



the Lottery

UMA LEITURA GUIADA EM INGLÊS PARA

INTERMEDIATE+



INGLÊS ESSENCIAL

By Shirley Jackson

Important Links

Links Importantes

“The Lottery” com áudio Online: <https://indd.adobe.com/view/1f1bbe61-7ca3-4271-abb4-cf5c846ded17>

YouTube Inglês Essencial: <https://www.youtube.com/inglesessencial>

Site Inglês Essencial: www.inglesessencial.com

Facebook: www.facebook.com/inglesess

Instagram: www.instagram.com/ingles.essencial

Twitter: www.twitter.com/inglesessencial

Spotify: [The Lottery \(INTERMEDIATE\)](#)

Apple Podcasts: [The Lottery \(INTERMEDIATE\)](#)

DOAR:

<https://www.inglesessencial.com/doaragora>

Hi! I'm Josh Cashill, professor de inglês no **INGLÊS ESSENCIAL**. Muito obrigado por escolher este livro. Eu tenho certeza que você vai curtir a experiência.

Antes de continuar lendo, tome um momento para deixar sua contribuição. Sua ajuda vai garantir que o conteúdo no **INGLÊS ESSENCIAL** seja disponível para todos. Clique no botão **DOAR**, ou escolha um valor usando **PIX**.

<https://www.inglesessencial.com/doaragora>



DOAR

CRÉDITO, DÉBITO,
BOLETO, DEPÓSITO

R\$ 3 PIX

R\$ 5 PIX

R\$ 10 PIX

R\$ 25 PIX

THANK YOU!



THE LOTTERY

(INTERMEDIATE)

THE MORNING of June 27th was clear and sunny, with the fresh warmth of a full-summer day; the flowers were blossoming profusely and the grass was richly green. The people of the village began to gather in the square, between the post office and the bank, around ten o'clock; in some towns there were so many people that the lottery took two days and had to be started on June 26th, but in this village, where there were only about three hundred people, the whole lottery took less than two hours, so it could begin at ten o'clock in the morning and still be through in time to allow the villagers to get home for noon dinner.

The children assembled first, of course. School was recently over for the summer, and the feeling of liberty sat uneasily on most of them; they tended to gather together quietly for a while before they broke into boisterous play, and their talk was still of the classroom and the teacher, of books and reprimands.

Bobby Martin had already stuffed his pockets full of stones, and the other boys soon followed his example, selecting the smoothest and roundest stones.

Bobby and Harry Jones and Dickie Delacroix—the villagers pronounced this name “Dellacroy”—eventually made a great pile of stones in one corner of the square and guarded it against the raids of the other boys. The girls stood aside, talking among themselves, looking over their shoulders at the boys, and the very small children rolled in the dust or clung to the hands of their older brothers or sisters.

Soon the men began to gather, surveying their own children, speaking of planting and rain, tractors and taxes. They stood together, away from the pile of stones in the corner, and their jokes were quiet and they smiled rather than laughed.

The women, wearing faded house dresses and sweaters, came shortly after their menfolk. They greeted one another and exchanged bits of gossip as they went to join their husbands. Soon the women, standing by their husbands, began to call to their children, and the children came reluctantly, having to be called four or five times. Bobby Martin ducked under his mother’s grasping hand and ran, laughing, back to the pile of stones. His father spoke up sharply, and Bobby came quickly and took his place between his father and his oldest brother.

The lottery was conducted—as were the square dances, the teen-age club, the Halloween program—by Mr. Summers, who had time and energy to devote to civic activities. He was a round-faced, jovial man and he ran the coal business, and people were sorry for him, because he had no children and his wife was a scold.

When he arrived in the square, carrying the black wooden box, there was a murmur of conversation among the villagers, and he waved and called, “Little late today, folks.” The postmaster, Mr. Graves, followed him, carrying a three-legged stool, and the stool was put in the center of the square and Mr. Summers set the black box down on it. The villagers kept their distance, leaving a space between themselves and the stool, and when Mr. Summers said, “Some of you fellows want to give me a hand?” there was a hesitation before two men, Mr. Martin and his oldest son, Baxter, came forward to hold the box steady on the stool while Mr. Summers stirred up the papers inside it.

The original paraphernalia for the lottery had been lost long ago, and the black box now resting on the stool had been put into use even before Old Man Warner, the oldest man in town, was born. Mr. Summers spoke frequently to the villagers about making a new box, but no one liked to upset even as much tradition as was represented by the black box.

There was a story that the present box had been made with some pieces of the box that had preceded it, the one that had been constructed when the first people settled down to make a village here. Every year, after the lottery, Mr. Summers began talking again about a new box, but every year the subject was allowed to fade off without anything's being done. The black box grew shabbier each year; by now it was no longer completely black but splintered badly along one side to show the original wood color, and in some places faded or stained.

Mr. Martin and his oldest son, Baxter, held the black box securely on the stool until Mr. Summers had stirred the papers thoroughly with his hand. Because so much of the ritual had been forgotten or discarded, Mr. Summers had been successful in having slips of paper substituted for the chips of wood that had been used for generations. Chips of wood, Mr. Summers had argued, had been all very well when the village was tiny, but now that the population was more than three hundred and likely to keep on growing, it was necessary to use something that would fit more easily into the black box.

The night before the lottery, Mr. Summers and Mr. Graves made up the slips of paper and put them in the box, and it was then taken to the safe of Mr. Summers' coal company and locked up until Mr. Summers was ready to take it to the square next morning. The rest of the year, the box was put away, sometimes one place, sometimes another; it had spent one year in Mr. Graves's barn and another year underfoot in the post office, and sometimes it was set on a shelf in the Martin grocery and left there.

There was a great deal of fussing to be done before Mr. Summers declared the lottery open. There were the lists to make up—of heads of families, heads of households in each family, members of each household in each family.

There was the proper swearing-in of Mr. Summers by the postmaster, as the official of the lottery; at one time, some people remembered, there had been a recital of some sort, performed by the official of the lottery, a perfunctory, tuneless chant that had been rattled off duly each year; some people believed that the official of the lottery used to stand just so when he said or sang it, others believed that he was supposed to walk among the people, but years and years ago this part of the ritual had been allowed to lapse.

There had been, also, a ritual salute, which the official of the lottery had had to use in addressing each person who came up to draw from the box, but this also had changed with time, until now it was felt necessary only for the official to speak to each person approaching. Mr. Summers was very good at all this; in his clean white shirt and blue jeans, with one hand resting carelessly on the black box, he seemed very proper and important as he talked interminably to Mr. Graves and the Martins.

Just as Mr. Summers finally left off talking and turned to the assembled villagers, Mrs. Hutchinson came hurriedly along the path to the square, her sweater thrown over her shoulders, and slid into place in the back of the crowd.

“Clean forgot what day it was,” she said to Mrs. Delacroix, who stood next to her, and they both laughed softly.

“Thought my old man was out back stacking wood,” Mrs. Hutchinson went on, “and then I looked out the window and the kids was gone, and then I remembered it was the twenty- seventh and came a-running.”

She dried her hands on her apron, and Mrs. Delacroix said, “You’re in time, though. They’re still talking away up there.”

Mrs. Hutchinson craned her neck to see through the crowd and found her husband and children standing near the front. She tapped Mrs. Delacroix on the arm as a farewell and began to make her way through the crowd.

The people separated good-humoredly to let her through; two or three people said, in voices just loud enough to be heard across the crowd, “Here comes your Missus Hutchinson,” and “Bill, she made it after all.” Mrs. Hutchinson reached her husband, and Mr. Summers, who had been waiting, said cheerfully, “Thought we were going to have to get on without you, Tessie.”

Mrs. Hutchinson said, grinning, “Wouldn’t have me leave m’dishes in the sink, now, would you, Joe?,” and soft laughter ran through the crowd as the people stirred back into position after Mrs. Hutchinson’s arrival.

“Well, now,” Mr. Summers said soberly, “guess we better get started, get this over with, so we can go back to work. Anybody ain’t here?”

“Dunbar,” several people said. “Dunbar, Dunbar.”

Mr. Summers consulted his list. “Clyde Dunbar,” he said. “That’s right. He’s broke his leg, hasn’t he? Who’s drawing for him?”

“Me, I guess,” a woman said, and Mr. Summers turned to look at her. “Wife draws for her husband,” Mr. Summers said. “Don’t you have a grown boy to do it for you, Janey?” Although Mr. Summers and everyone else in the village knew the answer perfectly well, it was the business of the official of the lottery to ask such questions formally. Mr. Summers waited with an expression of polite interest while Mrs. Dunbar answered.

“Horace’s not but sixteen yet,” Mrs. Dunbar said regretfully. “Guess I gotta fill in for the old man this year.” “Right,” Mr. Summers said. He made a note on the list he was holding.

Then he asked, “Watson boy drawing this year?”

A tall boy in the crowd raised his hand. “Here,” he said. “I’m drawing for m’mother and me.” He blinked his eyes nervously and ducked his head as several voices in the crowd said things like “Good fellow, Jack,” and “Glad to see your mother’s got a man to do it.”

“Well,” Mr. Summers said, “guess that’s everyone. Old Man Warner make it?”

“Here,” a voice said, and Mr. Summers nodded.

A sudden hush fell on the crowd as Mr. Summers cleared his throat and looked at the list. “All ready?” he called. “Now, I’ll read the names—heads of families first—and the men come up and take a paper out of the box. Keep the paper folded in your hand without looking at it until everyone has had a turn. Everything clear?”

The people had done it so many times that they only half listened to the directions; most of them were quiet, wetting their lips, not looking around.

Then Mr. Summers raised one hand high and said, “Adams.” A man disengaged himself from the crowd and came forward. “Hi, Steve,” Mr. Summers said, and Mr. Adams said, “Hi, Joe.” They grinned at one another humorlessly and nervously.

Then Mr. Adams reached into the black box and took out a folded paper. He held it firmly by one corner as he turned and went hastily back to his place in the crowd, where he stood a little apart from his family, not looking down at his hand.



CLIQUE AQUI
PARA
DOAR

CLIQUE AQUI
PARA
DOAR

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

“Seems like there’s no time at all between lotteries any more,” Mrs. Delacroix said to Mrs. Graves in the back row. “Seems like we got through with the last one only last week.”

“Time sure goes fast,” Mrs. Graves said. “Clark.... Delacroix.”

“There goes my old man,” Mrs. Delacroix said. She held her breath while her husband went forward.

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

“We’re next,” Mrs. Graves said. She watched while Mr. Graves came around from the side of the box, greeted Mr. Summers gravely, and selected a slip of paper from the box.

By now, all through the crowd there were men holding the small folded papers in their large hands, turning them over and over nervously. Mrs. Dunbar and her two sons stood together, Mrs. Dunbar holding the slip of paper.

“Harburt.... Hutchinson.”

“Get up there, Bill,” Mrs. Hutchinson said, and the people near her laughed.

“Jones.”

“They do say,” Mr. Adams said to Old Man Warner, who stood next to him, “that over in the north village they’re talking of giving up the lottery.”

Old Man Warner snorted. “Pack of crazy fools,” he said. “Listening to the young folks, nothing’s good enough for them. Next thing you know, they’ll be wanting to go back to living in caves, nobody work any more, live that way for a while.

Used to be a saying about ‘Lottery in June, corn be heavy soon.’ First thing you know, we’d all be eating stewed chickweed and acorns. There’s always been a lottery,” he added petulantly. “Bad enough to see young Joe Summers up there joking with everybody.”

“Some places have already quit lotteries,” Mrs. Adams said.

“Nothing but trouble in that,” Old Man Warner said stoutly. “Pack of young fools.”

“Martin.” And Bobby Martin watched his father go forward. “Overdyke....Percy.”

“I wish they’d hurry,” Mrs. Dunbar said to her older son. “I wish they’d hurry.”

“They’re almost through,” her son said.

“You get ready to run tell Dad,” Mrs. Dunbar said. Mr. Summers called his own name and then stepped forward precisely and selected a slip from the box. Then he called, “Warner.”

“Seventy-seventh year I been in the lottery,” Old Man Warner said as he went through the crowd. “Seventy-seventh time.”

“Watson.” The tall boy came awkwardly through the crowd. Someone said, “Don’t be nervous, Jack,” and Mr. Summers said, “Take your time, son.”

“Zanini.”

After that, there was a long pause, a breathless pause, until Mr. Summers, holding his slip of paper in the air, said, “All right, fellows.” For a minute, no one moved, and then all the slips of paper were opened. Suddenly, all the women began to speak at once, saying, “Who is it?” “Who’s got it?” “Is it the Dunbars?” “Is it the Watsons?” Then the voices began to say, “It’s Hutchinson. It’s Bill,” “Bill Hutchinson’s got it.”

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

People began to look around to see the Hutchinsons. Bill Hutchinson was standing quiet, staring down at the paper in his hand. Suddenly, Tessie Hutchinson shouted to Mr. Summers, "You didn't give him time enough to take any paper he wanted. I saw you. It wasn't fair!"

"Be a good sport, Tessie," Mrs. Delacroix called, and Mrs. Graves said, "All of us took the same chance."

"Shut up, Tessie," Bill Hutchinson said.

"Well, everyone," Mr. Summers said, "that was done pretty fast, and now we've got to be hurrying a little more to get done in time." He consulted his next list. "Bill," he said, "you draw for the Hutchinson family. You got any other households in the Hutchinsons?"

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

"Daughters draw with their husbands' families, Tessie," Mr. Summers said gently. "You know that as well as anyone else."

"It wasn't fair," Tessie said.

"I guess not, Joe," Bill Hutchinson said regretfully. "My daughter draws with her husband's family, that's only fair. And I've got no other family except the kids."

“Then, as far as drawing for families is concerned, it’s you,” Mr. Summers said in explanation, “and as far as drawing for households is concerned, that’s you, too. Right?”

“Right,” Bill Hutchinson said.

“How many kids, Bill?” Mr. Summers asked formally.

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

“All right, then,” Mr. Summers said. “Harry, you got their tickets back?” Mr. Graves nodded and held up the slips of paper. “Put them in the box, then,” Mr. Summers directed. “Take Bill’s and put it in.”

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

Mr. Graves had selected the five slips and put them in the box, and he dropped all the papers but those onto the ground, where the breeze caught them and lifted them off.

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

“Ready, Bill?” Mr. Summers asked, and Bill Hutchinson, with one quick glance around at his wife and children, nodded.

“Remember,” Mr. Summers said, “take the slips and keep them folded until each person has taken one. Harry, you help little Dave.” Mr. Graves took the hand of the little boy, who came willingly with him up to the box. “Take a paper out of the box, Davy,” Mr. Summers said. Davy put his hand into the box and laughed. “Take just one paper,” Mr. Summers said. “Harry, you hold it for him.” Mr. Graves took the child’s hand and removed the folded paper from the tight fist and held it while little Dave stood next to him and looked up at him wonderingly.

“Nancy next,” Mr. Summers said. Nancy was twelve, and her school friends breathed heavily as she went forward, switching her skirt, and took a slip daintily from the box.

“Bill, Jr.,” Mr. Summers said, and Billy, his face red and his feet overlarge, nearly knocked the box over as he got a paper out. “Tessie,” Mr. Summers said. She hesitated for a minute, looking around defiantly, and then set her lips and went up to the box. She snatched a paper out and held it behind her.

“Bill,” Mr. Summers said, and Bill Hutchinson reached into the box and felt around, bringing his hand out at last with the slip of paper in it.

The crowd was quiet. A girl whispered, “I hope it’s not Nancy,” and the sound of the whisper reached the edges of the crowd.

“It’s not the way it used to be,” Old Man Warner said clearly. “People ain’t the way they used to be.”

“All right,” Mr. Summers said. “Open the papers. Harry, you open little Dave’s.”

Mr. Graves opened the slip of paper and there was a general sigh through the crowd as he held it up and everyone could see that it was blank. Nancy and Bill, Jr., opened theirs at the same time, and both beamed and laughed, turning around to the crowd and holding their slips of paper above their heads.

“Tessie,” Mr. Summers said. There was a pause, and then Mr. Summers looked at Bill Hutchinson, and Bill unfolded his paper and showed it. It was blank.

“It’s Tessie,” Mr. Summers said, and his voice was hushed. “Show us her paper, Bill.”

Bill Hutchinson went over to his wife and forced the slip of paper out of her hand. It had a black spot on it, the black spot Mr. Summers had made the night before with the heavy pencil in the coal-company office. Bill Hutchinson held it up, and there was a stir in the crowd.

“All right, folks,” Mr. Summers said. “Let’s finish quickly.”

Although the villagers had forgotten the ritual and lost the original black box, they still remembered to use stones. The pile of stones the boys had made earlier was ready; there were stones on the ground with the blowing scraps of paper that had come out of the box.

Mrs. Delacroix selected a stone so large she had to pick it up with both hands and turned to Mrs. Dunbar. "Come on," she said. "Hurry up."

Mrs. Dunbar had small stones in both hands, and she said, gasping for breath, "I can't run at all. You'll have to go ahead and I'll catch up with you." The children had stones already, and someone gave little Davy Hutchinson a few pebbles.

Tessie Hutchinson was in the center of a cleared space by now, and she held her hands out desperately as the villagers moved in on her. "It isn't fair," she said. A stone hit her on the side of the head.

Old Man Warner was saying, "Come on, come on, everyone." Steve Adams was in the front of the crowd of villagers, with Mrs. Graves beside him.

"It isn't fair, it isn't right," Mrs. Hutchinson screamed, and then they were upon her.

THE END

PENSE EM DOAR

Espero que você esteja curtido este livro. Antes de continuar, faça uma contribuição para manter o conteúdo do **INGLÊS ESSENCIAL** acessível de forma gratuita!



DOAR

CRÉDITO, DÉBITO,
BOLETO, DEPÓSITO

RS 3 PIX

RS 5 PIX

RS 10 PIX

RS 25 PIX

The Lottery

A Loteria

For Intermediate Students

Para Alunos Intermediarios

**The morning of June 27th was clear and sunny,
with the fresh warmth of a full-summer day;**

*A manhã de 27 de junho estava límpida e ensolarada, com o calor
refrescante de um dia em pleno verão;*

**the flowers were blossoming profusely and the
grass was richly green.**

as flores desabrochavam em profusão, e a grama era de um verde vivo.

**The people of the village began to gather in the
square, between the post office and the bank,
around ten o'clock;**

*Os habitantes do vilarejo começaram a se reunir na praça, entre os
correios e o banco, por volta de dez da manhã;*

**in some towns there were so many people that the
lottery took two days and had to be started on June
26th,**

*em algumas cidades, havia tantas pessoas que a loteria durava dois dias
e tinha que começar em 26 de junho.*

but in this village, where there were only about three hundred people, the whole lottery took less than two hours, so it could begin at ten o'clock in the morning and still be through in time to allow the villagers to get home for noon dinner.

Neste vilarejo, porém, no qual havia apenas cerca de 300 pessoas, a loteria inteira durava menos de duas horas, por isso, podia começar às dez da manhã e ainda acabar a tempo de permitir que seus habitantes voltassem a casa para fazer a refeição do meio-dia.

The children assembled first, of course.

Sem dúvida, as crianças foram as primeiras a se reunir.

School was recently over for the summer, and the feeling of liberty sat uneasily on most of them;

Recentemente, a escola fechara para o verão, e a sensação de liberdade instalara-se inquietamente na maioria;

they tended to gather together quietly for a while before they broke into boisterous play, and their talk was still of the classroom and the teacher, of books and reprimands.

elas tendiam a se juntar em silêncio por um tempo antes que irrompessem numa brincadeira barulhenta. E a conversa ainda era sobre a turma e a professora, os livros e os castigos.

Bobby Martin had already stuffed his pockets full of stones, and the other boys soon followed his example, selecting the smoothest and roundest stones;

Bobby Martin já enchera os bolsos com pedras; os outros garotos logo seguiram seu exemplo e selecionaram as mais lisas e redondas;

Bobby and Harry Jones and Dickie Delacroix — the villagers pronounced this name “Dellacroy” — eventually made a great pile of stones in one corner of the square and guarded it against the raids of the other boys.

Bobby, Harry Jones e Dickie Delacroix - os habitantes pronunciavam “Dellacroy” - finalmente fizeram uma grande pilha de pedras em um canto da praça e a protegeram dos ataques-surpresa dos outros garotos.

The girls stood aside, talking among themselves, looking over their shoulders at the boys, and the very small children rolled in the dust or clung to the hands of their older brothers or sisters.

As garotas se mantiveram a distância e conversavam entre si, olhando por cima dos ombros para os meninos; crianças muito pequenas rolavam na terra ou seguravam as mãos de irmãos ou irmãs mais velhos.

Soon the men began to gather, surveying their own children, speaking of planting and rain, tractors and taxes.

Pouco depois, os homens começaram a se reunir. Observando os próprios filhos, falavam sobre plantio e chuva, tratores e impostos.

They stood together, away from the pile of stones in the corner, and their jokes were quiet and they smiled rather than laughed.

Eles ficavam de pé, juntos, longe da pilha de pedras no canto, suas piadas eram silenciosas, e sorriam em vez de dar risadas.

The women, wearing faded house dresses and sweaters, came shortly after their menfolk.

As mulheres vestiam roupas de casa e suéteres desbotados, e chegaram pouco depois dos homens.

They greeted one another and exchanged bits of gossip as they went to join their husbands.

Elas se cumprimentavam e fofocavam conforme se juntavam aos maridos.

Soon the women, standing by their husbands, began to call to their children, and the children came reluctantly, having to be called four or five times.

Logo, as mulheres, de pé, ao lado dos homens, começaram a chamar seus filhos, e eles vinham, relutantes, tendo que ser chamados quatro ou cinco vezes.

Bobby Martin ducked under his mother's grasping hand and ran, laughing, back to the pile of stones.

Bobby Martin abaixou-se sob a mão da mãe que o apertava e correu, às gargalhadas, de volta para a pilha de pedras.

His father spoke up sharply, and Bobby came quickly and took his place between his father and his oldest brother.

O pai ergueu a voz abruptamente, e Bobby se aproximou rápido, assumindo seu lugar entre o pai e o irmão mais velho.

The lottery was conducted—as were the square dances, the teen-age club, the Halloween program—by Mr. Summers, who had time and energy to devote to civic activities.

A loteria era conduzida” assim como as quadrilhas, o clube juvenil, o programa do Halloween” pelo Sr. Summers, que tinha tempo e energia para dedicar às atividades cívicas.

He was a round-faced, jovial man and he ran the coal business, and people were sorry for him, because he had no children and his wife was a scold.

Era um homem jovial, de rosto redondo, administrava o negócio de carvão, e as pessoas lamentavam por ele, pois não tinha filhos, e a esposa era uma megera.

When he arrived in the square, carrying the black wooden box, there was a murmur of conversation among the villagers, and he waved and called, “Little late today, folks.”

Quando chegou à praça, carregando a caixa de madeira preta, ouviu-se um murmúrio de conversa entre os habitantes, e ele acenou e falou: “Um pouco atrasado hoje, amigos.”

The postmaster, Mr. Graves, followed him, carrying a three-legged stool, and the stool was put in the center of the square and Mr. Summers set the black box down on it.

O carteiro, o Sr. Graves, o acompanhava e trazia um tamborete com três pernas. O banquinho foi colocado no centro da praça e o Sr. Summers pôs a caixa preta em cima dele.

The villagers kept their distance, leaving a space between themselves and the stool, and when Mr. Summers said, “Some of you fellows want to give me a hand?”

Os habitantes mantinham distância, deixando um espaço entre eles e o tamborete. E quando o Sr. Summers falou: “Algum de vocês, amigos, quer me dar uma ajuda?”

there was a hesitation before two men, Mr. Martin and his oldest son, Baxter, came forward to hold the box steady on the stool while Mr. Summers stirred up the papers inside it.

houve uma hesitação antes de dois homens, o Sr. Martin e seu filho mais velho, Baxter, darem um passo a frente e segurarem a caixa equilibrada no banquinho enquanto o Sr. Summers remexia os papéis dentro dela.

The original paraphernalia for the lottery had been lost long ago, and the black box now resting on the stool had been put into use even before Old Man Warner, the oldest man in town, was born.

A parafernália original para a loteria fora perdida havia muito tempo, e a caixa preta que agora estava apoiada no banco havia sido posta em uso mesmo antes do Velho Warner, o homem mais velho da cidade, nascer.

Mr. Summers spoke frequently to the villagers about making a new box, but no one liked to upset even as much tradition as was represented by the black box.

O Sr. Summers conversava com frequência com os habitantes sobre fazer uma nova caixa, mas ninguém gostava de perturbar a tradição representada pelo objeto preto.

There was a story that the present box had been made with some pieces of the box that had preceded it, the one that had been constructed when the first people settled down to make a village here.

Havia uma história de que a caixa atual fora feita com alguns pedaços da caixa que a precedera, que fora construída quando as primeiras pessoas se instalaram para criar um vilarejo aqui.

Every year, after the lottery, Mr. Summers began talking again about a new box, but every year the subject was allowed to fade off without anything's being done.

Todos os anos, após a loteria, o Sr. Summers começava a falar mais uma vez sobre uma nova caixa, mas todos os anos deixavam que o assunto morresse sem que coisa alguma fosse feita.

The black box grew shabbier each year;

A cada ano, a caixa preta ficava mais danificada:

by now it was no longer completely black but splintered badly along one side to show the original wood color, and in some places faded or stained.

agora nem era mais totalmente desta cor, mas, muito lascada em um dos lados, mostrava a cor original da madeira e, em alguns locais estava desbotada ou manchada.

Mr. Martin and his oldest son, Baxter, held the black box securely on the stool until Mr. Summers had stirred the papers thoroughly with his hand.

O Sr. Martin e o filho mais velho, Baxter, seguraram a caixa preta com firmeza em cima do banco até o Sr. Summers remexer totalmente os papéis com a mão.

Because so much of the ritual had been forgotten or discarded, Mr. Summers had been successful in having slips of paper substituted for the chips of wood that had been used for generations.

Como grande parte do ritual fora esquecida ou descartada, o Sr. Summers conseguira substituir as lascas de madeira, usadas durante gerações, por pedacinhos de papel.

Chips of wood, Mr. Summers had argued, had been all very well when the village was tiny,

Lascas de madeira, argumentara ele, tinham servido muito bem quando o vilarejo era minúsculo,

but now that the population was more than three hundred and likely to keep on growing,

mas agora que a população era de mais de 300 habitantes, e provavelmente continuaria a crescer,

it was necessary to use something that would fit more easily into the black box.

era necessário usar alguma coisa que coubesse mais facilmente na caixa preta.

The night before the lottery, Mr. Summers and Mr. Graves made up the slips of paper and put them in the box,

Na noite anterior à loteria, o Sr. Summers e o Sr. Graves prepararam os pedacinhos de papel e os guardaram na caixa,

and it was then taken to the safe of Mr. Summers' coal company and locked up until Mr. Summers was ready to take it to the square next morning.

ela foi então levada para o cofre da companhia de carvão do Sr. Summers e ficou trancada lá até que ele estivesse pronto para levá-la à praça na manhã seguinte.

The rest of the year, the box was put away, sometimes one place, sometimes another;

No restante do ano, a caixa ficava guardada; às vezes, em um lugar, outras vezes, em outro;

it had spent one year in Mr. Graves's barn and another year underfoot in the post office, and sometimes it was set on a shelf in the Martin grocery and left there.

ela passara um ano no celeiro do Sr. Graves e outro ano no chão dos correios. E, algumas vezes, era colocada em uma prateleira na quitanda de Martin e deixada ali.

There was a great deal of fussing to be done before Mr. Summers declared the lottery open.

Ouvia-se um grande burburinho até que o Sr. Summers declarasse a loteria aberta.

There were the lists to make up—of heads of families, heads of households in each family, members of each household in each family.

Havia listas a serem preparadas: com os chefes de família, chefes dos moradores de cada casa, moradores de cada casa em cada família.

There was the proper swearing-in of Mr. Summers by the postmaster, as the official of the lottery;

E o devido juramento feito pelo Sr. Summers ao carteiro, enquanto oficial da loteria;

at one time, some people remembered, there had been a recital of some sort, performed by the official of the lottery,

antigamente, como se recordavam algumas pessoas, ocorria um tipo de recital, cantado pelo oficial da loteria:

a perfunctory, tuneless chant that had been rattled off duly each year;

um cântico pouco melódico e monótono, que fora recitado apressadamente, como estava previsto, a cada ano;

some people believed that the official of the lottery used to stand just so when he said or sang it,

algumas pessoas acreditavam que o oficial da loteria costumava ficar simplesmente parado quando recitava ou cantava;

others believed that he was supposed to walk among the people,

outros julgavam que ele deveria caminhar entre as pessoas,

but years and years ago this part of the ritual had been allowed to lapse.

mas havia muitos anos que esta parte do ritual acabara caducando.

There had been, also, a ritual salute, which the official of the lottery had had to use in addressing each person who came up to draw from the box,

Além disso, via-se um ritual de saudação, que o oficial da loteria teria que usar ao se dirigir a cada pessoa que aparecia para sortear da caixa,

but this also had changed with time, until now it was felt necessary only for the official to speak to each person approaching.

mas isso também mudara com o tempo, e agora somente era necessário que o oficial cumprimentasse cada pessoa que se aproximava.

Mr. Summers was very good at all this; in his clean white shirt and blue jeans, with one hand resting carelessly on the black box, he seemed very proper and important as he talked interminably to Mr. Graves and the Martins.

O Sr. Summers era muito bom nisso tudo; com a camisa branca limpa e a calça jeans azul, uma das mãos apoiada negligentemente sobre a caixa preta, ele parecia muito decente e importante ao conversar interminavelmente com o Sr. Graves e os Martin.

Just as Mr. Summers finally left off talking and turned to the assembled villagers, Mrs. Hutchinson came hurriedly along the path to the square, her sweater thrown over her shoulders, and slid into place in the back of the crowd.

Assim que o Sr. Summers finalmente parou de falar e se voltou para os habitantes reunidos, a Sra. Hutchinson veio apressadamente pelo caminho até a praça, com o suéter jogado sobre os ombros, e se esgueirou até o local no fundo da multidão.

“Clean forgot what day it was,” she said to Mrs. Delacroix, who stood next to her, and they both laughed softly.

“Esqueci completamente que dia era,” falou à Sra. Delacroix, que estava de pé junto a ela, e ambas esboçaram um sorriso.

“Thought my old man was out back stacking wood,” Mrs. Hutchinson went on, “and then I looked out the window and the kids was gone, and then I remembered it was the twenty- seventh and came a-running.”

“Pensei que meu velho tivesse saído de novo para empilhar lenha,” emendou a Sra. Hutchinson, “e então olhei pela janela, os garotos tinham sumido; aí me lembrei de que era dia 27 e vim correndo.”

She dried her hands on her apron, and Mrs. Delacroix said, “You’re in time, though. They’re still talking away up there.”

Ela enxugou as mãos no avental, e a Sra. Delacroix falou:

“Mas você chegou a tempo. Eles ainda estão conversando por lá.”

Mrs. Hutchinson craned her neck to see through the crowd and found her husband and children standing near the front.

A Sra. Hutchinson esticou o pescoço para enxergar através da multidão, e viu o marido e os filhos de pé quase na frente.

She tapped Mrs. Delacroix on the arm as a farewell and began to make her way through the crowd.

Ela tocou o braço da Sra. Delacroix para se despedir e começou a caminhar entre a multidão.

The people separated good-humoredly to let her through; two or three people said, in voices just loud enough to be heard across the crowd, “Here comes your Missus Hutchinson,” and “Bill, she made it after all.”

As pessoas se afastavam de bom humor e a deixavam passar: duas ou três disseram em voz alta o suficiente para serem ouvidas em meio à aglomeração: “Lá vai a sua Sra. Hutchinson,” e “Bill, ela conseguiu, no fim das contas.”

Mrs. Hutchinson reached her husband, and Mr. Summers, who had been waiting, said cheerfully, “Thought we were going to have to get on without you, Tessie.”

A Sra. Hutchinson se aproximou do marido, e o Sr. Summers, que estivera esperando, falou alegremente: “Pensei que nós íamos ter que continuar sem você, Tessie.”

Mrs. Hutchinson said, grinning, “Wouldn’t have me leave m’dishes in the sink, now, would you, Joe?”

A mulher retrucou com um sorriso: “Você não ia querer que eu deixasse a louça na pia, não é, Joe?”

and soft laughter ran through the crowd as the people stirred back into position after Mrs. Hutchinson’s arrival.

E uma risada baixa percorreu a multidão conforme as pessoas voltavam para suas posições após a chegada da Sra. Hutchinson.

“Well, now,” Mr. Summers said soberly, “guess we better get started, get this over with, so’swe can go back to work. Anybody ain’t here?”

“Bem, agora,” falou o Sr. Summers gravemente”, acho melhor começar e acabar logo com isso para podermos voltar ao trabalho. Falta alguém aqui?”

“Dunbar,” several people said. “Dunbar, Dunbar.”

“Dunbar,” responderam algumas pessoas. “Dunbar, Dunbar.”

Mr. Summers consulted his list. “Clyde Dunbar,” he said. “That’s right. He’s broke his leg, hasn’t he? Who’s drawing for him?”

O Sr. Summers consultou a lista. “Clyde Dunbar,” disse ele. “Está certo. Ele quebrou a perna, não foi? Quem vai sortear por ele?”

“Me, I guess,” a woman said, and Mr. Summers turned to look at her.

“Eu. Acho,” falou uma mulher, e o Sr. Summers virou-se para fitá-la.

“Wife draws for her husband,” Mr. Summers said. “Don’t you have a grown boy to do it for you, Janey?”

“A mulher sorteia pelo marido,” respondeu ele. “Você não tem um rapazinho para fazer isso por você, Janey?”

Although Mr. Summers and everyone else in the village knew the answer perfectly well, it was the business of the official of the lottery to ask such questions formally.

Embora o Sr. Summers e todos os outros no vilarejo soubessem a resposta perfeitamente bem, era tarefa do oficial da loteria fazer tais perguntas formalmente.

Mr. Summers waited with an expression of polite interest while Mrs. Dunbar answered.

O Sr. Summers aguardou com uma expressão de interesse polido enquanto a Sra. Dunbar respondia:

“Horace’s not but sixteen yet,” Mrs. Dunbar said regretfully. “Guess I gotta fill in for the old man this year.”

“Horace tem apenas 16” respondeu com pesar.” Acho que vou ter que substituir o meu velho este ano.

“Right,” Mr. Summers said. He made a note on the list he was holding.

“Muito bem,” disse o Sr. Summers. Ele anotou na lista que estava segurando.

Then he asked, “Watson boy drawing this year?”

Depois, perguntou: “O garoto dos Watson vai sortear este ano?”

A tall boy in the crowd raised his hand.

Um rapaz alto levantou a mão na multidão.

“Here,” he said. “I’m drawing for m’mother and me.”

“Aqui,” falou. “Vou sortear pela minha mãe e por mim.”

He blinked his eyes nervously and ducked his head as several voices in the crowd said things like “Good fellow, Jack,” and “Glad to see your mother’s got a man to do it.”

Ele piscou os olhos, nervoso, e abaixou a cabeça quando algumas vozes na multidão disseram coisas como “Bom garoto, o Jack,” e “Feliz por ver que sua mãe tem um homem para fazer isso.”

“Well,” Mr. Summers said, “guess that’s everyone. Old Man Warner make it?”

“Ora,” emendou o Sr. Summers, “acho que estão todos aqui. Será que o Velho Warner conseguiu?”

“Here,” a voice said, and Mr. Summers nodded.

“Aqui,” falou uma voz, e o Sr. Summers acenou com a cabeça.

A sudden hush fell on the crowd as Mr. Summers cleared his throat and looked at the list. “All ready?” he called.

Um silêncio repentino desceu sobre a multidão quando o Sr. Summers limpou a garganta e olhou a lista.” Todos prontos?” gritou ele.

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

‘Agora vou ler os nomes - os chefes de família, primeiro - e os homens se aproximam e tiram um papel da caixa.

Keep the paper folded in your hand without looking at it until everyone has had a turn. Everything clear?”

Mantenham o papel dobrado na mão sem olhar até que todos tenham tido a vez. Entendido?”

The people had done it so many times that they only half listened to the directions;

As pessoas tinham feito isso tantas vezes que simplesmente nem prestavam atenção às orientações:

most of them were quiet, wetting their lips, not looking around.

a maioria estava em silêncio e passava a língua pelos lábios, sem olhar em volta.

Then Mr. Summers raised one hand high and said, “Adams.”

Depois, o Sr. Summers ergueu uma das mãos e chamou: “Adams.”

A man disengaged himself from the crowd and came forward.

Um homem se separou da multidão e deu um passo à frente.

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

“Olá, Steve,” disse o Sr. Summers, e o Sr. Adams respondeu:

“Olá, Joe.”

They grinned at one another humorlessly and nervously.

Eles sorriram um para o outro sem senso de humor e com nervosismo.

Then Mr. Adams reached into the black box and took out a folded paper.

Depois, o Sr. Adams enfiou a mão dentro da caixa e retirou um papel dobrado.

He held it firmly by one corner as he turned and went hastily back to his place in the crowd, where he stood a little apart from his family, not looking down at his hand.

Ele o segurou firmemente por um dos cantos enquanto dava meia-volta e caminhava apressado até sua posição na multidão, onde ficou parado a alguma distância da própria família, sem baixar os olhos para a mão.

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

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

“Seems like there’s no time at all between lotteries any more,” Mrs. Delacroix said to Mrs. Graves in the back row.

“Parece que não há mais tempo algum entre as loterias,” disse a Sra. Delacroix à Sra. Graves, na fila de trás.

“Seems like we got through with the last one only last week.” “Time sure goes fast,” Mrs. Graves said. “Clark....Delacroix.”

“Parece que a última foi apenas na semana passada.” “Sem dúvida, o tempo voa,” observou a Sra. Graves. “Clark... Delacroix.”

“There goes my old man,” Mrs. Delacroix said.
“Lá vai o meu velho,” falou a Sra. Delacroix.

She held her breath while her husband went forward.

Ela prendeu a respiração quando o marido seguiu adiante.

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

“Dunbar,” disse o Sr. Summers, e a Sra. Dunbar caminhou com firmeza até a caixa enquanto uma das mulheres dizia “Anda, Janey,” e outra emendava: “Lá vai ela.”

“We’re next,” Mrs. Graves said. She watched while Mr. Graves came around from the side of the box, greeted Mr. Summers gravely, and selected a slip of paper from the box.

“Somos os próximos,” falou a Sra. Graves. Ela observou enquanto o Sr. Graves se aproximava, vindo da lateral da caixa, cumprimentava o Sr. Summers com ar grave e retirava uma tira de papel.

By now, all through the crowd there were men holding the small folded papers in their large hands, turning them over and over nervously.

Agora, por toda a multidão, havia homens segurando os pequenos papéis dobrados nas mãos grandes, virando-os e revirando-os, nervosos.

Mrs. Dunbar and her two sons stood together, Mrs. Dunbar holding the slip of paper.

A Sra. Dunbar e os dois filhos estavam parados, juntos, e a mulher segurava o pedaço de papel.

“Harburt.... Hutchinson.”

“Harburt.... Hutchinson.”

“Get up there, Bill,” Mrs. Hutchinson said, and the people near her laughed.

“Levante-se e vá até lá, Bill,” disse a Sra. Hutchinson, e as pessoas perto dela riram.

“Jones.”

“Jones.”

“They do say,” Mr. Adams said to Old Man Warner, who stood next to him, “that over in the north village they’re talking of giving up the lottery.”

“Dizem que, lá no vilarejo ao norte, estão falando em abandonar a loteria,” comentou o Sr. Adams com o Velho Warner, que estava a seu lado.

PENSE EM DOAR

Espero que você esteja curtido este livro. Antes de continuar, faça uma contribuição para manter o conteúdo do **INGLÊS ESSENCIAL** acessível de forma gratuita!



DOAR

CRÉDITO, DÉBITO,
BOLETO, DEPÓSITO

RS 3 PIX

RS 5 PIX

RS 10 PIX

RS 25 PIX

Old Man Warner snorted. “Pack of crazy fools,” he said.

O Velho Warner fez um muxoxo. “Bando de malucos,” disse ele.

“Listening to the young folks, nothing’s good enough for *them*.

“Você dá ouvido aos jovens, e nada é bom o bastante para eles.

Next thing you know, they’ll be wanting to go back to living in caves, nobody work any more, live *that way for a while*.

Da próxima vez, sabe, eles vão querer voltar a morar nas cavernas; ninguém trabalha mais e vive desse jeito por um tempo.

Used to be a saying about ‘Lottery in June, corn be heavy soon.’

Costumava haver um ditado: ‘Loteria feita garante a colheita.’

First thing you know, we’d all be eating stewed chickweed and acorns.

Só o que sei é que todos comeríamos ervas daninhas e bolotas.

There’s *always* been a lottery,” he added petulantly.

Sempre houve uma loteria,” emendou com arrogância.

“Bad enough to see young Joe Summers up there joking with everybody.”

“Já é ruim o bastante ver o jovem Joe Summers ali zombando de todo mundo.”

“Some places have already quit lotteries,” Mrs. Adams said.

“Em alguns lugares, eles já abandonaram as loterias,” observou a Sra. Adams.

“Nothing but trouble in *that*,” Old Man Warner said stoutly. “Pack of young fools.”

“Nada além de confusão com isso,” disse o Velho Warner, com teimosa. “Bando de tolos.”

“Martin.” And Bobby Martin watched his father go forward. “Overdyke....Percy.”

“Martin.” E Bobby Martin observou o pai caminhar. “Overdyke... Percy.”

“I wish they’d hurry,” Mrs. Dunbar said to her older son. “I wish they’d hurry.”

“Eu queria que eles se apressassem,” falou a Sra. Dunbar para o filho mais velho. “Eu queria que eles se apressassem.”

“They’re almost through,” her son said.

“Estão quase terminando,” disse o filho.

“You get ready to run tell Dad,” Mrs. Dunbar said.

“Você tem que se preparar para correr e contar a seu pai,” retrucou a Sra. Dunbar.

Mr. Summers called his own name and then stepped forward precisely and selected a slip from the box. Then he called, “Warner.”

O Sr. Summers chamou o próprio nome, então deu um passo a frente com precisão e retirou uma tira de papel da caixa. Depois, chamou, “Warner.”

“Seventy-seventh year I been in the lottery,” Old Man Warner said as he went through the crowd. “Seventy-seventh time.”

“É o 77º ano no qual compareço à loteria,” disse o Velho Warner ao passar pela multidão. “Septuagésima sétima vez.”

“Watson.” The tall boy came awkwardly through the crowd.

“Watson.” O garoto alto se aproximou, constrangido, em meio à multidão.

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

Alguém falou: “Não fique nervoso, Jack.” E o Sr. Summers emendou, “Leve o tempo que precisar, filho.”

“Zanini.”

“Zanini.”

After that, there was a long pause, a breathless pause, until Mr. Summers, holding his slip of paper in the air, said, “All right, fellows.”

Depois disso, fez-se uma longa pausa, uma pausa tensa, até que o Sr. Summers segurou a tira de papel no ar e falou: “Muito bem, amigos.”

For a minute, no one moved, and then all the slips of paper were opened. Suddenly, all the women began to speak at once, saying,

Por um instante, ninguém se mexeu, e então as tiras de papel foram abertas. Subitamente, todas as mulheres começaram a falar ao mesmo tempo e perguntavam:

“Who is it?” “Who’s got it?” “Is it the Dunbars?” “Is it the Watsons?” Then the voices began to say, “It’s Hutchinson. It’s Bill,” “Bill Hutchinson’s got it.”

“Quem foi?” “Quem pegou?” “Foram os Dunbar?” “Foram os Watson?” Depois, as vozes começaram a dizer: “Foi Hutchinson. Foi o Bill,” “Foi Bill Hutchinson quem pegou.”

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

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

People began to look around to see the Hutchinsons.

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

Bill Hutchinson was standing quiet, staring down at the paper in his hand.

Bill Hutchinson estava parado, em silêncio, e fitava o papel em sua mão.

Suddenly, Tessie Hutchinson shouted to Mr. Summers, “You didn’t give him time enough to take any paper he wanted. I saw you. It wasn’t fair!”

“Você não deu tempo suficiente para ele tirar o papel que queria. Eu vi você. Não foi justo!”

“Be a good sport, Tessie,” Mrs. Delacroix called, and Mrs. Graves said, “All of us took the same chance.”

“Leve na esportiva, Tessie,” gritou a Sra. Delacroix, e a Sra. Graves falou, “Todos nós tivemos a mesma chance.”

“Shut up, Tessie,” Bill Hutchinson said.

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

“Well, everyone,” Mr. Summers said, “that was done pretty fast, and now we’ve got to be hurrying a little more to get done in time.”

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

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

Ele consultou a lista seguinte. “Bill,” chamou, “você sorteia pela família Hutchinson.

You got any other households in the Hutchinsons?”

Você tem outros parentes nos Hutchinsons?”

“There’s Don and Eva,” Mrs. Hutchinson yelled.

“Make *them* take their chance!”

“Tem Don e Eva,” gritou a Sra. Hutchinson. “Dê uma chance a eles!”

“Daughters draw with their husbands’ families, Tessie,” Mr. Summers said gently. “You know that as well as anyone else.”

“As filhas sorteiam com a família dos maridos, Tessie,” respondeu o Sr. Summers gentilmente. “Você sabe disso tão bem quanto qualquer um.”

“It wasn’t *fair*,” Tessie said.

“Isso não foi justo,” queixou-se a mulher.

“I guess not, Joe,” Bill Hutchinson said regretfully.

“My daughter draws with her husband’s family, that’s only fair.

“Acho que não, Joe,” disse Bill Hutchinson com pesar. “Minha filha sorteia com a família do marido; é justo.

And I’ve got no other family except the kids.”

E não tenho outros parentes, a não ser as crianças.”

“Then, as far as drawing for families is concerned, it’s you,” Mr. Summers said in explanation, “and as far as drawing for households is concerned, that’s you, too. Right?”

“Então, no que diz respeito ao sorteio pelas famílias, é você,” explicou o Sr. Summers, “e no que diz respeito aos parentes, é você também. Certo?”

“Right,” Bill Hutchinson said.

“Certo,” disse Bill Hutchinson.

“How many kids, Bill?” Mr. Summers asked formally.

“Quantos filhos, Bill?” perguntou formalmente o Sr. Summers.

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

“Três,” respondeu Bill Hutchinson. “Tem o Bill Jr., a Nancy e o pequeno Dave. E a Tessie e eu.”

“All right, then,” Mr. Summers said. “Harry, you got their tickets back?”

“Muito bem, então,” falou o Sr. Summers. “Harry, você devolveu os papéis deles?”

Mr. Graves nodded and held up the slips of paper. “Put them in the box, then,” Mr. Summers directed. “Take Bill’s and put it in.”

O Sr. Graves acenou com a cabeça e ergueu as tiras de papel.” Ponha na caixa, então,” orientou o Sr. Summers. “Pegue os papéis de Bill e ponha dentro dela.”

“I think we ought to start over,” Mrs. Hutchinson said, as quietly as she could. “I tell you it wasn’t fair.

“Acho que deveríamos recomeçar,” disse a Sra. Hutchinson, falando no tom de voz mais baixo que podia. “Fique sabendo que não foi justo.

You didn’t give him time enough to choose. Everybody saw that.”

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

Mr. Graves had selected the five slips and put them in the box, and he dropped all the papers but those onto the ground, where the breeze caught them and lifted them off.

O Sr. Graves havia separado as cinco tiras e colocado na caixa, e deixou todos os papéis, à exceção daqueles, caírem no chão, onde a brisa os pegou e ergueu.

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

“Preste atenção, pessoal,” era o que a Sra. Hutchinson estava dizendo às pessoas em torno dela.

“Ready, Bill?” Mr. Summers asked, and Bill Hutchinson, with one quick glance around at his wife and children, nodded.

“Pronto, Bill?” indagou o Sr. Summers, e Bill Hutchinson lançou um olhar rápido à esposa e aos filhos, e acenou com a cabeça.

“Remember,” Mr. Summers said, “take the slips and keep them folded until each person has taken one.

“Lembre-se,” falou o Sr. Summers, “pegue os pedaços de papel e mantenha dobrados até que todos tenham tirado um.

Harry, you help little Dave.” Mr. Graves took the hand of the little boy, who came willingly with him up to the box.

Harry, ajude o pequeno Dave.” O Sr. Graves segurou a mão do menininho, que o acompanhou até a caixa com boa vontade.

“Take a paper out of the box, Davy,” Mr. Summers said. Davy put his hand into the box and laughed.

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

*“Tire um papel da caixa, Davy,” falou o Sr. Summers. Davy pôs a mão na caixa e deu uma risada. “Pegue apenas **um** papel,” explicou o Sr. Summers.*

“Harry, you hold it for him.” Mr. Graves took the child’s hand and removed the folded paper from the tight fist and held it while little Dave stood next to him and looked up at him wonderingly.

“Harry, segure por ele.” O Sr. Graves pegou a mão da criança, retirou o papel dobrado do punho fechado e o segurou enquanto o pequeno Dave ficava parado ao lado dele e o fitava com ar pensativo.

“Nancy next,” Mr. Summers said. Nancy was twelve, and her school friends breathed heavily as she went forward, switching her skirt, and took a slip daintily from the box.

“A próxima é a Nancy,” disse o Sr. Summers. Nancy tinha 12 anos, e os colegas de escola respiraram fundo quando ela deu um passo para frente, balançando a saia, e retirou delicadamente uma tira da caixa.

“Bill, Jr.,” Mr. Summers said, and Billy, his face red and his feet overlarge, nearly knocked the box over as he got a paper out.

“Bill Jr.,” falou o Sr. Summers, e Billy, com o rosto vermelho e os pés grandes demais, quase derrubou a caixa ao sortear um papel.

“Tessie,” Mr. Summers said. She hesitated for a minute, looking around defiantly,

“Tessie,” chamou o Sr. Summers. Ela hesitou por um instante e olhou ao redor, atrevida,

and then set her lips and went up to the box. She snatched a paper out and held it behind her.

então estreitou os lábios e caminhou até a caixa. Retirou um dos papéis e o segurou atrás de si.

“Bill,” Mr. Summers said, and Bill Hutchinson reached into the box and felt around, bringing his hand out at last with the slip of paper in it.

“Bill,” falou o Sr. Summers, e Bill Hutchinson enfiou a mão na caixa, remexeu e finalmente retirou-a com o pedaço de papel dentro dela.

The crowd was quiet.

A multidão estava em silêncio.

A girl whispered, “I hope it’s not Nancy,” and the sound of the whisper reached the edges of the crowd.

Uma garota murmurou: “Espero que não seja a Nancy,” e o som do cochicho alcançou os limites da aglomeração.

“It’s not the way it used to be,” Old Man Warner said clearly. “People ain’t the way they used to be.”

“Não é do jeito que costumava ser,” observou o Velho Warner distintamente. “As pessoas não são do jeito que costumavam ser.”

“All right,” Mr. Summers said. “Open the papers. Harry, you open little Dave’s.”

“Muito bem,” falou o Sr. Summers. “Abram os papéis. “Harry, você abre o do pequeno Dave.”

Mr. Graves opened the slip of paper and there was a general sigh through the crowd as he held it up and everyone could see that it was blank.

O Sr. Graves abriu a tira de papel e ouviu-se um suspiro generalizado em meio à multidão quando ele o ergueu e todos puderam ver que estava em branco.

Nancy and Bill, Jr., opened theirs at the same time, and both beamed and laughed, turning around to the crowd and holding their slips of paper above their heads.

Nancy e Bill Jr. abriram seus papéis ao mesmo tempo. E ambos esboçaram sorrisos, deram risadas, e se viraram para a multidão, segurando os pedaços de papel acima da cabeça.

“Tessie,” Mr. Summers said. There was a pause, and then Mr. Summers looked at Bill Hutchinson, and Bill unfolded his paper and showed it. It was blank.

“Tessie,” chamou o Sr. Summers. Fez-se uma pausa, e então o Sr. Summers olhou para Bill Hutchinson, e Bill desdobrou o papel e o mostrou. Estava em branco.

“It’s Tessie,” Mr. Summers said, and his voice was hushed. “Show us her paper, Bill.”

“É a Tessie,” falou o Sr. Summers e sua voz era baixa. “Mostre-nos o papel dela, Bill.”

Bill Hutchinson went over to his wife and forced the slip of paper out of her hand. It had a black spot on it, the black spot Mr. Summers had made the night before with the heavy pencil in the coal-company office.

Bill Hutchinson se aproximou da esposa e retirou o pedaço de papel da mão da mulher à força. Tinha uma mancha preta nele, a mancha preta de lápis bem forte que o Sr. Summers fizera na noite anterior, no escritório da companhia de carvão.

Bill Hutchinson held it up, and there was a stir in the crowd.

Bill Hutchinson o ergueu, e a multidão se agitou.

“All right, folks,” Mr. Summers said. “Let’s finish quickly.”

“Muito bem, pessoal,” o Sr. Summers disse. “Vamos terminar logo.”

Although the villagers had forgotten the ritual and lost the original black box, they still remembered to use stones.

Embora os habitantes tivessem se esquecido do ritual e perdido a caixa preta original, ainda se lembravam de usar as pedras.

The pile of stones the boys had made earlier was ready;

A pilha de pedras que os garotos tinham feito antes estava pronta;

there were stones on the ground with the blowing scraps of paper that had come out of the box.

havia pedras no chão com os pedaços de papéis soprados, que tinham saído da caixa.

Mrs. Delacroix selected a stone so large she had to pick it up with both hands and turned to Mrs. Dunbar. “Come on,” she said. “Hurry up.”

Delacroix escolhera uma pedra tão pesada que teve que erguê-la com as duas mãos, e se virou para a Sra. Dunbar. “Anda,” disse ela. “Apreste-se.”

Mrs. Dunbar had small stones in both hands, and she said, gasping for breath, “I can’t run at all. You’ll have to go ahead and I’ll catch up with you.”

A Sra. Dunbar tinha pedras pequenas nas duas mãos, e ela falou com a respiração entrecortada, “Não consigo correr de jeito nenhum. Você terá que ir na frente, e eu me encontro com você.”

The children had stones already, and someone gave little Davy Hutchinson a few pebbles.

As crianças já tinham pedras. E alguém deu uns seixos ao pequeno Davy Hutchinson.

Tessie Hutchinson was in the center of a cleared space by now, and she held her hands out desperately as the villagers moved in on her.

Tessie Hutchinson estava no centro de um espaço vazio agora, e esticava as mãos em desespero enquanto os habitantes se aproximavam dela.

“It isn’t fair,” she said. A stone hit her on the side of the head.

“Não é justo,” disse ela. Uma pedra a atingiu na lateral da cabeça.

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

O Velho Warner dizia, “Vamos, vamos, pessoal.”

Steve Adams was in the front of the crowd of villagers, with Mrs. Graves beside him.

Steve Adams estava na frente da multidão, com a Sra. Graves a seu lado.

“It isn’t fair, it isn’t right,” Mrs. Hutchinson screamed, and then they were upon her.

“Não é justo. Não está certo!” gritou a Sra. Hutchinson, e, em seguida, eles estavam sobre ela.

Tradução de Ana Resende, publicada na [Revista Literária em Tradução](#), nº 9 (set/2014), Fpolis/Brasil



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 3,424 words in the whole book. But there are only 795 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 3.424 palavras no livro todo. Mas são usadas apenas 795 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. 87% das palavras usadas no livro fazem parte deste grupo.

| | | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|-----------------|----------------------|
| a | <i>uma, uma</i> | all | <i>tudo</i> |
| about | <i>cerca de</i> | allow | <i>permitir</i> |
| above | <i>acima</i> | allowed | <i>permitiu</i> |
| across | <i>através</i> | almost | <i>quase</i> |
| activities | <i>atividades</i> | along | <i>ao longo</i> |
| added | <i>adicionou</i> | already | <i>já</i> |
| addressing | <i>falando com</i> | also | <i>também</i> |
| after | <i>depois de</i> | although | <i>apesar</i> |
| again | <i>novamente</i> | always | <i>sempre</i> |
| against | <i>contra</i> | am | <i>sou</i> |
| age | <i>idade</i> | among | <i>entre, dentre</i> |
| ago | <i>atrás</i> | an | <i>um, uma</i> |
| ahead | <i>à frente</i> | and | <i>e</i> |
| air | <i>ar</i> | another | <i>outro</i> |

| | |
|--------------------|-----------------------------|
| answer | <i>responder</i> |
| answered | <i>respondeu</i> |
| any | <i>qualquer</i> |
| anyone | <i>qualquer um</i> |
| anything | <i>nada, qualquer coisa</i> |
| approaching | <i>aproximando</i> |
| are | <i>são</i> |
| argued | <i>argumentou</i> |
| arm | <i>braço</i> |
| around | <i>por aí</i> |
| arrived | <i>chegou</i> |
| as | <i>como</i> |
| ask | <i>perguntar</i> |
| asked | <i>perguntou</i> |
| at | <i>no</i> |
| away | <i>para longe</i> |
| back | <i>de volta</i> |
| bad | <i>ruim</i> |
| bank | <i>banco</i> |
| be | <i>ser</i> |
| because | <i>porque</i> |
| been | <i>sido, estado</i> |
| before | <i>antes de</i> |
| began | <i>começou</i> |
| begin | <i>começar</i> |
| behind | <i>atrás</i> |
| being | <i>sendo</i> |
| believed | <i>acreditou</i> |
| better | <i>melhor</i> |
| between | <i>entre</i> |
| bits | <i>pedaços</i> |
| black | <i>preto</i> |
| blue | <i>azul</i> |
| books | <i>livros</i> |
| both | <i>ambas, ambos</i> |
| box | <i>caixa</i> |
| boy | <i>garoto</i> |
| boys | <i>garotos</i> |
| bringing | <i>trazendo</i> |
| broke | <i>quebrou</i> |

| | |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| brother | <i>irmão</i> |
| brothers | <i>irmãos</i> |
| business | <i>negócio</i> |
| but | <i>mas</i> |
| by | <i>por</i> |
| call | <i>ligar</i> |
| called | <i>ligou</i> |
| came | <i>veio</i> |
| can | <i>poder</i> |
| carrying | <i>carregando</i> |
| catch | <i>pegar</i> |
| caught | <i>pegou</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> |
| clean | <i>limpo</i> |
| clear | <i>claro</i> |
| cleared | <i>limpou</i> |
| clearly | <i>claramente</i> |
| clock | <i>relógio</i> |
| club | <i>clube</i> |
| color | <i>cor</i> |
| come | <i>vir</i> |
| comes | <i>vem</i> |
| company | <i>companhia</i> |
| completely | <i>completamente</i> |
| concerned | <i>preocupado</i> |
| conversation | <i>conversaço</i> |
| could | <i>poderia</i> |
| course | <i>curso</i> |
| dances | <i>bailes</i> |
| daughter | <i>filha</i> |
| daughters | <i>filhas</i> |
| day | <i>dia</i> |
| days | <i>dias</i> |
| deal | <i>lidar</i> |
| did | <i>fez</i> |

| | | | |
|-------------------|-----------------------|--------------------|----------------------------|
| directed | <i>dirigido</i> | finish | <i>finalizar, terminar</i> |
| directions | <i>instruções</i> | first | <i>primeiro</i> |
| do | <i>fazer</i> | fit | <i>caber</i> |
| don | <i>vestir</i> | followed | <i>seguiu</i> |
| done | <i>feito</i> | for | <i>por</i> |
| down | <i>baixa</i> | forced | <i>forçou</i> |
| draw | <i>desenhar</i> | forgot | <i>esqueceu</i> |
| drawing | <i>desembainhando</i> | forgotten | <i>esquecido</i> |
| draws | <i>desembainha</i> | forward | <i>frente</i> |
| dresses | <i>vestidos</i> | friends | <i>amigos</i> |
| dropped | <i>deixou cair</i> | from | <i>a partir de</i> |
| each | <i>cada</i> | front | <i>frente</i> |
| earlier | <i>mais cedo</i> | full | <i>completo, cheio</i> |
| easily | <i>facilmente</i> | gave | <i>deu</i> |
| eating | <i>comendo</i> | general | <i>geral</i> |
| else | <i>senão</i> | generations | <i>gerações</i> |
| energy | <i>energia</i> | get | <i>pegar</i> |
| enough | <i>o suficiente</i> | girl | <i>garota</i> |
| even | <i>até</i> | girls | <i>garotas</i> |
| every | <i>todo</i> | give | <i>dar</i> |
| everybody | <i>todo o mundo</i> | giving | <i>dando</i> |
| everyone | <i>todo o mundo</i> | go | <i>ir</i> |
| everything | <i>tudo</i> | goes | <i>vai</i> |
| example | <i>exemplo</i> | going | <i>indo</i> |
| except | <i>exceto, menos</i> | gone | <i>ido</i> |
| eyes | <i>olhos</i> | good | <i>bom, boa</i> |
| face | <i>cara</i> | got | <i>pegou</i> |
| faced | <i>enfrentou</i> | gotta | <i>tem que</i> |
| families | <i>famílias</i> | great | <i>excelente, ótimo</i> |
| family | <i>família</i> | green | <i>verde</i> |
| far | <i>distante</i> | grew | <i>cresceu</i> |
| fast | <i>velozes</i> | ground | <i>chão</i> |
| father | <i>pai</i> | growing | <i>crescendo</i> |
| feeling | <i>sentimento</i> | grown | <i>crescido</i> |
| feet | <i>pés</i> | guess | <i>achar</i> |
| fell | <i>caiu</i> | had | <i>teve</i> |
| felt | <i>sentiu</i> | half | <i>metade</i> |
| few | <i>alguns</i> | hand | <i>mão</i> |
| fill | <i>encher</i> | hands | <i>mãos</i> |
| finally | <i>finalmente</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> |
| heard | <i>ouviu</i> |
| held | <i>segurou</i> |
| help | <i>ajudar</i> |
| her | <i>dela</i> |
| here | <i>aqui</i> |
| high | <i>alto</i> |
| him | <i>ele</i> |
| himself | <i>ele mesmo</i> |
| his | <i>seu, dele</i> |
| hit | <i>bater</i> |
| hold | <i>segurara</i> |
| holding | <i>segurando</i> |
| home | <i>casa</i> |
| hope | <i>esperar</i> |
| hours | <i>horas</i> |
| house | <i>lar</i> |
| how | <i>como</i> |
| husband | <i>marido</i> |
| husbands | <i>maridos</i> |
| I | <i>eu</i> |
| important | <i>importante</i> |
| in | <i>dentro</i> |
| inside | <i>dentro</i> |
| interest | <i>interessar</i> |
| into | <i>para dentro de</i> |
| is | <i>é</i> |
| it | <i>isto</i> |
| join | <i>Junte</i> |
| just | <i>somente</i> |
| keep | <i>continuar</i> |
| kept | <i>continuou</i> |
| kids | <i>crianças</i> |
| knew | <i>sabia</i> |
| know | <i>conhecer, saber</i> |
| large | <i>ampla</i> |

| | |
|------------------|----------------------|
| last | <i>durar, último</i> |
| late | <i>atrasado</i> |
| laughed | <i>riu</i> |
| laughing | <i>rindo</i> |
| leave | <i>sair</i> |
| leaving | <i>saindo</i> |
| less | <i>menos</i> |
| let | <i>deixar</i> |
| like | <i>como</i> |
| liked | <i>gostou</i> |
| likely | <i>provável</i> |
| list | <i>lista</i> |
| listen | <i>ouvir</i> |
| listened | <i>ouviu</i> |
| listening | <i>ouvindo</i> |
| lists | <i>listas</i> |
| little | <i>pouco</i> |
| live | <i>viver</i> |
| living | <i>vivendo</i> |
| long | <i>longo</i> |
| longer | <i>mais longo</i> |
| look | <i>ver</i> |
| looked | <i>viu</i> |
| looking | <i>vendo</i> |
| lost | <i>perdeu</i> |
| made | <i>feito</i> |
| make | <i>fazer</i> |
| making | <i>fazendo</i> |
| man | <i>homem</i> |
| many | <i>muitos</i> |
| me | <i>eu, mim</i> |
| members | <i>membros</i> |
| men | <i>homens</i> |
| minute | <i>minuto</i> |
| missus | <i>senhora</i> |
| more | <i>mais</i> |
| morning | <i>manhã</i> |
| most | <i>a maioria</i> |
| mother | <i>mãe</i> |
| moved | <i>moveu-se</i> |

| | |
|------------------|-------------------------|
| Mr. | <i>senhor</i> |
| Mrs. | <i>Sra</i> |
| much | <i>muito</i> |
| my | <i>minha, meu</i> |
| name | <i>nome</i> |
| names | <i>nomes</i> |
| near | <i>perto</i> |
| nearly | <i>quase</i> |
| necessary | <i>necessário</i> |
| new | <i>novo</i> |
| next | <i>próximo, ao lado</i> |
| night | <i>noite</i> |
| no | <i>não</i> |
| not | <i>não</i> |
| note | <i>nota</i> |
| nothing | <i>nada</i> |
| now | <i>agora</i> |
| number | <i>número</i> |
| of | <i>de</i> |
| off | <i>fora</i> |
| office | <i>escritório</i> |
| official | <i>oficial</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> |
| only | <i>só</i> |
| open | <i>abrir</i> |
| opened | <i>abriu</i> |
| or | <i>ou</i> |
| original | <i>original</i> |
| other | <i>outro, outra</i> |
| others | <i>outras, outros</i> |
| out | <i>fora</i> |
| over | <i>sobre</i> |
| own | <i>ter</i> |
| paper | <i>papel</i> |
| papers | <i>papéis</i> |

| | |
|--------------------|----------------------|
| part | <i>papel, pedaço</i> |
| pause | <i>pausa</i> |
| people | <i>pessoas</i> |
| performed | <i>realizou</i> |
| person | <i>pessoa</i> |
| pick | <i>escolher</i> |
| pieces | <i>pedaços</i> |
| place | <i>colocar</i> |
| places | <i>coloca</i> |
| planting | <i>plantio</i> |
| play | <i>brincar</i> |
| population | <i>população</i> |
| position | <i>posição</i> |
| post | <i>publicar</i> |
| present | <i>presente</i> |
| pretty | <i>bonito</i> |
| program | <i>programa</i> |
| put | <i>colocar</i> |
| questions | <i>perguntas</i> |
| quickly | <i>rapidamente</i> |
| raised | <i>levantou</i> |
| ran | <i>correu</i> |
| rather | <i>em vez</i> |
| reached | <i>alcançado</i> |
| read | <i>ler</i> |
| ready | <i>pronto</i> |
| recently | <i>recentemente</i> |
| red | <i>vermelho</i> |
| remember | <i>lembrar</i> |
| remembered | <i>lembrou</i> |
| represented | <i>representou</i> |
| rest | <i>descansar</i> |
| resting | <i>em repouso</i> |
| right | <i>direito</i> |
| round | <i>redondo</i> |
| roundest | <i>mais redondo</i> |
| run | <i>correr</i> |
| running | <i>corrindo</i> |
| said | <i>disse</i> |
| same | <i>mesmo</i> |

| | |
|------------------|-----------------------|
| sang | <i>cantou</i> |
| sat | <i>sentou</i> |
| saw | <i>viu</i> |
| say | <i>dizer</i> |
| saying | <i>dizendo</i> |
| school | <i>escola</i> |
| see | <i>ver</i> |
| seemed | <i>pareceu</i> |
| seems | <i>parece</i> |
| separated | <i>separou</i> |
| set | <i>colocar</i> |
| several | <i>vários</i> |
| she | <i>ela</i> |
| show | <i>mostrar</i> |
| showed | <i>mostrou</i> |
| side | <i>lateral</i> |
| sisters | <i>irmãs</i> |
| small | <i>pequena</i> |
| smiled | <i>sorriu</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> |
| sort | <i>organizar</i> |
| sound | <i>som</i> |
| space | <i>espaço</i> |
| speak | <i>falar</i> |
| speaking | <i>falando</i> |
| spent | <i>gastou, passou</i> |
| spoke | <i>falou</i> |
| sport | <i>esporte</i> |
| stand | <i>ficar de pé</i> |
| standing | <i>de pé</i> |
| start | <i>começar</i> |
| started | <i>começou</i> |

| | |
|-------------------|----------------------|
| stepped | <i>pisou</i> |
| still | <i>ainda</i> |
| stood | <i>ficou de pé</i> |
| story | <i>história</i> |
| stuffed | <i>enfiou</i> |
| subject | <i>sujeito</i> |
| successful | <i>bem sucedido</i> |
| such | <i>tal</i> |
| suddenly | <i>de repente</i> |
| summer | <i>verão</i> |
| summers | <i>verões</i> |
| supposed | <i>suposto</i> |
| sure | <i>certo</i> |
| take | <i>pegar</i> |
| taken | <i>pego</i> |
| talk | <i>conversar</i> |
| talked | <i>conversou</i> |
| talking | <i>conversando</i> |
| taxes | <i>impostos</i> |
| teacher | <i>professor</i> |
| tell | <i>contar</i> |
| tended | <i>cuidou</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> |
| themselves | <i>si mesmos</i> |
| then | <i>então</i> |
| there | <i>lá</i> |
| they | <i>elas, eles</i> |
| thing | <i>coisa</i> |
| things | <i>coisas</i> |
| think | <i>achar, pensar</i> |
| this | <i>isto</i> |
| those | <i>esses, essas</i> |
| though | <i>no entanto</i> |
| thought | <i>pensou</i> |
| through | <i>através dos</i> |

| | | | |
|-----------------|--------------------|----------------|----------------------|
| thrown | <i>jogado</i> | watched | <i>assistiu</i> |
| time | <i>tempo</i> | way | <i>caminho</i> |
| times | <i>vezes</i> | we | <i>nós</i> |
| to | <i>para</i> | wearing | <i>vestindo</i> |
| today | <i>hoje</i> | week | <i>semana</i> |
| together | <i>juntos</i> | well | <i>bem</i> |
| too | <i>também</i> | went | <i>foi</i> |
| took | <i>tomou</i> | were | <i>estavam, eram</i> |
| town | <i>cidade</i> | what | <i>que, o que</i> |
| towns | <i>idades</i> | when | <i>quando</i> |
| trouble | <i>dificuldade</i> | where | <i>onde</i> |
| turn | <i>vez, girar</i> | which | <i>qual</i> |
| turned | <i>virou</i> | while | <i>enquanto</i> |
| turning | <i>girando</i> | white | <i>branco</i> |
| under | <i>debaixo</i> | who | <i>quem</i> |
| until | <i>até</i> | whole | <i>todo</i> |
| up | <i>acima</i> | wife | <i>esposa</i> |
| upon | <i>sobre</i> | will | <i>vai</i> |
| us | <i>nós</i> | window | <i>janela</i> |
| use | <i>usar</i> | wish | <i>desejar</i> |
| used | <i>usou</i> | with | <i>com</i> |
| very | <i>muito</i> | without | <i>sem</i> |
| village | <i>vilarejo</i> | woman | <i>mulher</i> |
| voice | <i>voz</i> | women | <i>mulheres</i> |
| voices | <i>vozes</i> | work | <i>trabalhar</i> |
| waited | <i>esperou</i> | would | <i>seria</i> |
| waiting | <i>esperando</i> | year | <i>ano</i> |
| walk | <i>andar</i> | years | <i>anos</i> |
| want | <i>querer</i> | yet | <i>ainda</i> |
| wanted | <i>queria</i> | you | <i>vocês</i> |
| wanting | <i>querendo</i> | young | <i>jovem</i> |
| was | <i>foi</i> | your | <i>sua, seu</i> |

GRUPO K-2 (1.001-2.000)

4,8% das palavras usadas no livro fazem parte deste grupo.

| | | | |
|--------------------|-------------------------|-------------------|----------------------|
| anybody | <i>qualquer pessoa</i> | household | <i>família</i> |
| apart | <i>separado</i> | households | <i>famílias</i> |
| aside | <i>a parte, de lado</i> | jokes | <i>piadas</i> |
| blowing | <i>soprando</i> | joking | <i>brincadeira</i> |
| breath | <i>respiração</i> | knocked | <i>bater</i> |
| breathed | <i>respirou</i> | left | <i>deixou</i> |
| chips | <i>pedacinhos</i> | leg | <i>perna</i> |
| conducted | <i>conduziu</i> | legged | <i>pernas</i> |
| constructed | <i>construiu</i> | lifted | <i>levantou</i> |
| corner | <i>canto</i> | locked | <i>trancou</i> |
| crowd | <i>multidão</i> | neck | <i>pescoço</i> |
| dad | <i>pai</i> | nobody | <i>ninguém</i> |
| declared | <i>declarou</i> | north | <i>norte</i> |
| dinner | <i>jantar</i> | onto | <i>para cima de</i> |
| distance | <i>distância</i> | ought | <i>deveria</i> |
| dried | <i>secar</i> | pack | <i>matilha</i> |
| edges | <i>arestas</i> | path | <i>caminho</i> |
| eventually | <i>eventualmente</i> | perfectly | <i>perfeitamente</i> |
| exchanged | <i>trocou</i> | pockets | <i>bolsos</i> |
| explanation | <i>explicação</i> | proper | <i>apropriado</i> |
| expression | <i>expressão</i> | quick | <i>rápido</i> |
| fair | <i>justo</i> | quiet | <i>tranquilo</i> |
| fellow | <i>amigo</i> | rain | <i>chuva</i> |
| fellows | <i>companheiros</i> | removed | <i>removeu</i> |
| flowers | <i>flores</i> | rolled | <i>rolou</i> |
| folks | <i>pessoal</i> | row | <i>fileira</i> |
| frequently | <i>freqüentemente</i> | safe | <i>cofre</i> |
| fresh | <i>fresco</i> | selected | <i>selecionou</i> |
| gather | <i>reunir</i> | selecting | <i>selecionando</i> |
| glad | <i>alegre</i> | settled | <i>assentou</i> |
| guarded | <i>guardou</i> | shirt | <i>camisa</i> |
| heavy | <i>pesado</i> | shoulders | <i>ombros</i> |
| hi | <i>oi</i> | shouted | <i>gritou</i> |

| | |
|------------------|----------------------|
| shut | <i>fechar</i> |
| slid | <i>deslizou</i> |
| slip | <i>pedacinho</i> |
| slips | <i>pedacinhos</i> |
| soft | <i>suave</i> |
| spot | <i>local</i> |
| square | <i>quadrado</i> |
| stone | <i>pedra</i> |
| stones | <i>pedras</i> |
| sudden | <i>repentino</i> |
| surveying | <i>observando</i> |
| switching | <i>trocando</i> |
| tall | <i>alto</i> |
| tickets | <i>bilhetes</i> |
| tiny | <i>muito pequeno</i> |
| tradition | <i>tradição</i> |
| waved | <i>acenou</i> |
| wood | <i>madeira</i> |

GRUPO K-3 (2.001-3.000)

2,9% das palavras usadas no livro fazem parte deste grupo.

| | | | |
|------------------|---------------------|--------------------|------------------------|
| arrival | <i>chegada</i> | pile | <i>pilha</i> |
| badly | <i>seriamente</i> | precisely | <i>precisamente</i> |
| beside | <i>ao lado</i> | quietly | <i>silenciosamente</i> |
| coal | <i>carvão</i> | screamed | <i>gritou</i> |
| consulted | <i>consultou</i> | seventh | <i>sétimo</i> |
| crazy | <i>louco</i> | seventy | <i>setenta</i> |
| devote | <i>dedicar</i> | shelf | <i>estante</i> |
| dust | <i>pó</i> | sigh | <i>suspirar</i> |
| fade | <i>desaparecer</i> | sink | <i>pia</i> |
| faded | <i>desaparecido</i> | sixteen | <i>dezesesseis</i> |
| firmly | <i>firmemente</i> | skirt | <i>saia</i> |
| five | <i>cinco</i> | smoothest | <i>mais suave</i> |
| folded | <i>dobrado</i> | stained | <i>manchado</i> |
| fools | <i>tolos</i> | staring | <i>encarando</i> |
| found | <i>encontrou</i> | steady | <i>estável</i> |
| four | <i>quatro</i> | stir | <i>mexer</i> |
| gently | <i>suavemente</i> | stirred | <i>mexeu</i> |
| glance | <i>olhar</i> | substituted | <i>substituído</i> |
| grass | <i>grama</i> | swearing | <i>jurando</i> |
| greeted | <i>saudou</i> | tapped | <i>batido</i> |
| grinned | <i>sorriu</i> | ten | <i>dez</i> |
| grinning | <i>sorrindo</i> | three | <i>três</i> |
| heavily | <i>fortemente</i> | throat | <i>garganta</i> |
| hesitated | <i>hesitou</i> | tight | <i>justa</i> |
| hundred | <i>centenas</i> | twelve | <i>doze</i> |
| hurry | <i>pressa</i> | twenty | <i>vinte</i> |
| hurrying | <i>apressado</i> | two | <i>dois</i> |
| June | <i>junho</i> | upset | <i>chateado</i> |
| laughter | <i>risada</i> | wetting | <i>molhar</i> |
| lips | <i>lábios</i> | whisper | <i>sussurrar</i> |
| loud | <i>alto</i> | whispered | <i>sussurrou</i> |
| nervous | <i>nervoso</i> | wooden | <i>de madeira</i> |

GRUPO K-4 (3.001-4.000)

0,4% das palavras usadas no livro fazem parte deste grupo.

| | |
|-------------------|---------------------|
| beamed | <i>irradiou</i> |
| blank | <i>em branco</i> |
| classroom | <i>sala de aula</i> |
| formally | <i>formalmente</i> |
| grasping | <i>agarrando</i> |
| preceded | <i>precediu</i> |
| pronounced | <i>pronunciou</i> |
| ritual | <i>ritual</i> |
| shortly | <i>em breve</i> |
| stacking | <i>empilhando</i> |

GRUPO “OFF-LIST” (4.001 +)

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

| | | | |
|--------------------|--------------------------------|----------------------|---------------------------|
| acorns | <i>nozes</i> | gravely | <i>gravemente</i> |
| apron | <i>avental</i> | grocery | <i>mercado</i> |
| assembled | <i>juntar</i> | halloween | <i>dia das Bruxas</i> |
| awkwardly | <i>estranhamente</i> | hastily | <i>precipitadamente</i> |
| barn | <i>celeiro</i> | hesitation | <i>hesitação</i> |
| blinked | <i>pisçou</i> | humoredly | <i>com humor</i> |
| blossoming | <i>florescendo, debochando</i> | humorlessly | <i>sem humor</i> |
| boisterous | <i>turbulento</i> | hurriedly | <i>apressadamente</i> |
| born | <i>nasceu</i> | hush | <i>silêncio</i> |
| breathless | <i>sem fôlego</i> | hushed | <i>abafado</i> |
| breeze | <i>brisa</i> | interminably | <i>interminavelmente</i> |
| carelessly | <i>descuidadamente</i> | jeans | <i>jeans</i> |
| caves | <i>cavernas</i> | jovial | <i>jovial</i> |
| chant | <i>canto</i> | Jr. | <i>jr.</i> |
| cheerfully | <i>alegremente</i> | lapse | <i>lapso</i> |
| chickweed | <i>erva-de-bico</i> | liberty | <i>liberdade</i> |
| civic | <i>cívico</i> | lotteries | <i>loterias</i> |
| clung | <i>agarrou</i> | lottery | <i>loteria</i> |
| corn | <i>milho</i> | menfolk | <i>homens</i> |
| craned | <i>esticou o pescoço</i> | mother | <i>mãe</i> |
| daintily | <i>delicadamente</i> | murmur | <i>murmúrio</i> |
| defiantly | <i>desafiadoramente</i> | nervously | <i>nervosamente</i> |
| desperately | <i>desesperadamente</i> | nodded | <i>acenou</i> |
| discarded | <i>descartou</i> | noon | <i>meio-dia</i> |
| disengaged | <i>desengatou</i> | overlarge | <i>grande demais</i> |
| ducked | <i>abaixou</i> | paraphernalia | <i>parafernália</i> |
| duly | <i>devidamente</i> | pebbles | <i>seixos</i> |
| farewell | <i>despedida</i> | pencil | <i>lápiz</i> |
| fist | <i>punho</i> | perfunctory | <i>superficial</i> |
| fussing | <i>agitação</i> | petulantly | <i>petulantemente</i> |
| gasping | <i>ofegante</i> | polite | <i>educado</i> |
| gossip | <i>fofoca</i> | postmaster | <i>chefe dos correios</i> |

| | | | |
|--------------------|-----------------------------------|--------------------|-----------------------|
| profusely | <i>profusamente</i> | steadily | <i>firmemente</i> |
| quit | <i>parar</i> | stewed | <i>estufou</i> |
| raids | <i>ataques</i> | stool | <i>banqueta</i> |
| rattled | <i>abalar</i> | stoutly | <i>robustamente</i> |
| recital | <i>recital</i> | sunny | <i>ensolarado</i> |
| regretfully | <i>com pesar</i> | sweater | <i>agasalho</i> |
| reluctantly | <i>relutantemente</i> | sweaters | <i>suéteres</i> |
| reprimands | <i>reprimendas, punições</i> | teen | <i>adolescente</i> |
| richly | <i>ricamente</i> | thoroughly | <i>completamente</i> |
| salute | <i>saudação</i> | tractors | <i>tratores</i> |
| scold | <i>repreender, pessoa difícil</i> | tuneless | <i>desafinado</i> |
| scraps | <i>restos, pedacinhos</i> | underfoot | <i>sob os pés</i> |
| securely | <i>com segurança</i> | uneasily | <i>difícilmente</i> |
| shabbier | <i>mais esfarrapado</i> | unfolded | <i>desdobrou</i> |
| sharply | <i>severamente</i> | villagers | <i>aldeões</i> |
| snatched | <i>arreatou</i> | warmth | <i>cordialidade</i> |
| snorted | <i>bufou</i> | willingly | <i>de boa vontade</i> |
| soberly | <i>sobriamente</i> | wonderingly | <i>curiosamente</i> |
| softly | <i>suavemente</i> | dishes | <i>louça</i> |
| sowe | <i>semear</i> | yelled | <i>gritou</i> |
| splintered | <i>com farpas</i> | | |