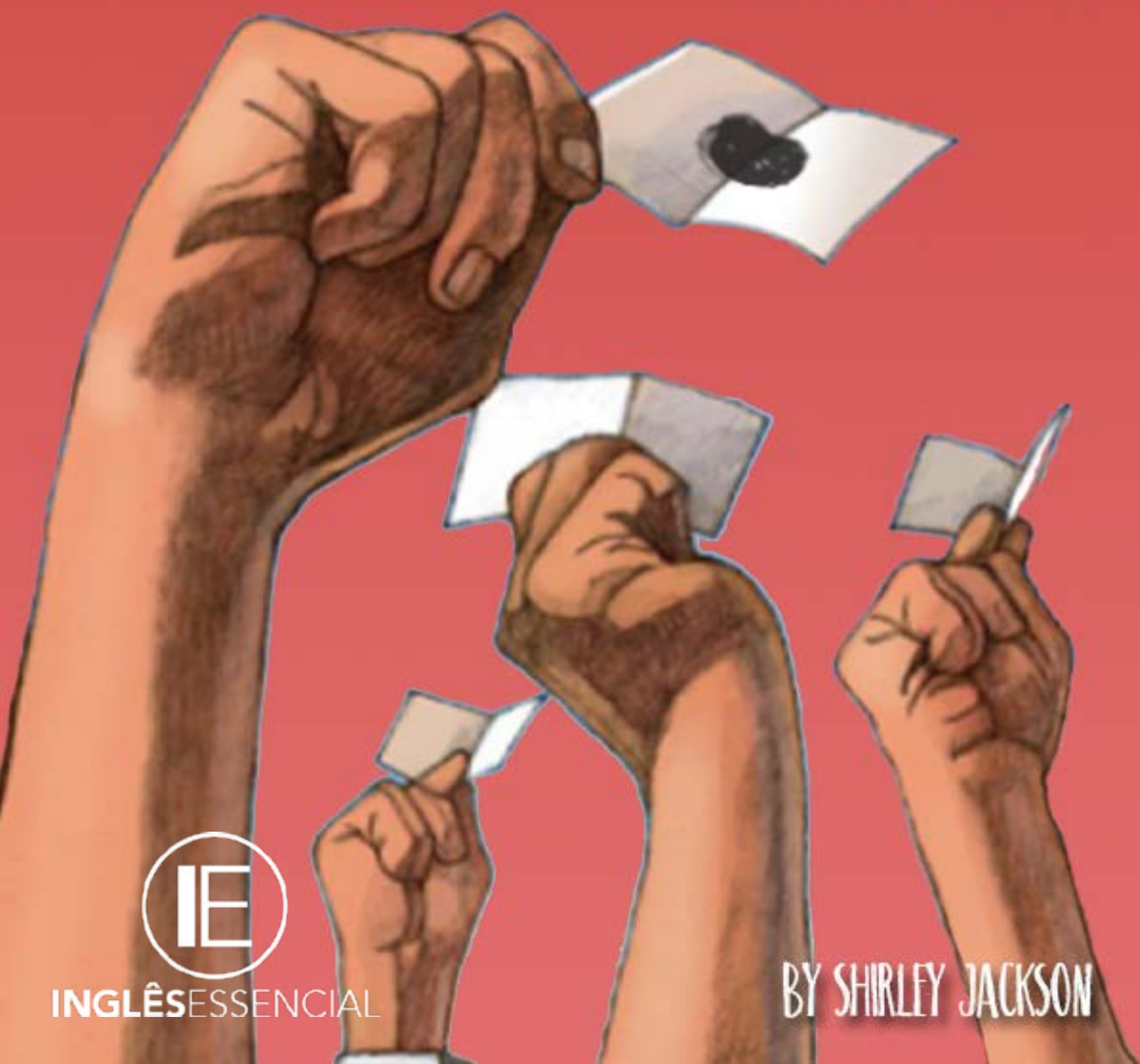


THE LOTTERY

UMA LETURA GUIADA EM INGLÊS PARA INICIANTE



INGLÊS ESSENCIAL

BY SHIRLEY JACKSON

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THE LOTTERY

The morning of June 27th is a clear, warm summer day. There are many colorful flowers and the grass is beautiful and green. At about 10 o'clock in the morning, the people of the village begin to arrive in the town square, located between the post office and the bank. In some towns there are so many people that the lottery takes two days and must be started on June 26th. But in this village, there are only about three hundred people, and the whole lottery takes less than two hours. So, it can begin at 10 o'clock in the morning and end in time for the villagers to go home for noon lunch.

The children arrive first, of course. Summer is just beginning and the children do not have to go to school. The feeling of liberty is still new for most of them. They tend to stay together quietly in small groups for a time before they run and play loudly. And they still talk about school and the teacher, books and punishments.

Bobby Martin already has many rocks in his pockets, and the other boys copy his example, choosing the best stones - the ones that fit perfectly in their hands. Bobby and Harry Jones and Dickie Delacroix - the people in the town pronounce his name "Dellacroy" - make a very large pile of stones in one corner of the square and defend it from the attacks of the other boys. The girls stand away from the boys, talking to each other, pretending not to look at the boys. And the very small children play in the dirt or hold the hands of their older brothers or sisters.

Soon, the men begin to arrive, watching their own children. They talk to each other about planting and rain, tractors and taxes. They stand together, away from the pile of stones in the corner of the square. Their jokes are quiet and they smile - they do not laugh.

The women arrive soon after their husbands. They are wearing the old dresses and sweaters they normally wear at home. They say hello to each other and tell each other stories of gossip before they go to their husbands. Soon the women, standing next to their husbands, begin to call their children. The children come reluctantly. The mothers have to call them four or five times. Bobby Martin runs away from his mother back to the pile of stones, laughing. His father speaks severely to him, and Bobby comes back quickly and stands in the correct place between his father and his oldest brother.

The lottery is organized by Mr. Summers. He also organizes the town dances, the teenage club and the Halloween program. He has the time and energy to devote to the town activities. He is a jovial man with a round face. He operates the coal company. People feel sorry for him because he does not have any children and his wife often treats him badly.

When he arrives in the square, he is carrying a black box made of wood. People begin to talk as he arrives. Mr. Summers waves and says, "I'm sorry I'm a little late today, everyone." The postmaster, Mr. Graves, follows him. He is carrying a stool with three legs. He puts the stool in the center of the square and Mr. Summers puts the black box on it. The villagers stay far away from stool. When Mr. Summers asks, "Can someone help me?" No one comes to help at first. But soon, two men, Mr. Martin and his oldest son, Baxter, come and hold the box firmly on the stool while Mr. Summers mixes the papers that are inside.

The original paraphernalia for the lottery was lost a long time ago. The black box that is on the stool now was first used before Old Man Warner was born, and he is the oldest man in town. Mr. Summers speaks frequently to the villagers and says he wants to build a new box. But no one wants to interfere in the important tradition that the black box represents.

There is a story that says that the current box was made with some pieces of the box that was used before it. That box was constructed when the first people started the village here long ago. Every year, after the lottery, Mr. Summers begins talking again about making a new box. But as the year goes on, people start to talk less and less about the subject, and they do nothing about the box.

Mr. Martin and his oldest son, Baxter, hold the black box firmly on the stool until Mr. Summers finishes mixing the papers with his hand. Because the villagers have forgotten so many of the rituals, Mr. Summers was able to substitute pieces of paper for the pieces of wood that were used for generations before.

The night before the lottery, Mr. Summers and Mr. Graves prepare the pieces of paper and put them in the box. Then they put the box in Mr. Summers' safe at the coal company. It stays there until Mr. Summers is ready to take it to the square the next morning. During the rest of the year, they leave the box in one place or another. Once it stayed in Mr. Grave's barn and another year it was used as a table in the post office. Sometimes it was placed on a shelf in Mr. Martin's grocery store.

There are many things to do before Mr. Summers can begin the lottery. He needs to prepare the lists - the list of the heads of families, the list of the heads of each house in each family, and the list of the members of each house in each family.

Mr. Graves, the postmaster, also needs to correctly introduce Mr. Summers as the official of the lottery. Few people in the town remember that at some time in the past, the official of the lottery performed a recital of some kind. It was a very short, unmusical recitation that was said obediently every year. Some people believe that the official used to stand in a very specific way when he said or sang the recitation. Other people believe that the official was supposed to walk through the crowd of people. But many, many years ago, people stopped performing these elements of the ritual.

There was also a ritual salute that the official of the lottery had to use to greet each person who approached to draw from the box (“to draw” means “to choose” or “to remove” in this context). But this also changed over the years, until now people think it is only necessary for the official to talk to each person who comes up to the box. Mr. Summers is very good at all of this. In his clean white shirt and blue jeans, and with one hand naturally resting on the black box, he seems very proper and important as he talks interminably to Mr. Graves and the Martins.

Just as Mr. Summers finally stops talking and turns to all the people of the village, Mrs. Hutchinson comes quickly along the path to the square. She is wearing a sweater over her shoulders. She finds a place in the back of the group of people. “I completely forgot what day it was,” she says to Mrs. Delacroix, who is standing next to her. They both laugh softly.

“I thought my husband was in the yard cutting wood,” Mrs. Hutchinson continues, “and then I looked out the window and my children weren’t there, and then I remembered that today was the 27th and I came as quickly as I could.”

She dries her hands on her kitchen apron, and Mrs. Delacroix says, “You arrived in time, though. They’re still talking over there at the box.”

Mrs. Hutchinson raises her head to look over the crowd and finds her husband and children standing near the front. She touches Mrs. Delacroix on the arm as a good-bye and begins to move through the crowd.

The people separate good-humoredly to allow her to pass. Two or three people say in voices just loud enough for everyone to hear, “Here comes your wife, Hutchinson,” and “Bill, she’s finally here.” Mrs. Hutchinson reaches her husband, and Mr. Summers, who was waiting, says happily, “I thought we were going to have to start without you, Tessie.”

Mrs. Hutchinson says, smiling, “You wouldn’t make me leave my dishes in the sink without drying them, would you, Joe?” and the people in the crowd laugh softly as they move back into their positions after Mrs. Hutchinson’s arrival.

“Ok, now,” Mr. Summers says seriously, “I think we should begin. Let’s finish this as quickly as we can, so we can all go back to work. Is there anyone who is not here?”

“Dunbar,” several people say. “Dunbar, Dunbar.”

Mr. Summers looks at his list. “Clyde Dunbar,” he says. “That’s right. He broke his leg, didn’t he? Who’s choosing for him?”

“Me, I guess,” a woman says. Mr. Summers turns to look at her. “A wife draws for her husband,” Mr. Summers says. “Don’t you have a grown boy who can do it for you, Janey?” Mr. Summers and everyone else in the village know the answer perfectly well. But it is the job of the official of the lottery to ask questions like that formally. Mr. Summers waits politely as Mrs. Dunbar answers.

“My son Horace is still only sixteen,” Mrs. Dunbar says with remorse. “I guess I have to take my husband’s place this year.”

“All right,” Mr. Summers says. He writes something on the list he is holding.

Then he asks, “Is the Watson boy drawing this year?” A tall boy in the crowd raises his hand. “I’m here,” he says. “I’m drawing for my mother and me.” He stands there nervously and puts his head down as some people in the crowd say things like “You’re a good kid, Jack,” and “I’m glad to see your mother has a man to choose for her.”

“Well,” Mr. Summers says, “I guess that’s everyone. Is Old Man Warner here?”

“Here,” a voice says, and Mr. Summers nods his head up and down.

The crowd suddenly becomes quiet as Mr. Summers clears his throat and looks at the list. “Is everybody ready?” he calls. “Now, I’ll read the names - the heads of all the families first - and the men come up and take a paper out of the box. Keep the paper folded in your hand and don’t look at it until everyone takes their turn. Do you all understand?”

The people have done this lottery so many times that they do not pay close attention to the directions anymore. Most of the people are quiet and do not look around at the other people in the crowd.

Then Mr. Summers raises one hand up high and says, “Adams.” A man leaves the crowd and comes forward. “Hi, Steve,” Mr. Summers says, and Mr. Adams says, “Hi, Joe.” They smile at each other soberly and nervously.

Then Mr. Adams reaches into the black box and takes out a folded piece of paper. He holds the paper firmly by one corner as he turns and goes back quickly to his place in the crowd. He stands a little away from his family, and does not look down at his hand.



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“Allen,” Mr. Summers says. “Anderson... Bentham.”

“It seems like there’s no time between the lotteries any more,” Mrs. Delacroix says to Mrs. Graves in the back of the crowd. “It seems like we finished the last lottery only last week.”

“Time really does pass quickly,” Mrs. Graves says. “Clark... Delacroix.”

“There goes my husband,” Mrs. Delacroix says. She does not breathe as her husband walks forward to the box.

“Dunbar,” Mr. Summers says, and Mrs. Dunbar walks to the box while one of the women says, “Go on, Janey,” and another says, “There she goes.”

“We’re next,” Mrs. Graves says. She watches while Mr. Graves comes to the front of the box, says hello to Mr. Summers somberly, and selects a piece of paper from the box.

By now, there are many men holding small pieces of folded paper in their large hands, turning them over and over nervously. Mrs. Dunbar and her two sons stand together, with Mrs. Dunbar holding the piece of paper.

“Harburt... Hutchinson.”

“Go on, Bill,” Mrs. Hutchinson says, and the people near her laugh.

“Jones.”

“Some people say,” Mr. Adams says to Old Man Warner, who is standing next to him, “that in the village to the north, they’re thinking about not doing the lottery anymore.”

Old Man Warner grunts. “They’re a pack of crazy fools,” he says. “They’re crazy because they’re listening to the young people. Nothing is good enough for the young people. The next thing you know, they’ll want to live in caves again, with nobody working anymore. Try and live like that for a while.

There used to be a saying: ‘With the lottery in June, the corn will grow strong soon.’ If we stop the lottery, all of us will be eating weeds and nuts. We have always had a lottery,” he says angrily. “I think it’s already bad to see that young Joe Summers is making jokes with everybody who goes to the box.”

“Some places don’t have the lotteries at all anymore,” Mrs. Adams says.

“That’ll only cause trouble,” Old Man Warner says firmly. “They’re a pack of young fools.”

“Martin.” And little Bobby Martin watches as his father goes forward. “Overdyke... Percy.”

“I wish they would go faster,” Mrs. Dunbar says to her older son. “I wish they would hurry.”

“They’re almost finished,” her son says.

“You get ready to run and tell your father,” Mrs. Dunbar says.

Mr. Summers calls his own name and then steps forward precisely and selects a piece of paper from the box. Then he calls, “Warner.”

“This is the seventy-seventh year I’ll been in the lottery,” Old Man Warner says as he goes through the crowd. “Seventy-seventh time.”

“Watson.” The tall boy comes through the crowd self-consciously. Someone says, “Don’t be nervous, Jack,” and Mr. Summers says, “Take your time, son.”

“Zanini.”

After that, there is a long pause where nobody breathes, until Mr. Summers, holding his piece of paper in the air, says, “All right, everybody.” For a minute, no one moves, and then all the men open their folded pieces of paper. Suddenly, all the women begin to talk at the same time, saying, “Who is it?” “Who has it?” “Is it the Dunbars?” “Is it the Watsons?” Then the voices begin to say, “It’s Hutchinson. It’s Bill,” “Bill Hutchinson has it.”

“Go tell your father,” Mrs. Dunbar says to her older son.

People begin to look around to see the Hutchinsons. Bill Hutchinson is standing quiet, looking down at the piece of paper in his hand. Suddenly, Tessie Hutchinson shouts at Mr. Summers, "You didn't give him enough time to take the paper he wanted. I saw you. It wasn't fair!"

"Don't complain, Tessie," Mrs. Delacroix says, and Mrs. Graves says, "All of us took the same chance."

"Shut up, Tessie," Bill Hutchinson says.

"Well, everyone," Mr. Summers says, "we did that pretty quickly, and now we need to hurry a little more to finish in time." He consults his next list. "Bill," he says, "you draw for the Hutchinson family. Do you have any other houses in the Hutchinson family?"

"There's Don and Eva," Mrs. Hutchinson yells. "Make them take their chance!"

"Daughters draw with the family of their husbands, Tessie," Mr. Summers says gently. "You know that as well as anyone else."

"It wasn't fair," Tessie says.

"I guess not, Joe," Bill Hutchinson says with remorse. "My daughter draws with her husband's family. That's fair. And I don't have any other family except my kids."

“So, the person who draws as the head of the family, that is you,” Mr. Summers explains, “and the person who will draw for each house in the family, that is you, too. Right?”

“Right,” Bill Hutchinson says.

“How many kids do you have, Bill?” Mr. Summers asks formally.

“Three,” Bill Hutchinson says. “There’s Bill, Jr., and Nancy, and little Dave. And Tessie and me.”

“All right, then,” Mr. Summers says. “Harry, did you get their pieces of paper back?” Mr. Graves nods and holds up the pieces of paper. “Put them in the box, then,” Mr. Summers says. “Take Bill’s paper and put it in.”

“I think we should start over,” Mrs. Hutchinson says, as quietly as she can. “I tell you it wasn’t fair. You didn’t give him enough time to choose. Everybody saw that.”

Mr. Graves selects the five pieces of paper and puts them in the box, and he throws all the other pieces of paper onto the ground, where the breeze lifts them away.

“Listen, everybody,” Mrs. Hutchinson says to the people around her.

“Are you ready, Bill?” Mr. Summers asks, and Bill Hutchinson looks quickly at his wife and children, and nods his head up and down - yes.

“Remember,” Mr. Summers says, “take the pieces of paper and keep them folded until each person has one. Harry, you help little Dave.” Mr. Graves takes the hand of the little boy, who comes with him happily up to the box. “Take a paper out of the box, Davy,” Mr. Summers says. Davy puts his hand into the box and laughs. “Take just one paper,” Mr. Summers says. “Harry, you hold it for him.” Mr. Graves takes the child’s hand and removes the folded paper from it and holds it while little Dave stands next to him and looks up at him in admiration.

“Nancy is next,” Mr. Summers says. Nancy is twelve, and her friends from school are very nervous as she goes forward, moving her skirt back and forth. She takes a piece of paper delicately from the box.

“Bill, Jr.,” Mr. Summers says, and Billy, his face red and his feet overlarge, almost knocks over the box as he is trying to get the paper out.

“Tessie,” Mr. Summers says. She hesitates for a minute. She looks around her defiantly, and then, with a severe look on her face, she goes up to the box. She quickly takes a piece of paper out and holds it behind her.

“Bill,” Mr. Summers says, and Bill Hutchinson reaches into the box and feels around. He finally brings out his hand with a piece of paper in it.

The crowd is quiet. A girl whispers, "I hope it's not Nancy," and everyone hears the sound of the whisper.

"It's not the way it used to be," Old Man Warner says clearly. "People aren't the way they used to be."

"All right," Mr. Summers says. "Open the papers. Harry, you open little Dave's."

Mr. Graves opens the piece of paper and the people in the crowd begin to talk quietly as he holds up the paper and everyone can see that there is nothing on it. The paper is blank. Nancy and Bill, Jr., open theirs at the same time, and both are excited and they laugh. They turn around to the crowd and hold their pieces of paper above their heads.

"Tessie," Mr. Summers says. There is a pause, and then Mr. Summers looks at Bill Hutchinson, and Bill unfolds his paper and shows it. It is blank.

"It's Tessie," Mr. Summers says, and his voice is quiet. "Show us her paper, Bill."

Bill Hutchinson goes over to his wife and forces the piece of paper out of her hand. It has a black spot on it, the black spot Mr. Summers made the night before with the dark pencil in his office in the coal company. Bill Hutchinson holds it up, and the people in the crowd begin to move.

"All right, everyone," Mr. Summers says. "Let's finish quickly."

The people of the town forgot the details of the ritual, and they lost the original black box, but they still remember to use stones. The pile of stones the boys made earlier is ready. There are stones on the ground with the pieces of paper that came out of the box.

Mrs. Delacroix selects a stone so large she has to pick it up with both hands and she turns to Mrs. Dunbar. “Come on,” she says. “Hurry up.”

Mrs. Dunbar has small stones in both hands, and she says, having difficulty breathing, “I can’t run fast at all. You will have to go ahead of me and I’ll catch up with you.” The children have stones already, and someone gives little Davy Hutchinson a few pebbles.

Tessie Hutchinson is in the center of the square now, and she holds her hands out in front of her desperately as the people of the town move in closer, all around her. “It isn’t fair,” she says. A stone hits her on the side of the head.

Old Man Warner is saying, “Come on, come on, everyone.” Steve Adams is in the front of the crowd of villagers, with Mrs. Graves next to him.

“It isn’t fair, it isn’t right,” Mrs. Hutchinson screams, and then the people strike.

THE END

PENSE EM DOAR

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The Lottery

A Loteria

For Beginners

Para Iniciantes

The morning of June 27th is a clear, warm summer day.

A manhã de 27 de junho é um dia claro e quente de verão.

There are many colorful flowers and the grass is beautiful and green.

Há muitas flores coloridas e a grama está linda e verde.

At about 10 o'clock in the morning, the people of the village begin to arrive in the town square, located between the post office and the bank.

Por volta de 10 horas da manhã, os habitantes do vilarejo começam a chegar na praça, localizada entre os correios e o banco.

In some towns there are so many people that the lottery takes two days and must be started on June 26th.

Em algumas cidades há tantas pessoas que a loteria demora dois dias e tem que ser começado em 26 de junho.

But in this village, there are only about three hundred people, and the whole lottery takes less than two hours.

Mas neste vilarejo, há apenas cerca de trezentas pessoas, e a loteria inteira demora menos de duas horas.

So, it can begin at 10 o'clock in the morning and end in time for the villagers to go home for noon lunch.

Então, ela pode começar às 10 da manhã e acabar a tempo para que os habitantes voltem a casa para o almoço do meio-dia.

The children arrive first, of course.

As crianças chegam primeiro, claro.

Summer is just beginning and the children do not have to go to school.

O verão está apenas começando e as crianças não têm que ir para a escola.

The feeling of liberty is still new for most of them.

A sensação de liberdade ainda é nova para a maioria delas.

They tend to stay together quietly in small groups for a time before they run and play loudly.

Elas tendem a se juntar em silêncio em pequenos grupos por um tempo antes de correr e brincar de maneira barulhenta.

And they still talk about school and the teacher, books and punishments.

E elas ainda falam da escola e da professora, livros e castigos.

Bobby Martin already has many rocks in his pockets, and the other boys copy his example, choosing the best stones - the ones that fit perfectly in their hands.

Bobby Martin já tem muitas pedras nos seus bolsos, e os outros garotos copiam seu exemplo, escolhendo as melhores pedras - aquelas que cabem perfeitamente nas mãos.

Bobby and Harry Jones and Dickie Delacroix - the people in the town pronounce his name “Dellacroy” - make a very large pile of stones in one corner of the square and defend it from the attacks of the other boys.

Bobby e Harry Jones e Dickie Delacroix - os habitantes pronunciam seu nome “Dellacroy” - fazem uma enorme pilha de pedras num canto da praça e a defendem contra os ataques dos outros meninos.

The girls stand away from the boys, talking to each other, pretending not to look at the boys.

As garotas se mantêm a distância dos garotos, conversando entre si, fingindo não olhar para os garotos.

And the very small children play in the dirt or hold the hands of their older brothers or sisters.

E as crianças muito pequenas brincam na terra ou seguram as mãos de seus irmãos ou irmãs mais velhos.

Soon, the men begin to arrive, watching their own children.

Logo, os homens começam a chegar, observando os próprios filhos.

They talk to each other about planting and rain, tractors and taxes.

Eles falam entre si sobre plantio e chuva, tratores e impostos.

They stand together, away from the pile of stones in the corner of the square.

Eles ficam de pé juntos, longe da pilha de pedras no canto da praça.

Their jokes are quiet and they smile - they do not laugh.

Suas piadas são silenciosas e eles sorriem - eles não riem.

The women arrive soon after their husbands.

As mulheres chegam logo depois dos seus maridos.

They are wearing the old dresses and sweaters they normally wear at home.

Elas vestem os vestidos e suéteres velhos que normalmente vestem em casa.

They say hello to each other and tell each other stories of gossip before they go to their husbands.

Elas se cumprimentam e contam entre si histórias de fofocas antes de se juntar aos seus maridos.

Soon the women, standing next to their husbands, begin to call their children.

Logo as mulheres, de pé ao lado de seus maridos, começam a chamar seus filhos.

The children come reluctantly.

As crianças vêm relutantes.

The mothers have to call them four or five times.

As mães têm que chamá-los quatro ou cinco vezes.

Bobby Martin runs away from his mother back to the pile of stones, laughing.

Bobby Martin foge da sua mãe de volta para a pilha de pedras, rindo.

His father speaks severely to him, and Bobby comes back quickly and stands in the correct place between his father and his oldest brother.

Seu pai fala severamente com ele, e Bobby volta rapidamente e fica de pé no lugar correto entre seu pai e seu irmão mais velho.

The lottery is organized by Mr. Summers.

A loteria é organizada pelo Sr. Summers.

He also organizes the town dances, the teenage club and the Halloween program.

Ele também organiza os bailes do vilarejo, o clube juvenil e o programa de Halloween.

He has the time and energy to devote to the town activities.

Ele tem o tempo e energia para dedicar às atividades do vilarejo.

He is a jovial man with a round face.

Ele é um homem jovial com uma cara redonda.

He operates the coal company.

Ele opera a empresa de carvão.

People feel sorry for him because he does not have any children and his wife often treats him badly.

As pessoas sentem pena por ele porque ele não tem filhos e sua esposa frequentemente o trata mal.

When he arrives in the square, he is carrying a black box made of wood.

Quando ele chega à praça, ele está carregando uma caixa de madeira preta.

People begin to talk as he arrives.

As pessoas começam a falar quando ele chega.

Mr. Summers waves and says, “I’m sorry I’m a little late today, everyone.”

Sr. Summers acena e fala, “Peço desculpas que eu estou um pouco atrasado hoje, todo mundo.” não faz sentido assim em português

The postmaster, Mr. Graves, follows him.

O carteiro, Sr. Graves, o segue.

He is carrying a stool with three legs.

Ele está carregando um tamborete com três pernas.

He puts the stool in the center of the square and Mr. Summers puts the black box on it.

Ele coloca o banquinho no centro da praça e o Sr. Summers coloca a caixa preta em cima dele.

The villagers stay far away from stool.

Os habitantes ficam bem longe do tamborete.

When Mr. Summers asks, “Can someone help me?”

Quando o Sr. Summers pergunta, “Alguém pode me ajudar?”

No one comes to help at first.

Ninguém vem para ajudar inicialmente.

But soon, two men, Mr. Martin and his oldest son, Baxter, come and hold the box firmly on the stool while Mr. Summers mixes the papers that are inside.

Mas logo, dois homens, o Sr. Martin e seu filho mais velho, Baxter, se aproximam e seguram a caixa firmemente no banquinho enquanto o Sr. Summers remexe os papéis que estão dentro.

The original paraphernalia for the lottery was lost a long time ago.

A parafernália original para a loteria foi perdida há muito tempo atrás.

The black box that is on the stool now was first used before Old Man Warner was born, and he is the oldest man in town.

A caixa preta que está no banquinho agora foi usada pela primeira vez antes do Velho Warner nascer, e ele é o homem mais velho do vilarejo.

Mr. Summers speaks frequently to the villagers and says he wants to build a new box.

O Sr. Summers fala frequentemente com os habitantes do vilarejo e ele diz que ele quer construir uma nova caixa.

But no one wants to interfere in the important tradition that the black box represents.

Mas ninguém quer interferir na importante tradição que a caixa representa.

There is a story that says that the current box was made with some pieces of the box that was used before it.

Há uma história que diz que a caixa atual foi feita com alguns pedaços da caixa que foi usada anteriormente a ela.

That box was constructed when the first people started the village here long ago.

Aquela caixa foi construída quando as primeiras pessoas começaram o vilarejo aqui há muito tempo atrás.

Every year, after the lottery, Mr. Summers begins talking again about making a new box.

Todos os anos, depois da loteria, o Sr. Summers começa a falar novamente sobre fazer uma nova caixa.

But as the year goes on, people start to talk less and less about the subject, and they do nothing about the box.

Mas conforme o ano passa, as pessoas começam a falar cada vez menos sobre o assunto, e elas não fazem nada com respeito à caixa.

Mr. Martin and his oldest son, Baxter, hold the black box firmly on the stool until Mr. Summers finishes mixing the papers with his hand.

O Sr. Martin e seu filho mais velho, Baxter, seguram a caixa preta com firmeza em cima do banco até o Sr. Summers acabar de misturar os papéis com sua mão.

Because the villagers have forgotten so many of the rituals, Mr. Summers was able to substitute pieces of paper for the pieces of wood that were used for generations before.

Porque os habitantes já esqueceram muitos dos rituais, o Sr. Summers conseguiu substituir pedaços de papel pelos pedaços de madeira que foram usados por gerações anteriormente.

The night before the lottery, Mr. Summers and Mr. Graves prepare the pieces of paper and put them in the box.

A noite antes da loteria, o Sr. Summers e o Sr. Graves preparam os pedaços de papel e os colocam dentro da caixa.

Then they put the box in Mr. Summers' safe at the coal company.

Eles colocam a caixa dentro do cofre do Sr. Summers na empresa de carvão.

It stays there until Mr. Summers is ready to take it to the square the next morning.

Ela fica lá até o Sr. Summers estiver pronto para levá-la à praça na manhã seguinte.

During the rest of the year, they leave the box in one place or another.

No restante do ano, eles deixam a caixa em um lugar ou outro.

Once it stayed in Mr. Grave's barn and another year it was used as a table in the post office.

Uma vez ela ficou no celeiro do Sr. Graves e em outro ano ela foi usada como uma mesa nos correios.

Sometimes it was placed on a shelf in Mr. Martin's grocery store.

Às vezes ela era colocada em uma prateleira na quitanda do Sr. Martin.

There are many things to do before Mr. Summers can begin the lottery.

Há muitas coisas para fazer antes que o Sr. Summers possa começar a loteria.

He needs to prepare the lists - the list of the heads of families, the list of the heads of each house in each family, and the list of the members of each house in each family.

Ele precisa preparar as listas - a lista dos chefes das famílias, a lista dos chefes de cada casa de cada família, e a lista dos moradores de cada casa em cada família.

Mr. Graves, the postmaster, also needs to correctly introduce Mr. Summers as the official of the lottery.

O Sr. Graves, o carteiro, também precisa apresentar corretamente o Sr. Summers como o oficial da loteria.

Few people in the town remember that at some time in the past, the official of the lottery performed a recital of some kind.

Poucas pessoas no vilarejo recordam que em algum período no passado, o oficial da loteria fazia algum tipo de recital.

It was a very short, unmusical recitation that was said obediently every year.

Ela era uma recitação muito breve e monótona que era dita obedientemente todo ano.

Some people believe that the official used to stand in a very specific way when he said or sang the recitation.

Algumas pessoas acreditam que o oficial se posicionava de maneira muito específica quando ele dizia ou cantava a recitação.

Other people believe that the official was supposed to walk through the crowd of people.

Outras pessoas acreditam que o oficial deveria andar entre a multidão de pessoas.

But many, many years ago, people stopped performing these elements of the ritual.

Mas há muitos, muitos anos atrás, as pessoas deixaram de realizar esses elementos do ritual.

There was also a ritual salute that the official of the lottery had to use to greet each person who approached to draw from the box (“to draw” means “to choose” or “to remove” in this context).

Havia também uma saudação ritual que o oficial da loteria tinha que usar para cumprimentar cada pessoa que se aproximava para sortear da caixa.

But this also changed over the years, until now people think it is only necessary for the official to talk to each person who comes up to the box.

Mas isso também mudou com o passar dos anos, até que agora as pessoas acham que é somente necessário que o oficial fale com cada pessoa que se aproxima da caixa.

Mr. Summers is very good at all of this.

O Sr. Summers é muito bom nisso tudo.

In his clean white shirt and blue jeans, and with one hand naturally resting on the black box, he seems very proper and important as he talks interminably to Mr. Graves and the Martins.

Vestindo sua camisa branca limpa e calça jeans, e com uma mão apoiada naturalmente sobre a caixa preta, ele parece muito decente e importante ao conversar interminavelmente com o Sr. Graves e os Martin.

Just as Mr. Summers finally stops talking and turns to all the people of the village, Mrs. Hutchinson comes quickly along the path to the square.

Assim que o Sr. Summers finalmente para de falar e se volta para todos os habitantes do vilarejo, a Sra. Hutchinson vem apressadamente pelo caminho até a praça.

She is wearing a sweater over her shoulders.

Ela está vestindo um suéter sobre seus ombros.

She finds a place in the back of the group of people.

Ela encontra um lugar no fundo da multidão.

“I completely forgot what day it was,” she says to Mrs. Delacroix, who is standing next to her.

“Eu esqueci completamente que dia era,” ela diz à Sra. Delacroix, que está de pé ao lado dela.

They both laugh softly.

Ambas riem baixinho.

“I thought my husband was in the yard cutting wood,” Mrs. Hutchinson continues, “and then I looked out the window and my children weren’t there, and then I remembered that today was the 27th and I came as quickly as I could.”

“Eu pensei que meu marido estava no jardim cortando lenha,” a Sra. Hutchinson continua, “e então eu olhei pela janela e meus filhos não estavam lá, aí eu me lembrei de que hoje era dia 27 e eu vim o mais rápido possível.”

She dries her hands on her kitchen apron, and Mrs. Delacroix says, “You arrived in time, though.

Ela enxuga suas mãos no seu avental, e a Sra. Delacroix diz, “Mas você chegou a tempo.

They’re still talking over there at the box.”

Eles ainda estão conversando por lá perto da caixa.”

Mrs. Hutchinson raises her head to look over the crowd and finds her husband and children standing near the front.

A Sra. Hutchison levanta sua cabeça para enxergar por cima da multidão e acha seu marido e filhos de pé perto da frente.

She touches Mrs. Delacroix on the arm as a good-bye and begins to move through the crowd.

Ela toca no braço da Sra. Delacroix para se despedir e começa a caminhar entre a multidão.

The people separate good-humoredly to allow her to pass.

As pessoas se afastam de bom humor para deixá-la passar.

Two or three people say in voices just loud enough for everyone to hear, “Here comes your wife, Hutchinson,” and “Bill, she’s finally here.”

Duas ou três pessoas dizem em voz alta o suficiente para todo mundo ouvir, “Lá vai a sua mulher, Hutchinson,” e “Bell, ela está aqui, no fim das contas.”

Mrs. Hutchinson reaches her husband, and Mr. Summers, who is waiting, says happily, “I thought we were going to have to start without you, Tessie.”

A Sra. Hutchinson chega até seu marido, e o Sr. Summers, que está esperando, diz alegremente, “Eu pensei que nós íamos ter que começar sem você, Tessie.”

Mrs. Hutchinson says, smiling, “You wouldn’t make me leave my dishes in the sink without drying them, would you, Joe?” and the people in the crowd laugh softly as they move back into their positions after Mrs. Hutchinson’s arrival.

A Sra. Hutchinson diz, sorrindo, “Você não me faria deixar a louça na pia sem secá-la, não é, Joe?” e as pessoas na multidão riem baixinho conforme elas voltam para suas posições após a chegada da Sra. Hutchinson.

“Ok, now,” Mr. Summers says seriously, “I think we should begin.

“Bem, agora,” o Sr. Summers fala seriamente, “Eu acho que nós deveríamos começar.

Let’s finish this as quickly as we can, so we can all go back to work.

Vamos terminar isso o mais rápido que pudermos, para que nós possamos todos voltar ao trabalho.

Is there anyone who is not here?”

Falta alguém aqui?”

“Dunbar,” several people say. “Dunbar, Dunbar.”

“Dunbar,” algumas pessoas dizem. “Dunbar, Dunbar.”

Mr. Summers looks at his list.

O Sr. Summers consulta a sua lista.

“Clyde Dunbar,” he says.

“Clyde Dunbar,” ele diz.

“That’s right. He broke his leg, didn’t he?”

“Está certo. Ele quebrou sua perna, não foi?”

Who’s choosing for him?”

“Quem está sorteando por ele?”

“Me, I guess,” a woman says.

“Eu, eu acho,” uma mulher diz.

Mr. Summers turns to look at her.

O Sr. Summers se vira para vê-la.

“A wife draws for her husband,” Mr. Summers says.

“Uma mulher sorteia por seu marido,” o Sr. Summers diz.

“Don’t you have a grown boy who can do it for you, Janey?”

“Você não tem um menino crescido que pode fazer isso por você, Janey?”

Mr. Summers and everyone else in the village know the answer perfectly well.

O Sr. Summers e todos os outros no vilarejo sabem a resposta perfeitamente bem.

But it is the job of the official of the lottery to ask questions like that formally.

Mas é a tarefa do oficial da loteria fazer tais perguntas formalmente.

Mr. Summers waits politely as Mrs. Dunbar answers.

O Sr. Summers espera respeitosamente enquanto a Sra. Dunbar responde.

“My son, Horace is still only sixteen,” Mrs. Dunbar says with remorse.

“Meu filho, Horace, tem apenas dezesseis anos,” a Sra. Dunbar diz com remorso.

“I guess I have to take my husband’s place this year.”

“Eu acho que eu tenho que tomar o lugar do meu marido este ano.”

“All right,” Mr. Summers says.

“Muito bem,” o Sr. Summers diz.

He writes something on the list he is holding.

Ele anota algo na lista que ele está segurando.

Then he asks, “Is the Watson boy drawing this year?”

Depois ele pergunta, “O garoto dos Watson vai sortear este ano?”

A tall boy in the crowd raises his hand.

Um rapaz alto na multidão levanta sua mão.

“I’m here,” he says.

“Eu estou aqui,” ele diz.

“I’m drawing for my mother and me.”

“Eu estou sorteando pela minha mãe e por mim.”

He stands there nervously and puts his head down as some people in the crowd say things like “You’re a good kid, Jack,” and “I’m glad to see your mother has a man to choose for her.”

Ele está de pé lá nervoso e abaixa sua cabeça quando algumas pessoas na multidão dizem coisas como “Você é um bom garoto, Jack,” e “Eu estou feliz por ver que sua mãe tem um homem para escolher por ela.”

“Well,” Mr. Summers says, “I guess that’s everyone.

“Bem,” o Sr. Summers diz, “Eu acho que é todo mundo.

Is Old Man Warner here?”

O Velho Warner está aqui?”

“Here,” a voice says, and Mr. Summers nods his head up and down.

“Aqui,” uma voz diz, e o Sr. Summers acena com sua cabeça para cima e para baixo.

The crowd suddenly becomes quiet as Mr. Summers clears his throat and looks at the list.

A multidão de repente fica em silêncio quando o Sr. Summers limpa sua garganta e olha a lista.

“Is everybody ready?” he calls.

“Está todo mundo pronto?” ele grita.

“Now, I’ll read the names - the heads of all the families first - and the men come up and take a paper out of the box.

“Agora eu lerei os nomes - os chefes de todas as famílias primeiro - e os homens se aproximam e tiram um papel da caixa.

Keep the paper folded in your hand and don’t look at it until everyone takes their turn.

Mantenham o papel dobrado na sua mão e não olhem nele até que todo mundo tenha tido sua vez.

Do you all understand?”

Vocês todos entendem?”

The people have done this lottery so many times that they do not pay close attention to the directions anymore.

As pessoas têm feito esta loteria tantas vezes que elas já não prestam muita atenção nas orientações.

Most of the people are quiet and do not look around at the other people in the crowd.

A maioria das pessoas está em silêncio e não olha em volta para as outras pessoas na multidão.

Then Mr. Summers raises one hand up high and says, “Adams.”

Então o Sr. Summers ergue uma mão para o alto e diz, “Adams.”

A man leaves the crowd and comes forward.

Um homem sai da multidão e se aproxima.

“Hi, Steve,” Mr. Summers says, and Mr. Adams says, “Hi, Joe.”

“Olá, Steve,” o Sr. Summers diz, e o Sr. Adams diz, “Olá, Joe.”

They smile at each other soberly and nervously.

Eles sorriem um para o outro sobriamente e com nervosismo.

Then Mr. Adams reaches into the black box and takes out a folded piece of paper.

Depois o Sr. Adams enfia a mão dentro da caixa preta e retira um pedaço de papel dobrado.

He holds the paper firmly by one corner as he turns and goes back quickly to his place in the crowd.

Ele segura o papel firmemente por um dos cantos enquanto ele se vira e volta rapidamente até sua posição na multidão.

He stands a little away from his family, and he does not look down at his hand.

Ele fica de pé a pouca distância da sua família, e ele não olha para baixo para sua mão.

“Allen,” Mr. Summers says. “Anderson... Bentham.”

“Allen,” o Sr. Summers says. “Anderson... Bentham.”

“It seems like there’s no time between the lotteries any more,” Mrs. Delacroix says to Mrs. Graves in the back of the crowd.

“Parece que não há mais tempo entre as loterias,” a Sra. Delacroix diz para a Srs. Graves na fila de trás da multidão.

“It seems like we finished the last lottery only last week.”

“Parece que nós terminamos a última loteria na semana passada.”

“Time really does pass quickly,” Mrs. Graves says. “Clark... Delacroix.”

“O tempo realmente passa rápido,” a Sra. Graves diz. “Clark... Delacroix.”

“There goes my husband,” Mrs. Delacroix says.

“Lá vai o meu marido,” a Sra. Delacroix diz.

PENSE EM DOAR

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DOAR

CRÉDITO, DÉBITO,
BOLETO, DEPÓSITO

3 pix

5 pix

10 pix

25 pix

She does not breathe as her husband walks forward to the box.

Ela não respira enquanto o seu marido caminha em direção à caixa.

“Dunbar,” Mr. Summers says, and Mrs. Dunbar walks to the box while one of the women says, “Go on, Janey,” and another says, “There she goes.”

“Dunbar,” o Sr. Summers diz, e a Sra. Dunbar caminha até a caixa enquanto uma das mulheres diz, “Anda, Janey,” e outra diz, “Lá vai ela.”

“We’re next,” Mrs. Graves says.

“Nós somos os próximos,” a Sra. Graves diz.

She watches while Mr. Graves comes to the front of the box, says hello to Mr. Summers somberly, and selects a piece of paper from the box.

Ela observa enquanto o Sr. Graves se aproxima da frente da caixa, cumprimenta o Sr. Summers com ar sombrio, e seleciona um pedaço de papel da caixa.

By now, there are many men holding small pieces of folded paper in their large hands, turning them over and over nervously.

Agora, há muitos homens segurando pequenos pedaços de papel dobrados nas suas mãos grandes, virando-os e revirando-os com nervosismo.

Mrs. Dunbar and her two sons stand together, with Mrs. Dunbar holding the piece of paper.

A Sra. Dunbar e seus dois filhos ficam de pé juntos, com a Sra. Dunbar segurando o pedaço de papel.

“Harburt... Hutchinson.”

“Hartburt... Hutchinson.”

“Go on, Bill,” Mrs. Hutchinson says, and the people near her laugh.

“Vá lá, Bill,” a Sra. Hutchison diz, e as pessoas perto dela riem.

“Jones.”

“Jones.”

“Some people say,” Mr. Adams says to Old Man Warner, who is standing next to him, “that in the village to the north, they’re thinking about not doing the lottery anymore.”

“Algumas pessoas dizem,” o Sr. Adams diz para o Velho Warner, que está de pé ao seu lado, “que no vilarejo ao norte, eles estão pensando em não fazer mais a loteria.”

Old Man Warner grunts.

O Velho Warner resmunga.

“They’re a pack of crazy fools,” he says.

“Eles são um bando de malucos,” ele diz.

“They’re crazy because they’re listening to the young people. Nothing is good enough for the young people.

“Eles são malucos porque eles estão dando ouvidos aos jovens. Nada é bom o suficiente para os jovens.

The next thing you know, they'll want to live in caves again, with nobody working anymore.

“Antes de você perceber, eles vão querer voltar a morar nas cavernas, sem ninguém trabalhar mais.

Try and live like that for a while.

Experimente viver assim por um tempo.

There used to be a saying: ‘With the lottery in June, the corn will grow strong soon.’

Havia um ditado dizendo: ‘Loteria feita garante a colheita.’ (‘Com a loteria em junho, o milho logo vai crescer forte.’)

If we stop the lottery, all of us will be eating weeds and nuts.

Se nós pararmos com a loteria, todos nós estaremos comendo ervas daninhas e nozes.

We have *always* had a lottery,” he says arrogantly.

Nós sempre tivemos uma loteria,” ele diz com arrogância.

“I think it’s already bad to see that young Joe Summers is making jokes with everybody who goes to the box.”

“Eu acho que já é ruim ver que o jovem Joe Summers está zombando de todo mundo que vai até a caixa.”

“Some places don’t have the lotteries at all anymore,” Mrs. Adams says.

“Alguns lugares já não têm mais a loteria,” a Sra. Adams diz.

“That’ll only cause trouble,” Old Man Warner says firmly.

“Isso só vai causar confusão,” o Velho Warner diz com firmeza.

“They’re a pack of young fools.”

“Eles são um bando de jovens tolos.”

“Martin.” And little Bobby Martin watches as his father goes forward. “Overdyke... Percy.”

“Martin.” E o menino Bobby Martin observa enquanto o seu pai vai em frente. “Overdyke... Percy.”

“I wish they would go faster,” Mrs. Dunbar says to her older son.

“Eu queria que eles fossem mais rápidos,” a Sra. Dunbar diz para seu filho mais velho.

“I wish they would hurry.”

“Eu queria que eles se apressassem.”

“They’re almost finished,” her son says.

“Eles estão quase terminando,” seu filho diz.

“You get ready to run and tell your father,” Mrs. Dunbar says.

“Você se prepare para correr e contar a seu pai,” a Sra. Dunbar diz.

Mr. Summers calls his own name and then steps forward precisely and selects a piece of paper from the box.

O Sr. Summers chama seu próprio nome e então dá um passo à frente com precisão e seleciona um pedaço de papel da caixa.

Then he calls, “Warner.”

Depois ele chama, “Warner.”

“This is the seventy-seventh year I’ve been in the lottery,” Old Man Warner says as he goes through the crowd. “Seventy-seventh time.”

“Este é o septuagésimo sétimo ano que venho à loteria,” o Velho Warner diz enquanto ele passa pela multidão. “Septuagésima sétima vez.”

“Watson.” The tall boy comes through the crowd self-consciously. Someone says, “Don’t be nervous, Jack,” and Mr. Summers says, “Take your time, son.”

“Watson.” O garoto alto se aproxima em meio da multidão, constrangido.

Someone says, “Don’t be nervous, Jack,” and Mr. Summers says, “Take your time, son.”

Alguém diz, “Não fique nervoso, Jack,” e o Sr. Summers diz, “Leve o tempo que precisar, filho.”

“Zanini.”

“Zanini.”

After that, there is a long pause where nobody breathes, until Mr. Summers, holding his piece of paper in the air, says, “All right, everybody.”

Depois disso, há uma longa pausa durante a qual ninguém respira, até que o Sr. Summers segurando seu pedaço de papel no ar, diz, “Muito bem, todo mundo.”

For a minute, no one moves, and then all the men open their folded pieces of paper.

Por um instante, ninguém se mexe, e então todos os homens abrem seus pedaços de papel dobrados.

Suddenly, all the women begin to talk at the same time, saying,

De repente, todas as mulheres começam a falar ao mesmo tempo, dizendo,

“Who is it?”

“Quem é?”

“Who has it?”

“Quem tem?”

“Is it the Dunbars?”

“São os Dunbar?”

“Is it the Watsons?”

“São os Watson?”

Then the voices begin to say, “It’s Hutchinson. It’s Bill,” “Bill Hutchinson has it.”

Depois as vozes começam a dizer, “São os Hutchinson. É o Bill,” “Bill Hutchinson o tem.”

“Go tell your father,” Mrs. Dunbar says to her older son.

“Vá contar ao seu pai,” a Sra. Dunbar diz ao filho mais velho.

People begin to look around to see the Hutchinsons.

As pessoas começam a olhar ao redor para ver os Hutchinson.

Bill Hutchinson is standing quiet, looking down at the paper in his hand.

Bill Hutchinson está de pé quieto, olhando para baixo

Suddenly, Tessie Hutchinson shouts at Mr. Summers, “You didn’t give him enough time to take the paper he wanted.

De repente, Tessie Hutchinson grita para o Sr. Summers, “Você não deu tempo suficiente a ele para ele tirar o papel que ele queria.

I saw you. It wasn’t fair!”

Eu vi você. Não foi justo!”

“Don’t complain, Tessie,” Mrs. Delacroix says, and Mrs. Graves says, “All of us took the same chance.”

“Não reclame, Tessie,” a Sra. Delacroix diz, e a Sra. Graves diz, “Todos nós tivemos a mesma chance.”

“Shut up, Tessie,” Bill Hutchinson says.

“Cale a boca, Tessie,” Bill Hutchinson diz.

“Well, everyone,” Mr. Summers says, “we did that pretty quickly, and now we need to hurry a little more to finish in time.”

“Bem, pessoal,” o Sr. Summers diz, “nós fizemos isso bem rápido, e agora temos que nos apressar um pouco mais para terminarmos na hora.”

He consults his next list. “Bill,” he says, “you draw for the Hutchinson family.

Ele consulta sua lista seguinte. “Bill,” ele diz, “você sorteia pela família Hutchinson.

Do you have any other houses in the Hutchinson family?”

Você tem outros parentes na família Hutchinson?”

“There’s Don and Eva,” Mrs. Hutchinson yells. “Make them take their chance!”

“Tem Don e Eva,” a Sra. Hutchinson grita. “Faça com que eles tenham a chance deles!”

“Daughters draw with the families of their husbands, Tessie,” Mr. Summers says gently.

“As filhas sorteiam com as famílias dos seus maridos, Tessie,” o Sr. Summers diz gentilmente.

“You know that as well as anyone else.”

“Você sabe disso tão bem quanto qualquer um.”

“It wasn’t fair,” Tessie says.

“Isso não foi justo,” Tessie diz.

“I guess not, Joe,” Bill Hutchinson says with remorse.

“Acho que não, Joe,” Bill Hutchinson diz com pesar.

“My daughter draws with her husband’s family.

“A minha filha sorteia com a família de seu marido.

That's fair.

Isso é justo.

And I don't have any other family except my kids."

E eu não tenho outros parentes a não ser meus filhos."

"So, the person who draws as the head of the family, that is you," Mr. Summers explains, "and the person who will draw for each house in the family, that is you, too. Right?"

"Então, a pessoa que sorteia como o chefe da família, isso é você," o Sr. Summers explica, "e a pessoa que vai sortear para cada casa na família, isso é você também. Certo?"

"Right," Bill Hutchinson says.

"Certo," Bill Hutchinson diz.

"How many kids do you have, Bill?" Mr. Summers asks formally.

"Quantos filhos você tem, Bill?" o Sr. Summers pergunta formalmente.

"Three," Bill Hutchinson says.

"Três," Bill Hutchinson diz.

"There's Bill, Jr., and Nancy, and little Dave. And Tessie and me."

"Tem o Bill Jr., e a Nancy, e o pequeno Dave. E a Tessie e eu.

"All right, then," Mr. Summers says.

"Muito bem, então," o Sr. Summers diz.

**“Harry, did you get their pieces of paper back?”
Mr. Graves nods and holds up the pieces of paper.**

“Harry, você pegou os pedaços de papel deles de volta?” o Sr. Graves acena com a cabeça e ergue para o alto os pedaços de papel.

“Put them in the box, then,” Mr. Summers says.

“Ponha-os na caixa, então,” o Sr. Summers diz.

“Take Bill’s paper and put it in.”

“Pegue o papel de Bill e o coloque nela.”

“I think we should start over,” Mrs. Hutchinson says, as quietly as she can.

“Acho que deveríamos recomeçar,” a Sra. Hutchinson diz, no tom de voz mais baixo que pode.

“I tell you it wasn’t fair.

“Digo para vocês que não foi justo.

You didn’t give him enough time to choose.

Everybody saw that.”

Você não lhe deu tempo suficiente para escolher. Todo mundo viu isso.”

Mr. Graves selects the five pieces of paper and puts them in the box, and he throws all the other pieces of paper onto the ground, where the breeze lifts them away.

O Sr. Graves seleciona os cinco pedaços de papel e os coloca na caixa, e ele joga os outros pedaços de papel no chão, onde a brisa os leva.

“Listen, everybody,” Mrs. Hutchinson says to the people around her.

“Escutem, pessoal,” a Sra. Hutchinson diz às pessoas em torno dela.

“Are you ready, Bill?” Mr. Summers asks, and Bill Hutchinson looks quickly at his wife and children, and nods his head up and down - yes.

“Você está pronto, Bill?” o Sr. Summers pergunta, e Bill Hutchinson lança um olhar rápido à sua esposa e aos filhos, e acena com a cabeça para cima e para baixo - sim.

“Remember,” Mr. Summers says, “take the pieces of paper and keep them folded until each person has one.

“Lembrem-se,” o Sr. Summers diz, “pegue os pedaços de papel e os mantenham dobrados até que todos tenham um.

Harry, you help little Dave.”

Harry, você ajuda o pequeno Dave.”

Mr. Graves takes the hand of the little boy, who comes with him happily up to the box.

O Sr. Graves segura a mão do menino, que o acompanha com vontade até a caixa.

“Take a paper out of the box, Davy,” Mr. Summers says.

“Tire um papel da caixa, Davy,” o Sr. Summers diz.

Davy puts his hand into the box and laughs.

Davy coloca sua mão na caixa e ri.

“Take just *one* paper,” Mr. Summers says.

“Pegue apenas um papel,” o Sr. Summers diz.

“Harry, you hold it for him.”

“Harry, você o segure por ele.”

Mr. Graves takes the child’s hand and removes the folded paper from it and holds it while little Dave stands next to him and looks up at him in admiration.

O Sr. Graves pega a mão da criança e retira o papel dobrado dela e o segura enquanto o pequeno Dave fica de pé ao lado dele e olha para ele com um ar de admiração.

“Nancy is next,” Mr. Summers says.

“A próxima é Nancy,” o Sr. Summers diz.

Nancy is twelve, and her friends from school are very nervous as she goes forward, moving her skirt back and forth.

Nancy tem doze anos, e seus amigos de escola estão muito nervosos quando ele vai em frente, balançando a saia para trás e para a frente.

She takes a piece of paper delicately from the box.

Ela retira um pedaço de papel delicadamente da caixa.

“Bill, Jr.,” Mr. Summers says, and Billy, his face red and his feet overlarge, almost knocks over the box as he is trying to get the paper out.

“Bill Jr.,” o Sr. Summers diz, e Billy, seu rosto vermelho e seus pés grandes demais, quase derrubam a caixa quando ele está tentando retirar o papel.

“Tessie,” Mr. Summers says.

“Tessie,” o Sr. Summers diz.

She hesitates for a minute.

Ela hesita por um instante.

She looks around her defiantly, and then, with a severe look on her face, she goes up to the box.

Ela olha ao redor de maneira desafiadora, e então, com um olhar severo no rosto, ela se aproxima da caixa.

She quickly takes a piece of paper out and holds it behind her.

Ela retira rapidamente um pedaço de papel e o segura atrás de si.

“Bill,” Mr. Summers says, and Bill Hutchinson reaches into the box and feels around.

“Bill,” o Sr. Summers diz, e Bill Hutchinson enfia a mão na caixa e remexe.

He finally brings out his hand with a piece of paper in it.

Ele finalmente retira sua mão com um pedaço de papel dentro dela.

The crowd is quiet.

A multidão está em silêncio.

A girl whispers, “I hope it’s not Nancy,” and everyone hears the sound of the whisper.

Uma menina sussurra, “Eu espero que não seja a Nancy,” e todos ouvem o som do cochicho.

“It’s not the way it used to be,” Old Man Warner says clearly.

“Não é o jeito que costumava ser,” o Velho Warner diz claramente.

“People aren’t the way they used to be.”

“As pessoas não são do jeito que costumavam ser.”

“All right,” Mr. Summers says.

“Muito bem,” o Sr. Summers diz.

“Open the papers. Harry, you open little Dave’s.”

“Abram os papéis. Harry, você abra o do pequeno Dave.”

Mr. Graves opens the piece of paper and the people in the crowd begin to talk quietly as he holds up the paper and everyone can see that there is nothing on it.

O Sr. Graves abre o pedaço de papel e as pessoas na multidão começam a falar baixinho quando ele ergue o papel e todos conseguem ver que não há nada nele.

The paper is blank.

O papel está em branco.

Nancy and Bill, Jr., open theirs at the same time, and both are excited and they laugh.

Nancy e Bill Jr. abrem os seus ao mesmo tempo, e ambos estão animados e eles riem.

They turn around to the crowd and hold their pieces of paper above their heads.

Eles se viram para a multidão e erguem os seus pedaços de papel acima das suas cabeças.

“Tessie,” Mr. Summers says.

“Tessie,” o Sr. Summers diz.

There is a pause, and then Mr. Summers looks at Bill Hutchinson, and Bill unfolds his paper and shows it.

Há uma pausa, e então o Sr. Summers olha para o Bill Hutchinson, e Bill desdobra seu papel e o mostra.

It is blank.

Está em branco.

“It’s Tessie,” Mr. Summers says, and his voice is quiet.

“É a Tessie,” o Sr. Summers diz, e a voz dele é baixinha.

“Show us her paper, Bill.”

“Mostre-nos o papel dela, Bill.”

Bill Hutchinson goes over to his wife and forces the piece of paper out of her hand.

Bill Hutchinson se aproxima da sua mulher e retira o pedaço de papel da mão dela à força.

It has a black spot on it, the black spot Mr. Summers made the night before with the dark pencil in his office in the coal company.

Tem uma mancha preta nele, a mancha preta que o Sr. Summers fez na noite anterior com o lápis forte no seu escritório na empresa de carvão.

Bill Hutchinson holds it up, and people in the crowd begin to move.

Bill Hutchinson o ergue, e as pessoas na multidão começam a se agitar.

“All right, everyone,” Mr. Summers says.

“Muito bem, pessoal,” o Sr. Summers diz.

“Let’s finish quickly.”

“Vamos terminar rapidamente.”

The people of the town forgot the details of the ritual, and they lost the original black box, but they still remember to use stones.

As pessoas do vilarejo esqueceram dos detalhes do ritual, e elas perderam a caixa preta original, mas elas ainda se lembram de usar pedras.

The pile of stones the boys made earlier is ready.

A pilha de pedras que os garotos fizeram antes está pronta.

There are stones on the ground with the pieces of paper that came out of the box.

Há pedras no chão com os pedaços de papel que saíram da caixa.

Mrs. Delacroix selects a stone so large she has to pick it up with both hands and she turns to Mrs. Dunbar.

A Sra. Delacroix escolhe uma pedra tão grande que ela tem que pegar com as duas mãos e ela se vira para a Sra. Dunbar.

“Come on,” she says. “Hurry up.”

“Vamos,” ela diz. “Apreste-se.”

Mrs. Dunbar has small stones in both hands, and she says, having difficulty breathing, “I can’t run fast at all.

A Sra. Dunbar tem pedras pequenas nas duas mãos, e ela diz, com dificuldade em respirar, “Eu não consigo correr rápido de jeito nenhum.

You will have to go ahead of me and I’ll catch up with you.”

Você tem que ir na minha frente e eu vou me encontrar com você.

The children have stones already, and someone gives little Davy Hutchinson a few pebbles.

As crianças já têm pedras, e alguém dá ao pequeno Davy Hutchinson uns seixos.

Tessie Hutchinson is in the center of the square now, and she holds her hands out in front of her desperately as the people of the town move in closer, all around her.

Tessia Hutchinson está no meio da praça agora, e ela estica as mãos para a frente em desespero enquanto os habitantes se aproximam dela, em volta dela.

“It isn’t fair,” she says.

“Não é justo,” ela diz.

A stone hits her on the side of the head.

Uma pedra a atinge na lateral da cabeça.

Old Man Warner is saying, “Come on, come on, everyone.”

O Velho Warner está falando, “Vamos, vamos, pessoal.”

Steve Adams is in the front of the crowd of villagers, with Mrs. Graves next to him.

Steve Adams está na frente da multidão de habitantes, com a Sra. Graves ao lado dele.

“It isn’t fair, it isn’t right,” Mrs. Hutchinson screams, and then the people strike.

“Não é justo, não está certo,” a Sra. Hutchinson grita, e então o povo ataca.



CLIQUE AQUI
PARA
DOAR

CLIQUE AQUI
PARA
DOAR

GLOSSARY

GLOSSÁRIO

Understand how the Glossary works: the list of words below includes ALL the words used in this story, and a simple translation.

Entenda como funciona o Glossário: a lista de palavras abaixo inclui TODAS as palavras usadas nesta história, e uma simples tradução.

The lists are divided into groups of 1,000 words, each group representing the most frequently used words in the English language. For example, the list of K-1 is comprised of the one thousand MOST frequently used words in English - and so the words that you, as an English learner, need to know. These words represent 75% of all the words used by native speakers, in spoken and written English. These are the most essential words in your repertoire.

As listas são divididas em grupos de 1.000 palavras, cada grupo representando as palavras mais frequentes na língua inglesa. Por exemplo, a lista K-1 é composta das mil palavras MAIS usadas em inglês - e então são as palavras que você, como aluno de inglês, precisa saber. Essas palavras representam 75% de todas as palavras usadas por falantes nativos, em inglês falado e escrito. Essas são as palavras mais essenciais no seu repertório.

There is a total of 3,594 words in the whole book. But there are only 716 DIFFERENT words used – many of them are repeated throughout the book, which is excellent, because the more you are exposed to these words in context, the more rapidly and effectively you will learn them.

Há um total de 3.594 palavras no livro todo. Mas são usadas apenas 716 palavras DIFERENTES – muitas são repetidas ao longo do livro, que é excelente, porque quanto mais você vê as palavras no contexto, mais rápida e efetivamente você as aprenderá.

GRUPO K-1 (0-1.000)

O Grupo K-1 representa as mil palavras mais usadas na língua inglesa. 90,8% das palavras usadas no livro fazem parte deste grupo.

a	<i>um, uma</i>	already	<i>já</i>
able	<i>capaz</i>	also	<i>também</i>
about	<i>cerca de</i>	always	<i>sempre</i>
above	<i>acima</i>	am	<i>sou</i>
activities	<i>atividades</i>	and	<i>e</i>
after	<i>depois de</i>	another	<i>outro</i>
again	<i>novamente</i>	answer	<i>responder</i>
ago	<i>atrás</i>	answers	<i>respostas</i>
ahead	<i>à frente</i>	any	<i>qualquer</i>
air	<i>ar</i>	anyone	<i>qualquer um</i>
all	<i>tudo</i>	approached	<i>aproximou-se</i>
allow	<i>permitir</i>	are	<i>são</i>
almost	<i>quase</i>	arm	<i>braço</i>
along	<i>ao longo</i>	around	<i>aproximadamente</i>

arrive	<i>chegar</i>
arrived	<i>chegou</i>
arrives	<i>chega</i>
as	<i>como</i>
ask	<i>perguntar</i>
asks	<i>pergunta</i>
at	<i>no</i>
attacks	<i>ataques</i>
attention	<i>atenção</i>
away	<i>para longe</i>
back	<i>de volta</i>
bad	<i>mal</i>
bank	<i>banco</i>
be	<i>ser</i>
beautiful	<i>lindo</i>
because	<i>porque</i>
becomes	<i>torna-se</i>
been	<i>sido, estado</i>
before	<i>antes de</i>
begin	<i>começar</i>
beginning	<i>começo</i>
begins	<i>começa</i>
behind	<i>atrás</i>
believe	<i>acreditar</i>
best	<i>melhor</i>
between	<i>entre</i>
black	<i>preto</i>
blue	<i>azul</i>
books	<i>livros</i>
both	<i>ambas</i>
box	<i>caixa</i>
boy	<i>garoto</i>
boys	<i>garotos</i>
brings	<i>traz</i>
broke	<i>quebrou</i>
brother	<i>irmão</i>
brothers	<i>irmãos</i>
build	<i>construir</i>
but	<i>mas</i>
by	<i>por</i>

call	<i>ligar, chamar</i>
calls	<i>chamada</i>
came	<i>veio</i>
can	<i>poder</i>
carrying	<i>carregando</i>
catch	<i>pegar</i>
cause	<i>causar</i>
center	<i>centro</i>
chance	<i>chance</i>
changed	<i>mudou</i>
child	<i>filho</i>
children	<i>crianças</i>
choose	<i>escolher</i>
choosing	<i>escolhendo</i>
clean	<i>limpo</i>
clear	<i>claro</i>
clearly	<i>claramente</i>
clears	<i>limpa</i>
clock	<i>relógio</i>
close	<i>perto</i>
closer	<i>mais perto</i>
club	<i>clube</i>
come	<i>vir</i>
comes	<i>vem</i>
company	<i>companhia</i>
completely	<i>completamente</i>
continues	<i>continua</i>
could	<i>poderia</i>
course	<i>curso</i>
current	<i>atual</i>
cutting	<i>corte</i>
dances	<i>bailes</i>
dark	<i>sombrio</i>
daughter	<i>filha</i>
daughters	<i>filhas</i>
day	<i>dia</i>
days	<i>dias</i>
details	<i>detalhes</i>
did	<i>fez</i>
difficulty	<i>dificuldade</i>

directions	<i>instruções</i>
do	<i>fazer</i>
does	<i>faz</i>
doing	<i>fazendo</i>
done	<i>feito</i>
down	<i>baixa</i>
draw	<i>escolher</i>
drawing	<i>escolha, seleção</i>
draws	<i>escolha</i>
dresses	<i>vestidos</i>
during	<i>no decorrer</i>
each	<i>cada</i>
earlier	<i>mais cedo</i>
eating	<i>comendo</i>
else	<i>senão</i>
end	<i>terminar</i>
energy	<i>energia</i>
enough	<i>o suficiente</i>
every	<i>todo</i>
everybody	<i>todo o mundo</i>
everyone	<i>todo o mundo</i>
example	<i>exemplo</i>
except	<i>exceto</i>
explains	<i>explica</i>
face	<i>cara</i>
families	<i>famílias</i>
family	<i>família</i>
far	<i>distante</i>
fast	<i>veloz</i>
faster	<i>mais rápido</i>
father	<i>pai</i>
feel	<i>sentir</i>
feeling	<i>sentindo</i>
feels	<i>sentimentos</i>
feet	<i>pés</i>
few	<i>poucos</i>
finally	<i>finalmente</i>
finds	<i>encontra</i>
finish	<i>terminar</i>
finished	<i>terminado</i>

finishes	<i>termina</i>
first	<i>primeiro</i>
fit	<i>caber</i>
follows	<i>segue</i>
for	<i>por</i>
forces	<i>força</i>
forgot	<i>esqueceu</i>
forgotten	<i>esquecido</i>
forward	<i>frente</i>
friends	<i>amigos</i>
from	<i>a partir de</i>
front	<i>frente</i>
generations	<i>gerações</i>
get	<i>pegar</i>
girl	<i>garotas</i>
girls	<i>garotas</i>
give	<i>dar</i>
gives	<i>dá</i>
go	<i>ir</i>
goes	<i>vai</i>
going	<i>indo</i>
good	<i>bom</i>
green	<i>verde</i>
ground	<i>chão</i>
group	<i>grupo</i>
groups	<i>grupos</i>
grow	<i>crescer</i>
grown	<i>crescido</i>
guess	<i>achar</i>
had	<i>teve</i>
hand	<i>mão</i>
hands	<i>mãos</i>
has	<i>tem</i>
have	<i>ter</i>
having	<i>tendo</i>
he	<i>ele</i>
head	<i>cabeça</i>
heads	<i>cabeças</i>
hear	<i>ouvir</i>
hears	<i>ouve</i>

help	<i>ajudar</i>
her	<i>dela</i>
here	<i>aqui</i>
high	<i>alto</i>
him	<i>ele</i>
his	<i>seu, dele</i>
hits	<i>acertar, bater</i>
hold	<i>segurar</i>
holding	<i>segurando</i>
holds	<i>segura</i>
home	<i>casa</i>
hope	<i>esperar</i>
hours	<i>horas</i>
house	<i>lar</i>
houses	<i>casas</i>
how	<i>como</i>
husband	<i>marido</i>
husbands	<i>maridos</i>
I	<i>eu</i>
if	<i>se</i>
important	<i>importante</i>
in	<i>dentro</i>
inside	<i>dentro</i>
into	<i>para dentro de</i>
introduce	<i>introduzir</i>
is	<i>é</i>
it	<i>isto</i>
job	<i>trabalho</i>
just	<i>somente</i>
keep	<i>continuar</i>
kid	<i>criança</i>
kids	<i>crianças</i>
kind	<i>gentil</i>
know	<i>conhecer, saber</i>
large	<i>amplo</i>
last	<i>durar</i>
late	<i>atrasado</i>
laugh	<i>rir</i>
laughing	<i>rindo</i>
laughs	<i>risos</i>

leave	<i>sair</i>
leaves	<i>sai</i>
less	<i>menos</i>
let	<i>deixar</i>
like	<i>gostar</i>
list	<i>lista</i>
listen	<i>ouvir</i>
listening	<i>ouvindo</i>
lists	<i>listas</i>
little	<i>pouco</i>
live	<i>viver</i>
long ago	<i>há muito tempo</i>
look	<i>ver</i>
looked	<i>viu</i>
looking	<i>vendo</i>
looks	<i>vê</i>
lost	<i>peer</i>
made	<i>fez</i>
make	<i>fazer</i>
making	<i>fazendo</i>
man	<i>homem</i>
many	<i>muitos</i>
martin	<i>martim</i>
me	<i>eu, mim</i>
mean	<i>significar</i>
means	<i>significa</i>
members	<i>membros</i>
men	<i>homens</i>
minute	<i>minuto</i>
more	<i>mais</i>
morning	<i>manhã</i>
most	<i>a maioria</i>
mother	<i>mãe</i>
mothers	<i>mães</i>
move	<i>mover-se</i>
moves	<i>se move</i>
moving	<i>se movendo</i>
Mr.	<i>Sr.</i>
Mrs.	<i>Sra.</i>
must	<i>deve</i>

my	<i>minha, meu</i>
name	<i>nome</i>
names	<i>nomes</i>
near	<i>perto</i>
necessary	<i>necessário</i>
need	<i>precisar</i>
needs	<i>precisa</i>
new	<i>novo</i>
next	<i>próximo, ao lado</i>
night	<i>noite</i>
no	<i>não</i>
not	<i>não</i>
nothing	<i>nada</i>
now	<i>agora</i>
number	<i>número</i>
of	<i>de</i>
office	<i>escritório</i>
official	<i>oficial</i>
often	<i>frequentemente</i>
ok	<i>ok</i>
old	<i>velho</i>
older	<i>mais velho</i>
oldest	<i>o mais velho</i>
on	<i>sobre</i>
once	<i>uma vez</i>
one	<i>um, uma</i>
ones	<i>aqueles</i>
only	<i>só</i>
open	<i>abrir</i>
opens	<i>abre</i>
operates	<i>opera</i>
or	<i>ou</i>
organized	<i>organizado</i>
organizes	<i>organiza</i>
original	<i>original</i>
other	<i>outro</i>
out	<i>fora</i>
over	<i>sobre</i>
own	<i>ter</i>
paper	<i>papel</i>

papers	<i>papéis</i>
pass	<i>passar</i>
past	<i>passado</i>
pause	<i>pausa</i>
pay	<i>pagar</i>
people	<i>pessoas</i>
performed	<i>realizado</i>
performing	<i>realizando</i>
person	<i>pessoa</i>
pick	<i>escolher</i>
piece	<i>pedaço</i>
pieces	<i>pedaços</i>
place	<i>colocar</i>
placed	<i>colocou</i>
places	<i>coloca</i>
planting	<i>plantio</i>
play	<i>brincar</i>
positions	<i>posições</i>
post	<i>correios</i>
prepare	<i>preparar</i>
pretty	<i>bonito</i>
program	<i>programa</i>
put	<i>colocar</i>
puts	<i>coloca</i>
questions	<i>perguntas</i>
quickly	<i>rapidamente</i>
raises	<i>levanta</i>
reaches	<i>atinge, alcança</i>
read	<i>ler</i>
ready	<i>pronto</i>
really	<i>realmente</i>
red	<i>vermelho</i>
remember	<i>lembrar</i>
remembered	<i>lembrou</i>
represents	<i>representa</i>
rest	<i>descansar</i>
resting	<i>em repouso</i>
right	<i>direito, certo, correto</i>
rocks	<i>pedras</i>
round	<i>redondo</i>

run	<i>correr</i>
runs	<i>corre</i>
said	<i>disse</i>
same	<i>mesmo</i>
sang	<i>cantou</i>
saw	<i>viu</i>
say	<i>dizer</i>
saying	<i>dizendo</i>
says	<i>diz</i>
school	<i>escola</i>
see	<i>ver</i>
seems	<i>parece</i>
separate	<i>separado</i>
several	<i>vários</i>
she	<i>ela</i>
short	<i>baixo, curto</i>
should	<i>deveria</i>
show	<i>mostrar</i>
shows	<i>mostra</i>
side	<i>lateral, lado</i>
sisters	<i>irmãs</i>
small	<i>pequena</i>
smile	<i>sorrir, sorriso</i>
smiling	<i>sorrindo</i>
so	<i>assim, então</i>
some	<i>algum</i>
someone	<i>alguém</i>
something	<i>algo</i>
sometimes	<i>às vezes</i>
son	<i>filho</i>
sons	<i>filhos</i>
soon	<i>em breve</i>
sorry	<i>desculpe</i>
sound	<i>som</i>
speaks	<i>fala</i>
specific	<i>específico</i>
stand	<i>ficar de pé</i>
standing	<i>de pé</i>
stands	<i>fica de pé</i>
start	<i>começar</i>

started	<i>começou</i>
stay	<i>ficar</i>
stayed	<i>ficou</i>
stays	<i>fica</i>
steps	<i>passos</i>
still	<i>ainda</i>
stop	<i>parar</i>
stopped	<i>parou</i>
stops	<i>para</i>
store	<i>loja</i>
stories	<i>histórias</i>
story	<i>história</i>
strike	<i>acertar, bater</i>
strong	<i>forte</i>
subject	<i>sujeito</i>
suddenly	<i>de repente</i>
summer	<i>verão</i>
summers	<i>verões</i>
supposed	<i>deve ser</i>
table	<i>mesa</i>
take	<i>levar</i>
takes	<i>leva</i>
talk	<i>conversar, falar</i>
talking	<i>conversando</i>
talks	<i>conversa</i>
taxes	<i>impostos</i>
teacher	<i>professor</i>
tell	<i>contar</i>
tend	<i>tender</i>
than	<i>que</i>
that	<i>que</i>
the	<i>a, o, as, os</i>
their	<i>seus, deles</i>
theirs	<i>seus, deles</i>
them	<i>eles, elas</i>
then	<i>então</i>
there	<i>lá</i>
these	<i>esses</i>
they	<i>elas, eles</i>
thing	<i>coisa</i>

things	<i>coisas</i>	want	<i>quer</i>
think	<i>achar, pensar</i>	wanted	<i>quis, queria</i>
thinking	<i>pensando</i>	wants	<i>quer</i>
this	<i>isto</i>	was	<i>foi</i>
though	<i>no entanto</i>	watches	<i>olha, assiste</i>
thought	<i>pensou</i>	watching	<i>olhando, assistindo</i>
through	<i>através dos</i>	way	<i>maneira</i>
throws	<i>joga</i>	we	<i>nós</i>
time	<i>tempo</i>	wear	<i>vestir</i>
times	<i>vezes</i>	wearing	<i>vestindo</i>
to	<i>para</i>	week	<i>semana</i>
today	<i>hoje</i>	well	<i>bem</i>
together	<i>juntos</i>	were	<i>estavam</i>
too	<i>também</i>	what	<i>que</i>
took	<i>tomou</i>	when	<i>quando</i>
touches	<i>tocar</i>	where	<i>onde</i>
town	<i>cidade</i>	while	<i>enquanto</i>
towns	<i>idades</i>	white	<i>branco</i>
trouble	<i>dificuldade</i>	who	<i>quem</i>
try	<i>experimentar, tentar</i>	whole	<i>todo</i>
trying	<i>tentando</i>	wife	<i>esposa</i>
turn	<i>vez, girar</i>	will	<i>vai</i>
turning	<i>girando</i>	window	<i>janela</i>
turns	<i>gira, vira</i>	wish	<i>desejar</i>
understand	<i>compreender, entender</i>	with	<i>com</i>
until	<i>até</i>	without	<i>sem</i>
up	<i>acima</i>	woman	<i>mulher</i>
us	<i>nós</i>	women	<i>mulheres</i>
use	<i>usar</i>	work	<i>trabalhar</i>
used	<i>usava</i>	working	<i>trabalhando</i>
very	<i>muito</i>	would	<i>seria</i>
village	<i>vilarejo</i>	writes	<i>escreve</i>
voice	<i>voz</i>	year	<i>ano</i>
voices	<i>vozes</i>	years	<i>anos</i>
waiting	<i>esperando</i>	yes	<i>sim</i>
waits	<i>espera</i>	you	<i>você, vocês</i>
walk	<i>andar</i>	young	<i>jovem</i>
walks	<i>anda</i>	your	<i>sua, seu</i>

GRUPO K-2 (1.001-2.000)

3,4% das palavras usadas no livro fazem parte deste grupo.

blowing	<i>soprando</i>	nobody	<i>ninguém</i>
breathe	<i>respirar</i>	normally	<i>normalmente</i>
breathes	<i>respira</i>	north	<i>norte</i>
breathing	<i>respirando</i>	onto	<i>em cima de</i>
complain	<i>reclamar</i>	pack	<i>matilha</i>
constructed	<i>construído</i>	path	<i>caminho</i>
context	<i>contexto</i>	perfectly	<i>perfeitamente</i>
copy	<i>copiar</i>	pockets	<i>bolsos</i>
corner	<i>canto</i>	proper	<i>apropriado, correto</i>
correct	<i>correto</i>	quiet	<i>tranquilo, quieto</i>
crowd	<i>multidão</i>	rain	<i>chuva</i>
defend	<i>defender</i>	remove	<i>remover, tirar</i>
dishes	<i>louça</i>	removes	<i>remove, tira</i>
dries	<i>seca</i>	safe	<i>cofre</i>
drying	<i>secando</i>	selects	<i>seleciona</i>
elements	<i>elementos</i>	self	<i>auto</i>
excited	<i>animado</i>	seriously	<i>a sério</i>
fair	<i>justo</i>	severe	<i>severo</i>
flowers	<i>flores</i>	shirt	<i>camisa</i>
forth	<i>para frente</i>	shoulders	<i>ombros</i>
frequently	<i>frequentemente</i>	shouts	<i>grita</i>
glad	<i>alegre</i>	shut	<i>fechar</i>
hi	<i>oi</i>	spot	<i>mancha</i>
jokes	<i>piadas</i>	square	<i>praça</i>
kitchen	<i>cozinha</i>	stone	<i>pedra</i>
knocks	<i>bate</i>	stones	<i>pedras</i>
leg	<i>perna</i>	tall	<i>alto</i>
legs	<i>pernas</i>	tradition	<i>tradição</i>
lifts	<i>levanta</i>	warm	<i>quente</i>
located	<i>localizado</i>	waves	<i>acena com a mão</i>
lunch	<i>almoço</i>	wood	<i>madeira</i>
mixes	<i>mistura</i>	yard	<i>jardim</i>
mixing	<i>misturando</i>		

GRUPO K-3 (2.001-3.000)

2,1% das palavras usadas no livro fazem parte deste grupo.

anymore	<i>não mais</i>	nervous	<i>nervoso</i>
arrival	<i>chegada</i>	pile	<i>pilha</i>
coal	<i>carvão</i>	precisely	<i>precisamente</i>
consults	<i>consulta</i>	pretending	<i> fingindo</i>
crazy	<i>louco</i>	quietly	<i>silenciosamente</i>
devote	<i>dedicar</i>	screams	<i>grita</i>
firmly	<i>firmemente</i>	seventh	<i>sétimo</i>
five	<i>cinco</i>	seventy	<i>setenta</i>
folded	<i>dobrado</i>	shelf	<i>estante</i>
fools	<i>tolos</i>	sink	<i>pia</i>
four	<i>quatro</i>	sixteen	<i>dezesseis</i>
gently	<i>suavemente</i>	skirt	<i>saia</i>
grass	<i>grama</i>	substitute	<i>substituir</i>
greet	<i>saudar</i>	three	<i>três</i>
hello	<i>olá</i>	throat	<i>garganta</i>
hesitates	<i>hesita</i>	twelve	<i>doze</i>
hundred	<i>centenas</i>	two	<i>dois</i>
hurry	<i>dar pressa</i>	whisper	<i>sussurrar</i>
june	<i>junho</i>	whispers	<i>sussurra</i>
loud	<i>alto (volume)</i>		
naturally	<i>naturalmente</i>		

GRUPO K-4 (3.001-4.000)

0,3% das palavras usadas no livro fazem parte deste grupo.

blank	<i>em branco</i>
correctly	<i>corretamente</i>
formally	<i>formalmente</i>
interfere	<i>interferir</i>
pronounce	<i>pronunciar</i>
punishments	<i>castigos</i>
ritual	<i>ritual</i>
rituals	<i>rituais</i>

GRUPO “OFF-LIST” (4.001 +)

3,31% das palavras usadas no livro fazem parte deste grupo.

admiration	<i>admiração</i>	nervously	<i>nervosamente</i>
angrily	<i>com raiva</i>	nods	<i>acena com a cabeça</i>
apron	<i>aventail</i>	noon	<i>meio-dia</i>
barn	<i>celeiro</i>	nuts	<i>nozes</i>
born	<i>nascer</i>	obediently	<i>obedientemente</i>
breeze	<i>brisa</i>	overlarge	<i>grande demais</i>
bye	<i>tchau</i>	paraphernalia	<i>parafernália</i>
caves	<i>cavernas</i>	pebbles	<i>seixos</i>
colorful	<i>colorida</i>	pencil	<i>lápiz</i>
consciously	<i>conscientemente</i>	politely	<i>educadamente</i>
corn	<i>milho</i>	postmaster	<i>chefe dos correios</i>
defiantly	<i>desafiadoramente</i>	recital	<i>recital</i>
delicately	<i>delicadamente</i>	recitation	<i>recitação</i>
desperately	<i>desesperadamente</i>	reluctantly	<i>relutantemente</i>
dirt	<i>terra</i>	remorse	<i>remorso</i>
gossip	<i>fofoca</i>	salute	<i>saudação</i>
grave	<i>sério</i>	severely	<i>severamente</i>
grocery	<i>mercadinho</i>	soberly	<i>sobriamente</i>
grunts	<i>grunhe</i>	softly	<i>suavemente</i>
Halloween	<i>dia das bruxas</i>	somberly	<i>sombrio</i>
happily	<i>felizmente</i>	stool	<i>banquinho</i>
humoredly	<i>com humor</i>	sweater	<i>agasalho</i>
interminably	<i>interminavelmente</i>	sweaters	<i>suéteres</i>
jeans	<i>jeans</i>	teenage	<i>adolescência</i>
jovial	<i>jovial</i>	tractors	<i>tratores</i>
jr	<i>jr</i>	unfolds	<i>se desdobra</i>
liberty	<i>liberdade</i>	unmusical	<i>não musical</i>
lotteries	<i>loterias</i>	villagers	<i>aldeões</i>
lottery	<i>loteria</i>	yells	<i>grita</i>
loudly	<i>ruidosamente</i>		