blanket [ˈblæŋki] — Miles heitis vaiba voodilt

³ the boy was not there [ðeə] — poiss oli kadunud (sõna-sõnalt poissi polnud seal)

⁴ a youth [juːθ] — noormees

⁵ a stranger [ˈstreɪndʒə] — võõras, tundmatu

⁶ Think well — mõtle hästi järele

⁷ After a moment's thought [θɔːt] ... — Pärast hetkelist järele-mõtlemist

"He came alone. But now I remember that at the bridge a man came up to the boy."

"And then what?" cried Hendon.

"I saw nothing more."

Hendon ran down the stairs in a hurry. He said to himself:

"It was the man who called himself his father. I have lost you, my poor little mad master. No! I have *not*, for I shall look for you everywhere till I find you again."

Miles Hendon hurried toward the bridge. He hoped to find Edward there. He looked at the people whom he met on his way. No Edward!¹ He walked up and down for several hours.² No Edward! Night came and found him very tired and very hungry. He decided to go back to the inn and have supper.

After supper, he went to bed but could not sleep. He lay thinking and planning how to find the boy.

"He did not want to leave the inn," thought Hendon. "He was angry, but he *went*,—he went, yes, because he thought that Miles Hendon asked him to. Dear lad!"

CHAPTER XIII

"THE KING IS DEAD—LONG LIVE THE KING!"³

That same morning Tom Canty opened his eyes when it was still dark. He lay silent a few minutes, then suddenly cried out happily:

¹ No Edward! — Edwardit polnud

² He walked [wɔ:ɪkt] up and down for several hours [ˈsevrəl ˈaʊəz] — Ta kõndis mitu tundi edasi-tagasi

³ "The King is dead! — Long live the King!" — „Kuningas on surnud! — Elagu kuningas!” (Traditsiooniline fraas trooni-pärija kuningaks kroonimisel pärast tema eelkäija surma)

"Nan, Bet, come here! Be quick!¹ I shall tell you a wonderful story. Nan, I say!² Bet!"

A voice near him said: "What will be your commands,³ your majesty?"

"Commands? Oh, poor me.⁴ Say—who am I?"

"Last night⁵ you were the Prince of Wales; today you are Edward, King of England."

Tom hid his head among the pillows and said almost crying:

"So it was not a dream? Oh, poor me, poor me!"

He slept again, and after a time⁶ he had a pleasant dream.

In his dream he went home quite happy.

His dear mother kissed him and said:

"It is late—perhaps you will get up, your majesty?"

Ah! They were not the words he was waiting for.⁷

He opened his eyes—it was not his mother, but the richly dressed First Lord of the Bedchamber;⁸ he was standing on his knees by Tom's bed.

The poor boy remembered that he was still a king. The room was full of lords.

Then the ceremony of dressing⁹ began. After that, washing began, then hairdressing, and at last Tom was ready, as pretty as a girl,¹⁰ in his beautiful clothes and cap.

¹ Be quick [kwɪk]! — Kähku!

² I say! — Kuule!

³ a command [kə'mænd] — käsk

⁴ Oh, poor me ['puə'mɪ]! — Oh mind õnnetut!

⁵ Last night ['lɑːst 'naɪt] — eile õhtul

⁶ after a time — mõne aja pärast

⁷ They were not the words [wəːɪdz] he was waiting for —
Mitte neid sõnu ei oodanud ta (sõna-sõnalt need polnud sõnad, mida ta ootas)

⁸ First Lord of the Bedchamber ['bed tʃeɪnbə] — Esimene kammerteener

⁹ the ceremony ['serɪmənɪ] of dressing — riitumistseremoonia

¹⁰ as pretty ['prɪtɪ] as a girl — kena nagu tütarlaps

After breakfast Tom was led to the throne-room,¹ where he had to busy himself with some questions of state.² His "uncle", Lord Hertford, stood by the throne to help him if he needed his help.

The work went slowly. All kinds of state documents³ were read, and at last poor Tom said to himself:

"What have I done that I am shut up here and made a king, and may not see the fields and the sunshine?"

Then his poor head dropped and he fell asleep.

Everybody stood in silence around the sleeping child, and the business of the state stopped.⁴

CHAPTER XIV

THE WHIPPING-BOY⁵

In the afternoon Tom had a few moments to himself,⁶ and a lad of about twelve years of age⁷ was brought in to him.

He came up to Tom with his head bowed⁸ and fell on one knee before him.

Tom sat still and looked at the lad in silence a moment. Then he said:

¹ the throne-room [ˈθrounrʊm] — troonisaal

² he had to busy [ˈbɪzi] himself with some questions of state —
Tal tuli tegelda mõningate riiklike küsimustega

³ all kinds [kaɪndz] of state documents [ˈdɒkjʊmənts] — iga-
suguseid riiklikke dokumente

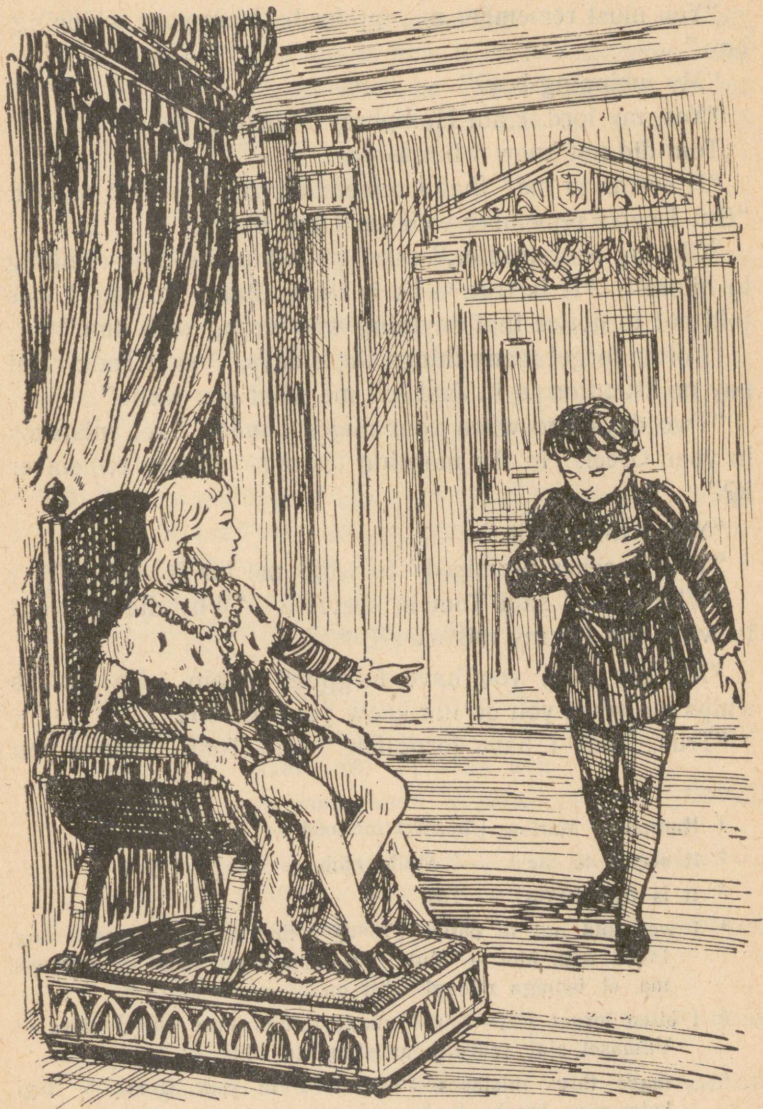
⁴ the business [ˈbɪznɪs] of the state stopped — (kuning-) riigi
tegevus lakkas

⁵ a whipping [wɪpɪŋ]-boy — peksupoiss

⁶ Tom had a few moments to himself — Tom jäeti mõneks
ajaks omapead

⁷ a lad of about twelve years [jɪəz] of age [eɪdʒ] — umbes
kaheteistkümmne aastane poiss

⁸ with his head bowed [ˈhed ˈbaʊd] — langetatud peaga



“Rise, lad! Who are you? What do you want?”

The boy rose and said:

“You must remember me, my lord. I am your whipping-boy.”

“My whipping-boy?”

“Yes, my lord. I am Humphrey Marlow.”¹

Tom did not know what to do.

“It seems to me² that I remember you,” he said at last: “But I can’t remember well, as I am ill.”

“Oh, my poor master,” cried the whipping-boy, thinking to himself: “It is true³—he is mad. But I forget—I was told not to notice that anything was wrong with him.”⁴

“I often forget many things these days,”⁵ said Tom: “But pay no attention to it. Just tell me what you want.”

“Two days ago when your majesty made three mistakes in your Greek⁶ in the morning lessons—do you remember it?”

“Yes, I think I do.”

“Your teacher promised⁷ to whip me for it and...”

“Whip *you*?” said Tom in surprise. “Why did he want to whip you for my mistakes?”

“Ah, my lord, you have forgotten again. He always whips me when you do not know your lessons.”

“True, true—I have forgotten,” said Tom. “Since you

¹ Humphrey Marlow [ˈhʌmfriˈmɑ:lou] — *pn.*

² It seems to me... — Mulle näib...

³ It is true [ˈtru:] — Tõsi

⁴ I was told not to notice [ˈnɒtɪs] that anything was wrong [rɒŋ] with him — Mul kästi teha nägu, nagu ei märkaks ma, et temaga midagi lahti on

⁵ I often forget [ˈɒfn fəˈget] many things these [ðɪz] days — Viimasel ajal (päevil) unustan ma tihti

⁶ ...made three mistakes [mɪsˈteɪks] in your Greek — tegi kolm viga kreeka keeles

⁷ promise [ˈprɒmɪs] — lubama, tõotama

teach me first, he says that you do not know how to teach me well, and if I make a mistake . . .”

“Oh, my lord! What are you saying? I, your servant, teach you? Never! But this is how it is: nobody may strike the Prince of Wales, so when he makes mistakes, I—his whipping-boy—get the blows. And that is right¹—it is my work and I get my wages for it.”

Tom looked at the boy and said:

“And have they beaten you, my poor friend?”

“No, your majesty, they were going to beat me² today, but they did not do it because of the death³ of the king. Now you are no more Prince of Wales,⁴ you are the King of England, and I am afraid that you will not continue your studies.⁵ You will burn your books and turn the teachers away.⁶ Then I am lost⁷ and my poor sisters with me.”

“Lost? Why?”

“My back is my bread.⁸ Oh, my lord! If you stop studying, you will not need any whipping-boy and I shall have no work. Don’t turn me away.”

Tom was sorry for the boy.⁹ He said:

“Rise, Humphrey Marlow, you will always have the post¹⁰

¹ And that is right [rart] — ja see on tõsi

² they were going to beat me — nad kavatsesid mind peksta

³ because of the death [dæθ] — surma tõttu

⁴ Now you are no more Prince of Wales — Nüüd pole sa enam Wales'i prints

⁵ you will not continue [kən'tɪnju:] your studies ['stɑdɪz] — sa ei jätka enam oma õpinguid

⁶ and (will) turn the teachers a'way — ja saadad õpetajad minema

⁷ I am lost — Ma olen kadunud

⁸ My back is my bread [bred] — Mu selg toidab mind (sõna-sõnalt mu selg on mu leib)

⁹ Tom was sorry ['sɔri] for the boy — Tomil oli poisist kahju

¹⁰ a post [poust] — ametikoht, koht

of whipping-boy at the royal house of England.¹ I shall take my books again and study so badly that you will get money three times more than before.”²

“Oh, thanks, my dear master! Now I shall be happy all my days,”³ cried Humphrey.

Tom was clever enough to understand that Humphrey could be useful⁴ to him. He asked Humphrey to talk about the people in the palace and the prince's lessons in the school-room. At the end of an hour he knew many things about the prince; so he decided to talk with Humphrey every day.

After Humphrey had gone, Lord Hertford came with some news⁵ for Tom. The Lords of the Council⁶ asked his majesty to dine in public⁷ in a day or two in order to show everybody that he was all right.⁸ Lord Hertford wanted to instruct⁹ Tom. But to his great joy, Tom needed very little instruction (thanks to Humphrey).¹⁰

Seeing that his memory was so much better, Lord Hertford decided to ask Tom about the Great Seal. But Tom did not know what it was.

“What was it like,¹¹ my lord?” asked Tom.

“Oh, he is still mad,” thought Lord Hertford; and he began to talk about other things, trying to make Tom forget the Seal.

¹ at the royal house [ˈrɔɪəl ˈhaʊs] of England — Inglise kuningakojas

² you will get money [ˈɡet ˈmʌni] three times more than before — Sa saad kolm korda rohkem raha kui enne

³ all my days — kogu eluaeg

⁴ useful [ˈjuːsful] — kasulik

⁵ with some news [səm ˈnjuːz] — mõningate uudistega

⁶ the Lords of the Council [ˈkaʊnsɪ] — riiginõukogu lordid

⁷ to dine in public [ˈpʌblɪk] — avalikult einestama

⁸ that he was all right [raɪt] — et ta oli täiesti terve

⁹ instruct [ɪnˈstrʌkt] — juhtnõõre andma

¹⁰ thanks [θæŋks] to Humphrey — tänu Humphrey'le

¹¹ What was it like? — Missugune see välja nägi?

TOM AS KING

On his fourth day in the palace, Tom was taken to a large hall, where he always met great lords. He went to a window and looked out. Suddenly he saw a big crowd of men, women, and children. They were coming toward the gates.

“What is the matter?”¹ said Tom.

He called a page and sent him to the Captain of the Guard to find out what the matter was.

In a few minutes the page came back to say that the crowd was following a woman and a child to execution² for some crime.

Tom looked out of the window at the poor woman and the child. Death³—for these unhappy people. For the moment he forgot that he was not the real king and gave the command:

“Bring them here!”

In a few minutes some officers entered⁴ with the prisoners.

“What have they done?” asked Tom.

“Your majesty, they have sold themselves to the devil⁵—that is their crime.”

“Where was this done? And when?” asked Tom.

“At midnight, in December, in an old church, your majesty.”

¹ What is the matter? — Mis on lahti?

² an execution [ˌɛksɪˈkjuːʃn] — hukkamine

³ death [deθ] — surm

⁴ some officers [ˈɒfɪsəz] entered [ˈentəd] — mõned ohvitserid astusid sisse

⁵ they have sold themselves [ˈsould ðəmˈselvz] to the devil [ˈdevl] — nad on oma hinge kuradile müünud

"Who was present?"¹

"Only these two, your majesty, and the devil."

"Then how was it known?"²

"Some people saw them when they were going to the church, your majesty, and thought that something was wrong.³ Soon after that the woman and the child, with the help of the devil, caused a terrible storm."⁴

Tom thought for a minute and then said:

"Did this woman also suffer from the storm?"

"Yes, she did, your majesty, she lost her house and she and her child are homeless now."

"Then I do not understand why she caused the storm from which she suffered herself. Is she mad? If she is, she does not know what she does."

Everybody was surprised at the cleverness of the king.

The woman had stopped crying and was looking up at Tom with hope.

Tom saw this and felt sorry for her.⁵

"How did they cause the storm?" he asked.

"By taking off their stockings,⁶ your majesty."

Now it was Tom's turn to be surprised.⁷

"How strange!" he said. Then he turned to the woman:

"Show us your power.⁸ I should like to see a storm."

"Oh, my lord the king," said the woman, "I have no power."

¹ who [hu:] was present [ˈpreznt]? — kes viibis (selle) juures?

² how was it known [noun]? — kuidas seda teada saadi?

³ that something was wrong [rɔŋ] — et midagi on korrast ära

⁴ ...caused a terrible [ˈterəbl] storm — siin ...manasid (kutsusid esile) kohutava tormi

⁵ and felt sorry [ˈsɔri] for her — ja tal oli temast kahju

⁶ By taking off their stockings — võttes jalast oma sukad

⁷ Now it was Tom's turn to be surprised [səˈpraɪzd] — Nüüd oli Tomi kord üllatuda

⁸ power [ˈpaue] — jõud

“Don’t be afraid,” said Tom. “Make a storm for me. Do this and you will go out free with your child.”

The woman fell at his feet and cried that she had no power to make a storm. She said:

“I cannot do what the king wants.”

Tom repeated his command, but the woman only cried and said she could not do it. At last Tom said:

“I think the woman is speaking the truth.¹ You are free, good woman, you and your child. And now—don’t fear, take off your stockings. Make me a storm and you will be rich.”

The woman took off her stockings and her little girl’s too, but nothing happened.

Tom was very sorry and said:

“It is true; you have no power. Well, go your way in peace;² and if the power comes back to you, do not forget to come and make me a storm.”

CHAPTER XVI

FOO-FOO THE FIRST³

Edward and the youth walked for a long way. Then the king stopped and said:

“Where are you taking me? I shall not walk on. I shall stop where I am. Hendon must come to me, not me to him.”

But the youth answered:

“Do you want to stay here when your friend is lying wounded⁴ in the wood?”

¹ ...is speaking the truth [tru:θ] — ...räagib tött

² Go your way in peace [pi:s] — mine rahu oma teed

³ Foo-Foo the First — Fuu-Fuu Esimene

⁴ wounded [ˈwʊndɪd] — haavatud

“Wounded?” cried the king. “Wounded? Let us hurry then! Quick, quick, my lad! Where is the wood?”

The youth led him on until they came to a clearing¹ in a wood. Edward saw an old farmhouse with a barn near it. They entered the barn. No Hendon there!

The king looked angrily at the youth and asked:

“Where is he?”

A laugh was the answer: John Canty, who had followed them all the way, stood before him.

“So you have run from your father?”

The king said to him angrily:

“You are not my father. I do not know you. I am the king. If you have hidden my servant, find him for me or I shall order to hang you.”

“You are mad, it is quite clear,” answered John Canty, “I don’t want to beat you, but if you continue to talk like that, I shall have to give you a good whipping.² Don’t forget that I have killed a man and cannot stay at home. And I cannot leave you there because I need your help. My name is changed now. It is Hobbs. John Hobbs. And remember that your name is Jack now, not Tom. Where is your mother? And your sisters? They did not come to the place I told them to.³ Do you know where they are?”

The king said: “Do not ask me about your family. I don’t know anything.”

The youth that had brought Edward to the wood began to laugh, but Canty—or Hobbs, as he now called himself—stopped him and said:

¹ a clearing [ˈkliərɪŋ] — metsaraismik

² if you continue [kənˈtɪnjuː] to talk like that, I shall have to give you a good whipping — kui sa ei jäta seda juttu, pean ma sulle ühe tubli keretäie andma

³ to the place I told them to — kohta, kuhu ma neid käskisin

“Hugo,¹ you must not quarrel² with him, he is mad. Sit down, Jack, and rest a little.”

Hobbs and Hugo began talking together in low voices,³ and the king went to the farthest corner of the barn as he wanted to be alone for a few minutes.

He lay there for some time, wondering⁴ how he could run away from John Canty. Then he fell asleep and in his sleep he saw his palace, and the lords, and Tom Canty, who sat on the king's throne.

This thought made him so angry⁵ that he decided to hang Tom when he got back⁶ to the palace.

Edward was awakened by a loud laughter⁷ and many voices talking together. He opened his eyes and saw a big crowd of people in rags. From their talk he understood that all of them were thieves⁸ and beggars. He also understood that John Canty had been their friend for a long time. John Canty told them how he had killed a man. The others began to tell their stories too. One of these stories was very sad.

“I was a farmer,” began a man whom everybody called Yokel.⁹ “I had a kind wife and nice children. Now, I have neither a wife nor children.¹⁰ They are dead. I am glad that they died.”

¹ Hugo [ˈhjuːɡou] — *pn.*

² quarrel [ˈkwɔːrəl] — riidlema, *siin tüli norima*

³ in low voices [ˈlou ˈvɔɪsɪz] — *tasa (tasase häälega)*

⁴ wonder [ˈwʌndə] — *mõistatama; imestama*

⁵ This thought [θɔːt] made him so angry [ˈæŋɡrɪ] that... —
See *mõte vihastas teda nii, et...*

⁶ when he got back... — *kui ta... tagasi saabub*

⁷ laughter [ˈlɑːftə] — *naer*

⁸ thieves [θiːvz] — *vargad*

⁹ Yokel [ˈjɔʊkl] — *pn.*

¹⁰ Now, I have neither [ˈnaɪðə] a wife nor children — *Nüüd pole mul naist ega lapsi*

“My old mother tried to earn her bread.¹ She took care of sick people.² One of them died and the doctors did not know why. So by the English law she was burned for a witch³ and my children stood and looked how it was done. English law! Stand up all of you, raise your cups and drink to the kind English law⁴ that killed an honest woman!⁵”

“Then I had to beg from house to house⁶—I and my wife and the children. But the English law does not allow people to go hungry, so we were caught and whipped many times. Drink, all of you, to the kind English law, which killed my wife by beating her.

“As I could not bear to see my children hungry, I begged again, and at last I was sold as a slave. A slave! Do you understand that word? An English slave! I have run away from my master, and when I am found, the English law will hang me.”

Suddenly a loud voice was heard:

“No, it will *not* hang you, I shall not allow it.”

All turned and saw the small figure⁷ of the little king who had come out of his corner.

“Who is it? *What* is it? Who are you?” cried many voices.

“I am Edward, King of England.”

¹ tried [traɪd] to earn her bread [ˈɜːn hə ˈbred] — ... püüdis leiba teenida

² She took care of sick people [ˈsɪk piːpl] — Ta hoolitses haigete eest

³ So by the English law [lɔː] she was burned [bɜːnd] for a witch [wɪtʃ] — Nii ta siis põletati Inglise seaduse järgi nõiana (tuleriidal)

⁴ and drink to the kind English law — ja jooge lahke Inglise seaduse terviseks

⁵ an honest woman [ən ˈɒnɪst ˈwʊmən] — aus naine

⁶ from house to house [haus] — majast-majja

⁷ a figure [ˈfɪgə] — kuju, figuur

Wild laughter followed.¹ The angry king cried out:
“You thieves and beggars, this is how² you thank your king.”

The laughter grew louder and louder, and at last ‘John Hobbs’ shouted to the crowd:

“Friends, this is my mad son, don’t pay any attention to him, he thinks he is the king.”

“I *am* the king,” said Edward proudly.

The crowd of drunken people liked his words very much. Many voices began to shout:

“Long live Edward, King of England!”

The little king bowed his head and said:

“I thank you, my good people.”³

The laughter grew even louder and louder. Somebody shouted:

“Foo-Foo the First, King of Fools!”

Soon the whole crowd was shouting:

“Long live Foo-Foo the First!”

Before Edward could do anything, he was crowned with a tin basin,⁴ a dirty old blanket was put on his shoulders, and he himself was put on the throne—a barrel.⁵ Then all of them⁶ fell upon their knees and began to shout:

“Oh, sweet king, oh, king Foo-Foo!”

They laughed at him and pulled him this way and that⁷ and pretended to kiss his feet ...

¹ Wild laughter [ˈwaɪld ˈlɑːftə] followed [ˈfəʊləʊd] — järgnes metsik naer

² this is how [haʊ] — siis niimoodi...

³ my good people [ˈpiːpl] — mu hea rahvas

⁴ he was crowned [ˈkraʊnd] with a tin basin [ˈbeɪsn] — teda krooniti plekk-kausiga

⁵ a barrel [ˈbærəl] — tünn

⁶ Then all of them ... — Siis... kõik...

⁷ and pulled [pʊld] him this way and that — ja mõnitasid teda ühtviisi ja teistviisi



THE KING AMONG PEASANTS

Every day the king and Hugo went out to beg. One day Hugo stole some money from the pocket of a man who was passing by.¹ The man caught him by the hand and soon a crowd gathered² around them. The king saw his chance to run away.³ Soon the village was far behind him.

He walked on and on until night came and he was so tired and hungry that he could not go on any longer.⁴ He was in the street of a village. He entered the first barn he saw. He lay down on the floor and soon fell asleep.

In the morning he woke up because he heard⁵ children's voices. The barn door opened and two little girls came in. They looked at him in surprise. One of them said:

"He has a nice face."

"And very nice hair too," said the other.

"But his clothes are terrible."

"And how hungry he looks."⁶

They came nearer and the first girl asked:

"Who are you, boy?"

"I am the king," was his answer.

With wide open eyes they stood silent for a minute.

"The king? What king?"

"The king of England."

The girls looked at each other and then at him, then at each other again, and one said:

¹ who [hu:] was passing by — kes (neist) möödus

² gather ['gæðə] — kogunema

³ The king saw his chance [tʃæns] to run away — Kuningas nägi, et talle oli saabunud paras juhus põgenemiseks

⁴ he could not go on any longer ['lɔŋgə] — ta ei suutnud enam käia (edasi minna)

⁵ heard [hə:d] — kuulis

⁶ And how hungry he looks — Ja kui näljane ta näib

“Did you hear him, Margery?¹ He says he is the king. Can that be true?”²

“Yes, Prissy.³ I believe him, he is the king.”

Then they began to ask him questions. They asked him why he was so badly clothed and where he was going.

He told them his story, forgetting even his hunger for the time.⁴ But when they heard how long he had been without food, they took him away⁵ to the farmhouse to find him something to eat.

The girl's mother received the king very kindly. She allowed him to sit at the family table and eat with them, so he decided that he also must allow the woman and her daughters to sit in the presence of their king.

When breakfast was over,⁶ the woman told the king to wash up the dishes.⁷ He thought that to wash wooden spoons was very easy. But it was not, and he did it very badly.

He did everything the woman ordered him to do very badly. He could not do anything well, and he did not want to stay with the peasant family.⁸

¹ Margery [ˈmɑːdʒəri] — *pn.*

² Can that be true [truː]? — Kas võib see tõsi olla?

³ Prissy [ˈprɪsi] — *pn.*

⁴ for the time — mõneks ajaks

⁵ they took him away — nad viisid ta...

⁶ When breakfast [ˈbrekfəst] was over [ˈoʊvə]... — Kui hommikusöök oli lõppenud...

⁷ to wash up the dishes [ˈdiʃɪz] — pesta sööginõud

⁸ to stay with the peasant family [ˈpezənt ˈfæmli] — jääda sellesse talupoja perekonda

So early one morning he left the farmhouse and took the first road out of the village.¹

He tried to find his way to London, but soon he fell into the hands of John Canty again.

CHAPTER XVIII

HENDON SAVES THE KING AGAIN

Canty and Hugo brought king 'Foo-Foo the First' back to the band. The bandits² tried to make him steal, but could not. He was sent out with Hugo to beg, but he did not want to beg.

Hugo hated the king. He planned to make him suffer for his pride. One day both boys were walking up and down the street of a small village. The king was thinking about his hard life and planning how to run away.

There were no people in the street, but at last a woman appeared. She was carrying a large package in a bag. Hugo watched the woman for some time, then he said in a low voice:

"Wait for me here till I come back," and he followed her.

The king thought: "Ah, now I can run away!"

But it was not so simple. Hugo was behind the woman; in a moment he snatched the package and came running back.³ He covered the package with an old blanket which he was carrying on his arm.

¹ and took the first road out of the village [ˈvɪlɪdʒ] — ja valis esimese külast välja viiva tee

² a bandit [ˈbændɪt] — bandiit

³ and came running back — ja tuli joostes tagasi

He threw the package into the king's hands and shouted: "Now run after me with other people and cry, 'Stop thief,' but lead the people another way." ¹

The next moment Hugo turned round a corner ² and disappeared:

The king threw the package angrily on the ground and the blanket fell off it just as the woman came back with a crowd behind her. She seized the king with one hand, the package with other, and began to shout:

"He's the thief, who stole my package!"

The boy cried as he tried to free himself, ³ crying out:

"Leave me alone, you, foolish woman. I have not stolen your package!"

A man from the crowd seized the king's hand and said:

"I shall give him a good beating for a lesson." ⁴ But just then another man said in a quiet voice: ⁵

"Leave the boy alone, good people. The law will decide what to do with him, not you."

The people saw a brave soldier. The man let go of the boy's hand. ⁶ Everybody was silent.

The king ran up to the soldier with shining eyes and cried out:

"You have come in good time, ⁷ Sir Miles."

¹ but lead the people another way — kuid juhi inimesed teisele tee

² turned round a corner — ... pöördus ümber nurga...

³ The boy... tried to free himself — ... Poiss... püüdis end vabastada

⁴ I shall give him a good beating for a lesson — Ma annan talle õpetuseks hea keretäie

⁵ in a quiet voice [ˈkwaɪət ˈvoɪs] — rahuliku häälega

⁶ The man let go of the boy's hand — mees laskis poisi käe lahti

⁷ in good time — õigel ajal

THE PRINCE—A PRISONER

Suddenly a police officer pushed his way through the crowd¹ and was about to lay his hand on the king's shoulder, when Hendon said:

"Do not touch² him, good friend. He will go quietly himself. Lead on,³ we shall follow."

The officer and the woman with her package went ahead, Miles and the king with the crowd followed them.

When they came to the judge, the woman said that the boy had stolen her package, in which there was a little pig.

"The pig cost me three shillings and eightpence,"⁴ the woman said.

The judge looked at the woman and said kindly:

"Do you not know, good woman, that when somebody steals a thing that costs more than thirteen pence, the law says he must hang for it?"⁵

The woman cried in great fear:⁶

¹ a police officer [pə'li:s 'ɔfɪsə] pushed [puʃt] his way through the crowd [θru: ðə'kraʊd] — politseinik tegi endale rahvahulgas teed

² touch [tʌtʃ] — puudutama, puutama

³ Lead on — Mine edasi

⁴ The pig cost me three shillings and eightpence [pens] — Põrsas maksis mul kolm shillingit ja kaheksa penni

⁵ he must hang for it — ta tuleb selle eest üles puua (Mõningate andmete põhjal teatakse rääkida, et tollal määrati varguse eest, kui varastatud esemete hind ületas kolmteist ja pool penni, surmanuhtlus)

⁶ in great fear [fɪə] — suures hirmus

“Oh, what have I done! The poor boy must be hanged! I do not want that! What shall I do? What can I do?”

The judge simply said:

“You can change¹ the value of the pig, as it is not yet written down.”²

“Then, let the cost of the pig be eightpence,”³ cried the woman.

Miles Hendon was so happy that to the king's surprise he threw his arms round the boy⁴ and kissed him.

The woman went away with her pig; the police officer opened the door for her and followed her out into the hall.⁵

Hendon wanted to know why the officer followed the woman; so he went softly into the dark hall and listened. He heard the following talk.

“It is a good pig; I shall buy it; here is the eightpence.”⁶

“Eightpence! It cost me three shillings and eightpence.”

“Then you told a lie.⁷ You said that its cost was eightpence. Come back with me before the judge and answer for your lie,⁸ and then the lad will be hanged.”

¹ **change** [tʃeɪndʒ] — muutma

² **as it is not yet written down** — kuna see pole veel kirja pandud

³ **let the cost of the pig be eightpence** — las põrsa hind olla siis kaheksa penni

⁴ **he threw** [θruː] **his arms round the boy** — ta kaisutas poissi (*sõna-sõnalt* — heitis oma käed poisi ümber)

⁵ **and followed** [ˈfɒləʊd] **her out into the hall** — ja järgnes talle eeskotta

⁶ **here is the eightpence** [eɪtpens] — siin on (sulle) kaheksa penni

⁷ **Then you told** [təʊld] **a lie** [laɪ] — Tähendab, sa siis valetasid

⁸ **and answer** [ˈɑːnsə] **for your lie** — ja anna vastust oma vale eest

“Oh, good man, say nothing more! Give me the eight-pence and let us forget the matter.”¹

The woman went away crying. Hendon came back into the judge's room. The judge said some kind words to the king and sentenced him to a short term in prison.²

The king was very much surprised. He opened his mouth and was going to give the order³ to hang the good judge, but Hendon took him by the hand and they quietly followed the police officer to the prison.

CHAPTER XX

FREEDOM

The short winter day was nearly over.⁴ There were almost no people in the streets. A few men were hurrying across the square. They looked neither to the right nor to the left⁵ and paid no attention to Edward the Sixth who, in the company of⁶ Miles Hendon and the police officer, was also crossing the square.

Suddenly Hendon laid his hand upon the police officer's arm, and said in a low voice:

“Wait a moment, good man, nobody hears us, and I want to say a word to you.”⁷

¹ let us forget [fə'get] the matter — unustame selle asja

² and sentenced [ˈsentənst] him to a short term [təɪm] in prison [ˈprɪzn] — ja mõistis talle lühiajalise vanglakaristuse (sõna-sõnalt lühikeseks ajaks vanglasse)

³ and was going to give the order... — ja oli valmis andma käsu...

⁴ ...was nearly over [ˈni:li ˈouvə] — ...peaaegu lõppemas

⁵ They looked neither [ˈni:ðə] to the right nor to the left — Nad ei vaadanud ei paremale ega vasakule

⁶ in the company [ˈkʌmpəni] of... — ...saatel...

⁷ I want to say a word [wɔ:ɪd] to you — ma tahan sinuga veidi rääkida

"I must not listen to you, sir, and we must hurry. It is dark already." ¹

But Hendon said: "Turn your back for a moment ² and pretend you do not see: let this poor lad run away." ³

"How dare you say such a thing to me, sir! I shall arrest ⁴ you!" cried the police officer.

"No, don't be too quick. Be careful," ⁵ said Hendon in the man's ear. "The pig you have bought for eightpence may cost you your head."

The poor police officer could not speak at first. Hendon continued:

"I like you, friend, and if you do what I am asking you to, I shall not tell the judge what I heard in the dark hall."

Then Hendon repeated the talk which the officer and the woman had had together in the hall, word for word. ⁶

"Dear sir, do not go to the judge. Tell him nothing about this! I have a large family. I have a wife and little children. What do you want of me, good sir?"

"You must only pretend to be blind while I count slowly to a hundred thousand." ⁷

"Very well! Go, I am blind, I see nothing."

¹ already [ɔ:l'redɪ] — juba

² Turn your back for a moment — Pööra hetkeks (oma) selg

³ let this poor lad run away — las see vaene poiss jookseb ära

⁴ arrest [ə'rest] — areteerima

⁵ No, don't be too quick [kwɪk]. Be careful — Pea, ära kiirusta. Ole ettevaatlik

⁶ word for word — sõna-sõnalt

⁷ pretend to be blind [blaɪnd] while [waɪl] I count slowly to a hundred thousand... — ...teesklema, et sa (midagi) ei näe (oled pime), kuna mina aga loen aeglaselt saja tuhandeni

HENDON HALL

When Hendon and the king were far from the police officer, Hendon asked his majesty to go to a certain place out of town¹ and wait there. He himself went to the inn. Half an hour later² the two friends met.

The king was warm now,³ for he had taken off his rags and put on the suit which Hendon had bought for him.

When they had gone about ten miles, they reached a village, and stopped there for the night at a good inn. All was as before:⁴ Hendon stood behind the king's chair when the king had his dinner; undressed him when he was ready for bed; then lay down on the floor and slept at the door, covering himself with a blanket.

The next day, and the day after,⁵ they went slowly on, talking about different things.

On the last day, Hendon talked about his old father and his brother Arthur. He told the king many things which showed that they were very good people. He was even able⁶ to say a kind word about Hugh.

At last he cried out:

"There is the village,⁷ my prince, and there is Hendon Hall. And that wood there—that is my father's park."

When they reached the end of the village, the travellers

¹ to go to a certain place [ˈsə:tn pleɪs] out of town — minna teatud kohta linna taga

² Half [hɑ:f] an hour [aʊə] later — Poole tunni pärast

³ The king was warm now — Kuningal oli nüüd soe

⁴ All was as before — Kõik oli nagu ennegi

⁵ The next day, and the day after [ˈɑ:ftə] ... — järgmisel ja ülejärgmisel päeval ...

⁶ He was even [i:vən] able [ˈeɪbl] ... — Ta suutis isegi ...

⁷ There is the village [ˈvɪlɪdʒ] — Sääl ongi küla

turned into a road.¹ They hurried along it for half a mile,² passed into a large flower garden³ and saw a fine house before them.

The next moment Hendon took the king by the hand and entered the house. A few steps brought them into a large room. Hendon asked the king to sit down, while he went over to a young man who was sitting at a writing table in front of a fire.⁴

“Kiss me, Hugh,” he cried, “And say you are glad that I have come back. And call our father, for home is not home till I see his face,⁵ and hear his voice once more.”

But Hugh looked at him in great surprise and said in a soft voice:⁶

“You are mistaken, poor stranger.⁷ Whom are you taking me for?”⁸

“Taking you for? You are Hugh Hendon,” said Miles.

The other continued in the same soft voice:

“And who do you imagine *you* are?”⁹

“I do not imagine anything. Do you want to pretend that you do not know me — your brother Miles Hendon?”

“What? Can that be true? Can the dead come to life?¹⁰ Quick—come to the light—let me see you better.”

16

¹ ...turned into a road — ...pöördusid teele

² for half a mile — pool miili

³ a flower [ˈflaʊə] garden — lilleaed

⁴ in front [frʌnt] of a fire [ˈfaɪə] — kamina ees

⁵ home is not home till I see his face — kodu pole kodu enne kui ma teda näinud pole

⁶ in a soft voice [ˈvɔɪs] — maheda häälega

⁷ You are mistaken [mɪsˈteɪkən], poor stranger [ˈpuə ˈstreɪndʒə] — *siin* Sa eksid, vaene mees

⁸ Whom are you taking me for? — Kelleks sa mind pead?

⁹ And who do you imagine [ɪˈmædʒɪn] *you* are? — Ja kelleks sa ennast pead?

¹⁰ Can the dead [ded] come to life? — Võivad siis surnud ellu ärgata?

He seized Miles by the arm, pushed him to the window and began to turn him this way and that,¹ looking at him attentively.

"I am indeed your old Miles, your lost brother," Hendon repeated.

But Hugh said sadly:

"Perhaps other eyes will find what is hidden from mine.² I fear the letter spoke the truth."

"What letter?"

"The letter that came some six or seven years ago.³ It said my brother had died in battle."

"It was a lie. Call your father—he will know me."⁴

"I cannot call the dead."

"Dead? My father is dead? Oh, this is a heavy blow!⁵ But let me see my brother Arthur—he will know me."

"He, too, is dead."

"Oh, don't say that my cousin—the Lady Edith..."⁶

"Is dead? No, she lives."

"Then hurry, brother. Let her come to me. She will know me. Bring her, bring the old servants; they too will know me."

"Only five of them are alive.⁷ The others have died too," said Hugh, leaving the room.

"It is strange,"⁸ thought Miles.

¹ began to turn him this way and that way — hakkas teda pöörama ühtpidi ja teistpidi

² what is hidden from mine — mida minu omad (silmad) ei näe (sõna-sõnalt mis minu eest on peidetud)

³ some six or seven years ago — kuus-seitse aastat tagasi

⁴ he will know me — tema tunneb mu ära

⁵ that is a heavy blow [ˈhevi ˈblou] — see on raske löök

⁶ my cousin [ˈkʌzn] the Lady Edith [ˈi:diθ] — mu onutütar leedi Edith

⁷ ...are alive [əˈlaɪv] — ...on elus

⁸ It is strange [streɪndʒ] — Imelik

Miles had quite forgotten the king, who was sitting quietly¹ in the corner of the room.

“Ah, my king!” cried Hendon, “Wait and you will see. The Lady Edith, my cousin, will know me. I am telling the truth. Here was I born. I know this old hall, these pictures, and all these things that are about us.² Believe me, my lord, believe me, even if nobody else does.”³

“I believe you,” said the king simply, “and do you believe *me*, when I tell you that I am the King of England?”

Poor Hendon got red, but before he could answer the door opened and Hugh entered the room.

A beautiful lady, richly dressed, followed Hugh. Several servants came after them. The lady walked slowly, with her head bowed⁴ and looking at the floor. Her face was very sad.

Hugh said to the lady: “Look at him. Do you know him?”

She slowly raised her head and looked into Hendon's eyes with a frightened look. She got very pale and then said in a dead voice:⁵

“I do not know him.”

Then she turned and went out of the room. Miles Hendon sat down and covered his face with his hands. In a few minutes, his brother said to the servants:

“You have seen him. Do you know him?”

They shook their heads;⁶ then the master turned to Hendon and said:

¹ quietly [ˈkwaɪətli] — vaikselt

² that are about us — mis (siin) meie ümber on

³ even if nobody else [els] does — kui ka keegi teine enam mind ei usu

⁴ with her head bowed [baud] — langetatud peaga

⁵ and then said in a dead voice — ja lausus siis hauataguse häälega

⁶ They shook their heads [hedz] — Need raputasid (oma) päid



"The servants don't know you, sir. I am afraid there is some mistake here.¹ Even my wife does not know you."

"Your wife? Oh, now I see it all!² You have written this letter yourself and you have stolen my bride. Go away, or I shall kill you, cruel man!"

With a red face, Hugh ordered the servants to seize the stranger, but one of them cried: *

"He is armed, Sir Hugh: and we have no arms."

"Then go and arm yourselves and guard the door," cried Hugh, "I know that he will try to run away."

"Run away?" said Miles. "You can be sure I shall not run away, because I am the master of Hendon Hall, and soon you will see it."

CHAPTER XXII

HENDON AND THE KING ARE TAKEN TO PRISON

The king sat thinking a few moments, then looked up and said:

"It is strange, very strange. I cannot understand it."

"No, it is not strange," answered Miles. "I know Hugh. He was always cruel."

"Oh, I am not speaking of *him*, sir Miles."

"Not of him? Then of what?³ What is strange?"

"That nobody is looking for the king, that no messengers are describing my person⁴ and looking for me."

¹ I am afraid there is some mistake here — Ma kardan, et siin on tegemist mingi eksitusega

² now I see it all — nüüd mõistan ma kõik

³ Then of what? — Aga millest siis?

⁴ no messengers [ˈmesɪndʒəz] are describing [dɪˈskraɪbɪŋ] my person [ˈpɜːsn] — pole (näha) ühtki käskjalga, kes minu isikut kirjeldaks

“Most true,¹ my king, I have forgotten,” said Miles and thought: “Poor boy, he still thinks he is the king.”

“But I have a plan that will help us both: ² I shall write a paper in three languages—Latin, Greek, and English,³ and you will hurry with it to London in the morning. Give it to my uncle Lord Hertford; when he sees it, he will know and say that I wrote it. Then he will send for me.”

“Will it not be better,⁴ your majesty, if we wait here a little longer? I shall get my rights ⁵ and then . . .”

But the king was not listening to him.

“Stop!” he said. “Do what I am telling you to do!”

So saying, he took a pen and began to write.

Hendon looked at him lovingly and said to himself:

“When he is angry, he does indeed look like a true king. But what shall I do? Tomorrow he will send me away with this letter, which, as he imagines, is written in Latin and Greek.”

In a few moments the king handed him the paper which he had written. Hendon took it and put it into his pocket.

Just at that moment ⁶ some officers ran into the room and attacked Hendon. A terrible struggle began, but Hendon was soon seized and dragged away. The king was also taken, and both were led to prison.

¹ Most true [moust ˈtru:] — Täiesti õige

² both [bouθ] — mõlemad

³ in three languages [ˈlæŋgwɪdʒɪz] — Latin [ˈlætɪn], Greek and English — kolmes keeles — ladina, kreeka ja inglise keeles

⁴ Will it not be better . . . — Kas poleks parem . . .

⁵ I shall get my rights [raɪts] — Ma saan tagasi oma õigused

⁶ Just at that moment . . . — Just sel hetkel . . .

IN PRISON

The two friends were put into a large room. There were twenty prisoners there—men and women of different ages. It was a noisy company.¹ The king was very angry. Hendon was silent and sad.

They could not sleep that night: the prisoners were singing, fighting and shouting...

For a whole week the days and nights were just the same.² Several times³ some servants sent by sir Hugh came to look at Hendon and laugh at him.

At last a change came.⁴ One day an old man entered the room. When Hendon looked at him, he said to himself:

"This is Blake Andrews,⁵ who was a servant in my father's family all his life. A good kind man."

When nobody was looking at them, the old man fell on his knees and said in a low voice:

"Oh, you have come again, my master. I believed that you were dead, but I am so happy that you are alive. I knew you the moment I saw you.⁶ I am old and poor, sir

¹ It was a noisy company [ˈnɔɪzi ˈkʌmpəni] — kärarikas seltskond

² For a whole [hou] week the days and nights were just the same — Terve nädala jooksul ei teinud nad õõ ega päeva vahet (sõna-sõnalt päevad ja ööd olid täpselt ühesugused)

³ Several times... — Mitu korda

⁴ At last a change [tʃeɪndʒ] came — Lõpuks tuli muutus

⁵ Blake Andrews [ˈbleɪk ˈændruːz] — *pn.*

⁶ I knew [nju:] you the moment I saw you — Ma tundsin su ära samal hetkel, kui sind nägin

Miles, but say the word ¹ and I shall go and tell the truth even if I am hanged for it.” ²

“No,” said Hendon, “you will not. It will ruin ³ you and help me very little. But I thank you for your kind words.”

The old servant became very useful to Hendon and the king, for he came several times a day ⁴ and brought them food. Hendon gave it all to the king, as the boy was not able to eat ⁵ the bad prison food.

Among ⁶ other things Andrews told Hendon that: Hugh had become a cruel master, whom everybody hated. Even his wife, the Lady Edith, did not love him. Very soon after the marriage, Edith had found among her husband's papers several drafts of the letter which said that Miles Hendon had been killed. She realised ⁷ that it was Hugh who had written that false letter.⁸

Once the king got interested in ⁹ the old servant's talk.

“People say that the king is mad,” said Andrews, “but people who speak of it are hanged. King Henry VIII will be buried at Windsor in a day or two ¹⁰—on the 16th of the

¹ say the word [wɔːd] — käsi ainult (sõna-sõnalt ütle oma sõna)

² even [iːvn] if I am hanged for it — ka siis, kui mind selle eest ka üles poodaks

³ ruin [ˈruːɪn] — hävitama

⁴ several [ˈsevrəl] times a day — mitu korda päevas

⁵ ... was not able [eɪbl] to eat — ... polnud võimeline süüa

⁶ among [əˈmɒŋ] — seas, hulgas

⁷ realise [ˈriəlaɪz] — mõistma

⁸ it was Hugh who had written that false [ˈfɔːls] letter — see oli Hugh, kes kirjutas selle valeliku kirja

⁹ Once [wʌns] the king got interested in... — Ükskord huvitas kuningat...

¹⁰ King Henry VIII will be buried [ˈberɪd] at Windsor [ˈwɪnzə] in a day or two — Kuningas Henry VIII maetakse Windsoris päeva või paari pärast. (Windsor — linn Inglismaal, kus asub Windsor loss, milline oli keskajal kuninga residentsiks)

month,¹ and the new king's coronation will take place at Westminster² on the 20th."

"I think they must find him first," said his majesty.

The old man wanted to ask what he meant,³ but Hendon stopped him with a question:

"Will Sir Hugh go to the coronation?"

"Yes, he will," answered the old man. "And with great hopes, for he is in favour with the Lord Protector."⁴

"What Lord Protector?" asked his majesty.

"When did *he* become Lord Protector?"

"On the last day of January."

"And who made him Lord Protector?"

"He himself and the Great Council,⁵ with the help of the king."

"The king!" cried his majesty. "*What* king, good sir?"⁶

"What king? ("What is the matter with the boy?" the old man thought.) As we have only one king, it is not difficult to answer: His Majesty King Edward the Sixth. He is a dear little boy, and whether he is mad or not⁷—and people say he grows better every day⁸—everybody loves him, for he has saved many people's lives and now he wants

¹ on the 16-th of the month — selle kuu kuueteistkümnendal päeval

² the new king's coronation [ˌkɔrəˈneɪʃn] will take place at Westminster — Uue kuninga kroonimine toimub Westminsteris

³ what he meant [ment] — mida ta sellega öelda tahtis

⁴ he is in favour [ˈfeɪvə] with the Lord Protector [prəˈtektə] — ta on lord-protektori armualune

⁵ He himself and the Great Council [ˈkaʊnsɪ] — Tema ise ja riiginõukogu

⁶ good sir [səɪ] — armuline härra

⁷ and whether [ˈweðə] he is mad or not... — ja olgu ta hull või mitte...

⁸ people [ˈpiːpl] say he grows better every day — räägitakse, et ta iga päevaga paraneb

to change the cruellest of the laws that make the people suffer.”

This news struck his majesty.¹ He wondered whether the “dear little boy” was the same beggar-boy whom he had left dressed in his own clothes in the palace. It did not seem possible, for his manners and speech were different from the manners of the Prince of Wales. Could it be somebody else?²

The king slept very badly that night.

Among the prisoners there were two women who were very kind to Edward. He was very thankful to them³ and loved them with all his heart.⁴ He asked them why they were in prison, and when they said they were Baptists,⁵ he smiled and asked:

“Is that a crime for which people have to be shut up in prison?⁶ I am sorry,⁷ for I shall lose you soon—they will not keep you long for such a little thing.”⁸

They did not answer.

“Tell me, what will they do to you?” cried the king.

They tried to speak of other things but he went on:

“Will they beat you? No, no, they will not be so cruel. Say they will not.”

One of the women said, crying:

“Oh, do not think of us, dear boy.”

¹ This news [nju:z] struck his majesty — See uudis rabas tema majesteeti

² Could it be somebody else? — Või oli see keegi teine?

³ He was very thankful [ˈθæŋkful] to them — Ta oli neile väga tänulik

⁴ with all his heart [hɑ:t] — kogu südamest

⁵ Baptists [ˈbæptɪsts] — baptistid (usulahk, mis tekkis Inglismaal 17. saj. protestiks ametliku anglikaani kiriku vastu)

⁶ for which people have to be shut up in prison — mille eest on vaja inimesi vangis panna

⁷ I am sorry [ˈsɔ:ri] — Mul on kahju

⁸ for such a little thing — niisuguse tühise asja pärast

“Then I understand they will beat you. Oh, you must not cry. When I am the king again, I shall change these cruel laws.”

CHAPTER XXIV

AN EXECUTION

When the king awoke in the morning, the women were not there.¹

“They are saved,” he said joyfully. “Soon I shall find you, my dear good friends, and take care of you.”²

Just then³ some officers came and ordered the prisoners to go to the prison-court.⁴

In the court the prisoners were standing with their backs against the wall⁵ and they were guarded by officers.

Two women were standing in the centre of the court.⁶ The king saw that they were his good friends.

“So they were not freed,” said the king to himself. “And how strange it is that I, the King of England, cannot defend them against these cruel people.”

Then the king saw a terrible thing: faggots were put around the two women and a man lighted these faggots.

The women bowed their heads and covered their faces with their hands; the fire began to climb up their clothes; just then two young girls cried out and ran forward. They threw themselves upon the women but the officers tore them away.⁷ They cried that they wanted to die with their

¹ the women [ˈwɪmɪn] were not there — polnud naisi enam seal

² I shall ... take care of you — ma hoolitsen teie eest

³ Just then ... — Samal hetkel ...

⁴ to the prison-court [ˈprɪznkɔ:t] — vanglaõuele

⁵ the prisoners were standing with their backs against the wall — vangid seisid seljaga vastu seinä

⁶ in the centre [ˈsentrə] of the court [kɔ:t] — keset õue

⁷ ... tore them away — ... kiskusid nad (sealt) ära

mothers. One of them ran up to her mother again and threw herself on her mother's neck. She was torn away once more. Two or three men held her. She struggled to free herself¹ and cried:

"I shall be quite alone in the world now."

The two girls cried all the time and struggled to get free. Suddenly other more terrible cries were heard²—these were the cries of the dying mothers. The king looked from the girls to the women,³ then turned away⁴ and did not look any more. He was very pale. He said:

"I shall never forget what I have seen in this one little moment. I shall see it all the days of my life, and dream of it every night till I die."⁵

That same day several new prisoners were brought in. The king spoke to them. One of the prisoners was a poor woman who had stolen a small piece of cloth.⁶ She was sentenced to be hung for it.⁷ Another was a man who had killed a deer in the king's park, and he, too, was sentenced to be hung. A youth⁸ said he had found a bird one evening, that had flown away from its owner; he took it home with him and the court sentenced him to death for stealing.⁹

There was also an old man who had written a pamphlet¹⁰ against the Lord Chancellor and had been cruelly punished

¹ She struggled to free herself — ta püüdis end lahti rabelda

² Suddenly other more terrible cries were heard [hæɪd] — Äkki kuuldus teisi, veel kohutavamaid karjeid

³ The king looked from the girls to the women — kuningas heitis pilgu lastelt naistele

⁴ then turned away — pööras (pilgu) ära

⁵ and dream of it every night till I die — ja igal öösel kuni oma surmani näen ma sellest und

⁶ a small piece of cloth [ˈpi:s əv kləʊθ] — väikese tüki riidet

⁷ She was sentenced to be hunged for it — Ta mõisteti selle eest poomissurma

⁸ a youth [ju:θ] — noormees

⁹ for stealing — varguse eest

¹⁰ a pamphlet [ˈpæmfli:t] — pamflett

for it: his ears were cut off¹ and he was sentenced to stay in prison all his life.

The king's eyes burned with anger. He said:

"Nobody believes in me. But it does not matter.² In a month³ you will be free—all of you; and more,⁴ I shall change the laws that bring shame on England.⁵ The world is made wrong;⁶ kings must see what their own laws do, and thus learn to be kind."

CHAPTER XXV

MILES HENDON TAKES EDWARD'S PUNISHMENT UPON HIMSELF

The day of the trial came. Hendon was sentenced to sit two hours in the stocks for attacking⁷ the master of Hendon Hall. The king was not sentenced to the stocks only because he was too young.

When he came to the square with other people, he saw his friend. He was sitting in the stocks and the crowd was laughing at him. The king got so angry that he did not know what he was doing. He ran up to the officer standing near and shouted:

¹ his ears [Iəz] were cut off — tal lõigati kõrvad peast

² But it does not matter — Aga see ei tähenda midagi

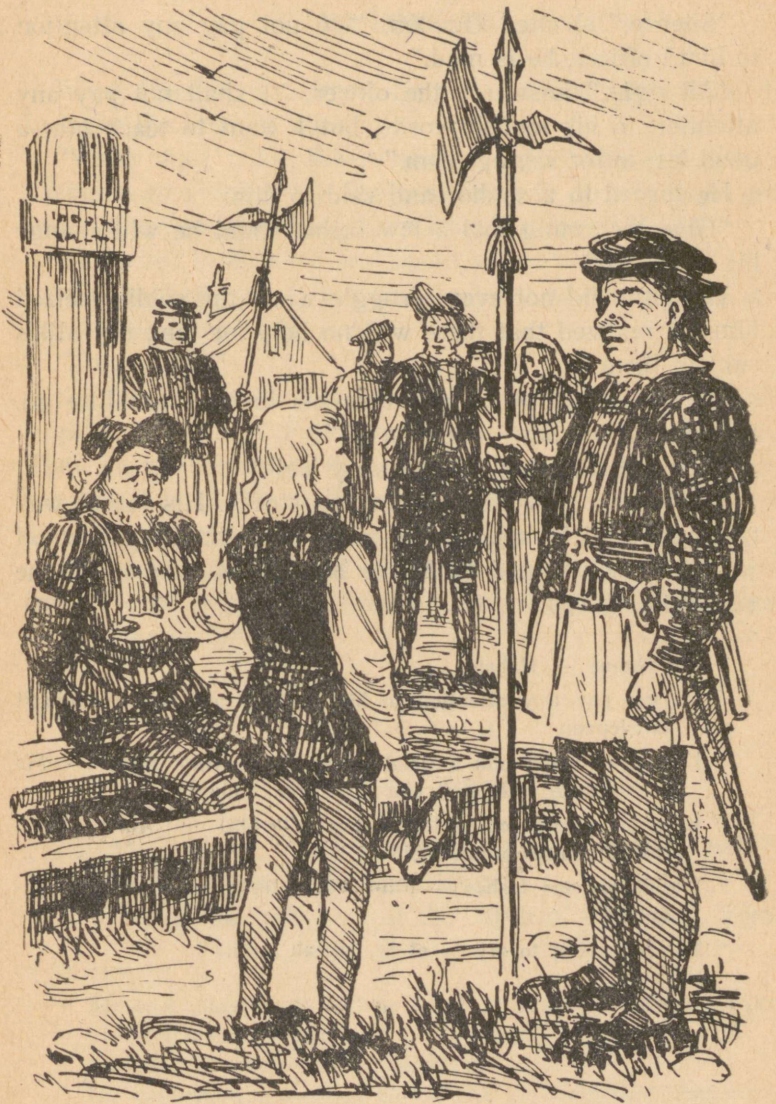
³ In a month [mʌnθ] — kuu pärast

⁴ and more — ja veel enam...

⁵ the laws that bring shame on England — seadused, mis teevad häbi Inglismaale

⁶ The world is made wrong [rɔŋ] — Maailm on halvasti korraldatud (tehtud)

⁷ to sit two hours in the stocks for attacking... — tuli istuda kaks tundi jalapakus... kallaletungimise eest



“For shame! ¹ He is my servant. Let him go at once! I am . . .”

“Silence,” shouted Hendon. “Do not pay any attention to him, ² officer, he is mad.”

“All right,” answered the officer, “I shall not pay any attention to his foolish words, but I want to teach him a good lesson for saying them.” ³

He turned to a soldier and said to him:

“Give the young fool a few lashes ⁴ and he will change his manners.”

The king did not even struggle when the soldier seized him, he realized that there was no help for him, but Miles said to them:

“Let the child go, I will take his lashes. ⁵ Let him go. Do you not see how young he is?”

“You will take his lashes? Very well.”

So Hendon was taken out of the stocks. His jacket was taken off, and he was beaten with the lash. Edward stood with his back turned to Miles, because he was afraid he was going to cry. ⁶

¹ For shame — Häbenel

² Do not pay any attention to him — Ära pööra talle mingit tähelepanu

³ I want to teach him a good lesson for saying them — Ma tahan talle selle eest hea õppetunni anda

⁴ Give the young fool a few lashes [ˈlæʃɪz] — Anna sellele tolale mõned piitsahoovid

⁵ I will take his lashes — Mina võtan tema eest (need) piitsahoovid

⁶ he was going to cry — et ta hakkab nutma

CHAPTER XXVI

TO LONDON

When Hendon was freed, he and Edward were ordered to leave the town at once.

“What shall I do? Where shall we go?” thought Miles. “Where can I find help? The best thing to do will be to go to London¹ and beg for justice from the young king.”

He turned to Edward and said:

“I have forgotten to ask your majesty where we shall go now. Your commands, sire?”

“To London.”

So they started for London, and about ten o'clock on the night of the 19th of February they came to London Bridge. They found themselves in a crowd of drunken people. They were already beginning to celebrate² the Coronation Day—the 20th of February.

Everybody shouted and sang and danced. Some drunken men started a fight, and soon Hendon and the king lost each other in the crowd.

CHAPTER XXVII

THE CORONATION PROCESSION³

In old England rich processions were always held⁴ before the coronation of a new king.

And so on the morning of the 20th of February Tom

¹ The best thing to do will be to go to London — Kõige parem oleks minna Londonisse

² celebrate [ˈselɪbreɪt] — pühitsema

³ The coronation procession [ˈkrɒnəˈseɪʃn] — Kroonimisprotsessioon

⁴ rich processions were always held — peeti alati uhkeid rongkäike

Canty, richly clothed and on a beautiful white horse, led the procession. Great lords, also on horses, followed him.

From time to time¹ a cry rose from the watching crowd: "Long live Edward, King of England."

And then Tom Canty threw bright new pennies into the crowd. The procession moved on and on.²

Suddenly Tom saw the pale surprised face of a woman in the crowd. It was his mother. He quickly covered his eyes with the back of his hand,—his usual gesture³ when he was surprised or frightened.

In a moment she had pushed her way through the crowd and was at his side.⁴ She took his foot in her hands, she covered it with kisses, she cried:

"Oh, my dear child, my dear child!"

That same moment an officer of the King's Guard dragged her away from Tom's horse and she disappeared in the crowd. Tom's heart was full of shame and sadness and he moved on in silence.

He neither saw nor heard anything.⁵ He just moved on with bowed head and sad eyes, seeing nothing but⁶ his mother's face.

"Long live Edward the Sixth!"

The earth seemed to shake from the cries,⁷ but Tom did

¹ From time to time — Aegajalt

² The procession moved [murvd] on and on — Rongkäik liikus üha edasi ja edasi

³ ... covered [ˈkʌvəd] his eyes [aɪz] with the back of his hand — his usual gesture [ˈjuːʒuəl ˈdʒestʃə]... — ...kat-tis silmad käeseljaga — see oli ta tavaline žest...

⁴ She had pushed [puʃt] her way through the crowd [kraud] and was at his side — ta trügis läbi rahvahulga ja oligi tema kõrval

⁵ He neither [ˈniːðə] saw nor heard [hə:d] anything — Ta ei näinud ega kuulnud midagi

⁶ seeing nothing but... — ega näinud midagi muud kui...

⁷ The earth [ə:θ] seemed to shake from the cries [kraɪz] — Näis, et (kogu) maa värises hüüdeist

not find any pleasure¹ in hearing them. Little by little people began to notice the change in him. Lord Protector Hertford also noticed it. He galloped up to Tom's horse, took off his hat and said softly:

"Sire, you must not dream now.² The people notice your bowed head and your sad eyes. Lift up your face and smile upon the people."

Tom tried to smile, but his smile had no heart in it.³ His mother's sad face was before him. His 'uncle' the Lord Protector, said to him again:

"Shake off your sadness,⁴ your majesty. The eyes of the world are upon you.⁵ What makes you so sad? Is it possible that it was that dirty pauper..."⁶

Tom turned to him and said in a dead voice:⁷

"She was my mother."

"Again," thought the Protector. "He is mad again!"

¹ pleasure [ˈpleʒə] — lõbu, rõõm

² You must not dream now — Sa ei tohi nüüd unistada

³ but his smile had no heart [hɑ:t] in it — kuid see naeratus ei tulnud südamest

⁴ Shake off your sadness — Heida endalt see kurbus

⁵ The eyes of the world [wɔ:ld] are upon [əˈpɒn] you — Kogu maailma pilgud (silmad) on sinule pööratud

⁶ Is it possible that it was that dirty pauper... — Kas tõesti on see kõik ainult tolle räpase kerjuse pärast...

⁷ in a dead voice [ˈded ˈvɔɪs] — elutu häälega

CORONATION DAY

When the coronation procession was over,¹ people filled Westminster Abbey² to watch the coronation ceremony.³ Great lords and ladies clothed in silks and velvets,⁴ gathered in the Abbey, waiting for the young king. At a signal, the sounds of the anthem⁵ filled the Abbey, and Tom Canty, clothed in a beautiful long mantle, appeared in the door. He was led to the throne, which stood on a platform, and the ceremony began.

At last the Archbishop of Canterbury⁶ lifted up the crown of England and held it over the head of Tom Canty. The boy got very pale and sadness filled his heart.

Suddenly something strange happened: a boy clothed in rags, came up to the platform. He raised his hand and said loudly:

“Don’t put the crown of England on his head. *I* am the king.”

In a moment several hands pulled the lad away from the platform, but at the same moment Tom Canty stepped toward him and cried out in a ringing voice:⁷

¹ ... was over [’ouvə] — ... oli lõppenud

² the Westminster Abbey [’æbɪ] — Inglise kuningate kroonimiskirik, kuhu on maetud paljud kuulsad inglased ja kus asuvad rahvuslike suurmeeste mälestusmärgid ning tundmatu sõduri haud.

³ ceremony [’serɪməni] — tseremoonia

⁴ clothed [klouðd] in silks and velvets [’velvɪts] — siidi ja sametisse riietatud

⁵ At a signal [’sɪgnəl] the sounds of the anthem [’ænthəm] filled ... — Märguande järel täitsid hümnid helid...

⁶ the Archbishop of Canterbury [ɑ:tʃ’bɪʃəp əv ’kæntəbəri] — Canterbury peapiiskop

⁷ and cried [kraɪd] out in a ringing [’rɪŋɪŋ] voice — ja hüdis heleda häälega

“Do not touch him. He is the king.”

Surprise and panic¹ made the people rise from their places and look attentively at the two boys. Everybody noticed that they looked very much alike.

Then the Lord Protector said:

“Pay no attention to the words of his majesty. He is ill again. Take the beggar . . .”

But Tom stepped forward² and cried out:

“Do not touch him, he is the king!”

Silence fell upon the hall.³ No one moved, no one spoke: indeed, no one knew what to do or what to say.

The boy climbed the platform, and Tom Canty ran with a glad face to meet him.⁴ He fell on his knees before him and said:

“Oh my lord the king . . .”

The Lord Protector’s eyes fell upon the stranger’s face and he also noticed what the others had noticed before: the boys looked alike.

He thought a moment or two, then said:

“If you please,⁵ sir, I should like to ask you a few questions.”

“I will answer them, my lord.”

The Lord Protector asked him many questions about the palace, about King Henry VIII, the prince and the princesses.⁶ The lad answered them correctly. He described the king’s rooms and those of the Prince of Wales.⁷

¹ panic [ˈpænik] — paanika

² Tom stepped [stept] forward [ˈfɔrwəd] — Tom astus ette

³ Silence fell upon the hall — Vaikus valitses saalis

⁴ to meet him — talle vastu

⁵ If you please . . . — Kui te lubate . . .

⁶ the princesses [ˈprɪnˈsesɪz] — printsessid

⁷ He described the king’s room and those of the Prince of Wales — Ta kirjeldas kuninga ja Wales’i printsi tubasid

It was strange; it was wonderful—so all said that heard.¹ But the Lord Protector shook his head and said:

“It is true, it is most wonderful.² But it is not more than our lord the king can do.”

He still called Tom Canty ‘king’ and this made Tom very sad. He was losing all hope of returning home.

CHAPTER XXIX

EDWARD AS KING

The Lord Protector thought deeply, and then turned to the stranger with this question:

“Where does the Great Seal lie? If you can answer this, the question will be decided,³ for only the true Prince of Wales knows.”

“It is not difficult to answer this question,” answered the lad. Then he turned and gave this command:

“My lord St. John, go to my cabinet in the palace, and in the left-hand wall you will find a nail-head.⁴ Press upon it, and the wall will open a little. The first thing you will see in the opening⁵ will be the Great Seal. Bring it here.”

Tom Canty looked at Lord St. John and said:

“Why do you not go? Have you not heard the king’s command? Go!”

¹ so all said that heard [hærd] — seda ütlesid kõik, kes (seda) kuulsid

² It is true, it is most wonderful [ˈwʌndəfʊl] — See on tõepoolest imestusväärne

³ the question [ˈkwɛstʃn] will be decided [dɪˈsaɪdɪd] — on küsimus otsustatud

⁴ a nail-head [ˈneɪlhɛd] — naelapea

⁵ The first thing you will see in the opening [ˈoʊpənɪŋ]... — Esimene asi, mida sa avause näed...

Lord St. John bowed and left. In a few minutes he returned and said to Tom:

“Sire, the Seal is not there.”

“Throw the beggar into the street,” said the Lord Protector: “And give him a good whipping besides.”

Officers of the Guard moved towards Edward,¹ but Tom Canty shouted to them:

“Back! Those who touch him will die!”

The Lord Protector said to the Lord St. John softly:

“But how could the Great Seal of England disappear so completely?² Such a heavy golden thing.”

Tom Canty jumped forward and shouted:

“Wait, was it round, and thick, and had it letters cut upon it?³ Oh, *now* I know what this Great Seal is! Now I know where it lies; but it was not I who put it there first.”⁴

“Who was it, sire?” asked the Lord Protector.

“He, that stands here⁵—the true King of England. And he will tell you himself where it lies—then you will believe him. Think, my king, try to think well—it was the last thing you did⁶ before you ran out of the palace, clothed in my rags, to punish the soldier who had bruised me.”

Everybody looked at the stranger who stood with bowed head thinking hard.⁷

¹ Officers of the Guard [gɑ:d] moved [mu:vɔd] towards [tə:ɪdz] Edward — Kaardiväelased liikusid Edwardi poole

² completely [kəm'plɪtli] — täiesti, täitsa

³ and had it letters cut upon it? — ja kas olid sellele tähed sisse lõigatud?

⁴ but it was not I who put [put] it there first — Kuid mitte mina polnud see, kes selle esimesena sinna pani

⁵ He, that stands here... — See, kes siin seisab...

⁶ it was the last thing you did... — see oli viimane asi, mida te tegite

⁷ thinking hard — pingeliselt mõeldes

At last he lifted his head, shook it slowly, and said in a trembling voice:

“I do not remember where I put it.”

“Oh, my king,” cried Tom Canty in panic. “Think! Try to remember! We talked—I told you of my sisters, Nan and Bet—ah, yes, you remember that; and I told you about the games of the lads in Offal Court,—you remember these things too. Listen to me and you will remember everything. Then you put on my clothes and I put on yours. Then we stood before a mirror and we were surprised to see that we were so much alike. I am glad that you remember that. Then you noticed that the soldier had bruised my hand.

“Seeing the bruise, your highness got very angry and ran toward the door to punish the soldier.”

“You passed a table—the thing you call the Seal lay on that table—you took it from the table and looked around as if you wanted to find a place to hide it, then—”

“Enough!”¹ cried the king. “I remember now. Go, my good St. John,—in an arm-piece of the armour² that hangs on the wall you will find the Seal.”

“Right,³ my king, right!” cried Tom Canty. “Now the throne of England is your own.⁴ Hurry, my lord St. John, hurry!”

When St. John appeared upon the platform, holding the Great Seal in his hand, a shout went up:⁵

“Long live the true King!”

¹ Enough! [ɪˈnʌf] — Küllalt!

² in an arm-piece [ˈɑːmpɪs] of the armour [ˈɑːmə]... — soomusrüü varrukas

³ Right [raɪt] — Õigus

⁴ Now the throne of England is your own [oʊn] — Nüüd on Inglismaa troon sinu (oma)

⁵ a shout went up — kisa läks lahti



When at last the shout died down,¹ the Lord Protector said:

“The beggar must be thrown in prison.”

But the king said: “No, he will not go to prison.”

He turned to Tom and said:

“My poor boy, how could you remember where I had hidden the Seal? I could not remember it myself.”

“Ah, my king, that was very easy, because I used it many times.”²

“Used it? But you could not explain where it was.”

“When they asked about it, I did not know what they wanted. I did not know that this thing was the Seal. They did not say what it was like,³ your majesty.”

“Then how did you use it, my lad?”

Tom’s face got very red and he was silent.

“Speak up,⁴ good lad, and fear nothing,” said the king. “How did you use the Great Seal of England?”

“I cracked nuts with it.”⁵

CHAPTER XXX

MILES HENDON IN THE PALACE

For hours⁶ Miles Hendon walked the streets of London looking for Edward. The night passed and he was still looking for his little friend. At last he found himself near Westminster.

¹ the shout died down — kisa vaibus

² I used [ju:zd] it many times — ma tarvitasin seda mitu korda

³ what it was like — missugune see oli

⁴ Speak up — Räägi

⁵ I cracked [krækt] nuts with it — Ma purustasin sellega pähkleid

⁶ For hours [auəz] — siin mitu tundi

He decided to go to the palace and try to find there Sir Humphrey Marlow, an old friend of his father.

Suddenly the whipping-boy passed him. Seeing Miles Hendon, he said to himself:

"I am sure¹ this is the man that his majesty wants to find so much. I must speak to him."

Noticing a strong interest in the boy's eyes, Miles Hendon went up to him and said:

"You have just come out of the palace. Do you know Sir Humphrey Marlow?"

The boy said to himself in surprise: "What? My dead father?" Then he answered aloud: "Yes, I do."

"Will you ask him to come out for a minute to talk to me?"

"With pleasure,"² the boy said. "Wait a little, good sir."

Soon an officer came out in a great hurry³ and said:

"If you please, sir, follow me."

Hendon was led to a great hall full of richly dressed lords and ladies. The young king was sitting on the throne and speaking to a lord. He raised his head a little and Hendon saw his face.

"What is this?" thought Hendon. "The king of the kingdom of dreams⁴ on his throne!"

He looked at the king and thought: "Is it true, or is it a dream?"

Then suddenly a happy thought⁵ came to him. He took up a chair, put it noisily, and sat down on it. At once several hands were laid upon him and a voice cried out:

¹ I am sure [ʃuə] — Ma olen kindel

² pleasure [ˈpleʒə] — rõõm, heameel

³ in a great hurry [ˈhʌrɪ] — suure kiiruga

⁴ The king of the kingdom of dreams — Unelmate kuningriigi kuningas

⁵ a happy thought [θɔ:t] — õnnelik mõte

“Stand up, you fool, how can you sit in the presence of the king?”

The king heard the noise and raised his head, then held out his hand¹ and said:

“Don’t touch him, it is his right² to sit in the presence of his king.”

Then he went on:

“Ladies, lords, and gentlemen, you must know that this is my true servant, Miles Hendon, who has saved his prince from possible death.³ For this he is a lord now and I shall give him much gold and land. He, as well as his children and grandchildren, will also have the right to sit in the presence of the King of England.”

Two persons who had come from the country only during that morning and had been in the hall only five minutes, stood listening to these words. They looked in surprise at the king, then at Hendon, then at the king again. They were Sir Hugh and Lady Edith.

When the king saw Sir Hugh, he said:

“This man has stolen the riches and the title of Miles Hendon, his brother and my good servant. Throw him into prison!”

Sir Hugh was led away.

Then Tom Canty appeared. He came up to the king and fell upon one knee before him. The king said:

“I know the story of these past weeks⁴ and I am well

¹ then held out his hand — sirutas välja oma käe

² it is his right [rait] — see on tema õigus

³ from possible death [deθ] — võimalikust surmast

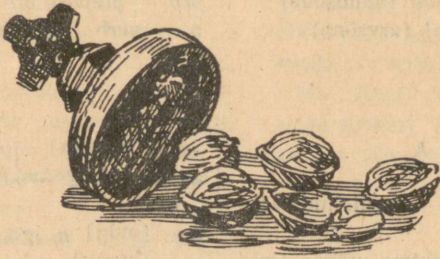
⁴ I know the story of these past weeks — Ma tean, mis toimus nende möödunud nädalate jooksul (sõna-sõnalt nende möödunud nädalate lugu)

pleased with you. I give you the title of the King's Ward¹ for it. Have you found your mother and your sisters? Good! I shall take care of them. They will not suffer from hunger any more. They will have all they need."

Tom Canty, proud and happy, rose and kissed the king's hand. Then he hurried to his mother and sisters to tell them the good news.²

¹ the King's Ward [wɔ:d] — kuringa hoolealune

² the good news [nju:z] — hea uudis



VOCABULARY

a — adjective (omadussõna)
adv — adverb (mäårsõna)
cj — conjunction (sidesõna)
int — interjection (hüüdsõna)
num — numeral (arvsõna)

pl — plural (mitmus)
pr n — pärisnimi
pron — pronoun (asesõna)
prp — preposition (eessõna)
v — verb (tegusõna)

A

able ['eɪbl] *a* — suuteline, võimeline

be able — suutma, võima (midagi teha *to do*)

about [ə'baʊt] *prp* — paiku; üle, -st; umbes, ligikaudu; *adv* ümber, ringi

be about to ... — kavatsema (midagi teha)

across [ə'krɒs] *prp* — üle, poole

afraid [ə'freɪd] *a* — hirmunud

be afraid (of) — kartma (midagi)

after ['ɑ:ftə] *prp* — (millegi) taga, taha, järel(e); *adv* pärast, peale (seda); *cj* pärast seda kui

afternoon ['ɑ:ftə'num] *n* pärastlõuna, õhtupoolik

in the afternoon pärast lõunat, õhtupoolikul

again [ə'geɪn] *adv* jälle, uuesti
against [ə'geɪnst] *prp* (millegi) vastu

age [eɪdʒ] *n* iga, vanus

ago [ə'gəʊ] *adv* (teatav aeg) tagasi

two months ago — kaks kuud tagasi

ah! [ɑ:] *int* ah! oo! oi! (väljendab üllatust, rõõmu või pilget)

ahead [ə'hed] *adv* ees, eel; edasi, ette

air [eə] *n* õhk

a'like *a* sarnane, samasugune; *adv* sarnaselt, samuti

alive [ə'laɪv] *a* elus, elav

all *pron* kõik; *adv* üleni, täitsa

almost ['ɔ:lmoʊst] *adv* peaaegu

allow [ə'ləʊ] *v* lubama

alone [ə'ləʊn] *a* üksi, üksinda

leave alone rahule jätma

along [ə'lɒŋ] *prp* piki, mööda; *adv* kaasa, kaasas; edasi

aloud [ə'laʊd] *adv* valjusti, valjul häälele
already [ɔ:l'redɪ] *adv* juba
also ['ɔ:lsəʊ] *adv* ka, kah, samuti
always ['ɔ:lwi:z] *adv* alati, ikka
among [ə'mʌŋ] *prp* hulgas, seas, vahel
and *conj* ja, ning
anger ['æŋgə] *n* viha, pahameel
angrily ['æŋgrɪli] *adv* vihaselt
angry ['æŋgrɪ] *a* vihane, pahane
another [ə'nʌðə] *pron* (keegi või mingi) teine; teine, veel üks
answer ['ɑ:nsə] *v* vastama; *n* vastus
anthem ['ænthəm] *n* hümn
any ['eni] *pron* mõni, mingi, keegi (küsivais ja eitavais lauseis); *adv* teataval määral, natuke
anybody ['eni'bɒdi] *pron* keegi, ükskõik kes
anyone ['eniwʌn] *pron* keegi, ükskõik kes (= anybody)
anything ['eniθɪŋ] *pron* midagi, ükskõik mis (küsivais ja eitavais lauseis)
anywhere ['eniwɛə] *adv* kuski(e), ükskõik kus, ükskõik kuhu; igal(e) pool(e), kõikjal(e)
appear [ə'piə] *v* ilmuma, nähtavale tulema
appetite ['æpitait] *n* söögiisu, apetiit
arm *n* käsivars, käsi
arm oneself *v* relvastuma
armed [ɑ:md] *a* relvastatud
arms *n pl* relvad
around [ə'raʊnd] *adv* ümber; umbes

as *conj* nii, (nii)kui, nagu
as if just nagu
aside [ə'saɪd] *adv* kõrval(e)
asleep [ə'sli:p] *adv* magamas
be asleep magama
fall asleep uinuma, magama jääma
at *prp* -s, -l; juures; (teataval) ajal
ate [et] *vt.* eat
attack [ə'tæk] *v* ründama, kallale tungima
attention [ə'tenʃn] *n* tähelepanu
pay attention (to) tähelepanu pöörama (kellelegi, millelegi)
attentively *adv* tähelepanelikult
awake [ə'weɪk] *v* (üles) ärkama; (üles) äratama
away [ə'wei] *adv* ära, eemale
awoke [ə'wouk] *vt.* awake

B

baby ['beɪbi] *n* beebi
back *n* selg; (mingi asja) tagakülge; *adv* tagasi; taha, taga
bad *a* halb; kuri
badly *adv* halvasti
bag *n* kott
ball [bɔ:l] *n* pall, kera, kuul
play at ball palli mängima
band [bænd] *n* jõuk
bar [bɑ:] *n* trell
barge [bɑ:dʒ] *n* pargas
barn *n* küün, rehi
battle ['bætl] *n* lahing, võitlus
be (was-were, been) *v* olema
bear [beə] (bore, borne) *v* kannatama, taluma
beast [bi:st] *n* elajas, lojus

beat (beat, beaten) *v* peksma, taguma, lööma
beaten ['bɪtɪn] *vt.* beat
beautiful ['bjʊtɪf(u)l] *a* ilus, kaunis
be'came *vt.* become
because [bɪ'kɔ:z] *cj* sellepärast et, sest et
 because of *adv* (millegi) pä-rast, tõttu
become [bɪ'kʌm] (became, beco-me) *v* saama (millekski, kel-lekski), muutuma
bed *n* voodi
 go to bed magama minema
been *vt.* be
before [bɪ'fɔ:] *prp* (millegi, kel-legi) ees, ette; *adv* ees(pool), ette(poole); enne, varem; *cj* enne kui
beg *v* paluma; kerjama
 beg pardon vabandust palu-ma
began *vt.* begin
beggar ['begə] *n* kerjus
begin [bɪ'gɪn] (began, begun) *v* algama, alustama
behind [bɪ'haɪnd] *prp, adv* ta-ga, taha
believe [bɪ'lɪv] *v* uskuma; tõeks pidama
besides [bɪ'saɪdz] *adv* peale selle, pealegi
best (ülivõrre sõnast good, well) *a* parim, kõige parem; *adv* paremini; kõige rohkem
better (keskvõrre sõnast good, well) *a* parem; tervem; *adv* paremini
 be better end paremini tundma, tervenema, paranema
between [bɪ'twi:m] *prp* (mille-gi, kellegi) vahel(e)

big *a* suur
bird [bɜ:d] *n* lind
birth [bɜ:θ] *n* sünd, sündimine
blanket ['blæŋkɪt] *n* voodivaip
blind [blaɪnd] *a* pime
blow¹ (blew, blown) *v* puhuma
blow² [blou] *n* löök, hoop
body [bɒdɪ] *n* keha, ihu
book-case ['bukkeɪs] *n* raama-tukapp
born *a* sündinud
both [bəuθ] *pron* mõlemad
bought [bɔ:t] *vt.* buy
bow [bau] *v* kummardama, (peaga) kummardust tegema
brave [breɪv] *a* vapper, vahva
break [breɪk] (broke, broken) *v* murdma, murduma
 break someone's neck kellegi kaela murdma
 break someone's heart kellegi südant purustama
breakfast ['brekfəst] *n* hommi-kueine
breath [bri:ð] *v* hingama; hin-ge tõmbama
bride *n* mõrsja, pruut
bridge [brɪdʒ] *n* sild
bright [braɪt] *a* hele, särav
bring (brought, brought) *v* too-ma
broke *vt.* break
brought [brɔ:t] *vt.* bring
bruise [bru:z] *n* muljutus; pi-gistusmuhk; *v* muljuma, pigis-tama
burn (burnt, burnt) *v* põlema; leegitsema
bury ['berɪ] (buried, buried) *v* matma
business ['bɪznɪs] *n* tegevus, toiming

busy ['bɪzɪ] *a* tegev, tööga kinni; toimekas, usin, virk
but *cf* aga, kuid, ent
buy [baɪ] (**bought**, **bought**) *v* ostma
by [baɪ] *prp* (millegi, kellegi) kõrval(e), ligi, juures

C

cabinet ['kæbɪnɪt] *n* kabinet
call [kɔ:l] *v* hüüdma, hõikama; kutsuma, nimetama
call out hüüdma, välja kutsuma
came *vt. come*
can (could) *v* võima; suutma; oskama
candle ['kændl] *n* küünel
can't [kɑ:nt] = cannot
cap *n* müts; tanu
captain ['kæptɪn] *n* kapten
care [keə] *n* hool, hoolitsus, mure
take care of somebody kellegi eest hoolitsema
careful ['keəf(u)l] hoolikas, ettevaatlik
carried ['kæərɪd] *vt. carry*
carry ['kæərɪ] (**carried**, **carried**) *v* kandma, edasi toimetama
catch [kætʃ] (**caught**, **caught**) *v* püüdma; kinni püüdma, tabama
caught [kɔ:t] *vt. catch*
cause [kɔ:z] *v* põhjustama, esile kutsuma (midagi)
celebrate ['selɪbrɛt] *v* pühitsema
centre ['sentə] *n* tsentrum, keskus

century ['sentʃʊrɪ] *n* sajand, aastasada
certain ['sɜ:tɪn] *a* kindel, kahtlematu
chance [tʃɑ:ns] *n* juhus, võimalus
change [tʃeɪndʒ] *v* muutma, muutuma; vahetama; *n* muutus, muudatus; vahetus
chapter ['tʃæptə] *n* peatükk
cheek [tʃi:k] *n* põsk
child [tʃaɪld] (*pl* **children**) *n* laps
children ['tʃɪldrən] *mitm. sõnast child*
church [tʃɜ:tʃ] *n* kirik
city ['sɪtɪ] *n* (suur) linn; kesk-e. ärilinn
the City Londoni kesklinn
clean *a* puhas, korralik
clear [kliə] *a* selge; arusaadav
clever ['klevə] *a* tark, arukas
cleverness ['klevənɪs] *n* tarkus, arukus
climb (up) [klaɪm] *v* ronima, üles minema
close¹ [klouz] *v* sulgema
close² [klɔ:s] *a* kinnine, suletud; ligilähedane
cloth [klɒθ] *n* riie; laudlina
clothe [klouð] *v* riietama
clothes [klouðz] *n pl* rõivad; pesu
clothing ['klouðɪŋ] *n* riided, rõivad, kehakate
cold [kould] *a* külm; *n* külm, pakane
come [kʌm] (**came**, **come**) *v* tulema, tulenema (millestki of)
come back tagasi tulema
come in (into) sisse astuma
come out välja tulema, välja astuma

come up (to) ligi astuma
command [kə'mɑ:nd] *v* käsima; *n* käsk
company [ˈkʌmpənɪ] *n* seltskond
comrade [ˈkɒmrɪd] *n* seltsimees
continue [kən'tɪnju:] *v* jätkama; jätkuma, edasi kehtma
corner [ˈkɔ:nə] *n* nurk
coronation [ˌkɒrə'neɪʃn] *n* kroonimine
correctly [kə'rektli] *adv* õigesti
cost (cost, cost) *v* maksma, väärt olema
could [kud] *vt. can*
council [kaunsl] *n* nõukogu
count [kaunt] *v* loendada; arvutama
court [kɔ:rt] *n* õu, hoov, kuninglik õukond; kohtukoda, kohus
court-doctor õuearst
offal court prahihoov
prison court vanglaõu
cousin [ˈkʌzn] *n* nõbu, onu- või tädiipoeg või -tütar
cover [ˈkʌvə] *v* katma; varjama
crack [kræk] *v* praksutama, plöksutama, purustama
cried [kraɪd] *vt. cry*
crime *n* roim, kuritegu
cross *v* risti üle minema
crowd [kraud] *n* jõuk, rahvahulk
crown [kraun] *n* kroon (riigivalitseja peaehe); *v* kroonima
cruel [ˈkruəl] *a* julm, halastamatu, karm
cruelly [ˈkruəli] *adv* julmalt
cruelty [ˈkruəlti] *n* julmus, karmus
cry [kraɪ] (**cried, cried**) *v* hüüdma; karjuma; nutma; *n* kisa, karjatus, nutt

cup *n* tass, kruus, peeker
cut (cut, cut) *v* lõikama; raiuma
cut off järsku lõppu tegema

D

dance [dɑ:ns] *v* tantsima
dare [dæ] *v* julgema, sõandama
dark *a* pime, tume; *n* pimedus
daughter [ˈdɔ:tə] *n* tütar
dead [ded] *a* surnud, elutu
dear [diə] *a* kallis, armas
death [deθ] *n* surm
December [di'sembə] *n* detsember
decide [di'saɪd] *v* otsustama
deep *a* sügav
deeply *adv* sügavalt
deer [diə] *n* hirv
defend *v* kaitsma
definite [ˈdefɪnɪt] *a* kindel, määratud
describe [di'skraɪb] *v* kirjeldama
devil [ˈdevl] *n* kurat
did *vt. do*
die [daɪ] (**died, died**) *v* surema
died [daɪd] *vt. die*
different (from) [ˈdɪfrənt] *a* erinev, lahkuminev (millestki); erisugune
difficult [ˈdɪfɪkəlt] *a* raske
dine *v* lõunastama
dirty [ˈdɜ:tɪ] *a* must, räpane, määrdunud
disappear [dɪsə'piə] *v* kaduma
disappearance [dɪsə'piəərəns] *n* kadumine
dish *n* vaagen
do [du:] (**did, done**) *v* tegema,

toimetama, korraldama; täide viima
done [dʌn] *vt. do*
don't [daʊnt] = **do not**
donkey ['dɒŋki] *n* eesel
down [daʊn] *adv* all(a), maha, maas
draft [drɑ:ft] *n* plaan, kavand
drag *v* lohistama, tassima, vedama
drew [dru:] (**drew, drawn**) *v* tõmbama, vedama; joonistama
dream *n* unenägu, unelm; *v* und või unes nägema; unistama, unelema
dress *v* riietama, riietuma; *n* riied, rõivas
dressed [drest] *a* riietatud
dressing *n* riietamine
drew [dru:] *vt. draw*
drink (**drank, drunk**) *v* jooma; *n* jook
drive [draɪv] (**drove, driven**) *v* sõidutama, sõitma; tagant ajama, kihutama, sundima
drop *v* tilkuma; pudenema; maha pillama
drove [drouv] *vt. drive*
drunk [drʌŋk] *vt. drink*
drunken ['drʌŋkən] *a* joobnud, purjus
duke [dju:k] *n* hertsog
during ['djuəriŋ] *prp* kestel, vältel; jooksul, ajal

E

each [i:tʃ] *pron* igaüks, kumbki
each other üksteist
ear [ɪə] *n* kõrv
early ['ɜ:li] *a* varajane; *adv* vara
earn [ɜ:n] *v* teenima
earth [ɜ:θ] *n* maa, maakera

easy ['i:zi] *a* kerge, hõlpus; *adv* hõlpsasti
eat (**ate, eaten**) *v* süüa
eat up ära süüa
eaten ['i:tɪn] *vt. eat*
Edward ['edwəd] *pr n*
either ['aiðə] *pron* ükskõik kumb; *adv* kas (... või)
Elizabeth [ɪ'lɪzəbəθ] *pr n*
else [els] *adv* (küsiva, eitava või umbmäärase asesõna järel) veel, muu, teine
end *n* lõpp, ots; *v* lõppema, lõpetama
enemy [eni'mi] *n* vaenlane
enough [ɪ'nʌf] *adv* küllalt
enter ['entə] *v* sisenema, sisse astuma
even ['i:vən] *adv* isegi, koguni
ever ['evə] *adv* kunagi, iganes, alati
every ['evri] *pron* iga(üks)
everybody ['evri'bɒdi] *pron* igaüks, iga isik
everything ['evriθɪŋ] *pron* igaasi, kõik
examination [ɪgzæmɪ'neiʃn] *n* eksam, katse
exchange [ɪks'tʃeɪndʒ] *v* vahetama
execution [eksɪ'kju:ʃn] *n* hukamine
explain [ɪks'pleɪn] *v* seletama, selgeks tegema
eye [aɪ] *n* silm

F

face [feɪs] *n* nägu
faggot ['fægət] *n* haokubu
fall [fɔ:l] (**fell, fallen**) *v* kukkuma, langema

fall *a* sleep magama jääma, uinuma
fall on one's knees põlvili lan-gema
false [fəʊls] *a* võlts, vale, väär
far *a* kauge, eemalolev
farm *n* farm, talu
farmer *n* farmer, taluomanik; rentija
farmhouse [ˈfɑ:mhauz] *n* talu-maja
farthest [ˈfɑ:ðɪst] (ülivõrre sõ-nast far) *a* kõige kaugem
fast [fɑ:st] *a* kiire, nobe
fat *a* rasvane, paks, lihav
fear [fiə] *n* kartus, hirm
feed *v* toitma, söötma
feel (felt, felt) *v* tundma (en-nast)
feel sleepy unine olema
feel sorry kahju tundma
feet *mitm. sõnast foot*
fell *vt. fall*
felt *vt. feel*
few [fju:] *pron* vähe, vähesed
a few mõned, mõningad
field [fi:ld] *n* põld, väli
fight [faɪt] (fought, fought) *v*
võitlema, kaklema; *n* võitlus, kaklus
figure [ˈfɪgə] *n* kuju, figuur
fill *v* täitma
find [faɪnd] (found, found) *v*
leidma, välja otsima
find oneself leidma ennast, osutama
find out leidma, avastama
fine *a* ilus; peen
finger [ˈfɪŋgə] *n* sõrm
finish [ˈfɪnɪʃ] *v* lõpetama
fire [ˈfaɪə] *n* tuli, leek
first [fɜ:st] *adv* esiteks; *num*
esimene

at first algul
for the first time esimest korda
flown [flaʊn] *vt. fly*
fly [flaɪ] (flew, flown) *v* len-dama
follow [ˈfɒləʊ] *v* järgnema
following [ˈfɒləʊɪŋ] *a* järgnev, järgmine
food [fu:d] *n* toit
fool [fu:l] *n* narr, tola
foolish [ˈfu:lɪʃ] *a* rumal, kerge-meelne
foot [fʊt] (*pl feet*) *n* jalg
for *prp* jaoks, heaks, -ks; ase-mel, eest; tõttu, pärast
forget [fəˈget] (forgot, forgot-ten) *v* unustama
for'got *vt. forget*
for'gotten *vt. forget*
forward [ˈfɔ:wəd] *adv* edasi, ettepoole, ette
fought [fɔ:t] *vt. fight*
found [faʊnd] *vt. find*
free *a* vaba, prii
free oneself *v* ennast vabas-tama
freedom [ˈfri:dəm] *n* vabadus
French [frentʃ] *a* prantsuse; *n* prantsuse keel
frighten [ˈfraɪtən] *v* hirmutama, kohutama
frightened *a* kohkunud, hirmunud
from *prp* -st, -lt, (millegi) juu-rest
front [frʌnt] *n* esikülg; rinne, front
in front of (millegi või kelle-gi) ees
full (of) [fʊl] *a* täis (midagi of)
fun *n* nali; lõbu

G

gallop [ˈgæləp] *n* galopp; *v* galopeerima, nelja jooksma või ratsutama
 game *n* mäng
 gate *n* värav
 gather [ˈgæðə] *v* korjama, koguma
 gave [geɪv] *vt.* give
 gay [geɪ] *a* lõbus, lustiline
 gentleman [ˈdʒentlmən] *n pl* härrasmees
 get [get] (got, got) *v* saama; muutuma
 get pale kahvatuma
 get red punastuma
 get up korraldama, valmistama; tõusma
 give [gɪv] (gave, given) *v* andma
 give a look pilku heitma
 give back tagasi andma
 given [ˈgɪvn] *vt.* give
 glad *a* rõõmus, rõõmustav
 be glad rõõmustuma
 go (went, gone) *v* minema, käima
 go away ära minema, lahkuma
 go in (into) sisse astuma
 go to bed magama minema
 gold [gəʊld] *n* kuld
 golden [ˈgəʊldn] *a* kuld-, kuldne
 gone [gɒn] *vt.* go
 good¹ [gʊd] *a* hea, tubli
 good² *n* hüve, hüvang, heaolu
 do one good kellelegi head tegema
 good-looking *a* nägus
 got *vt.* get
 grandchildren [ˈgrændtʃɪldrən]

n (mitm. sõnast grandchild) lapselapsed
 grandmother [ˈgrænd,mʌðə] *n* vanaema
 great [greɪt] *a* suur
 greet *v* tervitama
 grew [gru:] *vt.* grow
 grey [greɪ] *a* hall; vana
 ground [graʊnd] *n* maapind, maa
 group [gru:p] *n* grupp, rühm
 grow [grəʊ] (grew, grown) *v* kasvama, muutuma
 grown [grəʊn] *vt.* grow
 guard [gɑ:d] *n* valve, valvur; *v* valvama, valvuriks olema

H

had *vt.* have
 hair [heə] *n* juuksed, juus
 hairdresser [ˈhædresə] *n* juuksur, juukselõikaja
 half [hɑ:f] *n* pool
 hall [hɔ:l] *n* suur saal; eeskoda
 hand *n* käsi; *v* kätte andma, ulatama
 hang¹ (hung, hung) *v* rippuma, ripnema, riputama
 hang² (hanged, hanged) *v* üles pooma
 happen [ˈhæp(ə)n] *v* juhtuma
 happily [ˈhæpɪli] *adv* õnnelikult
 happy [ˈhæpi] *a* õnnelik
 hard *a* karm, vali; raske, ränk; *adv* kõvasti, rängalt; raskelt, visalt
 hat *n* kübar
 hate *v* vihkama
 have [hæv] (had, had) *v* oma-
 ma, evima
 haven't [ˈhævnt] = have not

head [hed] *n* pea
 be at the **head** (of) millegi
 eesotsas, juhtival kohal olema
hear [hɪə] (**heard, heard**) *v*
 kuulma; kuulama
heard [hɛəd] *vt.* **hear**
heart [hɑ:t] *n* süda
heavy [ˈhevɪ] *a* raske, ränk
held *vt.* **hold**
help *v* aitama, abistama; *n* abi
helpless [ˈhelpɪs] *a* abitu
here [hɪə] *adv* siin, siia
herself [hɜːself] *pron* (naissoost)
 tema ise; (ise)ennast, (ise)end
hid *vt.* **hide**
hidden [ˈhɪdn] *vt.* **hide**
hide (**hid, hidden**) *v* peitma, var-
 jama
high [haɪ] *a* kõrge
highness [ˈhaɪnɪs] *n* (Teie)
 Kõrgus (tiitlina)
himself [hɪmˈself] *pron* (mees-
 soost) tema ise, (ise)ennast,
 (ise)end
hold [hould] (**held, held**) *v*
 hoidma, pidama
 hold out pakkuma; vastu pida-
 ma
 hold up toetama
home *n* kodu; *adv* koju, kodus
homeless [ˈhoumlɪs] *a* kodutu
honest [ˈɒnɪst] *a* aus
hope *n* lootus
horse [hɔ:s] *n* hobune
hot *a* kuum, palav
hour [aʊə] *n* tund
house [haus] (*pl* **houses**) *n*
 maja
houses [ˈhaʊzɪz] *mitm.* sõnast
 house
how [hau] *adv* kuidas, mil viisil
hunger [ˈhʌŋgə] *n* nälg
hungry [ˈhʌŋgrɪ] *a* näljane

hurry [ˈhʌrɪ] *n* rutt, kiirustus;
v kiirustama, ruttama

I

if *conj* kui (tingimuslauseis)
ill *a* haige
illness [ˈɪlnɪs] *n* haigus
I'm [aɪm] = **I am**
imagine [ɪˈmædʒɪn] *v* kujutle-
 ma, ette kujutama
in *prep* sees, -s; sisse, -sse; *adv*
 sees, seespool; sisse
in'deed *adv* tõesti, tõepoolest
inn *n* kõrts; võõrastemaja
instruct [ɪnˈstrʌkt] *v* õpetama,
 juhendama
instruction [ɪnˈstrʌkʃn] *n* õpe-
 tus, juhendus; *pl* juhtnõõrid
interest [ˈɪntrɪst] *n* huvi
interested [ˈɪntrɪstɪd] asjast hu-
 vitatud
interesting [ˈɪntrɪstɪŋ] *a* huvitav
into [ɪntu, ɪntə] *prep* sisse, -sse
it *pron* tema (asja või looma
 kohta; ka lapse kohta, kui su-
 gupoolt pole märgitud); see
itch [ɪtʃ] *v* sügelema, kihelema
its *pron* tema või selle (oma),
 temale või (sellele) kuuluv

J

jacket [ˈdʒækɪt] *n* jakk, jopp,
 vammus
joy [dʒɔɪ] *n* rõõm
judge [dʒʌdʒ] *n* kohtunik
jump *v* hüppama, kargama
just *adv* just, parajasti
justice [ˈdʒʌstɪs] *n* õiglus,
 õigus; õigusemõistmine

K

- keep (kept, kept) *v* pidama;
hoidma
kept *vt.* keep
kill *v* tapma, surmama
kind¹ [kaɪnd] *a* lahke
kind² [kaɪnd] *n* liik, sort
all kinds of igasugused
kindly [ˈkaɪndli] *adv* lahkesti,
lahkelt
kindness [ˈkaɪndnis] *n* lahkus,
lahke tegu
king *n* kuningas
kingdom [ˈkɪŋdəm] *n* kuningriik
kiss *v* suudlema
knee [ni:] *n* põlv
knew [nju:] *vt.* know
know (knew, known) *v* teadma,
tundma
known¹ [noun] *vt.* know
known² [noun] *a* tuntud

L

- lad *n* poiss, noormees
lady [leɪdi] *n* leedi
laid [leɪd] *vt.* lay
land *n* maa (vastandina merele;
mõnikord ka riigi tähenduses)
language [ˈlæŋgwɪdʒ] *n* keel
large [lɑ:dʒ] *a* suur, avar
lash [læʃ] *n* piits; piitsahoop;
v piitsutama
last [lɑ:st] *a* viimane; äärmine
at last lõpuks
last night eile õhtul
late *adv* hilja; *a* hiline
later [ˈleɪtə] *adv* hiljem
laugh [lɑ:f] *v* naerma; *n* naer
laughter [ˈlɑ:ftə] *n* naer, naer-
mine

- law [lɔ:] *n* seadus
lay¹ (laid, laid) *v* panema, ase-
tama
lay² *vt.* lie
lead [li:d] (led, led) *v* juhtima
learn [lɜ:n] *v* õppima
leave [li:v] (left, left) *v* maha
jätma; jätma; lahkuma
leave alone rahule jätma
led *vt.* lead
left¹ *a* vasak
to the left vasakule
left² *vt.* leave
left-hand [ˈleft ˈhænd] *a* vasak
leg *n* jalg; (jala)säär
let (let, let) *v* laskma, lubama
let in sisse laskma
let go lahti laskma, minna
laskma
let us go mingem
letter *n* kiri; täht
lie¹ [laɪ] (lay, lain) *v* lamama,
lebama
lie down maha või pikali
heitma
lie² [laɪ] *n* vale, pettus
tell a lie valetama
life *n* elu
lift *v* tõstma, kergitama
light (lit, lit) *v* valgustama;
süütama
light² *a* kerge
like¹ *v* sallima, armastama
I should like ma sooviksin
like² *a* sarnane, taoline
look like sarnanema
listen (to) [ˈlɪsn] *v* kuulama
lit *vt.* light
little *a* väike; *pron.* vähe, pisut
a little veidi, natuke, teatav
hulk (midagi of)
little by little vähehaaval,
tasapisi

live [lɪv] *v* elama
 living [ˈlɪvɪŋ] *a* elav
 long *a* pikk; pikaajaline
 long live elagu
 not for long mitte kauaks
 look *v* vaatama; järele vaatama;
n vaade, pilk; välimus
 look about ringi vaatama, sil-
 madega otsima
 look at (millelegi) vaatama,
 (midagi) vaatlema
 look for otsima
 look out (of) välja vaatama;
 valvel olema
 look up üles vaatama; üles
 otsima, külastama
 give a look pilku heitma
 lord *n* lord
 my lord milord (*siin* kõnetlus-
 vorm lordi poole pöördumisel)
 lose [luːz] (lost, lost) *v* kao-
 tama
 lose one's way eksima
 lost¹ *vt.* lose
 lost² *a* kadunud; hukkunud
 loud [laʊd] *a* vali, valjuhäälnne;
 kõva; *adv* valjusti, kõvasti
 loudly [ˈlaʊdli] *adv* valjusti,
 kõvasti
 love [lʌv] *v* armastama; *n*
 armastus
 lovingly [ˈlʌvɪŋli] *adv* armasta-
 valt, hellalt, õrnalt
 low [ləʊ] *a* madal; tasane
 (hääle kohta)

M

mad *a* hullumeelne, hull
 made *vt.* make
 majesty [ˈmædʒɪsti] *n* majes-
 teet

make (made, made) *v* tegema,
 valmistama
 man (*pl.* men) *n* inimene
 manner [ˈmænə] *n* käitumisviis;
 maneer
 mantle [ˈmæntl] *n* mantel
 many [ˈmeni] *pron* palju, paljud
 marriage [ˈmæɪrɪdʒ] *n* abielu
 master [ˈmɑːstə] *n* isand, pere-
 mees
 matter *n* asi, asjaolu
 it does not matter see pole
 tähtis
 what is the matter? milles
 asi on?
 may [meɪ] (might) *v* võin,
 võib, võime jne. (väljendab
 võimalust ja luba)
 may be võib olla
 meal *n* söök; söögiaeg
 mean (meant, meant) *v* arvama,
 mõtlema; tähendama
 meant [ment] *vt.* mean
 meet (met, met) *v* kohtama
 meeting *n* kohtamine; miiting
 memory [ˈmeməri] *n* mälu;
 mälestus
 men *mitm.* sõnast man
 messenger [ˈmesɪndʒə] *n* käsk-
 jalg
 met *vt.* meet
 midnight [ˈmɪdnɑːt] *n* kesköö
 mile *n* miil (= 1609 m)
 mine *pron* minu oma (tarvit.
 predikatiivselt)
 minute [ˈmɪnɪt] *n* minut
 in a minute silmapilk, varsti
 mirror [ˈmɪrə] *n* peegel
 mistake [ˈmɪsˈteɪk] (mistook,
 mistaken) *v* eksima; valesti
 aru saama; *n* viga, eksimus
 be mistaken eksima
 by mistake eksikombel

moment ['moumənt] *n* hetk, silmapilk, moment
in a moment minuti pärast
the next moment järgmisel hetkel
money ['mʌni] *n* raha
month [mʌnθ] *n* kuu
more [mɔ:] (keskvõrre sõnast **much** ja **many**) *pron, adv* enam, -m, -mini
once more veelkord
most [moust] (ülivõrre sõnast **much** ja **many**) *pron, adv* kõige enam, kõige rohkem
mouth [mauθ] *n* suu
move [mu:v] *v* liikuma
much *pron* palju; *adv* palju, tublisti, väga
mud *n* muda, pori
must *v* pean, pead, peab jne. (väljendab kohustust ja vajadust)
myself [maɪ'self] *pron* mina ise, mind ennast

N

name *n* nimi; *v* nimetama
napkin ['næpkɪn] *n* salvrätik
near [niə] *prp* ligi, juures; *a* lähedane, ligidane
nearly ['niəli] *adv* peaaegu
neck *n* kael
need *v* vajama; tarvis olema
neither ['niəðə]... *nor* *cj* ei... ega...
never ['nevə] *adv* mitte kunagi
new [nju:] *a* uus
news [nju:z] *n* uudis, teade, sõnum
next *a* lähim; järgmine
nice [naɪs] *a* kena, ilus, armas

night *n* öö; õhtu
no *adv* ei, mitte
nobody ['nɒbɒdi] *pron* mitte keegi
noise [nɔɪz] *n* kära, lärm
noisily *adv* lärmakalt
noisy *a* lärmakas
no one ['nəʊ wʌn] *pron* mitte keegi
nose [nəʊz] *n* nina
nothing ['nʌθɪŋ] *pron* mitte midagi
notice ['nəʊtɪs] *v* märkama, tähele panema
nut [nʌt] *n* pähkel

O

o'clock: one o'clock kell üks
of [əv, əf] *prp* (vastab kõige rohkem eesti seestütlevale ja omastavale)
off [ɔ:f] *adv* ära, eemal(e)
offer ['ɔ:fə] *v* pakkuma
officer ['ɔ:fɪsə] *n* ohvitser; ametnik
often ['ɔ:fn] *adv* tihti, sageli
oh! [ou] *int* oo!, oh!, ah!
old [ould] *a* vana
an old man vanamees
an old woman vanaeit
how old are you? kui vana te olete?
on *prp* peal, peale; -l, -le; *adv* edasi, ette
once [wʌns] *adv* ükskord, kord, kunagi
at once otsekohe, korraga, samaaegselt
once more veel kord
only ['əʊnli] *adv* ainult; *a* ainus, ainuke

police [pə'li:z] *n* politsei
 police officer politseinik
 poor [puə] *a* vaene
 possible ['pɒsəbl] *a* võimalik
 post [pəʊst] *a* valvepost
 power ['paʊə] *n* võimsus; jõud
 presence ['prezns] *n* juures- või kohalolek
 present ['preznt] *a* kohalolev; praegune, nüüdne
 be present kohal olema
 press *v* pressimine, surumine
 pretend [prɪ'tend] *v* teesklema, simuleerima
 pretty ['prɪtɪ] *a* kena, nägus
 pride *n* uhkus
 prince [prɪns] *n* prints
 princess ['prɪn'ses] *n* printsess
 prison ['prɪzn] *n* vangla
 prisoner ['prɪznə] *n* vang
 take prisoner vangi võtma
 procession [prə'se:ʃn] *n* rongkäik
 promise ['prɒmɪs] *v* tõotama, lubama; *n* tõotus, lubadus
 protest ['prəʊtest] *n* protest
 proud [praʊd] *a* uhke (millegi üle of)
 proudly ['praʊdli] *adv* uhkelt
 public ['pʌblɪk] *n* publik, rahvas
 pull [pul] *v* tõmbama, vedama, kiskuma, sikutama
 punish ['pʌnɪʃ] *v* karistama, nuhtlema
 punishment ['pʌnɪʃmənt] *n* karistus
 push [puʃ] *v* tõukama, lükkama; trügima, tõuklema
 push one's way läbi trügima
 put [put] (put, put) *v* panema, asetama, seadma

put a question küsimust esitama
 put away 'ära panema, kõrvale heitma
 put on selga (pähe, kätte, jalga) panema

Q

quarrel ['kwɔ:rl] *v* tülitsema, riidlema; *n* tüli, riid
 quarter ['kwɔ:tə] *n* veerand
 question ['kwɛstʃn] *n* küsimus
 put a question (kellelegi) küsimust esitama
 ask a question midagi küsima
 quick [kwɪk] *a* kiire, kärmas
 quick! kähku!, ruttu!
 quickly ['kwɪkli] *adv* ruttu, karmesti
 quiet ['kwaɪət] *n* vaikus, rahu
 quietly ['kwaɪətli] *adv* vaikselt, rahulikult

R

ragged ['ræɡɪd] *a* narmendav; närune, näruseis rõivais
 rags *n pl* räbalad, kaltsud, nãrud
 raise [reɪz] *v* tõstma, üles tõstma (up)
 ran *vt*. run
 reach [ri:tʃ] *v* ulatama, suutma; ulatuma; saavutama; saabuma
 read¹ [ri:d] (**read, read**) *v* lugema
 read² [red] *vt*. **read**
 reading ['ri:dɪŋ] *n* lugemine
 ready ['redi] *a* valmis
 real ['ri:əl] *a* tõeline, ehtne
 realize ['ri:əlaɪz] *v* taipama, kujutlema, mõistma

really ['ri:li] *adv* tegelikult, tõeliselt, tõesti
receive [ri'si:v] *v* vastu võtma; saama
remember [ri'membə] *v* mäletama, meeles pidama
repeat [ri'pi:t] *v* kordama
rest *v* puhkama
restless ['restlis] *a* rahutu, kärsitu
result [ri'zalt] *n* resultaat, tulemus
return [ri'tə:n] *v* tagasi pöörduma
rich *a* rikas
riches ['ritʃɪz] *n pl* rikkus
richly *adv* rikkalikult
right *a* õige; parempoolne; *n* õigus
all right! hüva!, hea küll!
rise [raɪz] (**rose**, **risen**) *v* tõusma, kerkima
river ['rivə] *n* jõgi
road [roud] *n* tee
rose [rouz] *vt. rise*
round [raund] *a* ümmargune; *prp* (millegi, kellegi) ümber
royal ['rɔ:əl] *a* kuninglik
ruin ['ru:ɪn] *v* hävitama, laostama
run (ran, run) *v* jooksmas
run away ära jooksmas, plehku panema
run in sisse või kallale tormama

S

sad *a* kurb
sadly *adv* kurvalt
sadness ['sædnɪs] *n* kurbus
said [sed] *vt. say*

sail [seɪl] *v* purjetama
(the) same *pron* seesama
sand *n* liiv
sang [sæŋ] *vt. sing*
sat *vt. sit*
save [seɪv] *v* päästma
saw [sɔ:] *vt. see*
say [seɪ] (**said**, **said**) *v* ütleva; rääkima
school-room ['skulrʊm] *n* klass
scratch [skrætʃ] *v* kratsima, sügama
seal [si:l] *n* pitsat; *v* pitsatit peale lööma
second ['sek(ə)nd] *num* teine; *n* sekund
see (saw, seen) *v* nägema; vaatama
seem *v* näima
seize [si:z] *v* haarama
sell (sold, sold) *v* müüma
send (sent, sent) *v* saatma, lähetama
sent *vt. send*
sentence ['sentəns] *n* lause; kohtuotsus; *v* (kohtulikult) mõistma
servant ['sə:v(ə)nt] *n* teener
several ['sevrəl] *pron* mitmed, mõned, mõningad
shake (shook, shaken) *v* raputama; rappuma, värisema
shake off maha puistama
shake one's head pead raputama
shall [ʃæl,ʃəl] (**should**) *v* pean (peab, peame jne.), saan (saama jne.) (moodustab koos järgneva infinitiiviga tuleviku)
shame *n* häbi, häbitunne
for shame! häbi!
shilling ['ʃɪlɪŋ] *n* šilling (Inglise rahaühik)

shoe [ʃu:] *n* king
 shook *vt.* shake
 short [ʃɔ:t] *a* lühike; järsk
 after a short time mõne aja
 pärast
 should [ʃud] *vt.* shall
 I should like ma tahaksin
 (sooviksin)
 shoulder [ˈʃouldə] *n* õlg
 shout [ʃaut] *v* hüüdma, hõikama
 shout at (kellegagi) kisades
 rääkima
 show [ʃou] (showed, shown)
 näitama; osutama
 shown [ʃoun] *vt.* show
 shut [ʃʌt] (shut, shut) *v* sul-
 gema, sulguma
 sick *a* haige
 side *n* külg, pool
 side by side külg külje kõrval
 silence [ˈsaɪləns] *n* vaikus
 silent [ˈsaɪlənt] *a* vaikne
 be silent vaikima
 silk *n* siid, siidriie
 simple [ˈsɪmpl] *a* lihtne
 simply [ˈsɪmplɪ] *adv* lihtsalt
 since [sɪns] *conj* sestsaadik kui...
 sing [sɪŋ] (sang, sung) *v*
 laulma
 sir [sɜ:] *n* sir (tarvit. kõnetlus-
 vormina, ilma järgneva nimeta)
 sire [ˈsaɪə] *siin* teie kõrgus
 (tarvit. kõnetlusvormina)
 sit (sat, sat) *v* istuma, istet
 võtma
 sit down istet võtma
 slave [sleɪv] *n* ori
 sleep (slept, slept) *v* magama; *n*
 uni, magamine
 sleepily [sli:pɪli] *adv* uniselt
 sleepy *a* unine
 slept *vt.* sleep

slowly [sloʊli] *adv* aeglaselt,
 pikkamisi
 small [smɔ:l] *a* väike
 smile *n* naeratus; naeratama
 snatch [snætʃ] *v* kahmama,
 krapsama
 so *adv* nii, nõnda; niisiis
 so that nii et, selleks et
 sofa [ˈsoʊfə] *n* sohva
 soft *a* pehme; mahe, õrn;
 tasane
 softly *adv* tasa
 sold [sould] *vt.* sell
 soldier [ˈsouldʒə] *n* sõdur
 some [sʌm, səm] *pron* mõni,
 mõned, natuke
 somebody [ˈsʌmbədi] *pron* keegi
 someone [ˈsʌmwʌn] *pron* keegi
 something [ˈsʌmθɪŋ] *pron* miski,
 mingi
 sometimes [ˈsʌmtaɪmz] *adv* mõ-
 nikord
 son [sʌn] *n* poeg
 soon [su:n] *adv* varsti, peagi
 sorry [sɔ:ri] *a* kurvastav, kahet-
 sev
 I am sorry mul on kahju
 sound [saʊnd] *n* hääl, heli
 speak (spoke, spoken) *v* rääkima,
 kõnelema
 speak up häält tõstma (valje-
 mini rääkima hakkama)
 speech [spi:tʃ] *n* kõne
 spoke *vt.* speak
 spoon [spu:n] *n* lusikas
 square [skwɛə] *n* väljak
 stairs [steəz] *n* trepp
 stand (stood, stood) *v* seisma
 stand up üles tõusma
 start (for) *v* teele asuma (mil-
 legi suunas)
 state *n* riik
 stay [steɪ] *v* peatuma, viibima

steal (stole, stolen) *v* varastama
 step *n* aste, samm; trepiaste; *v*
 astuma, sammuma
 still¹ *adv* veel, veelgi, siiski
 still² *a* vaikne, liikumatu
 St. John ['seɪnt 'dʒɒn] *pr n*
 stocking ['stɒkɪŋ] *n* sukk
 stole *vt.* steal
 stolen ['stəʊlən] *vt.* steal
 stone *n* kivi
 stood [stʊd] *vt.* stand
 stop *v* peatuma, peatama
 storm [stɔ:m] *n* torm, maru;
 äike
 story ['stɔ:ri] *n* lugu; jutt,
 jutustus
 strange [streɪndʒ] *a* võõras,
 tundmatu; imelik, kummaline
 strike (struck, struck) *v* lööma;
 taguma
 strike down maha lööma
 strong *a* tugev; kindel
 struck [strʌk] *vt.* strike
 struggle ['strʌgl] *v* heitlema,
 rabelema; võitlema
 struggle for millegi eest võit-
 lema
 studies ['stʌdɪz] *n pl* õpingud
 study ['stʌdɪ] (studied, studied)
v õppima, studeerima
 such *pron* niisugune, säärane,
 selline
 suddenly ['sʌdnli] *adv* äkki

T

take (took, taken) *v* võtma
 take away ära koristama
 take for someone kedagi kel-
 lekski pidama
 take out välja võtma
 take part (in) (millestki) osa
 võtma

take place toimuma, aset
 leidma
 take prisoner vangi võtma
 take up üles võtma
 taken ['teɪkən] *vt.* take
 talk [tɔ:k] *v* kõnelema, rääkima
 tall [tɔ:l] *a* kõrge, pikk
 taught [tɔ:t] *vt.* teach
 teach (taught, taught) *v* õpe-
 tama
 tear¹ [tiə] *n* pisar
 tear² [teə] (tore, torn) *v*
 rebima
 tell (told, told) *v* jutustama;
 ütlema, rääkima
 tell a lie valetama
 tell the truth tõtt rääkima
 term [tɜ:m] *n* tähtaeg
 terrible ['terəbl] *a* kohutav
 terribly ['terəblɪ] *adv* kohuta-
 valt
 than [ðæn, ðən] *cj* kui
 thank [θæŋk] *v* tänama
 thanks [θæŋks] *n pl* tänu
 thankful ['θæŋkful] *a* tänulik
 that¹ [ðæt] (*pl* those) *pron* too,
 see seal
 that² [ðæt, ðət] *cj* et
 themselves [ðəm'selvz] *pron* ne-
 mad ise, (neid) ennast, en-
 did
 then [ðen] *adv* siis; niisiis
 there [ðeə] *adv* seal, sinna
 therefore [ðeə'fɔ:] *cj* sellepärast,
 järelikult
 these [ði:z] *mitm.* sõnast this
 thing [θɪŋ] *n* asi
 think [θɪŋk] (thought, thought)
v mõtlema; arvama
 this [ðɪs] (*pl* these) *pron* see
 those [ðəʊz] *mitm.* sõnast that
 thought¹ [θɔ:t] *vt.* think
 thought² [θɔ:t] *n* mõte

threw [θru:] *vt.* throw
 throne [θroun] *n* troon
 throne-room [ˈθrounrʊm] *n* troonisaal
 through [θru:] *prp* (millegi) läbi, kaudu
 throw [θrou] (**threw, thrown**) *v* viskama, heitma
 throw back tagasi viskama
 thrown [θroun] *vt.* throw
 thus [ðʌs] *adv* nõnda, nii; nõnda siis
 till *prp* kuni (teatava ajani), -ni
 time *n* aeg; kord
 from time to time mõnikord, vahetevahel
 tired [ˈtaɪəd] *a* väsinud; tüdinunud
 title [ˈtaɪtl] *n* tiitel
 to [tu, tə] *prp* -le, -ni, -sse, juurde, kuni
 together [təˈgeðə] *adv* koos, ühes(koos)
 told [tould] *vt.* tell
 Tom *pr n* (dim. nimest **Thomas**)
 tomorrow [təˈmɔrou] *adv* homme
 too [tu:] *adv* ka, samuti; liiga, liialt
 took *vt.* take
 tore *vt.* tear
 torn *vt.* tear
 touch [tʌtʃ] *v* puutuma, puudutama
 towards [təɪdz, t(ə)ˈwɔɪdz] *prp* (millegi, kellegi) poole, suunas
 towel [ˈtau(ə)l] *n* käterätik
 town [taun] *n* linn
 travel [ˈtræv(ə)l] *v* reisima, rändama; *n* reis, reisimine
 traveller [ˈtræv(ə)lə] *n* reisija
 trembling *a* värisev

trial [ˈtraɪəl] *n* katse, proov; kohtuprotsess
 give a trial (kellegagi, millegagi) katset tegema
 tried [traɪd] *vt.* try
 trip *n* lõbusõit
 true [tru:] *a* tõeline; õige; truu, ustav
 truth [tru:θ] *n* tõde
 try [traɪ] (**tried, tried**) *v* proovima, katsuma; proovile panema
 Tudor [ˈtjuɪdə] *pr n*
 turn¹ [tɜ:n] *n* järjekord
 turn² [tɜ:n] *v* pöörama, pöörduma; käänama
 turn away ära pöörduma või pöörama; (kedagi) tagasi saatma
 turn out välja ajama või heitma
 twins [twɪnz] *n pl* kaksikud

U

uncle [ˈʌŋkl] *n* onu; lell
 under [ˈʌndə] *prp* all, alla
 understand [ˌʌndəˈstænd] (**understood, understood**) *v* mõistma, aru saama
 understood [ˌʌndəˈstʊd] *vt.*
 understand
 un'dress *v* lahti riietuma
 un'happy *a* õnnetu
 un'til [ʌnˈtɪl] *cj* kuni; seni kui, enne kui
 up [ʌp] *adv* üles, ülal
 up and down üles-alla; edasi-tagasi
 upon [əˈpɒn] *prp* peal, peale
 use [ju:z] *v* tarvitama, kasutama

useful ['ju:ɪsful] *a* kasulik
usual ['ju:ʒuəl] *a* harilik, tavaline

V

value ['vælju(ɪ)] *n* väärtus
velvet ['velvɪt] *n* samet
very ['veri] *adv* väga
village ['vɪlɪdʒ] *n* küla
voice [vɔɪs] *n* hääl

W

wages ['weɪdʒɪz] *n* palk
wait (for) [weɪt] *v* ootama
wake up (woke, waked) *v* ärkama; äratama
walk [wɔ:k] *v* käima, kõndima; jalutama
walk on edasi kõndima
wall [wɔ:l] *n* sein; müür, vall
want¹ [wɒnt] *v* vajama; tarvitud tundma; puudust tundma
want² [wɒnt] *n* puudus (millestki of); vajadus
war [wɔ:ɪ] *n* sõda
warm [wɔ:m] *a* soe
was [wɒz, wəz] *vt. be*
wash [wɒʃ] *v* pesema
wash up lauanõusid (peale sööki) puhtaks pesema
washing ['wɒʃɪŋ] *n* pesemine
washstand ['wɒʃstænd] *n* pesulaud
watch [wɒtʃ] *v* valvama; vaatlema
way [weɪ] *n* tee
lose one's way teed kaotama, eksima
well *adv* hästi; *a* terve; heas korras; *int* noh!

as well samuti; ka
be well terve olema, ennast hästi tundma

went *vt. go*
were [wə:ɪ] *vt. be*
what [wɒt] *pron* mis; missugune
whether ['weðə] *cj* kas (tarvit. kaudes küsimuses)
which [wɪtʃ] *pron* missugune, milline; kes, mis
while [waɪl] *cj* sel ajal kui, sellal kui
whip [wɪp] *v* piitsutama
whipping ['wɪpɪŋ] *n* piitsutamine, piitsutus
who [hu:] *pron* kes
whole [houl] *pron* terve, kogu, täielik
whom [hu:m] *pron* keda, kellele
whose [hu:z] *pron* kelle
why [waɪ] *adv* miks, mispärast
wide *a* lai, avar
wife *n* naine, abikaasa
wild [waɪld] *a* metsik
will (would) *v* (abiverb, moodustab koos järgneva infinitiiviga tuleviku)
wind [wɪnd] *n* tuul
window ['wɪndəʊ] *n* aken
wish *n* soov; *v* soovima; ihaldama
witch [wɪtʃ] *n* nõid, nõiamoor
with [wɪð] *prp* ühes, kaasas
without [wɪð'au̯t] *prp* ilma, -ita;
woke *vt. wake*
woman ['wʊmən] (*pl. women*)
n naine, naisterahvas
women ['wɪmɪn] *mitm. sõnast woman*
wonder ['wʌndə] *v* imestama; uudistama; mõistatama
wonderful ['wʌndəfʊl] *a* imestusväärne; hämmastav

wood [wud] *n* mets; puit
wooden [wudn] *a* puu-, puust
word [wəɪd] *n* sõna
work [wɜ:k] *v* töötama; *n* töö
world [wɜ:ld] *n* maailm
wounded [ˈwu:ndɪd] *a* haavatud
write [raɪt] (wrote, written) *v*
kirjutama
write down kirja panema, üles
kirjutama
writingtable [ˈraɪtɪŋ,terbl] *n*
kirjutuslaud
written [ˈrɪtɪn] *vt.* write
wrong [rɒŋ] *a* vale, väär
wrote [raʊt] *vt.* write

Y

year [jɪə, jɛː] *n* aasta
young [jʌŋ] *a* noor
yours [jɔ:z] *pron* teie (sinu)
oma(d)
yourself [jəˈself] *pron* teie
(sina) ise; teid (sind) ennast
yourselves [jəˈselvz] *pron pl* teie
ise; teid endid
youth [juθ] *n* noorus; nooruk,
noormees

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На английском и эстонском языках

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