ESL EASY READ

LEITURA FACILITADA EM INGLÊS

NÍVEL B1

Anne of Green Gables

L. M. Montgomery

1 NÍVEL DE LEITURA B1

TEXTO ORIGINAL EM INGLÊS

TRADUÇÃO EM PORTUGUÊS

NOTAS E GLOSSÁRIO DE VOCABULÁRIO

Anne de Green Gables

TRADUÇÃO EM PORTUGUÊS

APRENDA • LEIA • ENTENDA • PROGRIDA

→ DO NÍVEL B1 AO TEXTO ORIGINAL ←

LEITURA INTELIGENTE, COMPREENSÃO REAL, PROGRESSO CONSTANTE.

Anne of Green Gables

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L. M. Montgomery

ESL Easy Read

Reading Comprehension B1 • Original Text • Português Support

AMOSTRA - contém apenas 15% do texto

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Autor

L. M. Montgomery (1874 - 1942)

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Introdução

Como ler este livro

Cada livro desta coleção é apresentado em um nível de leitura simplificada, de acordo com o CEFR - Quadro Europeu Comum de Referência para Línguas.

A2 - Básico: indicado para leitores que já compreendem frases simples, vocabulário frequente e textos curtos sobre situações do cotidiano.

B1 - Intermediário: indicado para leitores que conseguem compreender as ideias principais de textos claros e acompanhar uma narrativa com vocabulário e estruturas de dificuldade moderada.

B2 - Intermediário avançado: indicado para leitores que já conseguem compreender textos mais complexos, acompanhar descrições detalhadas e reconhecer uma variedade maior de vocabulário e estruturas gramaticais.

C1 - Avançado: indicado para leitores que compreendem textos longos e exigentes, reconhecem significados implícitos e usam o inglês com flexibilidade e eficácia.

C2 - Proficiência: indicado para leitores que compreendem praticamente tudo com facilidade e

usam o inglês com elevada precisão, fluência e domínio de nuances.

Este livro foi adaptado para o nível B1.

O texto original deste livro corresponde ao nível B2.

Você pode começar a lê-lo mesmo sem dominar completamente o inglês. O texto foi simplificado para facilitar a compreensão, preservando a história, os personagens, o ambiente e os principais acontecimentos da obra original.

O objetivo não é substituir a obra original, mas criar uma passagem gradual entre o inglês que você já conhece e a linguagem literária do texto completo.

Como usar En/Pt

No texto simplificado em inglês, En/Pt abre a página correspondente.

A página En/Pt apresenta três camadas independentes, sempre nesta ordem: a tradução em português do texto simplificado; o trecho correspondente do original em inglês; e a tradução em português do original.

No texto original em inglês, Pt abre diretamente o mesmo parágrafo na versão portuguesa. Nessa versão, En retorna ao mesmo parágrafo no texto original em inglês. Na página En/Pt, Original English retorna de

Português Integral ao mesmo parágrafo original.

A função da tradução em português

Procuramos oferecer traduções em português claras, naturais e literariamente agradáveis, tanto para o texto simplificado quanto para o texto original.

Ainda assim, a tradução deve ser entendida apenas como instrumento de apoio. Este livro não foi concebido para ser lido principalmente em português: seu objetivo é ajudar você a ler em inglês e recorrer ao português somente quando necessário.

Sempre que possível, tente primeiro compreender o trecho em inglês. Consulte a tradução para confirmar o sentido, esclarecer uma dificuldade ou comparar estruturas; depois, retorne ao texto em inglês.

Sobre este livro

Quando os idosos Cuthbert, de Green Gables, pedem um menino órfão para ajudar na fazenda da Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo, um engano lhes entrega Anne Shirley: uma menina de onze anos, imaginativa, sardenta e ruiva, que não para de falar. O tímido Matthew se encanta de imediato, e a severa Marilla aceita relutantemente ficar com ela. A imaginação romântica e o temperamento explosivo de Anne a levam a uma série de desastres cômicos, desde brigas

com vizinhos até tingir o cabelo de verde; ainda assim, sua generosidade e honestidade conquistam toda Avonlea. Ela forma uma amizade dedicada com Diana Barry e uma rivalidade intensa, depois afetuosa, com Gilbert Blythe. Ao crescer de criança desajeitada para jovem talentosa, Anne leva alegria a Green Gables e aprende o sentido de pertencimento, sacrifício e amor.

Sobre o autor

L. M. Montgomery (1874-1942) foi uma escritora canadense conhecida sobretudo por ter criado Anne Shirley, a espirituosa órfã ruiva de Anne de Green Gables, cujo sucesso imediato lhe trouxe fama internacional. Enraizados nas paisagens de sua Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo natal, seus romances combinam humor afetuoso, observação aguda da vida numa cidade pequena e um sentimento profundo pela natureza e pelo pertencimento. Anne de Green Gables apresenta a imaginativa órfã Anne Shirley, cuja chegada transforma uma tranquila fazenda da Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo.

Quatro tipos de apoio em três capítulos de glossário

Esta edição organiza quatro tipos de apoio em três capítulos. Glossary reúne os dois vocabulários linguísticos: New Words explica palavras difíceis

encontradas no inglês simplificado; Original Text: Rare Words explica palavras difíceis encontradas somente no texto original. Cultural Glossary esclarece referências culturais, históricas, sociais e materiais. Series Character Glossary apresenta os personagens da série.

Os dois vocabulários linguísticos não são equivalentes: um apoia a leitura simplificada e o outro preserva o acesso ao vocabulário mais raro do original. Nos capítulos cultural e de personagens, as formas inglesas e portuguesas podem ser diferentes, mas apontam para a mesma ficha canônica. Traduzir um nome, título ou objeto não cria outra entidade nem outro destino de glossário.

Como funciona o Glossário cultural

O Glossário cultural não é um dicionário de português. A versão em português foi escrita para leitores brasileiros e, por isso, palavras comuns do idioma não recebem definições. O glossário explica referências que podem continuar desconhecidas mesmo depois de traduzidas: lugares, povos, religiões, instituições, títulos, costumes, objetos e realidades sociais de outras épocas. Palavras estrangeiras ligadas ao contexto da obra também podem aparecer aqui.

Também entram aqui objetos materiais que muitos leitores atuais já não conseguem imaginar com precisão. Isso inclui carruagens e outros veículos, partes de navios, equipamentos náuticos, armas, munições, armaduras, tipos de cavalo, selas e arreios, uniformes, moedas, medidas, ferramentas e objetos cotidianos que deixaram de ser usados. Nos romances de Dickens e de outros autores, o glossário inclui ainda profissões históricas, seus instrumentos, materiais, procedimentos, locais de trabalho, riscos e posição social.

A existência de uma tradução correta não elimina a necessidade de explicação. Uma palavra portuguesa pode nomear com exatidão um fiacre, uma peça de navio ou uma ferramenta de limpador de chaminés e, ainda assim, não permitir que o leitor compreenda sua forma, seu funcionamento ou sua importância na cena. Nesses casos, a forma inglesa e a forma portuguesa apontam para a mesma ficha cultural, com uma única identidade e um único destino.

As notas procuram responder a perguntas concretas: o que é isso, que aparência tinha, quem usava, como funcionava e por que aparece nesta passagem? Quando existe relevância histórica, ela também é indicada. Em geral, cada explicação procura permanecer entre 70 e 90 palavras. Notas menores são

aceitas quando completas; notas mais longas só são usadas quando realmente necessárias, para que o glossário esclareça o romance sem se transformar em um relatório histórico.

Cada ficha cultural apresenta links para até os oito primeiros usos no inglês simplificado e até os oito primeiros no texto original. O exemplo em português é mantido em uma única frase breve e natural, comparável ao exemplo inglês; ele pode ser diferente da frase do livro.

Como funciona o Glossário de personagens da série

O Glossário de personagens da série reúne pessoas, animais, criaturas, seres artificiais ou sobrenaturais e figuras personificadas do mesmo universo narrativo. Inclui personagens recorrentes e personagens importantes de um único volume: a Rainha de Copas, por exemplo, é uma personagem, embora seja uma figura fantástica. Lugares, povos, organizações, objetos e conceitos não entram neste capítulo apenas por pertencerem a uma série; quando exigem contexto histórico ou cultural, permanecem no Glossário cultural.

Cada personagem tem uma identidade única no nível da série. As formas observadas em inglês e em português, inclusive títulos e variantes realmente usadas nas traduções, apontam para a mesma ficha

canônica em todos os volumes. Referências genéricas ou ambíguas não são ligadas automaticamente. Cada ficha informa série, papel, traços, relações, livros e uma sinopse bilíngue, além de apresentar links para até os oito primeiros usos no inglês simplificado e até os oito primeiros no texto original; mudanças que podem revelar o enredo aparecem somente em uma seção claramente marcada como spoiler.

Para não sobrecarregar a página, depois que uma forma do personagem aparece em itálico e com link, novas menções à mesma identidade permanecem em texto normal nas 300 palavras seguintes, mesmo quando usam outro título ou outra variante do nome. A ficha continua sendo a mesma e os links de retorno preservam os primeiros pontos de leitura.

Como usar este livro

En/Pt → abre Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1), Original English Version e Tradução Integral em Português no mesmo bloco.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada e **Go to the Original English Version** retornam ao ponto exato; os links do glossário voltam ao uso real da palavra.

Como usar o glossário

As palavras e expressões incluídas no glossário aparecem em itálico e com link no texto. Clique ou selecione uma delas para abrir a mesma ficha canônica.

• a palavra ou expressão original em inglês, com inicial maiúscula na ficha;

• nas fichas linguísticas e culturais, a pronúncia fonética em IPA e um link de áudio para ouvir a pronúncia;

• nas fichas linguísticas e culturais, o significado em português e uma explicação em Simple English;

• nas fichas de personagens, nomes e variantes em inglês e português, série, papel, traços, relações, sinopses bilíngues e até oito retornos por versão inglesa, sem IPA ou áudio;

• um exemplo em inglês e um exemplo de uso em português; os dois exemplos podem ser diferentes e não precisam ser traduções literais;

• quando aplicável, um link de retorno ao ponto exato do texto.

Contato

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Níveis de inglês e possíveis certificações

Muitas pessoas estudam inglês também para obter uma certificação. Estes livros ajudam a desenvolver a leitura, mas não concedem uma certificação nem substituem a preparação específica para um exame.

Nível QCER	O que significa	Possíveis exames ou certificações
A1	Iniciante	Cambridge: A1 Movers (principalmente para jovens estudantes) Trinity: ISE A1
A2	Elementar	Cambridge: A2 Key Trinity: ISE Foundation
B1	Intermediário	Cambridge: B1 Preliminary Trinity: ISE I
B2	Intermediário superior	Cambridge: B2 First Trinity: ISE II
C1	Avançado: uso flexível e eficaz do inglês	Cambridge: C1 Advanced Trinity: ISE III
C2	Proficiência: elevada precisão e domínio do inglês	Cambridge: C2 Proficiency Trinity: ISE IV

Também existem exames de proficiência por pontuação, como IELTS Academic, IELTS General Training, TOEFL iBT e PTE Academic. Eles podem representar diferentes faixas do QCER, mas não correspondem a um único nível. Cada instituição determina quais exames aceita e qual pontuação exige.

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- Tarzan of the Apes
- Tarzan the Invincible
- Tarzan the Terrible
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- The Road to Oz
- The Scarecrow of Oz
- The Tin Woodman of Oz
- The Woggle-Bug Book
- The Wonderful Wizard of Oz
- Tik-Tok of Oz

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Mrs. Rachel Lynde Is Surprised

En/Pt → Mrs. *Rachel Lynde* lived where the main road in *Avonlea* went down into a small hollow. The place was lined with *alders* and ladies' *eardrops*, and a brook ran through it from the woods near the old *Cuthbert* place. Long ago, that brook was wild and tricky in the woods, with dark pools and *waterfalls*. But by the time it reached *Lynde's* Hollow, it had become a quiet little *stream*. Even a brook could not pass Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without respect. She was always at her window, watching everything, from brooks to children. If she saw anything strange, she never stopped until she found out all about it.

En/Pt → Many people can pay close attention to their neighbors by ignoring their own business. But Mrs. Rachel Lynde was able to manage both her own *affairs* and other people's too. She was a good *housewife*. Her work was always finished, and done well. She ran the Sewing Circle, helped with the Sunday-school, and strongly supported the Church Aid Society and Foreign *Missions* Auxiliary. Even so, she had plenty of time to sit for hours by her kitchen window, *knitting* cotton warp *quilts*. People in *Avonlea* said she had made sixteen of them. She also watched the main road *closely*, the road that crossed the hollow and climbed the *steep* red hill. *Avonlea* stood on a small triangle of land that reached

into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, so anyone coming in or going out had to pass under Mrs. *Rachel's* sharp eyes.

En/Pt → One afternoon in early June, she was sitting by the window. Warm, bright sunlight came in. The orchard below the house was covered in pink and white *blossoms*, and many bees *hummed* over it. *Thomas Lynde*, a quiet little man people called "Rachel Lynde's husband," was *sowing* late *turnip* seed in the field behind the barn. *Matthew Cuthbert* should have been *sowing* his own seed in the red brook field near Green *Gables*. Mrs. Rachel knew this because she had heard him tell Peter Morrison the night before in William J. *Blair's* store in *Carmody* that he planned to *sow* his *turnips* the next afternoon. Peter had asked him first, because Matthew Cuthbert never offered information unless someone asked for it.

Yet here was Matthew Cuthbert at half past three on a busy afternoon, calmly driving over the hollow and up the hill. He wore a white collar and his best clothes, clear signs that he was leaving *Avonlea*. He also had the *buggy* and the *sorrel* mare, which meant he was going a long way. Where was Matthew Cuthbert going, and why?

En/Pt → If any other man in *Avonlea* had done this, Mrs. Rachel might have guessed the reason. But Matthew almost never left home, so it had to be

something urgent and unusual. He was the *shyest* man alive and hated meeting strangers or going where he might have to talk. A dressed-up Matthew, driving in a *buggy*, was not something people saw often. She thought and thought, but she could not understand it, and her pleasant afternoon was spoiled.

"After tea, I'll go over to Green *Gables* and ask *Marilla* where he's gone and why," she decided at last. "He doesn't usually go to town at this time of year, and he never visits. If he had run out of *turnip* seed, he would not dress up and take the *buggy* to get more. He wasn't going fast enough to be on his way to a doctor. Something must have happened since last night to make him leave. I'm completely *puzzled*, and I won't have any peace until I know what has taken Matthew Cuthbert out of *Avonlea* today."

En/Pt → So after tea, Mrs. Rachel set out. She did not have far to go. The large, winding house with its orchard around it was only about a quarter of a mile from *Lynde's* Hollow. Still, the long lane made the *trip* feel longer. *Matthew Cuthbert*'s father, who was as shy and quiet as his son, had chosen a *homestead* as far from other people as possible without going into the woods. Green *Gables* stood at the far edge of his cleared land, and it still did. It could hardly be seen from the main road, where the other *Avonlea* houses stood more

openly. Mrs. Rachel did not think that was real living at all.

"It's just staying hidden away, that's what it is," she said as she walked along the long *grassy* lane, full of deep wheel *ruts* and *bordered* by wild rose *bushes*. "No wonder Matthew and Marilla are a little odd, living back here by themselves. Trees are not much company, though there are enough of them, dear knows. I would rather look at people. Still, I suppose they are content. But then, people get used to anything, even hanging, as the *Irishman* said."

En/Pt → Then Mrs. Rachel *stepped* out of the lane into the back yard of Green *Gables*. It was a very green, neat, and tidy yard, with tall *willows* on one side and straight *Lombardy* trees on the other. There was not a stick or stone out of place, at least none that Mrs. Rachel could see. She privately thought *Marilla Cuthbert* swept the yard as often as she swept the house. The ground looked so clean that one could almost eat a meal from it.

En/Pt → Mrs. Rachel knocked firmly at the kitchen door and went in when invited. The kitchen at Green *Gables* was a pleasant room, if it had not been so *spotless* that it almost looked like an unused *parlor*. Its windows faced east and west. Through the west window she saw the back yard in warm June sunlight. Through

the east window she could see the white cherry trees in the left orchard and the thin *birches* bending near the brook. Vines grew across that window. Marilla Cuthbert sat there, as she often did, *knitting*. She never *fully trusted* sunlight, because it seemed too lively and careless for a world that should be serious. The table behind her was already set for supper.

Before she had even closed the door, Mrs. Rachel had noticed everything on the table. There were three plates, so Marilla must be expecting someone to tea with *Matthew*. But the dishes were ordinary, and there was only crab-apple *preserves* and one kind of cake. So the visitor could not be anyone special. Then what about *Matthew's* white collar and the *sorrel* mare? Mrs. Rachel was getting *dizzy* from this strange mystery at quiet, ordinary Green *Gables*.

En/Pt → "Good evening, Rachel," Marilla said quickly. "This is a very fine evening, isn't it? Won't you sit down? How are all your folks?"

A kind of friendship, for want of a better name, existed between Marilla Cuthbert and Mrs. Rachel, and always had existed, even though they were very different from each other. Perhaps it was because they were so different.

Marilla was tall and thin, with sharp *angles* and no soft *curves*. Her dark hair had some gray in it and was

always twisted into a tight knot at the back, held by two *wire hairpins*. She looked like a woman with little experience and a very *strict* conscience, which she was. But there was something about her mouth that suggested, if it had been a little more developed, a *sense* of humor.

"We're all pretty well," said Mrs. Rachel. "I was a little afraid you weren't, though, when I saw Matthew leaving today. I thought maybe he was going to see the doctor."

En/Pt → *Marilla's* lips moved slightly with understanding. She had expected Mrs. Rachel to come up. She knew that seeing Matthew drive off in such a strange way would be too much for her *neighbor's* curiosity.

"Oh, no, I'm quite well, though I had a bad headache yesterday," she said. "Matthew went to Bright River. We're getting a little boy from an orphan asylum in Nova *Scotia*, and he is coming on the train tonight."

If *Marilla* had said that Matthew had gone to Bright River to meet a kangaroo from Australia, Mrs. Rachel could not have been more surprised. She could not speak for five seconds. It was hard to believe Marilla was joking, but Mrs. Rachel almost had to believe it.

"Are you serious, Marilla?" she asked when her voice came back.

"Yes, of course," said Marilla, as if bringing boys from orphan *asylums* in Nova *Scotia* were a normal spring task on any well-run *Avonlea* farm, and not something *unheard* of.

En/Pt → Mrs. Rachel felt shocked. A boy! Marilla and *Matthew Cuthbert* were *adopting* a boy from an orphan asylum! The world must be upside down. After this, she said, nothing could surprise her.

"What made you think of such a thing?" she asked, clearly *disapproving*.

They did not ask her advice. So she had to *disapprove*.

En/Pt → "We have been thinking about it for some time, all winter in fact," said Marilla. "Mrs. Alexander Spencer came here one day before Christmas and said she would get a little girl from the asylum in *Hopeton* in the spring. Her cousin lives there, and she knows all about it from her visits. Matthew and I have talked about it ever since. We thought we would get a boy. Matthew is getting older now - he is sixty - and he is not as quick as he used to be. His heart troubles him a good deal. And it is very hard to hire help. The only people you can get are those half-grown French boys, and as soon as you teach them your ways, they leave for the lobster *canneries* or for the States. At first Matthew suggested a boy from a Home, but I said no. Maybe

they are all right, but I did not want a London street boy. I wanted someone born here, at least. There will be a risk no matter who we get, but I will feel easier if we get a Canadian-born boy. So we asked Mrs. Spencer to choose one for us when she went to get her little girl. We heard last week that she was going, so we sent word by Richard *Spencer's* family in *Carmody* to bring us a bright, likely boy of about ten or eleven. We thought that was the best age, old enough to help at once and young enough to teach properly. We mean to give him a good home and an education. Today we got a telegram from Mrs. Alexander Spencer, brought by the *mailman* from the station, saying they were coming on the five-thirty train tonight. So *Matthew* went to Bright River to meet him. Mrs. Spencer will leave him there. Of course she goes on to White Sands station herself."

En/Pt → Mrs. Rachel always liked to say exactly what she thought. Now she did so, after *calming* herself enough to take in this *shocking* news.

"Well, *Marilla*, I'll say *plainly* that I think you are doing a very foolish thing - a risky thing. You do not know what you are getting. You are bringing a strange child into your house, and you know nothing about him, his nature, his parents, or what he will become. Why, only last week I read in the paper that a man and his wife in

the west part of the Island took a boy from an orphan asylum, and he set fire to the house at night - set it on purpose, Marilla - and nearly burned them to death in their beds. And I know another case where an *adopted* boy used to suck eggs - they could not break him of it. If you had asked my advice - which you did not, Marilla - I would have said not to think of such a thing for *mercy's* sake."

En/Pt → *Job's comforting* words did not seem to upset or *frighten* Marilla. She kept *knitting* steadily.

"I do not *deny* that there is some truth in what you say, Rachel. I have had doubts myself. But Matthew was very set on it. I could see that, so I gave in. Matthew is so rarely set on anything that when he is, I feel I should agree. And as for risk, there is risk in almost everything people do in this world. Even having children of your own is a risk, because they do not always turn out well. Besides, Nova *Scotia* is very close to the Island. It is not as if we were getting him from England or the States. He cannot be much different from us."

"Well, I hope it turns out all right," said Mrs. Rachel, with clear doubt. "Just do not say I did not warn you if he burns Green *Gables* down or puts *strychnine* in the well - I read of a case in New Brunswick where a child from an orphan asylum did that, and the whole family died in terrible pain. Only in that case it was a girl."

En/Pt → "Well, we're not getting a girl," said *Marilla*, as if only girls could poison wells, and as if boys were not dangerous too. "I would never think of bringing up a girl. I wonder at Mrs. Alexander Spencer for doing it. But then, she would not even *hesitate* to *adopt* a whole orphan asylum if she wanted to."

Mrs. Rachel wanted to stay until *Matthew* came home with his orphan. But it would be at least two hours before he returned, so she decided to go to Robert *Bell's* and tell the news. It would surely cause a great stir, and Mrs. Rachel loved that. So she left, which Marilla was glad about, because Mrs. *Rachel's gloomy* talk was making her fears come back.

En/Pt → "Well, of all things that ever were or will be!" said Mrs. Rachel after she got safely into the lane. "I really feel as if I must be dreaming. I am sorry for that poor child, truly. Matthew and Marilla know nothing about children, and they will expect him to be *wiser* and *calmer* than his own grandfather, if he ever had one, which I doubt. It feels strange to think of a child at Green *Gables*. There has never been one there, since Matthew and Marilla were grown up when the new house was built. If they were ever children, it is hard to believe. I would not want to be that orphan for anything. I do feel sorry for him."

Mrs. Rachel said this to the wild rose *bushes* with all her heart. But if she could have seen the child waiting *patiently* at Bright River station at that same moment, her pity would have been even greater.

Matthew Cuthbert Is Surprised

En/Pt → Matthew Cuthbert and his *sorrel* mare traveled comfortably the eight miles to Bright River. The road was pretty. It went between cozy farms. Sometimes they drove through a *fir* wood with a nice smell. Sometimes they passed a hollow where wild *plums* had *bloomed*. The air smelled sweet from many apple *orchards*. The meadows went down to the distance where the horizon had *misty* colors of pearl and purple.

"The little birds sang as if it were the one summer day in the whole year."

Matthew enjoyed the drive in his own way, except when he met women and had to nod to them. In Prince Edward Island, people are expected to nod to everyone they meet on the road, whether they know them or not.

En/Pt → Matthew was afraid of all women except *Marilla* and Mrs. Rachel. He felt that these strange people were secretly laughing at him. He may have been right, because he looked unusual, with a *clumsy* body and long gray hair that reached his *bent* shoulders. He also had a full brown beard, which he had worn since he was twenty. In fact, he looked almost the same at twenty as he did at sixty, only with a little less gray.

When he reached Bright River, there was no train yet. He thought he was too early, so he tied his horse in the yard of the small hotel and went to the station house. The long platform was almost empty. The only person there was a girl sitting on a pile of *shingles* at the far end. Matthew only noticed that she was a girl, and he passed her quickly without looking at her. If he had looked, he would have seen how tense and eager she was. She was waiting for someone or something, and since waiting was all she could do, she waited with all her strength.

En/Pt → Matthew met the *stationmaster* as he was locking the ticket office before going home for supper. Matthew asked if the five-thirty train would soon arrive.

"The five-thirty train came and left half an hour ago," the busy man answered. "But there was a passenger for you - a little girl. She is sitting out on the *shingles*. I asked her to go into the ladies' waiting room, but she said she wanted to stay outside. She said there was more room for imagination. She's an unusual child, I should say."

"I'm not expecting a girl," said *Matthew* in surprise. "I'm here for a boy. He should be here. Mrs. Alexander Spencer was to bring him from Nova *Scotia* for me."

The *stationmaster whistled*.

"There must be some mistake," he said. "Mrs. Spencer got off the train with that girl and left her with me. She said you and your sister were *adopting* her from an orphan asylum, and that you would come for her soon. That is all I know. And I have no more *orphans* hidden around here."

En/Pt → "I don't understand," said Matthew *helplessly*, wishing *Marilla* were there to *handle* the problem.

"You had better ask the girl," said the *stationmaster carelessly*. "I'm sure she can explain. She certainly has a lot to say. Maybe they ran out of boys of the kind you wanted."

He walked away happily, because he was hungry. Matthew was left to do something even harder for him than facing a lion: he had to walk up to a girl, a strange girl, an orphan girl, and ask why she was not a boy. Matthew *groaned* inside as he turned and slowly went along the platform toward her.

En/Pt → She had been watching him ever since he passed her, and her eyes were on him now. Matthew was not looking at her, so he would not have seen her clearly. But an ordinary person would have noticed a child of about eleven, wearing a very short, tight, ugly yellow-gray dress. She had a faded brown sailor hat and two thick red *braids* down her back. Her face was small,

white, thin, and full of *freckles*. Her mouth was large, and so were her eyes, which looked green in some light and gray in others.

An ordinary observer would have seen that much. But a very careful observer might have noticed her *pointed* chin, her lively eyes, her sweet and *expressive* mouth, and her *broad* forehead. In short, such a person might have guessed that no ordinary *soul* lived in this strange girl-child, whom shy *Matthew Cuthbert* was so afraid of.

En/Pt → Matthew did not have to speak first. As soon as the girl saw that he was coming to her, she stood up. She held a *shabby* old carpet-bag with one thin brown hand and *stretched* the other hand out to him.

"I suppose you are Mr. Matthew Cuthbert of Green *Gables*?" she said in a clear, sweet voice. "I am very glad to see you. I was starting to think you were not coming for me, and I was imagining all the things that might have stopped you. I decided that if you did not come tonight, I would go down the *track* to that big wild cherry-tree at the bend and climb up to stay there all night. I would not be afraid at all, and it would be lovely to sleep in a wild cherry-tree covered with white *blossoms* in the moonlight, don't you think? It would be like living in marble halls, wouldn't it? And I was sure you would come for me in the morning if you did not come tonight."

En/Pt → Matthew *awkwardly* took the thin little hand in his. At once he decided what to do. He could not tell this child with the bright eyes that there had been a mistake. He would take her home and let *Marilla* explain it. She could not be left at Bright River anyway, so the questions and explanations could wait until he was safely back at Green *Gables*.

"I am sorry I was late," he said *shyly*. "Come along. The horse is over in the yard. Give me your bag."

En/Pt → "Oh, I can carry it," the child said happily. "It is not heavy. I have all my belongings in it, but it is not heavy. And if it is not carried in just the right way, the *handle* pulls out, so I had better keep it because I know exactly how to manage it. It is a very old carpet-bag. Oh, I am so glad you have come, even though it would have been nice to sleep in a wild cherry-tree. We have a long drive, don't we? Mrs. Spencer said it was eight miles. I am glad, because I love driving. It seems so wonderful that I am going to live with you and belong to you. I have never belonged to anybody, not really. But the asylum was the worst place. I was only there four months, but that was enough. I don't suppose you were ever an orphan in an asylum, so you cannot understand what it is like. It is worse than anything you could imagine. Mrs. Spencer said it was wrong of me to talk like that, but I did not mean to be wrong. It is easy to be

bad without knowing it, isn't it? The asylum people were good, you know. But there is very little room for imagination in an asylum, only the other *orphans*. It was interesting to imagine things about them, like that the girl next to you was really the daughter of a noble earl, stolen from her parents as a baby by a cruel nurse who died before she could tell the truth. I used to lie awake at night and imagine things like that, because I did not have time during the day. I suppose that is why I am so thin. I am terribly thin, aren't I? There is hardly any flesh on my bones. I do love to imagine that I am nice and *plump*, with *dimples* in my *elbows*."

En/Pt → Then the child stopped talking, *partly* because she was out of breath and *partly* because they had reached the *buggy*. She did not say another word until they had left the village and were going down a *steep* little hill. Part of the road had been cut so deeply into the soft ground that the banks, lined with *blooming* wild cherry-trees and slim white *birches*, rose several feet above their heads.

The child reached out and broke off a branch of wild plum that brushed the side of the *buggy*.

"Isn't that beautiful? What did that tree, *leaning* out from the bank, all white and *lacy*, make you think of?" she asked.

"Well now, I don't know," said *Matthew*.

En/Pt → "Why, a bride, of course - a bride all in white with a lovely *misty* veil. I have never seen one, but I can imagine what she would look like. I do not expect to be a bride myself. I am so plain that nobody will ever want to marry me, unless it might be a foreign missionary. I suppose a foreign missionary might not be very *choosy*. But I do hope that someday I will have a white dress. That is my highest dream of happiness. I love pretty clothes. And I have never had a pretty dress in my life that I can remember, but that only makes it something to look *forward* to, doesn't it? Then I can imagine that I am dressed wonderfully. This morning when I left the asylum I felt ashamed because I had to wear this horrible old *wincey* dress. All the *orphans* had to wear them, you know. A merchant in *Hopeton* gave three hundred yards of *wincey* to the asylum last winter. Some people said it was because he could not sell it, but I would rather believe he did it from kindness, wouldn't you? When we got on the train, I felt as if everybody must be looking at me and feeling sorry for me. But I simply imagined that I was wearing the most beautiful pale blue silk dress, because if you are imagining, you might as well imagine something worth having, and a big hat with flowers and *feathers*, and a gold watch, and kid gloves and boots. I felt better at once and enjoyed my *trip* to the Island as much as I could. I was not sick at all coming over in the boat. Mrs.

Spencer was not sick either, although she usually is. She said she had no time to be sick because she was watching to make sure I did not fall *overboard*. She said she had never seen anyone like me for wandering about. But if that kept her from *seasickness*, it was lucky I *wandered*, wasn't it? And I wanted to see everything on that boat because I did not know if I would ever have another chance. Oh, there are many more cherry-trees in bloom! This Island is the most blossom-covered place. I already love it, and I am so glad I am going to live here. I have always heard that Prince Edward Island was the *prettiest* place in the world, and I used to imagine living here, but I never really thought I would. It is wonderful when your dreams come true, isn't it? But those red roads are so funny. When we got into the train at *Charlottetown* and the red roads began to *flash* past, I asked Mrs. Spencer what made them red, and she said she did not know and for *pity's* sake not to ask any more questions. She said I must have asked a thousand already. I suppose I did, but how can you find things out if you do not ask questions? And what makes the roads red?"

En/Pt → "Well now, I don't know," said *Matthew*.

"Well, that is one thing we will find out later. Isn't it wonderful to think of all the things there are to learn? It makes me happy just to be alive. The world is so

interesting. It would not be half as interesting if we knew everything, would it? Then there would be no room for imagination, would there? But am I talking too much? People always tell me I do. Would you rather I did not talk? If you say so, I will stop. I can stop when I decide to, though it is hard."

En/Pt → Matthew was surprised that he was enjoying himself. Like most quiet people, he liked *talkative* people when they did the talking and did not expect him to answer much. But he had never expected to enjoy talking with a little girl. Women were bad enough, but little girls were worse. He *disliked* the way they moved past him *shyly*, with sideways looks, as if they thought he would eat them if they spoke. That was the usual well-bred little girl in *Avonlea*. But this *freckled* child was very different. It was hard for his slower mind to keep up with her quick thoughts, but he thought he "kind of liked her *chatter*." So he said, as *shyly* as ever:

"Oh, you can talk as much as you like. I do not mind."

En/Pt → "Oh, I am so glad. I know you and I will get along well. It is such a *relief* to talk when you want to and not be told that children should be seen and not heard. I have heard that a million times, if I have heard it once. And people laugh at me because I use big words. But if you have big ideas, you have to use big words to say them, do you not?"

"Well now, that seems *reasonable*," said *Matthew*.

En/Pt → "Mrs. Spencer said my tongue must be tied in the middle. But it is not. It is firmly *fastened* at one end. Mrs. Spencer said your place was called Green *Gables*. I asked her all about it. She said there were trees all around it, and I was happier than ever. I love trees. There were none at the asylum, only a few poor little ones out in front with *whitewashed cages* around them. They looked like *orphans* themselves. It made me want to cry. I used to say to them, 'Oh, you poor little things! If you were in a big woods with other trees around you, with moss and *Junebells* growing over your *roots*, and a brook nearby, and birds singing in your branches, you could grow, could not you? But you cannot where you are. I know exactly how you feel, little trees.' I was sad to leave them this morning. You do get attached to things like that, do you not? Is there a brook near Green *Gables*? I forgot to ask Mrs. Spencer that."

En/Pt → "Well now, yes, there is one right below the house."

"Fancy. It has always been one of my dreams to live near a brook. I never expected to do it. Dreams don't often come true, do they? Wouldn't it be nice if they did? But just now I feel almost perfectly happy. I can't

feel exactly perfectly happy because - well, what color would you call this?"

She *twitched* one of her long shiny *braids* over her thin shoulder and held it up before *Matthew's* eyes. Matthew was not used to choosing the color of a *lady's* hair, but in this case there could be little doubt.

"It's red, isn't it?" he said.

The girl let the *braid* fall back with a long sigh, as if all her sadness came out with it.

En/Pt → "Yes, it's red," she said sadly. "Now you see why I can't be *fully* happy. No one could be happy with red hair. I don't mind the *freckles* and green eyes and my *thinness* so much. I can pretend they are not there. I can imagine I have a lovely rose-colored face and beautiful violet eyes. But I cannot pretend my red hair is different. I try. I tell myself, 'My hair is black, black as a *raven's* wing.' But I know it is still plain red, and that hurts me. It will always make me sad. I read about a girl in a novel who had a lifelong sorrow, but it was not red hair. Her hair was *pure* gold, flowing back from her white forehead. What is an *alabaster* brow? I never found out. Can you tell me?"

"Well now, I'm afraid I can't," said *Matthew*, feeling a little *dizzy*. He felt the same way he had once felt when

he was young and another boy had led him onto a merry-go-round at a picnic.

En/Pt → "Well, whatever it was, it must have been something nice, because she was beautifully lovely. Have you ever imagined what it would feel like to be beautifully lovely?"

"Well now, no, I haven't," Matthew admitted honestly.

"I have, often. If you could choose, which would you rather be - beautifully lovely, very clever, or perfectly good?"

"Well now, I - I don't know exactly."

"Neither do I. I can never decide. But it does not matter much, because I will probably never be any of them. I know I will never be perfectly good. Mrs. Spencer says - oh, Mr. *Cuthbert*! Oh, Mr. *Cuthbert*!! Oh, Mr. *Cuthbert*!!!"

That was not what Mrs. Spencer had said, and the child had not fallen out of the *buggy*. Matthew had not done anything amazing either. They had simply turned a *curve* in the road and come to the "Avenue."

En/Pt → The “Avenue,” as the *Newbridge* people called it, was a road four or five hundred yards long. Huge apple trees, planted years before by an unusual old farmer, made a complete arch overhead. Their

snowy blossoms formed a sweet, shining cover. Under the branches, the air was dim and purple. Far ahead, a piece of the sunset sky *shone* like a great rose window at the end of a cathedral aisle.

The beauty seemed to leave the child *speechless*. She *leaned* back in the *buggy*, her thin hands folded, her face lifted happily to the white beauty above. Even after they left the Avenue and went down the long slope to *Newbridge*, she did not move or speak. She still looked far into the sunset, as if she saw wonderful *visions* there. They drove through *Newbridge*, a busy little village where dogs *barked*, boys shouted, and curious faces appeared at the windows. Still she said nothing. After three more miles, she still had not spoken. It was clear that she could keep silent as strongly as she could talk.

En/Pt → At last *Matthew* said, “I guess you must be very tired and hungry. But we have not far to go now - only another mile.”

She came out of her *daydream* with a deep sigh and looked at him with the *faraway*, *dreamy* eyes of someone lost in wonder.

“Oh, Mr. *Cuthbert*,” she *whispered*, “what was that place we passed through, that white place?”

Matthew thought for a moment. “I guess you mean the Avenue,” he said. “It is a pretty place.”

“Pretty? Oh, pretty is not the right word. Beautiful is not enough either. It was wonderful - wonderful. It is the first thing I ever saw that imagination could not improve. It *satisfies* me here,” she said, putting a hand on her *breast*. “It made a strange, funny *ache*, but a pleasant one. Have you ever felt that way, Mr. *Cuthbert*?”

“Well, I do not remember ever having that feeling,” said Matthew.

En/Pt → "I feel it often - when I see something very beautiful. But they should not call that lovely place the Avenue. That name has no meaning. They should call it - let me think - the White Way of *Delight*. Is that not a nice *imaginative* name? When I do not like a name, I imagine a new one. There was a girl at the asylum named *Hepzibah* Jenkins, but I called her *Rosalia DeVere*. Others may call it the Avenue, but I will call it the White Way of *Delight*. Do we really have only another mile to go home? I am glad and sorry. I am sorry because this ride was pleasant, and I am always sorry when pleasant things end. Something better may come after, but you never know. Often it is not better. That is my experience. But I am glad to think of going home. I have never had a real home as far as I

remember. It gives me that nice *ache* again just to think of a truly, really home. Oh, isn't that pretty!"

En/Pt → They had driven over the top of a hill. Below them was a pond, so long and winding that it looked almost like a river. A bridge crossed it in the middle, and at the far end, where amber sand hills shut it off from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water *shone* in many changing colors. It looked like soft *shades* of *crocus*, rose, and pale green, with other colors no one had named. Above the bridge, the pond ran into groups of *fir* and maple trees and lay dark and clear in their *wavering* shadows. Here and there a wild plum *leaned* out from the bank like a girl in white, *tiptoeing* to look at her reflection. From the marsh at the head of the pond came the clear, sad, sweet song of frogs. Beyond, on a slope, a small gray house looked out from behind a white apple orchard, and though it was not quite dark yet, a light *shone* from one of its windows.

En/Pt → “That’s Barry’s pond,” said *Matthew*.

“Oh, I don’t like that name either. I will call it the Lake of Shining Waters. Yes, that is the right name for it. I know because it gives me a thrill. When I find a name that fits exactly, it gives me a thrill. Do things ever give you a thrill?”

Matthew thought about it quietly.

“Well, yes. It always gives me a kind of thrill to see those ugly white *grubs* that come up when I dig in the *cucumber* beds. I hate the look of them.”

“Oh, I don’t think that is exactly the same kind of thrill. Do you think it is? There does not seem to be much link between *grubs* and lakes of shining waters, does there? But why do other people call it Barry’s pond?”

“I suppose it is because Mr. Barry lives in that house up there. Orchard Slope is the name of his place. If it were not for that big *bush* behind it, you could see Green *Gables* from here. But we have to go over the bridge and around by the road, so it is nearly half a mile farther.”

En/Pt → “Does Mr. Barry have any little girls? Well, not very little ones either - about my size.”

“He has one who is about eleven. Her name is *Diana*.”

“Oh!” she said, drawing in her breath. “What a beautiful name!”

“Well now, I do not know. It sounds rather strange to me. I would rather have Jane or Mary, or some sensible name like that. But when Diana was born, there was a *schoolmaster* staying there, and they let him choose her name. He called her Diana.”

En/Pt → "I wish there had been a *schoolmaster* like that when I was born. Oh, here we are at the bridge. I'm going to shut my eyes tight. I'm always afraid of bridges. I imagine that when we reach the middle, they may fold up like a jack-knife and *catch* us. So I close my eyes. But I always open them before we get to the middle, because if the bridge did fold up, I would want to see it. What a wonderful sound it makes! I always like that *rumbling* part. Isn't it great that there are so many things to enjoy in this world? There, we are over. Now I'll look back. Good night, dear Lake of Shining Waters. I always say good night to things I love, just as I do to people. I think they like it. That water looks as if it were smiling at me."

En/Pt → When they had driven up the next hill and around a corner, *Matthew* said:

"We're almost home now. That's Green *Gables* over - "

"Oh, don't tell me," she said quickly. She caught his *partly* raised arm and shut her eyes so she would not see his gesture. "Let me guess. I'm sure I'll guess right."

She opened her eyes and looked around. They were on top of a hill. The sun had set some time ago, but the land was still clear in the soft light after sunset. To the west, a dark church *steeple* stood against a golden sky. Below was a small valley, and beyond it a long, gentle slope with neat *farmhouses* along it. The child's eyes

moved from one to another, full of hope and longing. At last they stopped on one far to the left, set back from the road and *dimly* white with flowering trees in the twilight woods around it. Above it, in the clear southwest sky, a large crystal-white star *shone* like a lamp of hope and direction.

En/Pt → "That's it, isn't it?" she said, pointing.

Matthew happily slapped the *reins* on the *sorrel's* back.

"Well, you've guessed it! But I think Mrs. Spencer described it so you could tell."

"No, she didn't. Really, she didn't. What she said could have described most of those other places. I had no real idea what it looked like. But as soon as I saw it, I knew it was home. Oh, it feels as if I must be dreaming. My arm must be black and blue from the elbow up, because I have *pinched* myself so many times today. Every little while I felt a terrible sick feeling, and I was afraid it was all a dream. Then I would pinch myself to see if it was real. After a while I thought that if it were only a dream, I should keep dreaming as long as I could, so I stopped *pinching*. But it is real, and we're nearly home."

En/Pt → With a sigh of joy, she became silent. *Matthew* moved *uneasily*. He was glad that *Marilla*, not

he, would have to tell this lost child that the home she wanted would not be hers. They drove over *Lynde's* Hollow, where it was already dark, though not too dark for Mrs. Rachel to see them from her window, and then up the hill and into the long lane of Green *Gables*. By the time they reached the house, Matthew felt more and more *uneasy* about the coming news. He was not thinking of trouble for Marilla or himself. He was thinking of the child's sadness. When he imagined the happy light going out of her eyes, he felt as if he were helping to kill something innocent, like a lamb or a calf.

The yard was quite dark as they went into it, and the *poplar* leaves made a soft *rustling* sound all around.

En/Pt → "Listen to the trees talking in their sleep," she *whispered* when he lifted her to the ground. "They must have such nice dreams!"

Then she held tightly to the carpet-bag, which held all her things, and followed him into the house.

Marilla Cuthbert is Surprised

En/Pt → Marilla came quickly *forward* as Matthew opened the door. But when she saw the strange little girl in the stiff, ugly dress, with long red *braids* and bright, eager eyes, she stopped in surprise.

"Matthew Cuthbert, who is that?" she said sharply. "Where is the boy?"

"There wasn't any boy," Matthew said sadly. "There was only her."

He *nodded* toward the child, remembering that he had never even asked her name.

"No boy! But there must have been a boy," Marilla said. "We told Mrs. Spencer to bring a boy."

"Well, she didn't. She brought her. I asked the station-*master*. And I had to bring her home. She couldn't be left there, no matter where the mistake happened."

"Well, this is a fine mess!" *Marilla* said.

While they were talking, the child stayed quiet. Her eyes moved from one to the other, and the life seemed to leave her face. Then she suddenly understood what they meant. She dropped her precious carpet-bag, *stepped forward*, and *clasped* her hands.

En/Pt → "You don't want me!" she cried. "You don't want me because I'm not a boy! I should have expected it. Nobody ever wanted me. I should have known it was all too good to last. I should have known nobody really wanted me. Oh, what shall I do? I'm going to burst into tears!"

And she did burst into tears. She sat down on a chair by the table, threw her arms on it, and buried her face in them as she cried hard. Marilla and *Matthew* looked at each other over the stove. Neither knew what to say or do. At last Marilla tried to speak.

"Well, well, there's no need to cry so much about it."

"Yes, there is!" The child quickly raised her head. Her face was wet with tears, and her lips shook. "You would cry too, if you were an orphan and came to a place you thought would be home, and then found that they did not want you because you weren't a boy. Oh, this is the most terrible thing that ever happened to me!"

En/Pt → *Marilla's* hard face *softened* a little, and a reluctant smile came to it. She had not smiled much for a long time.

"Well, don't cry any more. We are not going to put you out tonight. You will have to stay here until we find out about this. What is your name?"

The child *hesitated* for a moment.

"Will you please call me *Cordelia*?" she asked *eagerly*.

"Do you call yourself *Cordelia*? Is that your name?"

"No, not exactly. But I would love to be called *Cordelia*. It is such an elegant name."

"I do not understand you. If *Cordelia* is not your name, then what is?"

"*Anne Shirley*," said the owner of that name, a little *unwillingly*. "But please call me *Cordelia*. If I am only going to be here for a short time, it cannot matter much what you call me, can it? And Anne is such an *unromantic* name."

En/Pt → "*Unromantic* nonsense!" said *Marilla*. "Anne is a very good, plain, sensible name. You should not be ashamed of it."

"Oh, I am not ashamed of it," Anne said. "I just like *Cordelia* better. I have often imagined that my name was *Cordelia*, at least lately. When I was younger, I imagined it was *Geraldine*, but now I like *Cordelia* better. But if you call me Anne, please spell it with an E."

"What difference does the spelling make?" asked Marilla, giving a small rusty smile as she picked up the *teapot*.

"Oh, it makes a great difference. It looks much nicer. When you hear a name, cannot you see it in your mind,

as if it were *printed*? I can. A-n-n looks terrible, but A-n-n-e looks much more special. If you will only call me Anne with an E, I will try to accept not being called *Cordelia*."

En/Pt → "Very well, Anne with an E. Can you tell us how this mistake happened? We sent word to Mrs. Spencer to bring us a boy. Were there no boys at the asylum?"

"Oh yes, there were many of them. But Mrs. Spencer clearly said that you wanted a girl about eleven years old. And the *matron* said she thought I would do. You do not know how happy I was. I could not sleep last night because I was so excited. Oh," she added sadly, turning to *Matthew*, "why did you not tell me at the station that you did not want me and leave me there? If I had not seen the White Way of *Delight* and the Lake of Shining Waters, it would not be so hard."

"What does she mean?" Marilla asked, staring at Matthew.

"She is only talking about a conversation we had on the road," Matthew said quickly. "I am going out to put the mare away, *Marilla*. Have tea ready when I come back."

En/Pt → "Did Mrs. Spencer bring anyone else with her besides you?" Marilla asked after Matthew went out.

"She brought Lily Jones for herself. Lily is only five years old. She is very beautiful and has nut-brown hair. If I were very beautiful and had nut-brown hair, would you keep me?"

"No. We need a boy to help Matthew on the farm. A girl would not be useful to us. Take off your hat. I will put it and your bag on the hall table."

Anne took off her hat quietly. Matthew came back soon, and they sat down to supper. But Anne could not eat. She tried to eat bread and butter and little bits of the crab-apple *preserve*, but she made no real *progress*.

"You are not eating anything," Marilla said sharply, looking at her as if this was a serious fault. Anne *sighed*.

"I can't. I am in the *depths* of despair. Can you eat when you are in the *depths* of despair?"

En/Pt → "I have never been in the *depths* of despair, so I can't say," Marilla answered.

"Weren't you? Well, did you ever try to imagine that you were in the *depths* of despair?"

"No, I didn't."

"Then I don't think you can understand how it feels. It is very uncomfortable. When you try to eat, a lump comes up in your throat, and you cannot swallow

anything, not even a chocolate *caramel*. I had one chocolate *caramel* two years ago, and it was delicious. Since then, I have often dreamed of having many chocolate *caramels*, but I always wake up just before I eat them. I hope you will not be upset because I cannot eat. Everything is very nice, but I still cannot eat."

"I guess she is tired," said *Matthew*, who had not spoken since he came back from the barn. "Best put her to bed, *Marilla*."

En/Pt → Marilla had been wondering where Anne should sleep. She had made a bed in the kitchen room for the boy she expected. It was clean and neat, but it did not seem right for a girl. The spare room was not possible for such a poor, homeless child, so only the east *gable* room was left. Marilla lit a candle and told Anne to follow her. Anne did so without energy and took her hat and carpet-bag from the hall table as she passed. The hall was very clean, and the small *gable* room seemed even cleaner.

Marilla put the candle on a small three-legged table. Then she turned down the bed covers.

"I suppose you have a *nightgown*?" she asked.

Anne nodded.

"Yes, I have two. The *matron* at the asylum made them for me. They are very small. There is never

enough in an asylum, so things are always small, at least in a poor asylum like ours. I hate small *nightdresses*. But you can dream in them just as well as in lovely long ones with *frills* around the neck, so that is one *comfort*."

En/Pt → "Well, get *undressed* as fast as you can and go to bed. I will come back in a few minutes for the candle. I do not dare let you put it out yourself. You would probably set the place on fire."

En/Pt → After Marilla left, Anne looked around sadly. The white walls were so bare that she felt they must hurt from their own *emptiness*. The floor was bare too, except for a round *braided* mat in the middle, something Anne had never seen before. In one corner stood the bed, old-fashioned and high, with four dark posts. In the other corner was the small three-*cornered* table with a red velvet *pincushion*. Above it hung a little mirror. Between the table and the bed was the window with a white *muslin* curtain, and across from it was the *washstand*. The whole room felt hard and cold, and it made Anne *shiver*. Crying softly, she quickly took off her clothes, put on the small *nightgown*, and jumped into bed. She lay face down in the pillow and pulled the covers over her head. When *Marilla* came back for the candle, *Anne's* clothes were scattered on the floor and

the bed looked wild, but there was no sign of anyone except her own.

En/Pt → She carefully picked up *Anne's* clothes, put them *neatly* on a yellow chair, and then took the candle and walked to the bed.

"Good night," she said, a little *awkwardly*, but not *unkindly*.

Anne's white face and big eyes suddenly appeared above the *bedclothes*.

"How can you call it a good night when you know it must be the worst night I have ever had?" she said *angrily*.

Then she hid under the covers again.

Marilla went slowly down to the kitchen and began to wash the dinner dishes. *Matthew* was smoking. That was a sure sign that he was worried. He rarely smoked because Marilla did not like it. But sometimes he felt he had to, and Marilla allowed it because she knew a man needed a way to express his feelings.

"Well, this is a bad mess," she said *angrily*. "This is what happens when we send a message instead of going ourselves. Richard *Spencer's* family must have changed it somehow. One of us will have to drive over

and see Mrs. Spencer tomorrow, that is certain. This girl will have to be sent back to the asylum."

En/Pt → "Yes, I suppose so," said Matthew *unwillingly*.

"You suppose so! Don't you know it?"

"Well, she is a very nice little thing, Marilla. It is a pity to send her back when she wants so much to stay here."

"Matthew Cuthbert, do you mean that we should keep her?"

Marilla was even more surprised than if Matthew had said he liked to stand on his head.

"Well, no, I suppose not, not exactly," said Matthew, feeling awkward. "I suppose we could not be expected to keep her."

"Of course not. What use would she be to us?"

"We might be some use to her," Matthew said suddenly.

"Matthew Cuthbert, I think that child has *cast* a spell on you! I can see clearly that you want to keep her."

"Well, she is a very interesting little thing," Matthew said. "You should have heard her talking when we came from the station."

En/Pt → "Oh, she can talk fast enough. I saw that right away. That's not a good thing either. I don't like children who talk so much. I don't want an orphan girl, and if I did, she isn't the type I would choose. There is something about her I don't understand. No, she has to be sent straight back to where she came from."

"I could hire a French boy to help me," said *Matthew*, "and she could keep you company."

"I do not need company," said *Marilla* sharply. "And I am not going to keep her."

"Well now, it's just as you say, of course, Marilla," said Matthew, getting up and putting his pipe away. "I'm going to bed."

Matthew went to bed. After she had washed her dishes, Marilla also went to bed, *frowning* firmly. Upstairs, in the east *gable*, a lonely child who felt no love and had no friend cried herself to sleep.

Morning at Green Gables

En/Pt → It was full daylight when *Anne* woke up and sat in bed, looking in confusion at the window. Bright sunshine poured through it, and outside something white and soft waved against patches of blue sky.

For a moment, she could not remember where she was. Then she felt a happy thrill, because something pleasant seemed to be happening. But then she remembered the truth. This was Green *Gables*, and they did not want her because she was not a boy!

But it was morning, and yes, there was a cherry tree in full bloom outside her window. She jumped out of bed and ran across the floor. She pushed the window up. It moved with *difficulty* and made a *creaking* sound, as if it had not been opened for a long time, which was true. It was so stiff that it stayed up by itself.

Anne dropped to her knees and looked out into the June morning, her eyes shining with joy. Oh, wasn't it beautiful? Wasn't it a lovely place? Suppose she was not really going to stay here! She would pretend she was. There was room for imagination here.

En/Pt → A huge cherry tree grew just outside, so close that its branches touched the house. It was covered with *blossoms*, and hardly any leaves could be seen. On both sides of the house were big *orchards*,

one of apple trees and one of cherry trees, also full of *blossoms*. The grass beneath them was scattered with *dandelions*. In the garden below, *lilac* trees were purple with flowers, and their sweet smell *floated* up to the window in the morning wind.

Below the garden, a green field full of *clover sloped* down to a hollow where the brook ran and where many white *birches* grew. Under them was a *thicket* that seemed full of lovely possibilities in *ferns*, moss, and other woods plants. Beyond that was a hill, green and soft-looking with *spruce* and *fir*. There was a gap in it where she could see the gray *gable* end of the little house she had seen from the other side of the Lake of Shining Waters.

En/Pt → On the left there were big *barns*. Beyond them, down over green fields that went down slowly, she could see a sparkling blue view of the sea.

Anne looked at it with loving eyes and took in every *detail*. She had seen many ugly places in her life, poor child, but this was as beautiful as anything she had ever dreamed of.

She *knelt* there, thinking only of the beauty around her, until a hand on her shoulder *startled* her. *Marilla* had come in without the little *dreamer hearing* her.

"It's time you were dressed," she said in a short voice.

Marilla did not know how to talk to the child. Her lack of knowledge made her speak sharply, even when she did not want to.

Anne stood up and took a long breath.

"Oh, isn't it wonderful?" she said, waving her hand toward the beautiful world outside.

"It's a big tree," said Marilla. "It *blooms* well, but the fruit is not much good - small and *wormy*."

En/Pt → "Oh, I don't mean just the tree. Of course it's lovely, very lovely. It *blooms* as if it meant it. But I mean everything: the garden, the orchard, the brook, and the woods, the whole dear world. Don't you feel as if you love the world on a morning like this? I can hear the brook laughing all the way up here. Have you ever noticed how cheerful brooks are? They are always laughing. I've even heard them under the ice in winter. I'm so glad there is a brook near Green *Gables*. You may think it does not matter to me if you are not going to keep me, but it does. I will always be glad to remember that there is a brook at Green *Gables*, even if I never see it again. If there were no brook, I would always feel that one should be there. I am not in deep despair this morning. I never can be in the morning. Isn't it wonderful that there are mornings? But I do feel sad. I was just imagining that you really did want me after all and that I was to stay here forever. It was a

great *comfort* while it lasted. But the worst thing about imagining is that you must stop, and that hurts."

En/Pt → "You had better get dressed and come downstairs and stop imagining," said *Marilla* as soon as she could speak. "Breakfast is waiting. Wash your face and comb your hair. Leave the window open and turn back your *bedclothes* over the foot of the bed. Be as quick as you can."

Anne could be quick when she wanted to be. In ten minutes she was downstairs, with her clothes *neatly* on, her hair brushed and *braided*, and her face washed. She felt pleased because she had done everything Marilla asked. But in fact, she had forgotten to turn back the *bedclothes*.

En/Pt → "I'm pretty hungry this morning," she said as she sat in the chair Marilla had given her. "The world does not seem such a wild place as it did last night. I'm glad it is sunny this morning. But I like rainy mornings too. All kinds of mornings are interesting, don't you think? You never know what will happen during the day, and there is so much room for imagination. But I'm glad it is not rainy today, because it is easier to be cheerful and bear trouble on a sunny day. I feel I have a good deal to bear. It is one thing to read about *sorrows* and imagine yourself facing them *bravely*, but it is not so nice when they really happen, is it?"

"For *pity's* sake, be quiet," said Marilla. "You talk far too much for a little girl."

Anne then kept quiet so well and so long that Marilla began to feel *uneasy*, as if something not quite natural were there. *Matthew* also stayed silent, but that was normal, so the meal was very quiet.

En/Pt → As the meal went on, Anne grew more and more lost in thought. She ate without thinking and kept her big eyes fixed on the sky outside the window. This made Marilla even more nervous. She felt that the child's body might be at the table, but her spirit was far away in some high, strange world made by imagination. Who would want such a child around the place?

Yet Matthew wanted to keep her, of all strange things! *Marilla* felt he still wanted it that morning, just as he had the night before, and that he would go on wanting it. That was *Matthew's* way: he would get an idea and hold on to it with quiet *stubbornness*. In his *silence*, he was even harder to move than if he had talked about it.

When the meal ended, *Anne* came out of her *daydream* and offered to wash the dishes.

En/Pt → "Can you wash dishes properly?" asked Marilla *doubtfully*.

"Pretty well. I'm better at looking after children, though. I have had a lot of practice with that. It's too bad you do not have any here for me to look after."

Marilla said, "I don't want to take care of more children than I already have. You are trouble enough. I don't know what to do with you. Matthew is a very silly man."

"I think he is lovely," said Anne sadly. "He is so kind. He did not mind how much I talked - he seemed to like it. I felt he was a *kindred* spirit the moment I saw him."

"You're both strange enough, if that's what you mean by *kindred* spirits," said Marilla with a *sniff*. "Yes, you may wash the dishes. Use plenty of hot water, and be sure you dry them well. I have enough to do this morning, for I must drive over to White Sands this afternoon and see Mrs. Spencer. You will come with me, and we will decide what to do with you. After you finish the dishes, go upstairs and make your bed."

En/Pt → Anne washed the dishes well enough, as Marilla saw while watching *closely*. Later, she made her bed less well, because she had never learned how to deal with a *feather* tick. But she managed it somehow and *smoothed* it down. Then *Marilla*, wanting to be rid of her, told her she could go outside and *amuse* herself until dinner time.

Anne ran to the door, her face bright and eyes shining. But just before going out, she stopped, turned around, came back, and sat down by the table. Her happiness disappeared as if someone had turned off a light.

"What's the matter now?" Marilla asked sharply.

En/Pt → "I don't dare go out," said *Anne*, like someone giving up all happiness. "If I can't stay here, there is no reason to love Green *Gables*. And if I go outside and meet the trees, flowers, the orchard, and the brook, I will not be able to stop loving it. It's hard enough now, so I won't make it harder. I want to go out so much - everything seems to call me, 'Anne, Anne, come out to us. Anne, Anne, we want a *playmate*' - but it's better not. There is no use loving things if you have to leave them, is there? And it's so hard not to love things, isn't it? That is why I was so happy when I thought I would live here. I thought I would have many things to love and nothing to stop me. But that short dream is over. I accept my fate now, so I think I won't go out, because I might become *unresigned*. What is the name of that *geranium* on the *windowsill*, please?"

En/Pt → "That's the apple-*scented geranium*."

"Oh, I don't mean that kind of name. I mean a name you gave it yourself. Didn't you give it a name? May I give it one then? May I call it - let me see - *Bonny*

would do - may I call it *Bonny* while I'm here? Oh, do let me!"

"Goodness, I don't care. But where is the *sense* in naming a *geranium*?"

"Oh, I like things to have names, even if they are only *geraniums*. It makes them seem more like people. How do you know it does not hurt a *geranium's* feelings to be called only a *geranium* and nothing else? You would not like to be called only a woman all the time. Yes, I shall call it *Bonny*. I named the cherry tree outside my bedroom window this morning. I called it *Snow Queen* because it was so white. Of course, it will not always be in blossom, but one can imagine that it is, can't one?"

En/Pt → "I never in my life saw or heard anything like her," *muttered Marilla*, going down to the cellar for potatoes. "She is kind of interesting, as *Matthew* says. I can already feel myself wondering what on earth she will say next. She will *cast* a spell over me too. She has *cast* one over Matthew. That look he gave me when he went out said everything he said or *hinted* last night all over again. I wish he were like other men and would speak *plainly*. Then a person could answer back and argue him into *sense*. But what can be done with a man who only looks?"

Anne had *drifted* back into her thoughts, with her chin in her hands and her eyes on the sky, when Marilla

returned from the cellar. She left Anne there until the early dinner was ready.

"I suppose I can have the mare and *buggy* this afternoon, Matthew?" said Marilla.

En/Pt → Matthew *nodded* and looked sadly at Anne. Marilla saw this and said sharply:

"I'm going to drive over to White Sands and *settle* this. I'll take Anne with me, and Mrs. Spencer will probably arrange to send her back to Nova *Scotia* at once. I'll put your tea out for you, and I'll be home in time to milk the cows."

Matthew still said nothing, and Marilla felt she had wasted her words. Nothing is more annoying than a man who will not answer back, unless it is a woman who will not.

Later, Matthew *hitched* the *sorrel* to the *buggy*, and Marilla and Anne set off. Matthew opened the gate for them, and as they drove slowly through, he said, as if to nobody in particular:

"Little Jerry *Buote* from the Creek was here this morning, and I told him I guessed I'd hire him for the summer."

Marilla did not answer, but she struck the unhappy *sorrel* with the whip so hard that the fat mare, not used

to this, rushed *angrily* down the lane much too fast. *Marilla* looked back once and saw *Matthew leaning* over the gate, still watching them sadly.

Anne's History

En/Pt → "Do you know," said Anne in a secret voice, "I've decided to enjoy this drive. I have found that you can almost always enjoy things if you firmly decide to. Of course, you must decide firmly. I am not going to think about going back to the asylum while we are driving. I am just going to think about the drive. Oh, look, there is one little early wild rose! Isn't it lovely? Don't you think it must be glad to be a rose? Wouldn't it be nice if roses could talk? I'm sure they could tell us such lovely things. And isn't pink the most lovely color in the world? I love it, but I can't wear it. Red-haired people can't wear pink, not even in imagination. Did you ever know anybody whose hair was red when she was young, but changed color when she grew up?"

“No, I don’t know that I ever did,” said Marilla *harshly*, “and I shouldn’t think it likely to happen to you either.”

En/Pt → *Anne sighed*.

“Well, there goes another hope. ‘My life is a perfect graveyard of buried hopes.’ I read that *sentence* in a book once, and I say it to *comfort* myself whenever I am disappointed.”

“I don’t see how that is *comforting*,” said Marilla.

“Because it sounds so nice and romantic, as if I were a heroine in a book, you know. I love romantic things, and a graveyard full of buried hopes is about as romantic as anything I can imagine, isn’t it? I am rather glad I have one. Are we going across the Lake of Shining Waters today?”

“We’re not going over Barry’s pond, if that is what you mean by your Lake of Shining Waters. We’re going by the shore road.”

“Shore road sounds nice,” said Anne *dreamily*. “Is it as nice as it sounds? When you said ‘shore road,’ I saw it in my mind at once. And White Sands is a pretty name too, but I like *Avonlea* better. *Avonlea* is a lovely name. It sounds like music. How far is it to White Sands?”

En/Pt → “It is five miles. And since you clearly want to talk, you might as well tell me something useful about yourself.”

“Oh, what I know about myself is not really worth telling,” said Anne *eagerly*. “If you let me tell you what I imagine about myself, you will think it is much more interesting.”

“No, I don’t want your *imaginings*. Stick to the plain facts. Begin at the beginning. Where were you born, and how old are you?”

"I was eleven last March," said Anne with a small sigh, accepting the facts. "I was born in *Bolingbroke*, Nova *Scotia*. My father's name was Walter Shirley, and he was a teacher in *Bolingbroke* High School. My mother's name was *Bertha* Shirley. Aren't Walter and *Bertha* lovely names? I'm so glad my parents had nice names. It would be a shame to have a father named *Jedediah*, wouldn't it?"

"I guess it does not matter what a person's name is if he *behaves* well," said *Marilla*. She felt she should give a good lesson.

En/Pt → "Well, I don't know," *Anne* said *thoughtfully*. "I once read that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet, but I have never believed it. I do not think a rose would be as nice if it were called a *thistle* or a *skunk* cabbage. I suppose my father could have been a good man even if his name had been *Jedediah*, but it would have been a hard name. My mother was a teacher at the high school too, but when she married Father, she gave up teaching. A husband was enough work. Mrs. Thomas said they were like babies and as poor as church mice. They lived in a very small yellow house in *Bolingbroke*. I have never seen it, but I have imagined it many times. I think it must have had *honeysuckle* by the *parlor* window, *lilacs* in the front yard, and *lilies* of the valley by the gate. And *muslin*

curtains in every window. *Muslin* curtains make a house seem so nice. I was born there. Mrs. Thomas said I was the *plainest* baby she ever saw, all skin and bones and eyes, but Mother thought I was beautiful. A mother would know better than a woman who came to scrub, wouldn't she? I am glad she was happy with me. I would be sad if I thought I had disappointed her, because she did not live long after that. She died of fever when I was only three months old. I wish she had lived long enough for me to remember calling her mother. I think it would be sweet to say 'mother,' don't you? Father died four days later from fever too. Then I was an orphan, and people did not know what to do with me. Nobody wanted me even then. It seems to be my fate. My parents came from far away, and everyone knew they had no living relatives. At last Mrs. Thomas said she would take me, though she was poor and had a drunken husband. She brought me up by hand. Do you know if being brought up by hand makes people better? Whenever I was naughty, Mrs. Thomas would ask how I could be such a bad girl after she had brought me up by hand, in a hurt voice."

En/Pt → *Anne* lived with the Thomas family until she was eight. They moved from *Bolingbroke* to *Marysville*. Anne helped take care of four younger Thomas children. Then Mr. Thomas died under a train. His mother offered to take Mrs. Thomas and the children,

but she did not want Anne. Mrs. Thomas did not know what to do with Anne. Then Mrs. Hammond from up the river said she would take Anne because Anne was good with children. Anne went to live with Mrs. Hammond in a lonely place among tree *stumps*. Mr. Hammond had a small *sawmill*. Mrs. Hammond had eight children. She had twins three times. Anne said she likes babies a little, but three sets of twins was too much. Anne told Mrs. Hammond firmly when the last twins were born. She got very tired carrying all the babies.

En/Pt → "I lived with Mrs. Hammond up the river for more than two years. Then Mr. Hammond died and Mrs. Hammond gave up her home. She sent her children to relatives and went to the States. I had to go to the asylum at *Hopeton*, because nobody would take me. They did not want me at the asylum either. They said they were already too crowded. But they had to take me, and I stayed there four months until Mrs. Spencer came."

Anne ended with another sigh, this time with *relief*. She clearly did not like talking about a world that had not wanted her.

"Did you ever go to school?" *Marilla* asked as she turned the *sorrel* mare onto the shore road.

En/Pt → "Not much. I went a little during my last year with Mrs. Thomas. When I went up river, we were too far

from a school to walk there in winter, and summer was vacation, so I could only go in spring and fall. But I did go while I was at the asylum. I can read fairly well, and I know many poems by heart - 'The Battle of *Hohenlinden*,' 'Edinburgh after *Flodden*,' '*Bingen* of the *Rhine*,' most of 'The Lady of the Lake,' and most of 'The Seasons' by James Thompson. Do you not love poetry that makes your back feel *shivery*? There is a poem in the Fifth Reader, 'The Downfall of Poland,' that is full of excitement. Of course I was not in the Fifth Reader. I was only in the Fourth, but the older girls lent me theirs to read."

"Were those women, Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Hammond, good to you?" Marilla asked, looking at *Anne* from the corner of her eye.

En/Pt → "O-o-o-h," Anne said *weakly*. Her small *sensitive* face turned bright red, and she felt deeply embarrassed. "Oh, they wanted to be good - I know they wanted to be as good and kind as they could be. And when people want to be good to you, you do not mind so much when they are not perfect all the time. They had a lot to worry about, you know. It is very hard to have a drunken husband, and it must be very hard to have twins three times in a row, don't you think? But I am sure they wanted to be kind to me."

En/Pt → Marilla did not ask more questions. Anne was quiet and happy looking at the shore. Marilla drove the horse slowly and thought deeply. She began to feel sorry for the child. Anne had a sad life with no love, hard work, and poverty. *Marilla* could understand the truth from *Anne's* story. No wonder Anne was so happy about a real home. It was sad that she had to be sent back. What if Marilla agreed with *Matthew's* strange wish and let her stay? *Matthew* really wanted it. And the child seemed nice and easy to teach.

"She talks too much," Marilla thought, "but she might learn to stop that. And she does not say anything rude or *slangy*. She is well *mannered*. Her family was probably good people."

En/Pt → The shore road was wild, lonely, and full of trees. On the right, thick scrub *firs* grew close together, still strong after many years of fighting the gulf winds. On the left were *steep* red sandstone cliffs, sometimes so near the road that a less *steady* mare than the *sorrel* might have frightened the people in the carriage. At the bottom of the cliffs were rough rocks *shaped* by the surf and small sandy *coves* with *pebbles* like jewels from the sea. Beyond them lay the sea, blue and shining, and *gulls* flew over it with silver wings in the sunlight.

En/Pt → "Isn't the sea wonderful?" *Anne* said at last, after a long, quiet stare. "Once, when I lived in

Marysville, Mr. Thomas hired a wagon and took us all to the shore ten miles away for the day. I loved every minute, even though I had to watch the children all the time. I used to dream about that day for years. But this shore is nicer than the *Marysville* shore. Aren't those *gulls* beautiful? Would you like to be a *gull*? I think I would, unless I could be a human girl. It would be lovely to wake up at sunrise, fly down over the water, and spend the day over that blue sea. Then at night one could fly back to the nest. I can almost see myself doing it. What big house is that up ahead, please?"

"That is the White Sands Hotel. Mr. *Kirke* runs it, but the summer season has not started yet. Many Americans come there in summer. They think this shore is just right."

En/Pt → "I was afraid it might be Mrs. *Spencer's* place," Anne said sadly. "I do not want to arrive there. Somehow, it will feel like the end of everything."

Marilla Makes Up Her Mind

En/Pt → They did arrive there in time. Mrs. Spencer lived in a large yellow house at White Sands Cove, and she came to the door with surprise and welcome on her kind face.

"Dear, dear," she said. "You are the last people I expected today, but I am very glad to see you. Will you put up your horse? And how are you, Anne?"

"I am as well as I can be, thank you," said Anne without a smile. A dark feeling seemed to have come over her.

"I suppose we'll stay a little while to rest the mare," said *Marilla*, "but I promised *Matthew* I would be home early. The truth is, Mrs. Spencer, there has been a strange mistake somewhere, and I have come to find out where it is. Matthew and I sent word for you to bring us a boy from the asylum. We told your brother Robert to tell you we wanted a boy ten or eleven years old."

En/Pt → "Marilla Cuthbert, you don't say so!" said Mrs. Spencer in surprise and worry. "Why, Robert sent word by his daughter Nancy, and she said you wanted a girl - didn't she, Flora Jane?" She looked at her daughter, who had come out onto the *steps*.

"She certainly did, Miss Cuthbert," said Flora Jane seriously.

"I am very sorry," said Mrs. Spencer. "It is too bad, but it was not my fault, you see, Miss Cuthbert. I did the best I could, and I thought I was following your orders. Nancy is a very careless girl. I have often had to *scold* her hard for not paying attention."

"It was our own fault," said Marilla calmly. "We should have come to you ourselves and not left an important message to be passed along by word of mouth like that. Anyway, the mistake has been made, and the only thing to do is fix it. Can we send the child back to the asylum? I suppose they will take her back, won't they?"

En/Pt → "I suppose so," said Mrs. Spencer *thoughtfully*, "but I do not think it will be necessary to send her back. Mrs. Peter *Blewett* was here yesterday, and she told me she wished she had sent through me for a little girl to help her. Mrs. Peter has a large family, you know, and she finds it hard to get help. *Anne* will be the right girl for you. I call it truly lucky."

Marilla did not look as if she thought *Providence* had much to do with it. This was an *unexpectedly* good chance to get the unwanted orphan off her hands, and she did not even feel thankful.

Marilla knew Mrs. Peter *Blewett* only by sight. She was a small, sharp-faced woman with no extra flesh on her bones. But Marilla had heard about her. People said Mrs. Peter worked hard and drove others hard too. Girls who had worked for her told frightening stories about her bad temper and her *stinginess*, and about her children, who were rude and always fighting. Marilla felt *uneasy* at the thought of leaving Anne with her.

En/Pt → "Well, I will go in, and we will talk it over," she said.

"And here comes Mrs. Peter up the lane this very minute!" said Mrs. Spencer, *hurrying* her guests through the hall and into the *parlor*. A cold, sharp chill hit them there, as if the room had lost all its warmth after staying shut behind dark green *blinds* for too long. "That is very lucky, because we can *settle* this right away. Sit in the *armchair*, Miss Cuthbert. Anne, sit here on the ottoman and do not move about. Give me your hats. Flora Jane, go and put the kettle on. Good afternoon, Mrs. *Blewett*. We were just saying how lucky it was that you came by. Let me introduce you two ladies. Mrs. *Blewett*, Miss Cuthbert. Please *excuse* me for a moment. I forgot to tell Flora Jane to take the *buns* out of the oven."

En/Pt → Mrs. Spencer went away after *opening* the *blinds*. Anne sat silently on the ottoman with her hands *clasped* in her lap. She stared at Mrs. *Blewett* with great

fear. Was she going to be given to this sharp-faced, sharp-eyed woman? A lump rose in her throat, and her eyes hurt. She was close to tears when Mrs. Spencer came back. She was red-faced and smiling, and she seemed ready to *handle* any problem at once.

"It seems there has been a mistake about this little girl, Mrs. *Blewett*," she said. "I thought Mr. and *Miss Cuthbert* wanted to *adopt* a little girl. I was sure I was told that. But it seems they wanted a boy. So if you still feel the same as yesterday, I think she would be just right for you."

Mrs. *Blewett* looked *Anne* over from head to foot.

"How old are you, and what is your name?" she asked.

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Mrs. Rachel Lynde Is Surprised

Português → Mrs. *Rachel Lynde* lived just where the *Avonlea* main road dipped down into a little hollow, *fringed* with *alders* and ladies' *eardrops* and *traversed* by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old *Cuthbert* place; it was *reputed* to be an intricate, *headlong* brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and *cascade*; but by the time it reached *Lynde's* Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little *stream*, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and *decorum*; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had *ferreted* out the *whys* and *wherefores* thereof.

Português → There are plenty of people in *Avonlea* and out of it, who can attend *closely* to their *neighbor's* business by *dint* of *neglecting* their own; but Mrs. Rachel Lynde was one of those capable creatures who can manage their own concerns and those of other folks into the bargain. She was a notable *housewife*; her work was always done and well done; she "ran" the Sewing Circle, helped run the Sunday-school, and was the strongest prop of the Church Aid Society and

Foreign *Missions* Auxiliary. Yet with all this Mrs. Rachel found abundant time to sit for hours at her kitchen window, *knitting* "cotton warp" *quilts* - she had *knitted* sixteen of them, as *Avonlea housekeepers* were wont to tell in *awed* voices - and keeping a sharp eye on the main road that crossed the hollow and wound up the *steep* red hill beyond. Since *Avonlea* occupied a little *triangular* peninsula *jutting* out into the Gulf of St. Lawrence with water on two sides of it, anybody who went out of it or into it had to pass over that hill road and so run the unseen *gauntlet* of Mrs. *Rachel's* all-seeing eye.

Português → She was sitting there one afternoon in early June. The sun was coming in at the window warm and bright; the orchard on the slope below the house was in a bridal flush of *pinky*-white bloom, *hummed* over by a *myriad* of bees. *Thomas Lynde* - a *meek* little man whom *Avonlea* people called "*Rachel Lynde*'s husband" - was *sowing* his late *turnip* seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and *Matthew Cuthbert* ought to have been *sowing* his on the big red brook field away over by Green *Gables*. Mrs. Rachel knew that he ought because she had heard him tell Peter Morrison the evening before in William J. *Blair's* store over at *Carmody* that he meant to *sow* his *turnip* seed the next afternoon. Peter had asked him, of course, for Matthew

Cuthbert had never been known to volunteer information about anything in his whole life.

And yet here was Matthew Cuthbert, at half-past three on the afternoon of a busy day, *placidly* driving over the hollow and up the hill; moreover, he wore a white collar and his best suit of clothes, which was plain proof that he was going out of *Avonlea*; and he had the *buggy* and the *sorrel* mare, which *betokened* that he was going a considerable distance. Now, where was Matthew Cuthbert going and why was he going there?

Português → Had it been any other man in *Avonlea*, Mrs. Rachel, *deftly* putting this and that together, might have given a pretty good guess as to both questions. But Matthew so rarely went from home that it must be something pressing and unusual which was taking him; he was the *shyest* man alive and hated to have to go among strangers or to any place where he might have to talk. Matthew, dressed up with a white collar and driving in a *buggy*, was something that didn't happen often. Mrs. Rachel, *ponder* as she might, could make nothing of it and her *afternoon's* enjoyment was spoiled.

"I'll just *step* over to Green *Gables* after tea and find out from *Marilla* where he's gone and why," the worthy woman finally concluded. "He doesn't generally go to town this time of year and he never visits; if he'd run out of *turnip* seed he wouldn't dress up and take the *buggy*

to go for more; he wasn't driving fast enough to be going for a doctor. Yet something must have happened since last night to start him off. I'm clean *puzzled*, that's what, and I won't know a *minute's* peace of mind or conscience until I know what has taken *Matthew Cuthbert* out of *Avonlea* today."

Português → Accordingly after tea Mrs. Rachel set out; she had not far to go; the big, *rambling*, orchard-*embowered* house where the *Cuthberts* lived was a *scant* quarter of a mile up the road from *Lynde's* Hollow. To be sure, the long lane made it a good deal further. Matthew Cuthbert's father, as shy and silent as his son after him, had got as far away as he possibly could from his fellow men without actually *retreating* into the woods when he founded his *homestead*. Green *Gables* was built at the *furthest* edge of his cleared land and there it was to this day, barely visible from the main road along which all the other *Avonlea* houses were so *sociably* situated. Mrs. *Rachel Lynde* did not call living in such a place living at all.

"It's just staying, that's what," she said as she *stepped* along the deep-*rutted*, *grassy* lane *bordered* with wild rose *bushes*. "It's no wonder Matthew and Marilla are both a little odd, living away back here by themselves. Trees aren't much company, though dear knows if they were *there'd* be enough of them. I'd *ruther* look at

people. To be sure, they seem *contented* enough; but then, I suppose, they're used to it. A body can get used to anything, even to being hanged, as the *Irishman* said."

Português → With this Mrs. Rachel *stepped* out of the lane into the backyard of Green *Gables*. Very green and neat and precise was that yard, set about on one side with great *patriarchal willows* and the other with *prim Lombardies*. Not a stray stick nor stone was to be seen, for Mrs. Rachel would have seen it if there had been. Privately she was of the opinion that *Marilla Cuthbert* swept that yard over as often as she swept her house. One could have eaten a meal off the ground without *overbrimming* the *proverbial peck* of dirt.

Português → Mrs. Rachel *rapped smartly* at the kitchen door and *stepped* in when *bidden* to do so. The kitchen at Green *Gables* was a cheerful apartment - or would have been cheerful if it had not been so *painfully* clean as to give it something of the appearance of an unused *parlor*. Its windows looked east and west; through the west one, looking out on the back yard, came a flood of *mellow* June sunlight; but the east one, *whence* you got a glimpse of the bloom white cherry-trees in the left orchard and *nodding*, slender *birches* down in the hollow by the brook, was *greened* over by a *tangle* of vines. Here sat Marilla Cuthbert,

when she sat at all, always slightly *distrustful* of sunshine, which seemed to her too dancing and irresponsible a thing for a world which was meant to be taken seriously; and here she sat now, *knitting*, and the table behind her was laid for supper.

Mrs. Rachel, before she had fairly closed the door, had taken a mental note of everything that was on that table. There were three plates laid, so that Marilla must be expecting some one home with *Matthew* to tea; but the dishes were everyday dishes and there was only crab-apple *preserves* and one kind of cake, so that the expected company could not be any particular company. Yet what of *Matthew's* white collar and the *sorrel* mare? Mrs. Rachel was getting fairly *dizzy* with this unusual mystery about quiet, *unmysterious* Green *Gables*.

Português → "Good evening, Rachel," Marilla said *briskly*. "This is a real fine evening, isn't it? Won't you sit down? How are all your folks?"

Something that for lack of any other name might be called friendship existed and always had existed between *Marilla Cuthbert* and Mrs. Rachel, in spite of - or perhaps because of - their *dissimilarity*.

Marilla was a tall, thin woman, with *angles* and without *curves*; her dark hair showed some gray *streaks* and was always twisted up in a hard little knot behind

with two *wire hairpins* stuck aggressively through it. She looked like a woman of narrow experience and rigid conscience, which she was; but there was a saving something about her mouth which, if it had been ever so slightly developed, might have been considered indicative of a *sense* of humor.

"We're all pretty well," said Mrs. Rachel. "I was kind of afraid you weren't, though, when I saw Matthew starting off today. I thought maybe he was going to the doctor's."

Português → *Marilla's* lips *twitched understandingly*. She had expected Mrs. Rachel up; she had known that the sight of Matthew *jaunting* off so *unaccountably* would be too much for her *neighbor's* curiosity.

"Oh, no, I'm quite well although I had a bad headache yesterday," she said. "Matthew went to Bright River. We're getting a little boy from an orphan asylum in Nova *Scotia* and he's coming on the train tonight."

If Marilla had said that Matthew had gone to Bright River to meet a kangaroo from Australia Mrs. Rachel could not have been more *astonished*. She was actually stricken dumb for five seconds. It was *unsupposable* that Marilla was making fun of her, but Mrs. Rachel was almost forced to suppose it.

"Are you in earnest, Marilla?" she demanded when voice returned to her.

"Yes, of course," said Marilla, as if getting boys from orphan *asylums* in Nova *Scotia* were part of the usual spring work on any well-regulated *Avonlea* farm instead of being an *unheard* of innovation.

Português → Mrs. Rachel felt that she had received a severe mental *jolt*. She thought in *exclamation* points. A boy! *Marilla* and *Matthew Cuthbert* of all people *adopting* a boy! From an orphan asylum! Well, the world was certainly turning upside down! She would be surprised at nothing after this! Nothing!

"What on earth put such a notion into your head?" she demanded *disapprovingly*.

This had been done without her advice being asked, and must *perforce* be *disapproved*.

Português → "Well, we've been thinking about it for some time - all winter in fact," returned Marilla. "Mrs. Alexander Spencer was up here one day before Christmas and she said she was going to get a little girl from the asylum over in *Hopeton* in the spring. Her cousin lives there and Mrs. Spencer has visited here and knows all about it. So Matthew and I have talked it over off and on ever since. We thought we'd get a boy. Matthew is getting up in years, you know - he's sixty -

and he isn't so *spry* as he once was. His heart troubles him a good deal. And you know how desperate hard it's got to be to get hired help. There's never anybody to be had but those stupid, half-grown little French boys; and as soon as you do get one broke into your ways and taught something he's up and off to the lobster *canneries* or the States. At first Matthew suggested getting a Home boy. But I said 'no' flat to that. 'They may be all right - I'm not saying they're not - but no London street Arabs for me,' I said. 'Give me a native born at least. *There'll* be a risk, no matter who we get. But I'll feel easier in my mind and sleep *sounder* at nights if we get a born Canadian.' So in the end we decided to ask Mrs. Spencer to pick us out one when she went over to get her little girl. We heard last week she was going, so we sent her word by Richard *Spencer's* folks at *Carmody* to bring us a smart, likely boy of about ten or eleven. We decided that would be the best age - old enough to be of some use in doing chores right off and young enough to be trained up proper. We mean to give him a good home and schooling. We had a telegram from Mrs. Alexander Spencer today - the mail-man brought it from the station - saying they were coming on the five-thirty train tonight. So *Matthew* went to Bright River to meet him. Mrs. Spencer will drop him off there. Of course she goes on to White Sands station herself."

Português → Mrs. Rachel *prided* herself on always speaking her mind; she proceeded to speak it now, having adjusted her mental attitude to this amazing piece of news.

"Well, *Marilla*, I'll just tell you plain that I think you're doing a mighty foolish thing - a risky thing, that's what. You don't know what you're getting. You're bringing a strange child into your house and home and you don't know a single thing about him nor what his *disposition* is like nor what sort of parents he had nor how he's likely to turn out. Why, it was only last week I read in the paper how a man and his wife up west of the Island took a boy out of an orphan asylum and he set fire to the house at night - set it on purpose, Marilla - and nearly burnt them to a crisp in their beds. And I know another case where an *adopted* boy used to suck the eggs - they couldn't break him of it. If you had asked my advice in the matter - which you didn't do, Marilla - I'd have said for *mercy's* sake not to think of such a thing, that's what."

Português → This *Job's comforting* seemed neither to offend nor to alarm Marilla. She *knitted* steadily on.

"I don't *deny* there's something in what you say, Rachel. I've had some *qualms* myself. But Matthew was terrible set on it. I could see that, so I gave in. It's so seldom Matthew sets his mind on anything that when

he does I always feel it's my duty to give in. And as for the risk, there's risks in pretty near everything a body does in this world. There's risks in people's having children of their own if it comes to that - they don't always turn out well. And then Nova *Scotia* is right close to the Island. It isn't as if we were getting him from England or the States. He can't be much different from ourselves."

"Well, I hope it will turn out all right," said Mrs. Rachel in a tone that *plainly* indicated her painful doubts. "Only don't say I didn't warn you if he burns Green *Gables* down or puts *strychnine* in the well - I heard of a case over in New Brunswick where an orphan asylum child did that and the whole family died in fearful *agonies*. Only, it was a girl in that instance."

Português → "Well, we're not getting a girl," said *Marilla*, as if poisoning wells were a purely feminine accomplishment and not to be *dreaded* in the case of a boy. "I'd never dream of taking a girl to bring up. I wonder at Mrs. Alexander Spencer for doing it. But there, she wouldn't shrink from *adopting* a whole orphan asylum if she took it into her head."

Mrs. Rachel would have liked to stay until *Matthew* came home with his imported orphan. But reflecting that it would be a good two hours at least before his arrival she concluded to go up the road to Robert *Bell's*

and tell the news. It would certainly make a sensation second to none, and Mrs. Rachel *dearly* loved to make a sensation. So she took herself away, somewhat to *Marilla's relief*, for the latter felt her doubts and fears *reviving* under the influence of Mrs. *Rachel's pessimism*.

Português → "Well, of all things that ever were or will be!" *ejaculated* Mrs. Rachel when she was safely out in the lane. "It does really seem as if I must be dreaming. Well, I'm sorry for that poor young one and no mistake. Matthew and Marilla don't know anything about children and they'll expect him to be *wiser* and *steadier* that his own grandfather, if so *be's* he ever had a grandfather, which is doubtful. It seems *uncanny* to think of a child at Green *Gables* somehow; there's never been one there, for Matthew and Marilla were grown up when the new house was built - if they ever were children, which is hard to believe when one looks at them. I wouldn't be in that *orphan's* shoes for anything. My, but I pity him, that's what."

So said Mrs. Rachel to the wild rose *bushes* out of the *fulness* of her heart; but if she could have seen the child who was waiting *patiently* at the Bright River station at that very moment her pity would have been still deeper and more profound.

Matthew Cuthbert Is Surprised

Português → Matthew Cuthbert and the *sorrel* mare *jogged* comfortably over the eight miles to Bright River. It was a pretty road, running along between *snug farmsteads*, with now and again a bit of *balsamy fir* wood to drive through or a hollow where wild *plums* hung out their *filmy* bloom. The air was sweet with the breath of many apple *orchards* and the meadows *sloped* away in the distance to horizon *mists* of pearl and purple; while

"The little birds sang as if it were The one day of summer in all the year."

Matthew enjoyed the drive after his own fashion, except during the moments when he met women and had to nod to them - for in Prince Edward island you are supposed to nod to all and *sundry* you meet on the road whether you know them or not.

Português → Matthew *dreaded* all women except *Marilla* and Mrs. Rachel; he had an uncomfortable feeling that the mysterious creatures were secretly laughing at him. He may have been quite right in thinking so, for he was an odd-looking *personage*, with an *ungainly* figure and long iron-gray hair that touched his *stooping* shoulders, and a full, soft brown beard which he had worn ever since he was twenty. In fact, he

had looked at twenty very much as he looked at sixty, lacking a little of the *grayness*.

When he reached Bright River there was no sign of any train; he thought he was too early, so he tied his horse in the yard of the small Bright River hotel and went over to the station house. The long platform was almost deserted; the only living creature in sight being a girl who was sitting on a pile of *shingles* at the extreme end. Matthew, barely noting that it was a girl, *sidled* past her as quickly as possible without looking at her. Had he looked he could hardly have failed to notice the tense *rigidity* and expectation of her attitude and expression. She was sitting there waiting for something or somebody and, since sitting and waiting was the only thing to do just then, she sat and waited with all her might and main.

Português → Matthew encountered the *stationmaster* locking up the ticket office *preparatory* to going home for supper, and asked him if the five-thirty train would soon be along.

"The five-thirty train has been in and gone half an hour ago," answered that *brisk* official. "But there was a passenger dropped off for you - a little girl. She's sitting out there on the *shingles*. I asked her to go into the ladies' waiting room, but she informed me *gravely* that

she preferred to stay outside. 'There was more scope for imagination,' she said. She's a case, I should say."

"I'm not expecting a girl," said *Matthew blankly*. "It's a boy I've come for. He should be here. Mrs. Alexander Spencer was to bring him over from Nova *Scotia* for me."

The *stationmaster whistled*.

"Guess there's some mistake," he said. "Mrs. Spencer came off the train with that girl and gave her into my charge. Said you and your sister were *adopting* her from an orphan asylum and that you would be along for her presently. That's all I know about it - and I haven't got any more *orphans* concealed *hereabouts*."

Português → "I don't understand," said Matthew *helplessly*, wishing that *Marilla* was at hand to cope with the situation.

"Well, you'd better question the girl," said the station-*master carelessly*. "I dare say she'll be able to explain - she's got a tongue of her own, that's certain. Maybe they were out of boys of the brand you wanted."

He walked *jauntily* away, being hungry, and the unfortunate Matthew was left to do that which was harder for him than *bearding* a lion in its den - walk up to a girl - a strange girl - an orphan girl - and demand of her why she wasn't a boy. Matthew *groaned* in spirit as

he turned about and *shuffled* gently down the platform towards her.

Português → She had been watching him ever since he had passed her and she had her eyes on him now. Matthew was not looking at her and would not have seen what she was really like if he had been, but an ordinary observer would have seen this: A child of about eleven, *garbed* in a very short, very tight, very ugly dress of *yellowish*-gray *wincey*. She wore a faded brown sailor hat and beneath the hat, extending down her back, were two *braids* of very thick, *decidedly* red hair. Her face was small, white and thin, also much *freckled*; her mouth was large and so were her eyes, which looked green in some lights and *moods* and gray in others.

So far, the ordinary observer; an extraordinary observer might have seen that the chin was very *pointed* and pronounced; that the big eyes were full of spirit and *vivacity*; that the mouth was sweet-*lipped* and *expressive*; that the forehead was *broad* and full; in short, our *discerning* extraordinary observer might have concluded that no *commonplace soul* inhabited the body of this stray woman-child of whom shy *Matthew Cuthbert* was so *ludicrously* afraid.

Português → Matthew, however, was spared the *ordeal* of speaking first, for as soon as she concluded that he was coming to her she stood up, *grasping* with

one thin brown hand the *handle* of a *shabby*, old-fashioned carpet-bag; the other she held out to him.

"I suppose you are Mr. Matthew Cuthbert of Green *Gables*?" she said in a *peculiarly* clear, sweet voice. "I'm very glad to see you. I was beginning to be afraid you weren't coming for me and I was imagining all the things that might have happened to prevent you. I had made up my mind that if you didn't come for me to-night I'd go down the *track* to that big wild cherry-tree at the bend, and climb up into it to stay all night. I wouldn't be a bit afraid, and it would be lovely to sleep in a wild cherry-tree all white with bloom in the *moonshine*, don't you think? You could imagine you were dwelling in marble halls, couldn't you? And I was quite sure you would come for me in the morning, if you didn't to-night."

Português → Matthew had taken the *scrawny* little hand *awkwardly* in his; then and there he decided what to do. He could not tell this child with the glowing eyes that there had been a mistake; he would take her home and let *Marilla* do that. She couldn't be left at Bright River *anyhow*, no matter what mistake had been made, so all questions and explanations might as well be deferred until he was safely back at Green *Gables*.

"I'm sorry I was late," he said *shyly*. "Come along. The horse is over in the yard. Give me your bag."

Português → "Oh, I can carry it," the child responded *cheerfully*. "It isn't heavy. I've got all my *worldly* goods in it, but it isn't heavy. And if it isn't carried in just a certain way the *handle* pulls out - so I'd better keep it because I know the exact *knack* of it. It's an extremely old carpet-bag. Oh, I'm very glad you've come, even if it would have been nice to sleep in a wild cherry-tree. We've got to drive a long piece, haven't we? Mrs. Spencer said it was eight miles. I'm glad because I love driving. Oh, it seems so wonderful that I'm going to live with you and belong to you. I've never belonged to anybody - not really. But the asylum was the worst. I've only been in it four months, but that was enough. I don't suppose you ever were an orphan in an asylum, so you can't possibly understand what it is like. It's worse than anything you could imagine. Mrs. Spencer said it was wicked of me to talk like that, but I didn't mean to be wicked. It's so easy to be wicked without knowing it, isn't it? They were good, you know - the asylum people. But there is so little scope for the imagination in an asylum - only just in the other *orphans*. It was pretty interesting to imagine things about them - to imagine that perhaps the girl who sat next to you was really the daughter of a *belted* earl, who had been stolen away from her parents in her *infancy* by a cruel nurse who died before she could confess. I used to lie awake at nights and imagine things like that, because I didn't

have time in the day. I guess that's why I'm so thin - I am dreadful thin, ain't I? There isn't a pick on my bones. I do love to imagine I'm nice and *plump*, with *dimples* in my *elbows*."

Português → With this *Matthew's* companion stopped talking, *partly* because she was out of breath and *partly* because they had reached the *buggy*. Not another word did she say until they had left the village and were driving down a *steep* little hill, the road part of which had been cut so deeply into the soft soil, that the banks, *fringed* with *blooming* wild cherry-trees and slim white *birches*, were several feet above their heads.

The child put out her hand and broke off a branch of wild plum that brushed against the side of the *buggy*.

"Isn't that beautiful? What did that tree, *leaning* out from the bank, all white and *lacy*, make you think of?" she asked.

"Well now, I dunno," said *Matthew*.

Português → "Why, a bride, of course - a bride all in white with a lovely *misty* veil. I've never seen one, but I can imagine what she would look like. I don't ever expect to be a bride myself. I'm so *homely* nobody will ever want to marry me - unless it might be a foreign missionary. I suppose a foreign missionary *mightn't* be very particular. But I do hope that some day I shall have

a white dress. That is my highest ideal of *earthly* bliss. I just love pretty clothes. And I've never had a pretty dress in my life that I can remember - but of course it's all the more to look *forward* to, isn't it? And then I can imagine that I'm dressed *gorgeously*. This morning when I left the asylum I felt so ashamed because I had to wear this *horrid* old *wincey* dress. All the *orphans* had to wear them, you know. A merchant in *Hopeton* last winter donated three hundred yards of *wincey* to the asylum. Some people said it was because he couldn't sell it, but I'd rather believe that it was out of the kindness of his heart, wouldn't you? When we got on the train I felt as if everybody must be looking at me and *pitying* me. But I just went to work and imagined that I had on the most beautiful pale blue silk dress - because when you are imagining you might as well imagine something worth while - and a big hat all flowers and *nodding plumes*, and a gold watch, and kid gloves and boots. I felt *cheered* up right away and I enjoyed my *trip* to the Island with all my might. I wasn't a bit sick coming over in the boat. Neither was Mrs. Spencer although she generally is. She said she hadn't time to get sick, watching to see that I didn't fall *overboard*. She said she never saw the beat of me for *prowling* about. But if it kept her from being *seasick* it's a mercy I did *prowl*, isn't it? And I wanted to see everything that was to be seen on that boat, because I didn't know

whether I'd ever have another opportunity. Oh, there are a lot more cherry-trees all in bloom! This Island is the *bloomiest* place. I just love it already, and I'm so glad I'm going to live here. I've always heard that Prince Edward Island was the *prettiest* place in the world, and I used to imagine I was living here, but I never really expected I would. It's delightful when your *imaginations* come true, isn't it? But those red roads are so funny. When we got into the train at *Charlottetown* and the red roads began to *flash* past I asked Mrs. Spencer what made them red and she said she didn't know and for *pity's* sake not to ask her any more questions. She said I must have asked her a thousand already. I suppose I had, too, but how you going to find out about things if you don't ask questions? And what does make the roads red?"

Português → "Well now, I dunno," said *Matthew*.

"Well, that is one of the things to find out sometime. Isn't it splendid to think of all the things there are to find out about? It just makes me feel glad to be alive - it's such an interesting world. It wouldn't be half so interesting if we know all about everything, would it? *There'd* be no scope for imagination then, would there? But am I talking too much? People are always telling me I do. Would you rather I didn't talk? If you say so I'll

stop. I can stop when I make up my mind to it, although it's difficult."

Português → Matthew, much to his own surprise, was enjoying himself. Like most quiet folks he liked *talkative* people when they were willing to do the talking themselves and did not expect him to keep up his end of it. But he had never expected to enjoy the society of a little girl. Women were bad enough in all conscience, but little girls were worse. He *detested* the way they had of *sidling* past him *timidly*, with *sidewise glances*, as if they expected him to *gobble* them up at a *mouthful* if they *ventured* to say a word. That was the *Avonlea* type of well-bred little girl. But this *freckled* witch was very different, and although he found it rather difficult for his slower intelligence to keep up with her *brisk* mental processes he thought that he "kind of liked her *chatter*." So he said as *shyly* as usual:

"Oh, you can talk as much as you like. I don't mind."

Português → "Oh, I'm so glad. I know you and I are going to get along together fine. It's such a *relief* to talk when one wants to and not be told that children should be seen and not heard. I've had that said to me a million times if I have once. And people laugh at me because I use big words. But if you have big ideas you have to use big words to express them, haven't you?"

"Well now, that seems *reasonable*," said *Matthew*.

Português → "Mrs. Spencer said that my tongue must be hung in the middle. But it isn't - it's firmly *fastened* at one end. Mrs. Spencer said your place was named Green *Gables*. I asked her all about it. And she said there were trees all around it. I was *gladder* than ever. I just love trees. And there weren't any at all about the asylum, only a few poor *weeny-teeny* things out in front with little *whitewashed cagey* things about them. They just looked like *orphans* themselves, those trees did. It used to make me want to cry to look at them. I used to say to them, 'Oh, you poor little things! If you were out in a great big woods with other trees all around you and little *mosses* and *Junebells* growing over your *roots* and a brook not far away and birds singing in you branches, you could grow, couldn't you? But you can't where you are. I know just exactly how you feel, little trees.' I felt sorry to leave them behind this morning. You do get so attached to things like that, don't you? Is there a brook anywhere near Green *Gables*? I forgot to ask Mrs. Spencer that."

Português → "Well now, yes, there's one right below the house."

"Fancy. It's always been one of my dreams to live near a brook. I never expected I would, though. Dreams don't often come true, do they? Wouldn't it be nice if they did? But just now I feel pretty nearly perfectly happy. I

can't feel exactly perfectly happy because - well, what color would you call this?"

She *twitched* one of her long *glossy braids* over her thin shoulder and held it up before *Matthew's* eyes. Matthew was not used to deciding on the *tints* of ladies' *tresses*, but in this case there couldn't be much doubt.

"It's red, ain't it?" he said.

The girl let the *braid* drop back with a sigh that seemed to come from her very toes and to *exhale* forth all the *sorrows* of the ages.

Português → "Yes, it's red," she said *resignedly*. "Now you see why I can't be perfectly happy. Nobody could who has red hair. I don't mind the other things so much - the *freckles* and the green eyes and my *skinniness*. I can imagine them away. I can imagine that I have a beautiful rose-leaf *complexion* and lovely *starry* violet eyes. But I cannot imagine that red hair away. I do my best. I think to myself, 'Now my hair is a glorious black, black as the *raven's* wing.' But all the time I know it is just plain red and it breaks my heart. It will be my lifelong sorrow. I read of a girl once in a novel who had a lifelong sorrow but it wasn't red hair. Her hair was *pure* gold *rippling* back from her *alabaster* brow. What is an *alabaster* brow? I never could find out. Can you tell me?"

"Well now, I'm afraid I can't," said *Matthew*, who was getting a little *dizzy*. He felt as he had once felt in his rash youth when another boy had *enticed* him on the merry-go-round at a picnic.

Português → "Well, whatever it was it must have been something nice because she was *divinely* beautiful. Have you ever imagined what it must feel like to be *divinely* beautiful?"

"Well now, no, I haven't," confessed Matthew *ingenuously*.

"I have, often. Which would you rather be if you had the choice - *divinely* beautiful or *dazzlingly* clever or *angelically* good?"

"Well now, I - I don't know exactly."

"Neither do I. I can never decide. But it doesn't make much real difference for it isn't likely I'll ever be either. It's certain I'll never be *angelically* good. Mrs. Spencer says - oh, Mr. *Cuthbert*! Oh, Mr. *Cuthbert*!! Oh, Mr. *Cuthbert*!!!"

That was not what Mrs. Spencer had said; neither had the child *tumbled* out of the *buggy* nor had Matthew done anything astonishing. They had simply rounded a *curve* in the road and found themselves in the "Avenue."

Português → The "Avenue," so called by the *Newbridge* people, was a *stretch* of road four or five hundred yards long, completely *arched* over with huge, wide-spreading apple-trees, planted years ago by an eccentric old farmer. Overhead was one long canopy of *snowy fragrant* bloom. Below the *boughs* the air was full of a purple twilight and far ahead a glimpse of painted sunset sky *shone* like a great rose window at the end of a cathedral aisle.

Its beauty seemed to strike the child dumb. She *leaned* back in the *buggy*, her thin hands *clasped* before her, her face lifted *rapturously* to the white *splendor* above. Even when they had passed out and were driving down the long slope to *Newbridge* she never moved or spoke. Still with *rapt* face she *gazed afar* into the sunset west, with eyes that saw *visions trooping splendidly* across that glowing background. Through *Newbridge*, a *bustling* little village where dogs *barked* at them and small boys *hooted* and curious faces *peered* from the windows, they drove, still in *silence*. When three more miles had dropped away behind them the child had not spoken. She could keep *silence*, it was evident, as *energetically* as she could talk.

Português → "I guess you're feeling pretty tired and hungry," *Matthew ventured* to say at last, accounting for

her long *visitation* of *dumbness* with the only reason he could think of. "But we haven't very far to go now - only another mile."

She came out of her *reverie* with a deep sigh and looked at him with the *dreamy* gaze of a *soul* that had been wondering *afar*, star-led.

"Oh, Mr. *Cuthbert*," she *whispered*, "that place we came through - that white place - what was it?"

"Well now, you must mean the Avenue," said Matthew after a few moments' profound reflection. "It is a kind of pretty place."

"Pretty? Oh, pretty doesn't seem the right word to use. Nor beautiful, either. They don't go far enough. Oh, it was wonderful - wonderful. It's the first thing I ever saw that couldn't be improved upon by imagination. It just *satisfies* me here" - she put one hand on her *breast* - "it made a queer funny *ache* and yet it was a pleasant *ache*. Did you ever have an *ache* like that, Mr. *Cuthbert*?"

"Well now, I just can't *recollect* that I ever had."

Português → "I have it lots of time - whenever I see anything *royally* beautiful. But they shouldn't call that lovely place the Avenue. There is no meaning in a name like that. They should call it - let me see - the White Way of *Delight*. Isn't that a nice *imaginative* name?

When I don't like the name of a place or a person I always imagine a new one and always think of them so. There was a girl at the asylum whose name was *Hepzibah* Jenkins, but I always imagined her as *Rosalia DeVere*. Other people may call that place the Avenue, but I shall always call it the White Way of *Delight*. Have we really only another mile to go before we get home? I'm glad and I'm sorry. I'm sorry because this drive has been so pleasant and I'm always sorry when pleasant things end. Something still *pleasanter* may come after, but you can never be sure. And it's so often the case that it isn't *pleasanter*. That has been my experience *anyhow*. But I'm glad to think of getting home. You see, I've never had a real home since I can remember. It gives me that pleasant *ache* again just to think of coming to a really truly home. Oh, isn't that pretty!"

Português → They had driven over the crest of a hill. Below them was a pond, looking almost like a river so long and winding was it. A bridge *spanned* it midway and from there to its lower end, where an amber-*hued* belt of sand-hills shut it in from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water was a glory of many shifting *hues* - the most spiritual *shadings* of *crocus* and rose and *ethereal* green, with other *elusive tintings* for which no name has ever been found. Above the bridge the pond ran up into *fringing groves* of *fir* and maple and lay all *darkly translucent* in their *wavering* shadows. Here and

there a wild plum *leaned* out from the bank like a white-clad girl tip-*toeing* to her own reflection. From the marsh at the head of the pond came the clear, *mournfully*-sweet chorus of the frogs. There was a little gray house *peering* around a white apple orchard on a slope beyond and, although it was not yet quite dark, a light was shining from one of its windows.

Português → "That's *Barry's* pond," said *Matthew*.

"Oh, I don't like that name, either. I shall call it - let me see - the Lake of Shining Waters. Yes, that is the right name for it. I know because of the thrill. When I hit on a name that suits exactly it gives me a thrill. Do things ever give you a thrill?"

Matthew *ruminated*.

"Well now, yes. It always kind of gives me a thrill to see them ugly white *grubs* that *spade* up in the *cucumber* beds. I hate the look of them."

"Oh, I don't think that can be exactly the same kind of a thrill. Do you think it can? There doesn't seem to be much connection between *grubs* and lakes of shining waters, does there? But why do other people call it *Barry's* pond?"

"I reckon because Mr. Barry lives up there in that house. Orchard *Slope's* the name of his place. If it wasn't for that big *bush* behind it you could see Green

Gables from here. But we have to go over the bridge and round by the road, so it's near half a mile further."

Português → "Has Mr. Barry any little girls? Well, not so very little either - about my size."

"He's got one about eleven. Her name is *Diana*."

"Oh!" with a long *indrawing* of breath. "What a perfectly lovely name!"

"Well now, I dunno. There's something dreadful *heathenish* about it, seems to me. I'd *ruther* Jane or Mary or some sensible name like that. But when Diana was born there was a *schoolmaster* boarding there and they gave him the naming of her and he called her Diana."

Português → "I wish there had been a *schoolmaster* like that around when I was born, then. Oh, here we are at the bridge. I'm going to shut my eyes tight. I'm always afraid going over bridges. I can't help imagining that perhaps just as we get to the middle, they'll *crumple* up like a jack-knife and *nip* us. So I shut my eyes. But I always have to open them for all when I think we're getting near the middle. Because, you see, if the bridge did *crumple* up I'd want to see it *crumple*. What a jolly *rumble* it makes! I always like the *rumble* part of it. Isn't it splendid there are so many things to like in this world? There we're over. Now I'll look back.

Good night, dear Lake of Shining Waters. I always say good night to the things I love, just as I would to people. I think they like it. That water looks as if it was smiling at me."

Português → When they had driven up the further hill and around a corner *Matthew* said:

"We're pretty near home now. That's Green *Gables* over - "

"Oh, don't tell me," she interrupted *breathlessly*, catching at his partially raised arm and shutting her eyes that she might not see his gesture. "Let me guess. I'm sure I'll guess right."

She opened her eyes and looked about her. They were on the crest of a hill. The sun had set some time since, but the landscape was still clear in the *mellow afterlight*. To the west a dark church *spire* rose up against a *marigold* sky. Below was a little valley and beyond a long, gently-rising slope with *snug farmsteads* scattered along it. From one to another the child's eyes *darted*, eager and *wistful*. At last they *lingered* on one away to the left, far back from the road, *dimly* white with *blossoming* trees in the twilight of the surrounding woods. Over it, in the stainless southwest sky, a great crystal-white star was shining like a lamp of guidance and promise.

Português → "That's it, isn't it?" she said, pointing.

Matthew slapped the *reins* on the *sorrel's* back *delightedly*.

"Well now, you've guessed it! But I reckon Mrs. Spencer described it *so's* you could tell."

"No, she didn't - really she didn't. All she said might just as well have been about most of those other places. I hadn't any real idea what it looked like. But just as soon as I saw it I felt it was home. Oh, it seems as if I must be in a dream. Do you know, my arm must be black and blue from the elbow up, for I've *pinched* myself so many times today. Every little while a horrible *sickening* feeling would come over me and I'd be so afraid it was all a dream. Then I'd pinch myself to see if it was real - until suddenly I remembered that even *supposing* it was only a dream I'd better go on dreaming as long as I could; so I stopped *pinching*. But it is real and we're nearly home."

Português → With a sigh of *rapture* she *relapsed* into *silence*. *Matthew stirred uneasily*. He felt glad that it would be *Marilla* and not he who would have to tell this *waif* of the world that the home she *longed* for was not to be hers after all. They drove over *Lynde's* Hollow, where it was already quite dark, but not so dark that Mrs. Rachel could not see them from her window *vantage*, and up the hill and into the long lane of Green

Gables. By the time they arrived at the house Matthew was *shrinking* from the approaching revelation with an energy he did not understand. It was not of Marilla or himself he was thinking of the trouble this mistake was probably going to make for them, but of the child's disappointment. When he thought of that *rapt* light being *quenched* in her eyes he had an uncomfortable feeling that he was going to assist at murdering something - much the same feeling that came over him when he had to kill a lamb or calf or any other innocent little creature.

The yard was quite dark as they turned into it and the *poplar* leaves were *rustling silkily* all round it.

Português → "Listen to the trees talking in their sleep," she *whispered*, as he lifted her to the ground. "What nice dreams they must have!"

Then, holding tightly to the carpet-bag which contained "all her *worldly* goods," she followed him into the house.

Marilla Cuthbert is Surprised

Português → Marilla came *briskly forward* as Matthew opened the door. But when her eyes fell of the odd little figure in the stiff, ugly dress, with the long *braids* of red hair and the eager, *luminous* eyes, she stopped short in *amazement*.

"Matthew Cuthbert, who's that?" she *ejaculated*. "Where is the boy?"

"There wasn't any boy," said Matthew *wretchedly*. "There was only her ."

He *nodded* at the child, remembering that he had never even asked her name.

"No boy! But there must have been a boy," insisted *Marilla*. "We sent word to Mrs. Spencer to bring a boy."

"Well, she didn't. She brought her. I asked the station-*master*. And I had to bring her home. She couldn't be left there, no matter where the mistake had come in."

"Well, this is a pretty piece of business!" *ejaculated* Marilla.

During this dialogue the child had remained silent, her eyes *roving* from one to the other, all the animation fading out of her face. Suddenly she seemed to grasp the full meaning of what had been said. Dropping her

precious carpet-bag she *sprang forward* a *step* and *clasped* her hands.

Português → "You don't want me!" she cried. "You don't want me because I'm not a boy! I might have expected it. Nobody ever did want me. I might have known it was all too beautiful to last. I might have known nobody really did want me. Oh, what shall I do? I'm going to burst into tears!"

Burst into tears she did. Sitting down on a chair by the table, *flinging* her arms out upon it, and *burying* her face in them, she proceeded to cry *stormily*. Marilla and *Matthew* looked at each other *deprecatingly* across the stove. Neither of them knew what to say or do. Finally Marilla *stepped lamely* into the breach.

"Well, well, there's no need to cry so about it."

"Yes, there is need!" The child raised her head quickly, revealing a tear-stained face and *trembling* lips. " You would cry, too, if you were an orphan and had come to a place you thought was going to be home and found that they didn't want you because you weren't a boy. Oh, this is the most *tragical* thing that ever happened to me!"

Português → Something like a reluctant smile, rather rusty from long *disuse*, *mellowed Marilla's* grim expression.

"Well, don't cry any more. We're not going to turn you out-of-doors to-night. You'll have to stay here until we investigate this *affair*. What's your name?"

The child *hesitated* for a moment.

"Will you please call me *Cordelia*?" she said *eagerly*.

" Call you *Cordelia*? Is that your name?"

"No-o-o, it's not exactly my name, but I would love to be called *Cordelia*. It's such a perfectly elegant name."

"I don't know what on earth you mean. If *Cordelia* isn't your name, what is?"

"*Anne Shirley*," *reluctantly faltered* forth the owner of that name, "but, oh, please do call me *Cordelia*. It can't matter much to you what you call me if I'm only going to be here a little while, can it? And Anne is such an *unromantic* name."

Português → "*Unromantic fiddlesticks*!" said the *unsympathetic Marilla*. "Anne is a real good plain sensible name. You've no need to be ashamed of it."

"Oh, I'm not ashamed of it," explained Anne, "only I like *Cordelia* better. I've always imagined that my name was *Cordelia* - at least, I always have of late years. When I was young I used to imagine it was *Geraldine*, but I like *Cordelia* better now. But if you call me Anne please call me Anne spelled with an E."

"What difference does it make how it's spelled?" asked Marilla with another rusty smile as she picked up the *teapot*.

"Oh, it makes such a difference. It looks so much nicer. When you hear a name pronounced can't you always see it in your mind, just as if it was *printed* out? I can; and A-n-n looks dreadful, but A-n-n-e looks so much more distinguished. If you'll only call me Anne spelled with an E I shall try to reconcile myself to not being called *Cordelia*."

Português → "Very well, then, Anne spelled with an E, can you tell us how this mistake came to be made? We sent word to Mrs. Spencer to bring us a boy. Were there no boys at the asylum?"

"Oh, yes, there was an abundance of them. But Mrs. Spencer said distinctly that you wanted a girl about eleven years old. And the *matron* said she thought I would do. You don't know how delighted I was. I couldn't sleep all last night for joy. Oh," she added *reproachfully*, turning to *Matthew*, "why didn't you tell me at the station that you didn't want me and leave me there? If I hadn't seen the White Way of *Delight* and the Lake of Shining Waters it wouldn't be so hard."

"What on earth does she mean?" demanded *Marilla*, staring at Matthew.

"She - she's just referring to some conversation we had on the road," said Matthew *hastily*. "I'm going out to put the mare in, Marilla. Have tea ready when I come back."

Português → "Did Mrs. Spencer bring anybody over besides you?" continued Marilla when Matthew had gone out.

"She brought Lily Jones for herself. Lily is only five years old and she is very beautiful and had nut-brown hair. If I was very beautiful and had nut-brown hair would you keep me?"

"No. We want a boy to help Matthew on the farm. A girl would be of no use to us. Take off your hat. I'll lay it and your bag on the hall table."

Anne took off her hat *meekly*. Matthew came back presently and they sat down to supper. But Anne could not eat. In vain she *nibbled* at the bread and butter and *pecked* at the crab-apple *preserve* out of the little *scalloped* glass dish by her plate. She did not really make any *headway* at all.

"You're not eating anything," said Marilla sharply, *eying* her as if it were a serious *shortcoming*. Anne *sighed*.

"I can't. I'm in the *depths* of despair. Can you eat when you are in the *depths* of despair?"

Português → "I've never been in the *depths* of despair, so I can't say," responded Marilla.

"Weren't you? Well, did you ever try to imagine you were in the *depths* of despair?"

"No, I didn't."

"Then I don't think you can understand what it's like. It's very uncomfortable feeling indeed. When you try to eat a lump comes right up in your throat and you can't swallow anything, not even if it was a chocolate *caramel*. I had one chocolate *caramel* once two years ago and it was simply delicious. I've often dreamed since then that I had a lot of chocolate *caramels*, but I always wake up just when I'm going to eat them. I do hope you won't be offended because I can't eat. Everything is extremely nice, but still I cannot eat."

"I guess she's tired," said *Matthew*, who hadn't spoken since his return from the barn. "Best put her to bed, *Marilla*."

Português → Marilla had been wondering where Anne should be put to bed. She had prepared a couch in the kitchen chamber for the desired and expected boy. But, although it was neat and clean, it did not seem quite the thing to put a girl there somehow. But the spare room was out of the question for such a stray *waif*, so there remained only the east *gable* room.

Marilla *lighted* a candle and told *Anne* to follow her, which Anne *spiritlessly* did, taking her hat and carpet-bag from the hall table as she passed. The hall was *fearsomely* clean; the little *gable* chamber in which she presently found herself seemed still cleaner.

Marilla set the candle on a three-legged, three-*cornered* table and turned down the *bedclothes*.

"I suppose you have a *nightgown*?" she questioned.

Anne *nodded*.

"Yes, I have two. The *matron* of the asylum made them for me. They're *fearfully skimpy*. There is never enough to go around in an asylum, so things are always *skimpy* - at least in a poor asylum like ours. I hate *skimpy* night-dresses. But one can dream just as well in them as in lovely trailing ones, with *frills* around the neck, that's one consolation."

Português → "Well, *undress* as quick as you can and go to bed. I'll come back in a few minutes for the candle. I *daren't trust* you to put it out yourself. You'd likely set the place on fire."

Português → When Marilla had gone Anne looked around her *wistfully*. The *whitewashed* walls were so *painfully* bare and staring that she thought they must *ache* over their own *bareness*. The floor was bare, too, except for a round *braided* mat in the middle such as

Anne had never seen before. In one corner was the bed, a high, old-fashioned one, with four dark, low-turned posts. In the other corner was the *aforesaid* three-corner table *adorned* with a fat, red velvet pin-cushion hard enough to turn the point of the most *adventurous* pin. Above it hung a little six-by-eight mirror. Midway between table and bed was the window, with an icy white *muslin frill* over it, and opposite it was the wash-stand. The whole apartment was of a *rigidity* not to be described in words, but which sent a *shiver* to the very marrow of *Anne's* bones. With a *sob* she *hastily* discarded her garments, put on the *skimpy nightgown* and *sprang* into bed where she *burrowed* face downward into the pillow and pulled the clothes over her head. When *Marilla* came up for the light various *skimpy* articles of *raiment* scattered most *untidily* over the floor and a certain *tempestuous* appearance of the bed were the only indications of any presence save her own.

Português → She deliberately picked up *Anne's* clothes, placed them *neatly* on a *prim* yellow chair, and then, taking up the candle, went over to the bed.

"Good night," she said, a little *awkwardly*, but not *unkindly*.

Anne's white face and big eyes appeared over the *bedclothes* with a *startling suddenness*.

"How can you call it a good night when you know it must be the very worst night I've ever had?" she said *reproachfully*.

Then she *dived* down into *invisibility* again.

Marilla went slowly down to the kitchen and proceeded to wash the supper dishes. *Matthew* was smoking - a sure sign of *perturbation* of mind. He seldom smoked, for Marilla set her face against it as a filthy habit; but at certain times and seasons he felt driven to it and them Marilla *winked* at the practice, realizing that a mere man must have some vent for his emotions.

"Well, this is a pretty kettle of fish," she said *wrathfully*. "This is what comes of sending word instead of going ourselves. Richard *Spencer's* folks have twisted that message somehow. One of us will have to drive over and see Mrs. Spencer tomorrow, that's certain. This girl will have to be sent back to the asylum."

Português → "Yes, I suppose so," said Matthew *reluctantly*.

"You suppose so! Don't you know it?"

"Well now, she's a real nice little thing, Marilla. It's kind of a pity to send her back when she's so set on staying here."

"Matthew Cuthbert, you don't mean to say you think we ought to keep her!"

Marilla's astonishment could not have been greater if Matthew had expressed a *predilection* for standing on his head.

"Well, now, no, I suppose not - not exactly," *stammered* Matthew, *uncomfortably* driven into a corner for his precise meaning. "I suppose - we could hardly be expected to keep her."

"I should say not. What good would she be to us?"

"We might be some good to her," said Matthew suddenly and *unexpectedly*.

"Matthew Cuthbert, I believe that child has *bewitched* you! I can see as plain as plain that you want to keep her."

"Well now, she's a real interesting little thing," *persisted* Matthew. "You should have heard her talk coming from the station."

Português → "Oh, she can talk fast enough. I saw that at once. It's nothing in her favour, either. I don't like children who have so much to say. I don't want an orphan girl and if I did she isn't the style I'd pick out. There's something I don't understand about her. No,

she's got to be *despatched* straight-way back to where she came from."

"I could hire a French boy to help me," said *Matthew*, "and she'd be company for you."

"I'm not suffering for company," said *Marilla* shortly. "And I'm not going to keep her."

"Well now, it's just as you say, of course, Marilla," said Matthew rising and putting his pipe away. "I'm going to bed."

To bed went Matthew. And to bed, when she had put her dishes away, went Marilla, *frowning* most *resolutely*. And up-stairs, in the east *gable*, a lonely, heart-hungry, *friendless* child cried herself to sleep.

Morning at Green Gables

Português → It was *broad* daylight when *Anne awoke* and sat up in bed, staring *confusedly* at the window through which a flood of *cheery* sunshine was pouring and outside of which something white and *feathery* waved across *glimpses* of blue sky.

For a moment she could not remember where she was. First came a delightful thrill, as something very pleasant; then a horrible remembrance. This was Green *Gables* and they didn't want her because she wasn't a boy!

But it was morning and, yes, it was a cherry-tree in full bloom outside of her window. With a bound she was out of bed and across the floor. She pushed up the *sash* - it went up *stiffly* and *creakily*, as if it hadn't been opened for a long time, which was the case; and it stuck so tight that nothing was needed to hold it up.

Anne dropped on her knees and *gazed* out into the June morning, her eyes *glistening* with *delight*. Oh, wasn't it beautiful? Wasn't it a lovely place? Suppose she wasn't really going to stay here! She would imagine she was. There was scope for imagination here.

Português → A huge cherry-tree grew outside, so close that its *boughs* tapped against the house, and it was so thick-set with *blossoms* that hardly a leaf was to

be seen. On both sides of the house was a big orchard, one of apple-trees and one of cherry-trees, also *showered* over with *blossoms*; and their grass was all *sprinkled* with *dandelions*. In the garden below were *lilac*-trees purple with flowers, and their *dizzily* sweet fragrance *drifted* up to the window on the morning wind.

Below the garden a green field lush with *clover sloped* down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white *birches* grew, *upspringing airily* out of an *undergrowth suggestive* of delightful possibilities in *ferns* and *mosses* and *woodsy* things generally. Beyond it was a hill, green and *feathery* with *spruce* and *fir*; there was a gap in it where the gray *gable* end of the little house she had seen from the other side of the Lake of Shining Waters was visible.

Português → Off to the left were the big *barns* and beyond them, away down over green, low-*sloping* fields, was a sparkling blue glimpse of sea.

Anne's beauty-loving eyes *lingered* on it all, taking everything *greedily* in. She had looked on so many *unlovely* places in her life, poor child; but this was as lovely as anything she had ever dreamed.

She *knelt* there, lost to everything but the *loveliness* around her, until she was *startled* by a hand on her

shoulder. *Marilla* had come in *unheard* by the small *dreamer*.

"It's time you were dressed," she said *curtly*.

Marilla really did not know how to talk to the child, and her uncomfortable ignorance made her crisp and *curt* when she did not mean to be.

Anne stood up and drew a long breath.

"Oh, isn't it wonderful?" she said, waving her hand *comprehensively* at the good world outside.

"It's a big tree," said Marilla, "and it *blooms* great, but the fruit don't amount to much never - small and *wormy*."

Português → "Oh, I don't mean just the tree; of course it's lovely - yes, it's *radiantly* lovely - it *blooms* as if it meant it - but I meant everything, the garden and the orchard and the brook and the woods, the whole big dear world. Don't you feel as if you just loved the world on a morning like this? And I can hear the brook laughing all the way up here. Have you ever noticed what cheerful things brooks are? They're always laughing. Even in winter-time I've heard them under the ice. I'm so glad there's a brook near Green *Gables*. Perhaps you think it doesn't make any difference to me when you're not going to keep me, but it does. I shall always like to remember that there is a brook at Green

Gables even if I never see it again. If there wasn't a brook I'd be haunted by the uncomfortable feeling that there ought to be one. I'm not in the *depths* of despair this morning. I never can be in the morning. Isn't it a splendid thing that there are mornings? But I feel very sad. I've just been imagining that it was really me you wanted after all and that I was to stay here for ever and ever. It was a great *comfort* while it lasted. But the worst of imagining things is that the time comes when you have to stop and that hurts."

Português → "You'd better get dressed and come down-stairs and never mind your *imaginings*," said *Marilla* as soon as she could get a word in *edgewise*. "Breakfast is waiting. Wash your face and comb your hair. Leave the window up and turn your *bedclothes* back over the foot of the bed. Be as smart as you can."

Anne could evidently be smart to some purpose for she was down-stairs in ten minutes' time, with her clothes *neatly* on, her hair brushed and *braided*, her face washed, and a comfortable consciousness *pervading* her *soul* that she had fulfilled all *Marilla's* requirements. As a matter of fact, however, she had forgotten to turn back the *bedclothes*.

Português → "I'm pretty hungry this morning," she announced as she slipped into the chair Marilla placed for her. "The world doesn't seem such a *howling*

wilderness as it did last night. I'm so glad it's a *sunshiny* morning. But I like rainy mornings real well, too. All sorts of mornings are interesting, don't you think? You don't know what's going to happen through the day, and there's so much scope for imagination. But I'm glad it's not rainy today because it's easier to be cheerful and bear up under *affliction* on a *sunshiny* day. I feel that I have a good deal to bear up under. It's all very well to read about *sorrows* and imagine yourself living through them *heroically*, but it's not so nice when you really come to have them, is it?"

"For *pity's* sake hold your tongue," said Marilla. "You talk entirely too much for a little girl."

Thereupon Anne held her tongue so *obediently* and thoroughly that her continued *silence* made Marilla rather nervous, as if in the presence of something not exactly natural. *Matthew* also held his tongue, - but this was natural, - so that the meal was a very silent one.

Português → As it progressed Anne became more and more *abstracted*, eating *mechanically*, with her big eyes fixed *unswervingly* and *unseeingly* on the sky outside the window. This made *Marilla* more nervous than ever; she had an uncomfortable feeling that while this odd child's body might be there at the table her spirit was far away in some remote *airy cloudland*,

borne *aloft* on the wings of imagination. Who would want such a child about the place?

Yet Matthew wished to keep her, of all *unaccountable* things! Marilla felt that he wanted it just as much this morning as he had the night before, and that he would go on wanting it. That was *Matthew's* way - take a *whim* into his head and *cling* to it with the most amazing silent *persistency* - a *persistency* ten times more potent and *effectual* in its very *silence* than if he had talked it out.

When the meal was ended *Anne* came out of her *reverie* and offered to wash the dishes.

Português → "Can you wash dishes right?" asked Marilla *distrustfully*.

"Pretty well. I'm better at looking after children, though. I've had so much experience at that. It's such a pity you haven't any here for me to look after."

"I don't feel as if I wanted any more children to look after than I've got at present. You're problem enough in all conscience. What's to be done with you I don't know. Matthew is a most ridiculous man."

"I think he's lovely," said Anne *reproachfully*. "He is so very sympathetic. He didn't mind how much I talked - he seemed to like it. I felt that he was a *kindred* spirit as soon as ever I saw him."

"You're both queer enough, if that's what you mean by *kindred* spirits," said Marilla with a *sniff*. "Yes, you may wash the dishes. Take plenty of hot water, and be sure you dry them well. I've got enough to attend to this morning for I'll have to drive over to White Sands in the afternoon and see Mrs. Spencer. You'll come with me and we'll *settle* what's to be done with you. After you've finished the dishes go up-stairs and make your bed."

Português → Anne washed the dishes *deftly* enough, as *Marilla* who kept a sharp eye on the process, *discerned*. Later on she made her bed less successfully, for she had never learned the art of wrestling with a *feather* tick. But is was done somehow and *smoothed* down; and then Marilla, to get rid of her, told her she might go out-of-doors and *amuse* herself until dinner time.

Anne flew to the door, face *alight*, eyes glowing. On the very threshold she stopped short, *wheeled* about, came back and sat down by the table, light and glow as *effectually blotted* out as if some one had *clapped* an *extinguisher* on her.

"What's the matter now?" demanded Marilla.

Português → "I don't dare go out," said *Anne*, in the tone of a *martyr relinquishing* all *earthly joys*. "If I can't stay here there is no use in my loving Green *Gables*. And if I go out there and get acquainted with all those

trees and flowers and the orchard and the brook I'll not be able to help loving it. It's hard enough now, so I won't make it any harder. I want to go out so much - everything seems to be calling to me, 'Anne, Anne, come out to us. Anne, Anne, we want a *playmate*' - but it's better not. There is no use in loving things if you have to be torn from them, is there? And it's so hard to keep from loving things, isn't it? That was why I was so glad when I thought I was going to live here. I thought I'd have so many things to love and nothing to *hinder* me. But that brief dream is over. I am resigned to my fate now, so I don't think I'll go out for fear I'll get *unresigned* again. What is the name of that *geranium* on the window-*sill*, please?"

Português → "That's the apple-*scented geranium*."

"Oh, I don't mean that sort of a name. I mean just a name you gave it yourself. Didn't you give it a name? May I give it one then? May I call it - let me see - *Bonny* would do - may I call it *Bonny* while I'm here? Oh, do let me!"

"Goodness, I don't care. But where on earth is the *sense* of naming a *geranium*?"

"Oh, I like things to have handles even if they are only *geraniums*. It makes them seem more like people. How do you know but that it hurts a *geranium's* feelings just to be called a *geranium* and nothing else? You wouldn't

like to be called nothing but a woman all the time. Yes, I shall call it *Bonny*. I named that cherry-tree outside my bedroom window this morning. I called it *Snow Queen* because it was so white. Of course, it won't always be in blossom, but one can imagine that it is, can't one?"

Português → "I never in all my life saw or heard anything to equal her," *muttered Marilla*, beating a retreat down to the cellar after potatoes. "She is kind of interesting as *Matthew* says. I can feel already that I'm wondering what on earth she'll say next. She'll be casting a spell over me, too. She's *cast* it over Matthew. That look he gave me when he went out said everything he said or *hinted* last night over again. I wish he was like other men and would talk things out. A body could answer back then and argue him into reason. But what's to be done with a man who just looks ?"

Anne had *relapsed* into *reverie*, with her chin in her hands and her eyes on the sky, when Marilla returned from her cellar pilgrimage. There Marilla left her until the early dinner was on the table.

"I suppose I can have the mare and *buggy* this afternoon, Matthew?" said Marilla.

Português → Matthew *nodded* and looked *wistfully* at Anne. Marilla intercepted the look and said *grimly*:

"I'm going to drive over to White Sands and *settle* this thing. I'll take Anne with me and Mrs. Spencer will probably make arrangements to send her back to Nova *Scotia* at once. I'll set your tea out for you and I'll be home in time to milk the cows."

Still Matthew said nothing and Marilla had a *sense* of having wasted words and breath. There is nothing more *aggravating* than a man who won't talk back - unless it is a woman who won't.

Matthew *hitched* the *sorrel* into the *buggy* in due time and Marilla and Anne set off. Matthew opened the yard gate for them and as they drove slowly through, he said, to nobody in particular as it seemed:

"Little Jerry *Buote* from the Creek was here this morning, and I told him I guessed I'd hire him for the summer."

Marilla made no reply, but she hit the unlucky *sorrel* such a vicious clip with the whip that the fat mare, unused to such treatment, *whizzed indignantly* down the lane at an alarming pace. Marilla looked back once as the *buggy bounced* along and saw that *aggravating Matthew leaning* over the gate, looking *wistfully* after them.

Anne's History

Português → "Do you know," said Anne *confidentially*, "I've made up my mind to enjoy this drive. It's been my experience that you can nearly always enjoy things if you make up your mind firmly that you will. Of course, you must make it up firmly. I am not going to think about going back to the asylum while we're having our drive. I'm just going to think about the drive. Oh, look, there's one little early wild rose out! Isn't it lovely? Don't you think it must be glad to be a rose? Wouldn't it be nice if roses could talk? I'm sure they could tell us such lovely things. And isn't pink the most *bewitching* color in the world? I love it, but I can't wear it. *Redheaded* people can't wear pink, not even in imagination. Did you ever know of anybody whose hair was red when she was young, but got to be another color when she grew up?"

"No, I don't know as I ever did," said Marilla *mercilessly*, "and I shouldn't think it likely to happen in your case either."

Português → *Anne sighed*.

"Well, that is another hope gone. 'My life is a perfect graveyard of buried hopes.' That's a *sentence* I read in a book once, and I say it over to *comfort* myself whenever I'm disappointed in anything."

"I don't see where the *comforting* comes in myself," said Marilla.

"Why, because it sounds so nice and romantic, just as if I were a heroine in a book, you know. I am so fond of romantic things, and a graveyard full of buried hopes is about as romantic a thing as one can imagine isn't it? I'm rather glad I have one. Are we going across the Lake of Shining Waters today?"

"We're not going over *Barry's* pond, if that's what you mean by your Lake of Shining Waters. We're going by the shore road."

"Shore road sounds nice," said Anne *dreamily*. "Is it as nice as it sounds? Just when you said 'shore road' I saw it in a picture in my mind, as quick as that! And White Sands is a pretty name, too; but I don't like it as well as *Avonlea*. *Avonlea* is a lovely name. It just sounds like music. How far is it to White Sands?"

Português → "It's five miles; and as you're evidently *bent* on talking you might as well talk to some purpose by telling me what you know about yourself."

"Oh, what I know about myself isn't really worth telling," said Anne *eagerly*. "If you'll only let me tell you what I imagine about myself you'll think it ever so much more interesting."

"No, I don't want any of your *imaginings*. Just you stick to bald facts. Begin at the beginning. Where were you born and how old are you?"

"I was eleven last March," said Anne, *resigning* herself to bald facts with a little sigh. "And I was born in *Bolingbroke*, Nova *Scotia*. My father's name was Walter Shirley, and he was a teacher in the *Bolingbroke* High School. My mother's name was *Bertha* Shirley. Aren't Walter and *Bertha* lovely names? I'm so glad my parents had nice names. It would be a real disgrace to have a father named - well, say *Jedediah*, wouldn't it?"

"I guess it doesn't matter what a person's name is as long as he *behaves* himself," said *Marilla*, feeling herself called upon to *inculcate* a good and useful moral.

Português → "Well, I don't know." *Anne* looked thoughtful. "I read in a book once that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet, but I've never been able to believe it. I don't believe a rose would be as nice if it was called a *thistle* or a *skunk* cabbage. I suppose my father could have been a good man even if he had been called *Jedediah*; but I'm sure it would have been a cross. Well, my mother was a teacher in the High school, too, but when she married father she gave up teaching, of course. A husband was enough responsibility. Mrs. Thomas said that they were a pair of

babies and as poor as church mice. They went to live in a *weeny-teeny* little yellow house in *Bolingbroke*. I've never seen that house, but I've imagined it thousands of times. I think it must have had *honeysuckle* over the *parlor* window and *lilacs* in the front yard and *lilies* of the valley just inside the gate. Yes, and *muslin* curtains in all the windows. *Muslin* curtains give a house such an air. I was born in that house. Mrs. Thomas said I was the *homeliest* baby she ever saw, I was so *scrawny* and tiny and nothing but eyes, but that mother thought I was perfectly beautiful. I should think a mother would be a better judge than a poor woman who came in to scrub, wouldn't you? I'm glad she was satisfied with me *anyhow*, I would feel so sad if I thought I was a disappointment to her - because she didn't live very long after that, you see. She died of fever when I was just three months old. I do wish she'd lived long enough for me to remember calling her mother. I think it would be so sweet to say 'mother,' don't you? And father died four days afterwards from fever too. That left me an orphan and folks were at their *wits*' end, so Mrs. Thomas said, what to do with me. You see, nobody wanted me even then. It seems to be my fate. Father and mother had both come from places far away and it was well known they hadn't any relatives living. Finally Mrs. Thomas said she'd take me, though she was poor and had a drunken husband. She brought me up by

hand. Do you know if there is anything in being brought up by hand that ought to make people who are brought up that way better than other people? Because whenever I was naughty Mrs. Thomas would ask me how I could be such a bad girl when she had brought me up by hand - *reproachful*-like.

Português → "Mr. and Mrs. Thomas moved away from *Bolingbroke* to *Marysville*, and I lived with them until I was eight years old. I helped look after the Thomas children - there were four of them younger than me - and I can tell you they took a lot of looking after. Then Mr. Thomas was killed falling under a train and his mother offered to take Mrs. Thomas and the children, but she didn't want me. Mrs. Thomas was at her *wits*' end, so she said, what to do with me. Then Mrs. Hammond from up the river came down and said she'd take me, seeing I was handy with children, and I went up the river to live with her in a little clearing among the *stumps*. It was a very *lonesome* place. I'm sure I could never have lived there if I hadn't had an imagination. Mr. Hammond worked a little *sawmill* up there, and Mrs. Hammond had eight children. She had twins three times. I like babies in *moderation*, but twins three times in succession is too much. I told Mrs. Hammond so firmly, when the last pair came. I used to get so *dreadfully* tired carrying them about.

Português → "I lived up river with Mrs. Hammond over two years, and then Mr. Hammond died and Mrs. Hammond broke up *housekeeping*. She divided her children among her relatives and went to the States. I had to go to the asylum at *Hopeton*, because nobody would take me. They didn't want me at the asylum, either; they said they were over-crowded as it was. But they had to take me and I was there four months until Mrs. Spencer came."

Anne finished up with another sigh, of *relief* this time. Evidently she did not like talking about her experiences in a world that had not wanted her.

"Did you ever go to school?" demanded *Marilla*, turning the *sorrel* mare down the shore road.

Português → "Not a great deal. I went a little the last year I stayed with Mrs. Thomas. When I went up river we were so far from a school that I couldn't walk it in winter and there was a vacation in summer, so I could only go in the spring and fall. But of course I went while I was at the asylum. I can read pretty well and I know ever so many pieces of poetry off by heart - 'The Battle of *Hohenlinden*' and 'Edinburgh after *Flodden*,' and '*Bingen* of the *Rhine*,' and most of the 'Lady of the Lake' and most of 'The Seasons' by James Thompson. Don't you just love poetry that gives you a *crinkly* feeling up and down your back? There is a piece in the Fifth

Reader - 'The Downfall of Poland' - that is just full of *thrills*. Of course, I wasn't in the Fifth Reader - I was only in the Fourth - but the big girls used to lend me theirs to read."

"Were those women - Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Hammond - good to you?" asked Marilla, looking at Anne out of the corner of her eye.

Português → "O-o-o-h," *faltered* Anne. Her *sensitive* little face suddenly *flushed* scarlet and embarrassment sat on her brow. "Oh, they meant to be - I know they meant to be just as good and kind as possible. And when people mean to be good to you, you don't mind very much when they're not quite - always. They had a good deal to worry them, you know. It's very trying to have a drunken husband, you see; and it must be very trying to have twins three times in succession, don't you think? But I feel sure they meant to be good to me."

Português → *Marilla* asked no more questions. *Anne* gave herself up to a silent *rapture* over the shore road and Marilla guided the *sorrel abstractedly* while she *pondered* deeply. Pity was suddenly stirring in her heart for the child. What a *starved*, *unloved* life she had had - a life of *drudgery* and poverty and neglect; for Marilla was *shrewd* enough to read between the lines of *Anne's* history and divine the truth. No wonder she had been so delighted at the prospect of a real home. It was a pity

she had to be sent back. What if she, Marilla, should indulge *Matthew's unaccountable whim* and let her stay? He was set on it; and the child seemed a nice, *teachable* little thing.

"She's got too much to say," thought Marilla, "but she might be trained out of that. And there's nothing rude or *slangy* in what she does say. She's *ladylike*. It's likely her people were nice folks."

Português → The shore road was "*woodsy* and wild and *lonesome*." On the right hand, scrub *firs*, their spirits quite *unbroken* by long years of *tussle* with the gulf winds, grew *thickly*. On the left were the *steep* red sandstone cliffs, so near the *track* in places that a mare of less *steadiness* than the *sorrel* might have tried the nerves of the people behind her. Down at the base of the cliffs were *heaps* of surf-worn rocks or little sandy *coves inlaid* with *pebbles* as with ocean jewels; beyond lay the sea, *shimmering* and blue, and over it *soared* the *gulls*, their *pinions* flashing *silvery* in the sunlight.

Português → "Isn't the sea wonderful?" said Anne, *rousing* from a long, wide-eyed *silence*. "Once, when I lived in *Marysville*, Mr. Thomas hired an express wagon and took us all to spend the day at the shore ten miles away. I enjoyed every moment of that day, even if I had to look after the children all the time. I lived it over in happy dreams for years. But this shore is nicer than the

Marysville shore. Aren't those *gulls* splendid? Would you like to be a *gull*? I think I would - that is, if I couldn't be a human girl. Don't you think it would be nice to wake up at sunrise and *swoop* down over the water and away out over that lovely blue all day; and then at night to fly back to one's nest? Oh, I can just imagine myself doing it. What big house is that just ahead, please?"

"That's the White Sands Hotel. Mr. *Kirke* runs it, but the season hasn't begun yet. There are *heaps* of Americans come there for the summer. They think this shore is just about right."

Português → "I was afraid it might be Mrs. *Spencer's* place," said *Anne mournfully*. "I don't want to get there. Somehow, it will seem like the end of everything."

Marilla Makes Up Her Mind

Português → Get there they did, however, in due season. Mrs. Spencer lived in a big yellow house at White Sands Cove, and she came to the door with surprise and welcome *mingled* on her *benevolent* face.

"Dear, dear," she *exclaimed*, "you're the last folks I was looking for today, but I'm real glad to see you. You'll put your horse in? And how are you, Anne?"

"I'm as well as can be expected, thank you," said Anne *smilelessly*. A *blight* seemed to have descended on her.

"I suppose we'll stay a little while to rest the mare," said *Marilla*, "but I promised *Matthew* I'd be home early. The fact is, Mrs. Spencer, there's been a queer mistake somewhere, and I've come over to see where it is. We send word, Matthew and I, for you to bring us a boy from the asylum. We told your brother Robert to tell you we wanted a boy ten or eleven years old."

Português → "Marilla Cuthbert, you don't say so!" said Mrs. Spencer in distress. "Why, Robert sent word down by his daughter Nancy and she said you wanted a girl - didn't she Flora Jane?" appealing to her daughter who had come out to the *steps*.

"She certainly did, Miss Cuthbert," *corroborated* Flora Jane *earnestly*.

"I'm dreadful sorry," said Mrs. Spencer. "It's too bad; but it certainly wasn't my fault, you see, Miss Cuthbert. I did the best I could and I thought I was following your instructions. Nancy is a terrible *flighty* thing. I've often had to *scold* her well for her *heedlessness*."

"It was our own fault," said Marilla *resignedly*. "We should have come to you ourselves and not left an important message to be passed along by word of mouth in that fashion. *Anyhow*, the mistake has been made and the only thing to do is to set it right. Can we send the child back to the asylum? I suppose they'll take her back, won't they?"

Português → "I suppose so," said Mrs. Spencer *thoughtfully*, "but I don't think it will be necessary to send her back. Mrs. Peter *Blewett* was up here yesterday, and she was saying to me how much she wished she'd sent by me for a little girl to help her. Mrs. Peter has a large family, you know, and she finds it hard to get help. *Anne* will be the very girl for you. I call it positively *providential*."

Marilla did not look as if she thought *Providence* had much to do with the matter. Here was an *unexpectedly* good chance to get this *unwelcome* orphan off her hands, and she did not even feel grateful for it.

She knew Mrs. Peter *Blewett* only by sight as a small, *shrewish*-faced woman without an ounce of *superfluous*

flesh on her bones. But she had heard of her. "A terrible worker and driver," Mrs. Peter was said to be; and discharged servant girls told *fearsome* tales of her temper and *stinginess*, and her family of *pert*, *quarrelsome* children. Marilla felt a *qualm* of conscience at the thought of handing Anne over to her tender *mercies*.

Português → "Well, I'll go in and we'll talk the matter over," she said.

"And if there isn't Mrs. Peter coming up the lane this blessed minute!" *exclaimed* Mrs. Spencer, *bustling* her guests through the hall into the *parlor*, where a deadly chill struck on them as if the air had been strained so long through dark green, *closely* drawn *blinds* that it had lost every particle of warmth it had ever possessed. "That is real lucky, for we can *settle* the matter right away. Take the *armchair*, Miss Cuthbert. Anne, you sit here on the ottoman and don't *wiggle*. Let me take your hats. Flora Jane, go out and put the kettle on. Good afternoon, Mrs. *Blewett*. We were just saying how fortunate it was you happened along. Let me introduce you two ladies. Mrs. *Blewett*, Miss Cuthbert. Please *excuse* me for just a moment. I forgot to tell Flora Jane to take the *buns* out of the oven."

Português → Mrs. Spencer *whisked* away, after pulling up the *blinds*. Anne sitting *mutely* on the

ottoman, with her hands *clasped* tightly in her lap, stared at Mrs *Blewett* as one fascinated. Was she to be given into the keeping of this sharp-faced, sharp-eyed woman? She felt a lump coming up in her throat and her eyes *smarted painfully*. She was beginning to be afraid she couldn't keep the tears back when Mrs. Spencer returned, *flushed* and *beaming*, quite capable of taking any and every *difficulty*, physical, mental or spiritual, into consideration and settling it out of hand.

"It seems there's been a mistake about this little girl, Mrs. *Blewett*," she said. "I was under the impression that Mr. and *Miss Cuthbert* wanted a little girl to *adopt*. I was certainly told so. But it seems it was a boy they wanted. So if you're still of the same mind you were yesterday, I think she'll be just the thing for you."

Mrs. *Blewett darted* her eyes over *Anne* from head to foot.

"How old are you and what's your name?" she demanded.

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English → A Sra. *Rachel Lynde* morava no lugar onde a estrada principal de *Avonlea* descia para uma pequena depressão. O local era margeado por amieiros e brincos-de-princesa, e um riacho o atravessava, vindo dos bosques perto da antiga propriedade dos Cuthbert. Muito tempo atrás, aquele riacho era selvagem e traiçoeiro nos bosques, cheio de poços escuros e cachoeiras. Mas, ao chegar à Depressão de Lynde, já havia se tornado um riachinho tranquilo. Nem mesmo um riacho conseguia passar pela porta da Sra. Rachel Lynde sem respeito. Ela estava sempre à sua janela, observando tudo, dos riachos às crianças. Se via algo estranho, não sossegava até descobrir tudo a respeito.

English → Muita gente consegue prestar bastante atenção nos vizinhos ao negligenciar os próprios assuntos. Mas a Sra. Rachel Lynde tinha o dom de cuidar tanto dos seus afazeres quanto dos alheios. Era uma boa dona de casa. Seu trabalho estava sempre em dia, e bem-feito. Dirigia o Círculo de Costura, ajudava na escola dominical e apoiava com firmeza a Sociedade de Assistência da Igreja e a Auxiliar das Missões Estrangeiras. Mesmo assim, tinha tempo de sobra para ficar horas sentada junto à janela da cozinha, tricotando colchas de urdidura de algodão. Diziam em *Avonlea* que ela já havia feito dezesseis. Também vigiava de

perto a estrada principal, que atravessava a depressão e subia a íngreme colina vermelha. *Avonlea* ficava sobre um pequeno triângulo de terra que avançava para o Golfo de São Lourenço, de modo que quem entrasse ou saísse tinha de passar sob os olhos atentos da Sra. Rachel.

English → Numa tarde de início de junho, ela estava sentada junto à janela. Um sol quente e claro entrava pelo vidro. O pomar abaixo da casa estava coberto de flores rosadas e brancas, e muitas abelhas zumbiam sobre ele. *Thomas Lynde*, um homenzinho quieto a quem chamavam de "o marido de *Rachel Lynde*", semeava nabos tardios no campo atrás do celeiro. *Matthew Cuthbert* deveria estar semeando os seus próprios no campo do riacho vermelho, perto de Green Gables. A Sra. Rachel sabia disso porque o ouvira contar a Peter Morrison, na noite anterior, na loja de William J. Blair em Carmody, que pretendia semear os nabos na tarde seguinte. Peter é que havia perguntado primeiro, porque Matthew Cuthbert jamais oferecia informação a menos que alguém a pedisse.

E no entanto ali estava Matthew Cuthbert, às três e meia de uma tarde de trabalho, atravessando calmamente a depressão e subindo a colina de carro. Usava colarinho branco e as melhores roupas, sinais claros de que estava saindo de *Avonlea*. Levava

também a charrete e a égua alazã, o que significava que ia longe. Para onde iria Matthew Cuthbert, e por quê?

English → Se qualquer outro homem de *Avonlea* tivesse feito isso, a Sra. Rachel poderia ter adivinhado o motivo. Mas Matthew quase nunca saía de casa, então só podia ser algo urgente e fora do comum. Era o homem mais tímido do mundo e detestava encontrar estranhos ou ir a lugares onde tivesse de conversar. Um Matthew bem vestido, dirigindo uma charrete, não era coisa que se visse com frequência. Ela pensou e pensou, mas não conseguiu entender, e sua tarde agradável ficou estragada.

"Depois do chá, vou até Green Gables perguntar a *Marilla* para onde ele foi e por quê", decidiu por fim. "Ele não costuma ir à cidade nesta época do ano, e nunca visita ninguém. Se tivesse ficado sem sementes de nabo, não se vestiria assim e pegaria a charrete para buscar mais. Não ia rápido o bastante para estar a caminho de um médico. Alguma coisa deve ter acontecido desde ontem à noite para fazê-lo sair. Estou completamente intrigada, e não terei sossego enquanto não souber o que tirou Matthew Cuthbert de *Avonlea* hoje."

English → Assim, depois do chá, a Sra. Rachel partiu. Não tinha muito a andar. A casa grande e sinuosa,

cercada pelo pomar, ficava a apenas um quarto de milha da Depressão de Lynde. Ainda assim, a longa alameda fazia a caminhada parecer mais comprida. O pai de *Matthew Cuthbert*, tão tímido e quieto quanto o filho, havia escolhido uma propriedade o mais afastada possível das outras pessoas, sem chegar a entrar no bosque. Green Gables ficava na beira mais distante de suas terras cultivadas, e assim continuava. Mal se conseguia ver da estrada principal, onde as outras casas de *Avonlea* estavam mais expostas. A Sra. Rachel não achava que aquilo fosse realmente viver.

"É só ficar escondido, é isso que é", disse ela, caminhando pela longa alameda gramada, cheia de sulcos fundos de rodas e ladeada por roseiras bravas. "Não é de admirar que Matthew e Marilla sejam um pouco esquisitos, vivendo aqui isolados. Árvores não fazem muita companhia, embora haja bastante delas, Deus sabe. Eu prefiro olhar para pessoas. Mas suponho que estejam contentes. Ainda assim, a gente se acostuma com tudo, até com a forca, como dizia o irlandês."

English → Então a Sra. Rachel saiu da alameda para o quintal dos fundos de Green Gables. Era um quintal muito verde, arrumado e asseado, com salgueiros altos de um lado e choupos-lombardos eretos do outro. Não havia um graveto ou uma pedra fora do lugar, ao menos

nenhum que a Sra. Rachel pudesse ver. Ela pensava, em segredo, que *Marilla Cuthbert* varria o quintal com a mesma frequência com que varria a casa. O chão parecia tão limpo que dava para comer nele.

English → A Sra. Rachel bateu com firmeza na porta da cozinha e entrou assim que foi convidada. A cozinha de Green Gables era um cômodo agradável, se não fosse tão impecável que quase parecia uma sala de visitas nunca usada. Suas janelas davam para leste e oeste. Pela janela oeste ela via o quintal dos fundos sob o sol morno de junho. Pela janela leste via as cerejeiras brancas do pomar da esquerda e as bétulas finas curvando-se perto do riacho. Trepadeiras cresciam sobre aquela janela. Marilla Cuthbert estava sentada ali, como fazia com frequência, tricotando. Nunca confiava plenamente na luz do sol, pois esta lhe parecia leve e despreocupada demais para um mundo que devia ser levado a sério. A mesa atrás dela já estava posta para a ceia.

Antes mesmo de fechar a porta, a Sra. Rachel já havia reparado em tudo sobre a mesa. Havia três pratos, então Marilla devia estar esperando alguém para o chá com *Matthew*. Mas a louça era comum, e só havia geleia de maçã silvestre e um único tipo de bolo. Logo, a visita não podia ser ninguém especial. Então, e o colarinho branco de Matthew, e a égua alazã? A Sra.

Rachel estava ficando tonta com aquele estranho mistério na quieta e comum Green Gables.

English → "Boa tarde, Rachel", disse Marilla depressa. "Que tarde bonita, não é? Não vai se sentar? Como vai todo o seu pessoal?"

Uma espécie de amizade, à falta de nome melhor, existia entre Marilla Cuthbert e a Sra. Rachel, e sempre existira, ainda que fossem muito diferentes uma da outra. Talvez fosse justamente por serem tão diferentes.

Marilla era alta e magra, de ângulos marcados e sem curvas suaves. Seu cabelo escuro, já com alguns fios grisalhos, estava sempre preso num coque apertado na nuca, seguro por dois grampos de arame. Tinha o ar de uma mulher de pouca experiência e consciência muito rígida, o que de fato era. Mas havia algo em sua boca que sugeria, se um pouco mais desenvolvido, um certo senso de humor.

"Estamos todos bem", disse a Sra. Rachel. "Fiquei um pouco preocupada com vocês, porém, quando vi Matthew saindo hoje. Pensei que talvez ele estivesse indo ao médico."

English → Os lábios de *Marilla* se moveram levemente, num gesto de entendimento. Ela já esperava que a Sra. Rachel viesse até lá. Sabia que ver

Matthew saindo de charrete daquele jeito estranho seria demais para a curiosidade da vizinha.

"Ah, não, estou bem de saúde, embora tenha tido uma dor de cabeça forte ontem", disse ela. "Matthew foi a Bright River. Vamos receber um menino de um orfanato da Nova Escócia, e ele chega no trem hoje à noite."

Se Marilla tivesse dito que Matthew fora a Bright River buscar um canguru da Austrália, a Sra. Rachel não poderia ter ficado mais surpresa. Ficou sem falar por cinco segundos. Era difícil acreditar que Marilla estivesse brincando, mas a Sra. Rachel quase teve de acreditar.

"Está falando sério, Marilla?", perguntou quando a voz lhe voltou.

"Sim, claro", disse Marilla, como se trazer meninos de orfanatos da Nova Escócia fosse tarefa normal de primavera em qualquer fazenda bem administrada de *Avonlea*, e não algo inaudito.

English → A Sra. Rachel sentiu-se chocada. Um menino! Marilla e *Matthew Cuthbert* adotando um menino de um orfanato! O mundo devia estar de pernas para o ar. Depois disso, disse ela, nada mais poderia surpreendê-la.

"O que fez vocês pensarem numa coisa dessas?", perguntou, claramente reprovando.

Não haviam lhe pedido conselho. Então ela tinha de desaprovar.

English → "Estamos pensando nisso há algum tempo, o inverno inteiro, na verdade", disse Marilla. "A Sra. Alexander Spencer veio aqui um dia antes do Natal e disse que ia buscar uma menina no orfanato de Hopeton na primavera. A prima dela mora lá, e ela sabe tudo a respeito por causa das visitas que fez. Matthew e eu conversamos sobre isso desde então. Pensamos em pegar um menino. Matthew está ficando mais velho agora - tem sessenta anos - e não é mais tão ligeiro quanto era. O coração o incomoda bastante. E é muito difícil contratar ajuda. As únicas pessoas que se consegue são aqueles rapazolas franceses ainda pela metade, e assim que se ensinam os nossos costumes, eles vão embora para as fábricas de lagosta ou para os Estados Unidos. No início Matthew sugeriu um menino de um Lar, mas eu disse que não. Talvez sejam todos bons, mas eu não queria um garoto de rua de Londres. Queria alguém nascido aqui, pelo menos. Vai haver risco não importa quem a gente pegue, mas vou me sentir mais tranquila se for um menino nascido no Canadá. Então pedimos à Sra. Spencer que escolhesse um para nós quando fosse buscar a menina dela.

Soubemos na semana passada que ela ia, e mandamos recado pela família de Richard Spencer, em Carmody, pedindo que nos trouxessem um menino esperto e promissor, de uns dez ou onze anos. Achamos que essa era a melhor idade, velho o bastante para ajudar logo e novo o bastante para ser bem-educado. Pretendemos lhe dar um bom lar e educação. Hoje recebemos um telegrama da Sra. Alexander Spencer, trazido pelo carteiro da estação, dizendo que estavam chegando no trem das cinco e meia esta noite. Então *Matthew* foi a Bright River buscá-lo. A Sra. Spencer o deixará lá. Claro que ela segue viagem até a estação de White Sands."

English → A Sra. Rachel sempre gostava de dizer exatamente o que pensava. Foi o que fez agora, depois de se acalmar o suficiente para assimilar aquela notícia chocante.

"Bem, *Marilla*, vou dizer francamente que acho que vocês estão fazendo uma bobagem - uma coisa arriscada. Vocês não sabem o que estão recebendo. Estão trazendo uma criança estranha para dentro de casa, e não sabem nada sobre ela, sobre sua natureza, seus pais, ou no que ela vai se tornar. Ora, só na semana passada li no jornal que um homem e a esposa dele, na parte oeste da Ilha, pegaram um menino de um orfanato, e ele atear fogo na casa à noite - atear de propósito, Marilla - e quase os queimou vivos nas

camas. E conheço outro caso em que um menino adotado tinha o costume de chupar ovos - não conseguiam tirar isso dele. Se vocês tivessem me pedido conselho - o que não fizeram, Marilla - , eu teria dito para nem pensarem nisso, pelo amor de Deus."

English → As palavras de conforto de Jó não pareceram abalar nem assustar Marilla. Ela continuou tricotando com firmeza.

"Não nego que há alguma verdade no que você diz, Rachel. Eu mesma tive minhas dúvidas. Mas Matthew estava muito decidido quanto a isso. Pude perceber, então cedi. Matthew raramente se decide por alguma coisa, e quando se decide, sinto que devo concordar. E quanto ao risco, há risco em quase tudo que as pessoas fazem neste mundo. Até ter filhos próprios é um risco, porque nem sempre saem bem. Além disso, a Nova Escócia fica bem pertinho da Ilha. Não é como se estivéssemos trazendo-o da Inglaterra ou dos Estados Unidos. Ele não deve ser muito diferente de nós."

"Bem, espero que dê tudo certo", disse a Sra. Rachel, com nítida desconfiança. "Só não diga depois que eu não avisei, se ele incendiar Green Gables ou colocar estricnina no poço - li um caso em New Brunswick em que uma criança de orfanato fez isso, e a família inteira morreu em terríveis dores. Só que, naquele caso, era uma menina."

English → "Bem, nós não vamos pegar uma menina", disse *Marilla*, como se apenas meninas pudessem envenenar poços, e como se meninos não fossem perigosos também. "Eu jamais pensaria em criar uma menina. Fico admirada com a Sra. Alexander Spencer, por fazer isso. Mas, bem, ela não hesitaria nem em adotar um orfanato inteiro, se quisesse."

A Sra. Rachel queria ficar até *Matthew* voltar para casa com seu órfão. Mas faltavam pelo menos duas horas para ele retornar, então ela decidiu ir até a casa de Robert Bell contar a novidade. Certamente causaria grande alvoroço, e a Sra. Rachel adorava isso. Assim, foi embora, para o alívio de Marilla, pois a conversa sombria da Sra. Rachel estava fazendo seus temores voltarem.

English → "Bem, de todas as coisas que já houve ou haverá!", disse a Sra. Rachel assim que chegou em segurança à alameda. "Sinto de verdade que devo estar sonhando. Tenho pena daquela pobre criança, sinceramente. Matthew e Marilla não sabem nada sobre crianças, e vão esperar que ele seja mais sensato e calmo do que o próprio avô, se é que teve algum, o que duvido. É estranho pensar numa criança em Green Gables. Nunca houve nenhuma lá, pois Matthew e Marilla já eram adultos quando a casa nova foi construída. Se algum dia foram crianças, é difícil de

acreditar. Eu não gostaria de estar no lugar daquele órfão por nada deste mundo. Sinto muita pena dele."

A Sra. Rachel disse isso às roseiras bravas com todo o coração. Mas, se pudesse ver a criança esperando pacientemente na estação de Bright River naquele exato momento, sua pena teria sido ainda maior.

Matthew Cuthbert Fica Surpreso

English → Matthew Cuthbert e sua égua alazã percorreram confortavelmente as oito milhas até Bright River. A estrada era bonita. Passava entre fazendas aconchegantes. Às vezes atravessavam um bosque de abetos com cheiro agradável. Às vezes passavam por uma depressão onde ameixeiras selvagens haviam florescido. O ar tinha um perfume doce, vindo de muitos pomares de macieiras. Os campos desciam até a distância, onde o horizonte tinha cores enevoadas de pérola e púrpura.

"Os passarinhos cantavam como se fosse o único dia de verão do ano inteiro."

Matthew gostava do passeio à sua maneira, exceto quando encontrava mulheres e tinha de acenar para elas. Na Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo, espera-se que as pessoas acenem para todos que encontram na estrada, conhecidos ou não.

English → *Matthew* tinha medo de todas as mulheres, menos *Marilla* e a Sra. Rachel. Sentia que essas pessoas estranhas riam dele em segredo. E talvez tivesse razão, pois seu aspecto era mesmo incomum, com o corpo desajeitado e cabelos grisalhos compridos que caíam sobre os ombros curvados. Tinha também uma barba castanha cheia, que usava desde

os vinte anos. Na verdade, parecia quase o mesmo aos vinte anos que aos sessenta, só com um pouco menos de grisalho.

Quando chegou a Bright River, o trem ainda não tinha chegado. Ele achou que estava adiantado, então amarrou o cavalo no pátio do pequeno hotel e foi até a estação. A plataforma comprida estava quase vazia. A única pessoa ali era uma menina sentada sobre uma pilha de telhas de madeira, no extremo mais distante. Matthew só reparou que se tratava de uma menina, e passou depressa por ela sem olhar. Se tivesse olhado, teria visto o quanto ela estava tensa e ansiosa. Ela esperava por alguém ou por algo, e, como esperar era tudo o que podia fazer, esperava com toda a força.

English → Matthew encontrou o chefe da estação, que estava trancando a bilheteria antes de ir para casa jantar. Matthew perguntou se o trem das cinco e meia chegaria em breve.

"O trem das cinco e meia chegou e partiu há meia hora", respondeu o homem ocupado. "Mas havia uma passageira para o senhor - uma menininha. Está sentada ali fora, nas telhas. Sugeri que fosse para a sala de espera das senhoras, mas ela disse que preferia ficar do lado de fora. Disse que havia mais espaço para a imaginação. É uma criança fora do comum, devo dizer."

"Não estou esperando uma menina", disse Matthew, surpreso. "Vim buscar um menino. Ele devia estar aqui. A Sra. Alexander Spencer devia trazê-lo da Nova Escócia para mim."

O chefe da estação assobiou.

"Deve haver algum engano", disse. "A Sra. Spencer desceu do trem com essa menina e a deixou comigo. Disse que o senhor e sua irmã iam adotá-la de um orfanato, e que viriam buscá-la logo. É tudo o que sei. E não tenho mais nenhum órfão escondido por aqui."

English → "Não entendo", disse *Matthew*, desamparado, desejando que *Marilla* estivesse ali para resolver o problema.

"É melhor perguntar à menina", disse o chefe da estação, despreocupado. "Tenho certeza de que ela sabe explicar. Ela tem bastante a dizer, isso é certo. Talvez tenham ficado sem meninos do tipo que o senhor queria."

Ele se afastou satisfeito, pois estava com fome. Matthew ficou para fazer algo ainda mais difícil para ele do que enfrentar um leão: tinha de se aproximar de uma menina, uma menina estranha, uma menina órfã, e perguntar por que ela não era um menino. Matthew gemeu por dentro enquanto se virava e seguia devagar pela plataforma em direção a ela.

English → Ela o observava desde que ele passara por ali, e agora tinha os olhos fixos nele. Matthew não olhava para ela, então não a teria visto com clareza. Mas uma pessoa comum teria notado uma criança de uns onze anos, usando um vestido curto, apertado e feio, de cor cinza-amarelada. Tinha um chapéu de marinheiro castanho e desbotado, e duas tranças ruivas grossas caindo pelas costas. O rosto era pequeno, pálido, magro e cheio de sardas. A boca era grande, assim como os olhos, que pareciam verdes sob certa luz e cinzentos sob outra.

Um observador comum teria visto só isso. Mas um observador muito atento talvez notasse o queixo pontudo, os olhos vivos, a boca doce e expressiva, a testa larga. Em suma, tal pessoa talvez adivinhasse que nenhuma alma comum habitava aquela estranha criança-menina, de quem o tímido Matthew Cuthbert tanto se assustava.

English → Matthew não precisou falar primeiro. Assim que a menina viu que ele vinha em sua direção, levantou-se. Segurava uma velha bolsa de tapeçaria puída numa mão fina e morena, e estendeu a outra mão para ele.

"Suponho que o senhor seja o Sr. Matthew Cuthbert, de Green Gables?", disse ela, com uma voz clara e doce. "Estou muito contente em vê-lo. Já estava

começando a pensar que o senhor não viria me buscar, e fiquei imaginando todas as coisas que poderiam tê-lo impedido. Decidi que, se o senhor não viesse esta noite, eu desceria pela linha até aquela grande cerejeira brava na curva e subiria nela para passar a noite inteira lá. Não teria medo nenhum, e seria maravilhoso dormir numa cerejeira brava coberta de flores brancas ao luar, não acha? Seria como morar em salões de mármore, não é mesmo? E tinha certeza de que o senhor viria me buscar de manhã, se não viesse hoje à noite."

English → *Matthew* tomou desajeitadamente a mãozinha fina na sua. Decidiu na hora o que fazer. Não podia dizer àquela criança de olhos brilhantes que houvera um engano. Levaria a menina para casa e deixaria *Marilla* explicar. De qualquer modo, ela não podia ficar em Bright River, então as perguntas e explicações podiam esperar até que ele estivesse são e salvo em Green Gables.

"Sinto muito o atraso", disse ele, timidamente. "Venha comigo. O cavalo está ali no pátio. Dê-me sua bolsa."

English → "Ah, eu posso carregá-la", disse a criança, animada. "Não é pesada. Tenho todos os meus pertences dentro dela, mas não é pesada. E se não for carregada do jeito certo, a alça se solta, então é melhor eu ficar com ela, porque sei exatamente como lidar. É uma bolsa de tapeçaria muito velha. Ah, estou tão

contente que o senhor tenha vindo, mesmo que fosse bom dormir numa cerejeira brava. Temos um longo caminho pela frente, não é? A Sra. Spencer disse que eram oito milhas. Fico contente, porque adoro passear de charrete. Parece tão maravilhoso que eu vá morar com o senhor e pertencer ao senhor. Nunca pertenci a ninguém, de verdade. Mas o orfanato era o pior lugar. Fiquei lá só quatro meses, mas já foi o bastante. Suponho que o senhor nunca foi órfão num orfanato, então não pode entender como é. É pior do que qualquer coisa que se possa imaginar. A Sra. Spencer disse que foi errado da minha parte falar assim, mas não tive intenção de errar. É fácil ser mau sem perceber, não é? As pessoas do orfanato eram boas, sabe. Mas há muito pouco espaço para imaginação num orfanato, só os outros órfãos. Era interessante imaginar coisas sobre eles, tipo que a menina ao lado era, na verdade, filha de um conde nobre, roubada dos pais quando bebê por uma ama cruel que morreu antes de poder contar a verdade. Eu costumava ficar acordada à noite imaginando coisas assim, porque não tinha tempo durante o dia. Suponho que é por isso que sou tão magra. Sou terrivelmente magra, não sou? Quase não há carne nos meus ossos. Adoro imaginar que sou bonita e rechonchuda, com covinhas nos cotovelos."

English → Então a criança parou de falar, em parte porque ficara sem fôlego e em parte porque haviam chegado à charrete. Não disse mais nada até saírem da vila e descerem uma pequena colina íngreme. Parte da estrada fora cortada tão fundo na terra macia que as margens, cobertas de cerejeiras bravas em flor e finas bétulas brancas, se erguiam vários palmos acima de suas cabeças.

A criança esticou o braço e quebrou um galho de ameixeira brava que roçava na lateral da charrete.

"Não é lindo? O que aquela árvore, inclinada sobre a margem, toda branca e rendada, fez o senhor pensar?", perguntou ela.

"Bem, não sei", disse *Matthew*.

English → "Ora, uma noiva, é claro - uma noiva toda de branco, com um véu enevoado e adorável. Nunca vi uma, mas consigo imaginar como seria. Não espero ser noiva eu mesma. Sou tão sem graça que ninguém jamais vai querer se casar comigo, a não ser talvez um missionário estrangeiro. Suponho que um missionário estrangeiro talvez não seja muito exigente. Mas tenho esperança de que algum dia terei um vestido branco. Esse é meu maior sonho de felicidade. Adoro roupas bonitas. E nunca tive um vestido bonito na vida, pelo que me lembro, mas isso só faz dele algo a esperar, não é mesmo? Aí posso imaginar que estou vestida

maravilhosamente. Esta manhã, quando saí do orfanato, senti vergonha porque tinha de usar este horrível vestido velho de wincey. Todas as órfãs tinham de usar, sabe. Um comerciante de Hopeton doou trezentas jardas de wincey ao orfanato no inverno passado. Algumas pessoas disseram que foi porque ele não conseguia vender o tecido, mas prefiro acreditar que fez isso por bondade, o senhor não acha? Quando entramos no trem, senti como se todos estivessem me olhando e sentindo pena de mim. Mas simplesmente imaginei que estava usando o mais belo vestido de seda azul-claro, porque, se você vai imaginar, mais vale imaginar algo que valha a pena, não é, e um grande chapéu com flores e penas, e um relógio de ouro, e luvas de pelica e botas. Me senti melhor na hora e aproveitei minha viagem até a Ilha o máximo que pude. Não passei nem um pouco mal no navio. A Sra. Spencer também não, embora costume passar mal. Ela disse que não teve tempo de passar mal porque estava vigiando para eu não cair na água. Disse que nunca tinha visto alguém andar tanto de um lado para o outro quanto eu. Mas, se isso a livrou do enjoo, foi bom eu ter andado por aí, não foi? E eu queria ver tudo naquele navio, porque não sabia se teria outra chance. Ah, há muito mais cerejeiras em flor! Esta Ilha é o lugar mais coberto de flores que existe. Já a amo, e estou tão contente por vir morar aqui. Sempre ouvi dizer que a

Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo era o lugar mais bonito do mundo, e eu costumava imaginar morando aqui, mas nunca pensei que realmente aconteceria. É maravilhoso quando os sonhos se realizam, não é? Mas essas estradas vermelhas são tão engraçadas. Quando entramos no trem em Charlottetown e as estradas vermelhas começaram a passar voando, perguntei à Sra. Spencer o que as fazia vermelhas, e ela disse que não sabia, e que, pelo amor de Deus, eu parasse de fazer perguntas. Disse que eu já devia ter feito umas mil. Suponho que sim, mas como se pode descobrir as coisas se não se pergunta? E o que faz as estradas serem vermelhas?"

English → "Bem, não sei", disse *Matthew*.

"Bem, é uma coisa que vamos descobrir depois. Não é maravilhoso pensar em todas as coisas que existem para aprender? Isso me deixa feliz só de estar viva. O mundo é tão interessante. Não seria nem metade tão interessante se soubéssemos tudo, não é? Aí não sobraria espaço para a imaginação, não é mesmo? Mas será que estou falando demais? As pessoas sempre dizem que sim. O senhor prefere que eu não fale? Se disser, eu paro. Consigo parar quando decido, embora seja difícil."

English → Matthew se surpreendeu por estar gostando daquilo. Como a maioria das pessoas quietas,

gostava de gente tagarela, desde que fosse ela quem falasse e não esperasse muita resposta dele. Mas nunca imaginara que fosse gostar de conversar com uma menininha. Mulheres já eram ruins o bastante, mas menininhas eram piores. Ele detestava o jeito como passavam por ele timidamente, com olhares de soslaio, como se pensassem que ele as devoraria se falassem. Essa era a menininha típica e bem-educada de *Avonlea*. Mas essa criança sardenta era bem diferente. Era difícil para sua mente mais lenta acompanhar os pensamentos rápidos dela, mas achou que "meio que gostava daquela tagarelice". Então disse, tão timidamente quanto sempre:

"Ah, pode falar o quanto quiser. Não me importo."

English → "Ah, que bom. Sei que o senhor e eu vamos nos dar bem. É um alívio tão grande poder falar quando se quer, sem que digam que criança deve ser vista, não ouvida. Já ouvi isso um milhão de vezes, se ouvi uma. E as pessoas riem de mim porque uso palavras difíceis. Mas se a gente tem ideias grandes, precisa de palavras grandes para dizê-las, não é mesmo?"

"Bem, parece razoável", disse Matthew.

English → "A Sra. Spencer disse que minha língua deve estar solta pelo meio. Mas não está. Está bem presa numa ponta só. A Sra. Spencer disse que a

propriedade do senhor se chamava Green Gables. Perguntei a ela tudo a respeito. Disse que havia árvores por toda parte, e fiquei mais feliz do que nunca. Adoro árvores. Não havia nenhuma no orfanato, só umas arvorezinhas pobres na frente, com gaiolas caiadas de branco ao redor. Pareciam órfãs também. Isso me dava vontade de chorar. Eu costumava dizer a elas: 'Ah, coitadinhas! Se estivessem num bosque grande, com outras árvores ao redor, com musgo e flores-de-junho crescendo sobre as raízes, e um riacho por perto, e pássaros cantando nos seus galhos, poderiam crescer, não poderiam? Mas não podem, aí onde estão. Sei exatamente como vocês se sentem, arvorezinhas.' Fiquei triste em deixá-las esta manhã. A gente se apega a essas coisas, não é? Há algum riacho perto de Green Gables? Esqueci de perguntar isso à Sra. Spencer."

English → "Bem, sim, há um bem embaixo da casa."

"Que maravilha. Sempre foi um dos meus sonhos morar perto de um riacho. Nunca esperei que aconteceria. Os sonhos nem sempre se realizam, não é? Não seria bom se se realizassem? Mas, agora mesmo, me sinto quase perfeitamente feliz. Não posso me sentir exatamente perfeitamente feliz porque - bem, que cor o senhor diria que é esta?"

Ela puxou uma de suas longas tranças brilhantes por sobre o ombro fino e a ergueu diante dos olhos de *Matthew*. Matthew não estava acostumado a escolher a cor do cabelo de uma dama, mas neste caso não havia muita dúvida.

"É vermelho, não é?", disse ele.

A menina deixou a trança cair de volta com um longo suspiro, como se toda a sua tristeza saísse junto com ela.

English → "Sim, é vermelho", disse ela, com pesar. "Agora o senhor vê por que não posso ser totalmente feliz. Ninguém pode ser feliz com cabelo vermelho. Não me incomodo tanto com as sardas, os olhos verdes e a magreza. Posso fingir que não existem. Posso imaginar que tenho um rosto lindo, cor de rosa, e belos olhos violeta. Mas não consigo fingir que meu cabelo vermelho é diferente. Eu tento. Digo a mim mesma: 'Meu cabelo é preto, preto como a asa de um corvo.' Mas sei que continua vermelho comum, e isso me machuca. Sempre vai me deixar triste. Li sobre uma menina num romance que tinha uma tristeza para a vida inteira, mas não era cabelo vermelho. O cabelo dela era de puro ouro, caindo para trás de sua testa branca. O que é uma fronte de alabastro? Nunca descobri. O senhor pode me dizer?"

"Bem, receio que não posso", disse Matthew, sentindo-se um pouco tonto. Sentia-se do mesmo jeito que sentira uma vez, quando jovem, e outro garoto o levara para um carrossel num piquenique.

English → "Bem, o que quer que fosse, deve ter sido algo bonito, porque ela era belamente adorável. O senhor já imaginou como seria sentir-se belamente adorável?"

"Bem, não, nunca", admitiu Matthew, honestamente.

"Eu já, muitas vezes. Se pudesse escolher, o que preferiria ser - belamente adorável, muito inteligente, ou perfeitamente boa?"

"Bem, eu... eu não sei exatamente."

"Nem eu. Nunca consigo decidir. Mas não importa muito, porque provavelmente nunca serei nenhuma delas. Sei que nunca serei perfeitamente boa. A Sra. Spencer diz que... ah, Sr. Cuthbert! Ah, Sr. Cuthbert!! Ah, Sr. Cuthbert!!!"

Não era isso que a Sra. Spencer tinha dito, e a criança não tinha caído da charrete. *Matthew* também não tinha feito nada extraordinário. Eles simplesmente tinham dobrado uma curva da estrada e chegado à "Avenida."

English → A "Avenida", como o pessoal de Newbridge a chamava, era um trecho de estrada de quatrocentas ou quinhentas jardas. Enormes macieiras, plantadas anos antes por um fazendeiro idoso e fora do comum, formavam um arco completo por cima. Suas flores nevadas criavam uma cobertura doce e reluzente. Sob os galhos, o ar era tênue e violáceo. Bem à frente, um pedaço do céu do pôr do sol brilhava como uma grande rosácea no fim da nave de uma catedral.

A beleza pareceu deixar a criança sem fala. Ela se recostou na charrete, as mãos finas entrelaçadas, o rosto erguido, feliz, para a beleza branca acima. Mesmo depois de deixarem a Avenida e descerem a longa ladeira até Newbridge, ela não se moveu nem falou. Continuou olhando para longe, para o pôr do sol, como se visse visões maravilhosas ali. Atravessaram Newbridge, uma vilazinha movimentada onde cães latiam, meninos gritavam e rostos curiosos apareciam nas janelas. Ainda assim, ela não disse nada. Depois de mais três milhas, ainda não tinha falado. Estava claro que ela sabia ficar calada com a mesma força com que sabia falar.

English → Por fim Matthew disse: "Imagino que você deve estar muito cansada e com fome. Mas não falta muito agora - só mais uma milha."

Ela saiu de seu devaneio com um suspiro profundo e olhou para ele com os olhos distantes e sonhadores de quem está perdida em admiração.

"Ah, Sr. Cuthbert", sussurrou ela, "que lugar era aquele por onde passamos, aquele lugar branco?"

Matthew pensou por um instante. "Acho que você quer dizer a Avenida", disse ele. "É um lugar bonito."

"Bonito? Ah, bonito não é a palavra certa. Belo também não basta. Foi maravilhoso - maravilhoso. É a primeira coisa que já vi que a imaginação não conseguiria melhorar. Isso me satisfaz aqui", disse ela, colocando a mão no peito. "Deu uma dorzinha estranha e engraçada, mas agradável. O senhor já sentiu isso, Sr. Cuthbert?"

"Bem, não me lembro de já ter sentido isso", disse *Matthew*.

English → "Eu sinto com frequência - quando vejo algo muito bonito. Mas não deveriam chamar aquele lugar encantador de Avenida. Esse nome não tem sentido nenhum. Deveriam chamá-lo... deixe-me pensar... a Estrada Branca do Deleite. Não é um nome bonito e imaginativo? Quando não gosto de um nome, invento um novo. Havia uma menina no orfanato chamada Hepzibah Jenkins, mas eu a chamava de Rosalia DeVere. Outros podem chamar de Avenida, mas

eu vou chamar de Estrada Branca do Deleite. Falta mesmo só mais uma milha para chegar em casa? Fico contente e triste ao mesmo tempo. Triste porque este passeio foi agradável, e sempre fico triste quando coisas agradáveis acabam. Algo melhor pode vir depois, mas nunca se sabe. Muitas vezes não é melhor. Essa é minha experiência. Mas fico contente ao pensar em chegar em casa. Nunca tive um verdadeiro lar, pelo que me lembro. Isso me dá de novo aquela dorzinha boa, só de pensar num lar de verdade, de verdade mesmo. Ah, não é lindo aquilo ali!"

English → Tinham subido o topo de uma colina. Abaixo deles havia uma lagoa, tão comprida e sinuosa que parecia quase um rio. Uma ponte a atravessava no meio, e, na extremidade mais distante, onde colinas de areia âmbar a separavam do golfo azul-escuro além, a água brilhava em muitas cores cambiantes. Parecia tons suaves de açafrão, rosa e verde pálido, com outras cores que ninguém havia nomeado. Acima da ponte, a lagoa se estreitava entre bosques de abetos e bordos, e ficava escura e clara sob suas sombras trêmulas. Aqui e ali, uma ameixeira brava se inclinava sobre a margem como uma moça de branco, na ponta dos pés, olhando o próprio reflexo. Do pântano na cabeceira da lagoa vinha o canto claro, triste e doce das rãs. Mais além, numa encosta, uma casinha cinza espiava por trás de um pomar branco de macieiras, e, embora ainda não

estivesse totalmente escuro, uma luz brilhava numa de suas janelas.

English → "É a lagoa dos Barry", disse *Matthew*.

"Ah, também não gosto desse nome. Vou chamá-la de Lago das Águas Cintilantes. Sim, esse é o nome certo para ela. Sei porque me dá um arrepio. Quando encontro um nome que se encaixa perfeitamente, me dá um arrepio. Alguma coisa já lhe deu um arrepio?"

Matthew pensou no assunto com calma.

"Bem, sim. Sempre me dá uma espécie de arrepio ver aquelas larvas brancas e feias que aparecem quando cavo os canteiros de pepino. Odeio o aspecto delas."

"Ah, não acho que seja exatamente o mesmo tipo de arrepio. O senhor acha que é? Não parece haver muita ligação entre larvas e lagos de águas cintilantes, não é? Mas por que as outras pessoas o chamam de lagoa dos Barry?"

"Suponho que seja porque o Sr. Barry mora naquela casa ali em cima. A propriedade dele se chama Orchard Slope. Se não fosse aquele arbusto grande atrás dela, dava para ver Green Gables daqui. Mas temos de atravessar a ponte e contornar pela estrada, então é quase meia milha a mais."

English → "O Sr. Barry tem alguma menininha? Bem, não muito pequena, também - mais ou menos do meu tamanho."

"Ele tem uma que deve ter uns onze anos. O nome dela é *Diana*."

"Ah!", disse ela, prendendo a respiração. "Que nome lindo!"

"Bem, não sei. Para mim soa meio estranho. Eu preferiria Jane ou Mary, ou algum nome sensato assim. Mas, quando Diana nasceu, havia um professor hospedado lá, e deixaram que ele escolhesse o nome dela. Ele a chamou de Diana."

English → "Quem me dera que houvesse um professor assim quando eu nasci. Ah, aqui estamos na ponte. Vou fechar bem os olhos. Sempre tenho medo de pontes. Imagino que, quando chegarmos ao meio, ela pode se dobrar como um canivete e nos prender. Então fecho os olhos. Mas sempre os abro antes de chegarmos ao meio, porque, se a ponte realmente fosse se dobrar, eu ia querer ver. Que som maravilhoso ela faz! Sempre gosto dessa parte que faz barulho. Não é ótimo que existam tantas coisas para se apreciar neste mundo? Pronto, já passamos. Agora vou olhar para trás. Boa noite, querido Lago das Águas Cintilantes. Eu sempre dou boa noite às coisas que

amo, assim como faço com as pessoas. Acho que elas gostam. Aquela água parece estar sorrindo para mim."

English → Depois de subirem a colina seguinte e dobrarem uma esquina, *Matthew* disse:

"Já estamos quase em casa. Aquilo ali é Green Gables..."

"Ah, não me diga", disse ela depressa. Segurou o braço dele, que já começava a se erguer, e fechou os olhos para não ver o gesto. "Deixe-me adivinhar. Tenho certeza de que vou acertar."

Ela abriu os olhos e olhou ao redor. Estavam no topo de uma colina. O sol já havia se posto havia algum tempo, mas a paisagem ainda estava clara na luz suave do entardecer. A oeste, uma torre de igreja escura se erguia contra um céu dourado. Abaixo havia um pequeno vale, e além dele uma encosta longa e suave, com casas de fazenda bem cuidadas alinhadas. Os olhos da criança passavam de uma para outra, cheios de esperança e desejo. Por fim, pararam numa, bem à esquerda, afastada da estrada e esbranquiçada na penumbra, com árvores em flor no bosque crepuscular ao redor. Acima dela, no céu límpido a sudoeste, uma grande estrela branco-cristalina brilhava como uma lâmpada de esperança e direção.

English → "É aquela ali, não é?", disse ela, apontando.

Matthew bateu satisfeito as rédeas nas costas da égua alazã.

"Bem, você acertou! Mas acho que a Sra. Spencer deve ter descrito o lugar para você reconhecer."

"Não, não descreveu. De verdade, não descreveu. O que ela disse podia descrever a maioria daqueles outros lugares. Eu não tinha ideia nenhuma de como era. Mas assim que a vi, soube que era o lar. Ah, sinto como se estivesse sonhando. Meu braço deve estar roxo do cotovelo para cima, de tanto que me belisquei hoje. A cada pouco eu sentia uma sensação horrível de aflição, e tinha medo de que fosse tudo um sonho. Aí me beliscava para ver se era real. Depois de um tempo pensei que, se fosse só um sonho, eu devia continuar sonhando o máximo que pudesse, então parei de me beliscar. Mas é real, e estamos quase chegando."

English → Com um suspiro de alegria, ela ficou em silêncio. *Matthew* se mexeu, inquieto. Ficou aliviado por ser *Marilla*, e não ele, quem teria de dizer àquela criança perdida que o lar que ela tanto queria não seria dela. Atravessaram a Depressão de Lynde, onde já estava escuro, embora não escuro o bastante para que a Sra. Rachel não os visse de sua janela, e depois subiram a colina e entraram na longa alameda de

Green Gables. Quando chegaram à casa, Matthew se sentia cada vez mais inquieto com a notícia que estava por vir. Não pensava nos problemas para Marilla ou para si mesmo. Pensava na tristeza da criança. Quando imaginava a luz feliz se apagando nos olhos dela, sentia como se estivesse ajudando a matar algo inocente, como um cordeiro ou um bezerro.

O quintal estava bem escuro quando entraram nele, e as folhas dos choupos faziam um suave farfalhar ao redor.

English → "Ouça as árvores conversando enquanto dormem", sussurrou ela, quando ele a colocou no chão. "Devem ter sonhos tão bonitos!"

Então ela segurou firme a bolsa de tapeçaria, que guardava todos os seus pertences, e o seguiu para dentro de casa.

Marilla Cuthbert Fica Surpresa

English → Marilla veio depressa quando Matthew abriu a porta. Mas, ao ver a estranha menininha com o vestido rígido e feio, as longas tranças ruivas e os olhos vivos e ávidos, parou, surpresa.

"Matthew Cuthbert, quem é essa?", disse ela, ríspida. "Onde está o menino?"

"Não havia menino nenhum", disse Matthew, triste. "Só havia ela."

Ele apontou com a cabeça para a criança, lembrando-se de que nem sequer lhe perguntara o nome.

"Nenhum menino! Mas devia haver um menino", disse Marilla. "Mandamos recado à Sra. Spencer para trazer um menino."

"Bem, ela não trouxe. Trouxe ela. Perguntei ao chefe da estação. E tive de trazê-la para casa. Não podia deixá-la lá, seja lá onde o engano tenha acontecido."

"Bem, isso é uma bela confusão!", disse *Marilla*.

Enquanto os dois conversavam, a criança ficou quieta. Seus olhos iam de um para o outro, e a vida pareceu esvair-se de seu rosto. Então, de repente, ela entendeu o que queriam dizer. Deixou cair a preciosa

bolsa de tapeçaria, deu um passo à frente e juntou as mãos.

English → "Vocês não me querem!", exclamou ela. "Não me querem porque não sou um menino! Eu devia ter esperado por isso. Ninguém nunca me quis. Devia saber que era bom demais para durar. Devia saber que ninguém realmente me queria. Ah, o que vou fazer? Vou desatar a chorar!"

E de fato desatou a chorar. Sentou-se numa cadeira junto à mesa, jogou os braços sobre ela e enterrou o rosto neles, chorando com força. Marilla e *Matthew* se entreolharam por cima do fogão. Nenhum dos dois sabia o que dizer ou fazer. Por fim, Marilla tentou falar.

"Bem, bem, não há necessidade de chorar tanto assim."

"Há sim!" A criança ergueu a cabeça rapidamente. Seu rosto estava molhado de lágrimas, e os lábios tremiam. "A senhora também choraria, se fosse órfã e chegasse a um lugar que achava que seria seu lar, e depois descobrisse que não a queriam porque não era um menino. Ah, isso é a coisa mais terrível que já me aconteceu!"

English → O rosto duro de Marilla amoleceu um pouco, e um sorriso relutante surgiu nele. Fazia muito tempo que ela não sorria tanto.

"Bem, não chore mais. Não vamos pôr você para fora esta noite. Vai ter de ficar aqui até resolvermos isso. Qual é o seu nome?"

A criança hesitou por um instante.

"A senhora poderia me chamar de Cordelia, por favor?", perguntou, ansiosa.

"Você se chama Cordelia? Esse é o seu nome?"

"Não, não exatamente. Mas eu adoraria ser chamada de Cordelia. É um nome tão elegante."

"Não estou entendendo você. Se Cordelia não é o seu nome, então qual é?"

"*Anne Shirley*", disse a dona daquele nome, um tanto a contragosto. "Mas, por favor, me chame de Cordelia. Se eu só vou ficar aqui pouco tempo, não deve fazer muita diferença como me chamam, não é? E Anne é um nome tão pouco romântico."

English → "Bobagem, isso de pouco romântico!", disse *Marilla*. "Anne é um nome muito bom, simples e sensato. Você não devia ter vergonha dele."

"Ah, não tenho vergonha", disse Anne. "Só que gosto mais de Cordelia. Já imaginei várias vezes que meu nome era Cordelia, pelo menos ultimamente. Quando era mais nova, imaginava que era *Geraldine*, mas agora

gosto mais de Cordelia. Mas, se a senhora vai me chamar de Anne, por favor, escreva com E no final."

"Que diferença faz a grafia?", perguntou Marilla, dando um pequeno sorriso enferrujado enquanto pegava o bule de chá.

"Ah, faz uma grande diferença. Fica muito mais bonito. Quando a senhora ouve um nome, não consegue vê-lo na mente, como se estivesse impresso? Eu consigo. A-n-n parece horrível, mas A-n-n-e parece muito mais especial. Se a senhora só me chamar de Anne com E, vou tentar aceitar não ser chamada de Cordelia."

English → "Muito bem, Anne com E. Pode nos contar como aconteceu esse engano? Mandamos recado à Sra. Spencer para nos trazer um menino. Não havia meninos no orfanato?"

"Ah, sim, havia muitos. Mas a Sra. Spencer disse claramente que os senhores queriam uma menina de uns onze anos. E a diretora achou que eu serviria. A senhora não sabe como fiquei feliz. Não consegui dormir ontem à noite de tanta empolgação. Ah", acrescentou, triste, virando-se para *Matthew*, "por que o senhor não me disse na estação que não me queria, e me deixou lá? Se eu não tivesse visto a Estrada Branca do Deleite e o Lago das Águas Cintilantes, não seria tão difícil."

"O que ela quer dizer?", perguntou Marilla, olhando fixamente para Matthew.

"Ela só está falando de uma conversa que tivemos no caminho", disse Matthew depressa. "Vou lá fora guardar a égua, Marilla. Deixe o chá pronto quando eu voltar."

English → "A Sra. Spencer trouxe mais alguém além de você?", perguntou *Marilla* depois que Matthew saiu.

"Ela trouxe Lily Jones para si mesma. Lily tem só cinco anos. É muito bonita e tem cabelo castanho-avelã. Se eu fosse muito bonita e tivesse cabelo castanho-avelã, a senhora me manteria?"

"Não. Precisamos de um menino para ajudar Matthew na fazenda. Uma menina não nos seria útil. Tire o chapéu. Vou colocá-lo, junto com sua bolsa, na mesa do corredor."

Anne tirou o chapéu em silêncio. Matthew voltou logo depois, e todos se sentaram para a ceia. Mas Anne não conseguia comer. Tentou comer pão com manteiga e uns pedacinhos de geleia de maçã silvestre, mas não conseguiu progredir muito.

"Você não está comendo nada", disse Marilla, ríspida, olhando para ela como se aquilo fosse uma falta grave. Anne suspirou.

"Não consigo. Estou nas profundezas do desespero. A senhora conseguiria comer se estivesse nas profundezas do desespero?"

English → "Nunca estive nas profundezas do desespero, então não sei dizer", respondeu Marilla.

"Não esteve? Bem, já tentou imaginar que estava nas profundezas do desespero?"

"Não, não tentei."

"Então acho que a senhora não pode entender como é essa sensação. É muito desconfortável. Quando se tenta comer, um nó sobe na garganta, e não se consegue engolir nada, nem mesmo um caramelo de chocolate. Comi um caramelo de chocolate há dois anos, e era delicioso. Desde então, sonho com frequência que tenho muitos caramelos de chocolate, mas sempre acordo bem antes de comê-los. Espero que a senhora não fique chateada porque não consigo comer. Está tudo muito gostoso, mas mesmo assim não consigo comer."

"Acho que ela está cansada", disse *Matthew*, que não tinha falado desde que voltara do celeiro. "É melhor colocá-la para dormir, Marilla."

English → Marilla estivera se perguntando onde Anne deveria dormir. Havia preparado uma cama no quarto da cozinha para o menino que esperava. Estava

limpo e arrumado, mas não parecia certo para uma menina. O quarto de hóspedes não era possível para uma criança tão pobre e sem lar, então só restava o quarto do gable leste. *Marilla* acendeu uma vela e disse a Anne para segui-la. Anne obedeceu sem energia, pegando o chapéu e a bolsa de tapeçaria da mesa do corredor ao passar. O corredor era muito limpo, e o pequeno quarto do gable parecia ainda mais limpo.

Marilla colocou a vela sobre uma pequena mesa de três pernas. Depois dobrou as cobertas da cama.

"Suponho que você tenha uma *camisola*?", perguntou.

Anne assentiu.

"Sim, tenho duas. A diretora do orfanato as fez para mim. São muito pequenas. Nunca há o suficiente num orfanato, então as coisas são sempre pequenas, pelo menos num orfanato pobre como o nosso. Odeio *camisolas* pequenas. Mas dá para sonhar nelas tão bem quanto em lindas *camisolas* compridas com babados no pescoço, então isso já é um consolo."

English → "Bem, dispa-se o mais rápido que puder e vá para a cama. Vou voltar em poucos minutos para pegar a vela. Não me atrevo a deixar que você mesma a apague. Provavelmente incendiaria a casa."

English → Depois que Marilla saiu, Anne olhou ao redor, triste. As paredes brancas eram tão vazias que

ela sentiu que deviam doer com o próprio vazio. O chão também estava nu, exceto por um tapete redondo de trançado no meio, algo que Anne nunca tinha visto antes. Num canto ficava a cama, antiquada e alta, com quatro colunas escuras. No outro canto estava a mesinha de três cantos, com uma almofada de alfinetes em veludo vermelho. Acima dela pendia um pequeno espelho. Entre a mesa e a cama ficava a janela, com uma cortina de musselina branca, e do outro lado ficava o *lavatório*. O quarto inteiro parecia duro e frio, e isso fez Anne estremecer. Chorando baixinho, ela tirou a roupa depressa, vestiu a *camisola* pequena e pulou na cama. Deitou-se de bruços no travesseiro e puxou as cobertas por cima da cabeça. Quando *Marilla* voltou para pegar a vela, as roupas de Anne estavam espalhadas pelo chão e a cama parecia revirada, mas não havia sinal de ninguém, exceto ela mesma.

English → Ela recolheu com cuidado as roupas de Anne, dobrou-as com capricho sobre uma cadeira amarela, depois pegou a vela e caminhou até a cama.

"Boa noite", disse, um tanto sem jeito, mas não sem gentileza.

O rosto pálido e os olhos grandes de *Anne* surgiram de repente por cima das cobertas.

"Como pode chamar de boa noite quando sabe que deve ser a pior noite que já tive?", disse ela, indignada.

Depois voltou a se esconder debaixo das cobertas.

Marilla desceu devagar para a cozinha e começou a lavar a louça do jantar. *Matthew* estava fumando. Isso era sinal certo de que estava preocupado. Raramente fumava, porque Marilla não gostava. Mas às vezes sentia que precisava, e Marilla permitia, pois sabia que um homem precisava de algum jeito de expressar seus sentimentos.

"Bem, isso é uma bela confusão", disse ela, zangada. "É isso que acontece quando mandamos recado em vez de irmos nós mesmos. A família de Richard Spencer deve ter mudado alguma coisa. Um de nós vai ter de ir até lá amanhã falar com a Sra. Spencer, isso é certo. Essa menina vai ter de ser mandada de volta para o orfanato."

English → "Sim, suponho que sim", disse Matthew, a contragosto.

"Você supõe que sim! Você não tem certeza?"

"Bem, ela é uma coisinha muito boa, Marilla. É uma pena mandá-la de volta quando ela quer tanto ficar aqui."

"Matthew Cuthbert, você quer dizer que devíamos ficar com ela?"

Marilla ficou ainda mais surpresa do que se Matthew tivesse dito que gostava de ficar de cabeça para baixo.

"Bem, não, suponho que não, não exatamente", disse Matthew, sentindo-se desajeitado. "Suponho que não se poderia esperar que ficássemos com ela."

"Claro que não. De que utilidade ela seria para nós?"

"Podíamos ser de alguma utilidade para ela", disse Matthew de repente.

"Matthew Cuthbert, acho que essa criança lançou um feitiço em você! Vejo claramente que você quer ficar com ela."

"Bem, ela é uma coisinha muito interessante", disse Matthew. "Você devia ter ouvido ela falando quando vínhamos da estação."

English → "Ah, ela sabe falar bem depressa. Percebi isso na hora. E isso também não é bom sinal. Não gosto de crianças que falam tanto. Não quero uma menina órfã, e se quisesse, não seria esse o tipo que eu escolheria. Há algo nela que não entendo. Não, ela tem de ser mandada de volta direto para de onde veio."

"Eu podia contratar um menino francês para me ajudar", disse *Matthew*, "e ela podia fazer companhia para você."

"Não preciso de companhia", disse *Marilla*, ríspida. "E não vou ficar com ela."

"Bem, é como você diz, claro, Marilla", disse Matthew, levantando-se e guardando o cachimbo. "Vou dormir."

Matthew foi dormir. Depois de lavar a louça, Marilla também foi para a cama, com a testa firmemente franzida. Lá em cima, no gable leste, uma criança solitária que não sentia amor nenhum e não tinha amigo nenhum chorou até adormecer.

Manhã em Green Gables

English → Já era dia claro quando *Anne* acordou e se sentou na cama, olhando confusa para a janela. Um sol forte entrava por ela, e do lado de fora algo branco e macio balançava contra retalhos de céu azul.

Por um instante, ela não conseguiu se lembrar de onde estava. Depois sentiu um arrepio de felicidade, porque algo agradável parecia estar acontecendo. Mas então se lembrou da verdade. Aquilo era Green Gables, e eles não a queriam porque ela não era um menino!

Mas era de manhã, e sim, havia uma cerejeira em plena floração do lado de fora da janela. Ela saltou da cama e correu pelo chão. Empurrou a janela para cima. Ela se moveu com dificuldade e fez um rangido, como se não fosse aberta havia muito tempo, o que era verdade. Estava tão emperrada que ficou de pé sozinha.

Anne caiu de joelhos e olhou para a manhã de junho, os olhos brilhando de alegria. Ah, não era lindo? Não era um lugar encantador? Suponhamos que ela não fosse mesmo ficar ali! Ia fingir que ficaria. Havia espaço para imaginação ali.

English → Uma cerejeira enorme crescia logo ali fora, tão perto que seus galhos tocavam a casa. Estava coberta de flores, e quase não se via nenhuma folha. Dos dois lados da casa havia grandes pomares, um de

macieiras e outro de cerejeiras, também cheios de flores. A grama sob eles estava salpicada de dentes-de-leão. No jardim abaixo, os lilases estavam roxos de flores, e seu perfume doce subia até a janela na brisa da manhã.

Abaixo do jardim, um campo verde cheio de trevos descia em declive até uma depressão onde corria o riacho e onde cresciam muitas bétulas brancas. Por baixo delas havia uma moita que parecia cheia de belas possibilidades em samambaias, musgo e outras plantas do bosque. Além disso havia uma colina, verde e de aspecto macio, com abetos e pinheiros. Havia uma fenda nela por onde se via o extremo cinza do telhado em gable da casinha que ela vira do outro lado do Lago das Águas Cintilantes.

English → À esquerda havia grandes celeiros. Além deles, descendo sobre campos verdes que baixavam devagar, ela avistava uma vista azul e cintilante do mar.

Anne olhava tudo com olhos afetuosos, absorvendo cada detalhe. Já vira muitos lugares feios na vida, pobre criança, mas aquilo era tão belo quanto qualquer coisa que já tivesse sonhado.

Ficou ajoelhada ali, pensando somente na beleza ao redor, até que uma mão em seu ombro a sobressaltou. *Marilla* entrara sem que a pequena sonhadora a ouvisse.

"Está na hora de você se vestir", disse com voz seca.

Marilla não sabia como falar com a criança. Sua falta de prática a fazia falar asperamente, mesmo quando não queria.

Anne se levantou e respirou fundo.

"Ah, não é maravilhoso?", disse ela, agitando a mão em direção ao lindo mundo lá fora.

"É uma árvore grande", disse Marilla. "Floresce bem, mas a fruta não presta muito - pequena e com bicho."

English → "Ah, não quero dizer só a árvore. Claro que ela é linda, muito linda. Floresce como se realmente quisesse. Mas quero dizer tudo: o jardim, o pomar, o riacho e o bosque, o mundo inteiro, querido. A senhora não sente como se amasse o mundo numa manhã assim? Consigo ouvir o riacho rindo até aqui em cima. Já reparou como os riachos são alegres? Estão sempre rindo. Já os ouvi até debaixo do gelo, no inverno. Fico tão contente por haver um riacho perto de Green Gables. A senhora deve achar que não importa para mim se não vão ficar comigo, mas importa. Sempre vou ficar contente ao lembrar que há um riacho em Green Gables, mesmo que nunca mais o veja. Se não houvesse riacho nenhum, eu sempre sentiria que devia haver um ali. Não estou nas profundezas do desespero nesta manhã. Nunca consigo estar de manhã. Não é

maravilhoso que existam manhãs? Mas me sinto triste. Estava justamente imaginando que a senhora realmente me queria, afinal, e que eu ia ficar aqui para sempre. Foi um grande conforto enquanto durou. Mas o pior de imaginar é que a gente precisa parar, e isso dói."

English → "É melhor você se vestir e descer, e parar de imaginar", disse Marilla assim que conseguiu falar. "O café da manhã está esperando. Lave o rosto e penteie o cabelo. Deixe a janela aberta e dobre as cobertas sobre os pés da cama. Seja o mais rápida que puder."

Anne sabia ser rápida quando queria. Em dez minutos estava lá embaixo, roupas bem arrumadas, cabelo escovado e trançado, rosto lavado. Sentiu-se satisfeita porque fizera tudo o que *Marilla* pedira. Mas, na verdade, tinha esquecido de dobrar as cobertas.

English → "Estou bem faminta esta manhã", disse ao se sentar na cadeira que Marilla lhe indicara. "O mundo não parece um lugar tão selvagem quanto parecia ontem à noite. Fico contente por estar ensolarado esta manhã. Mas também gosto de manhãs chuvosas. Todo tipo de manhã é interessante, a senhora não acha? Nunca se sabe o que vai acontecer durante o dia, e há tanto espaço para a imaginação. Mas estou contente por hoje não estar chuvoso, porque é mais fácil ficar

alegre e suportar as tribulações num dia de sol. Sinto que tenho bastante coisa para suportar. É uma coisa ler sobre tristezas e imaginar-se enfrentando-as com coragem, mas não é tão bom quando realmente acontecem, não é?"

"Pelo amor de Deus, fique quieta", disse Marilla. "Você fala demais para uma menininha."

Anne então ficou tão quieta e por tanto tempo que Marilla começou a se sentir incomodada, como se houvesse algo ali que não era de todo natural. *Matthew* também ficou em silêncio, mas isso era normal, então a refeição foi muito silenciosa.

English → Enquanto a refeição prosseguia, Anne foi ficando cada vez mais perdida em pensamentos. Comia sem pensar e mantinha os olhos grandes fixos no céu do lado de fora da janela. Isso deixava Marilla ainda mais nervosa. Sentia que o corpo da criança podia estar à mesa, mas seu espírito estava longe, em algum mundo alto e estranho criado pela imaginação. Quem haveria de querer uma criança assim por perto?

E no entanto Matthew queria ficar com ela, das coisas mais estranhas! Marilla sentia que ele ainda queria isso naquela manhã, tanto quanto na noite anterior, e que continuaria querendo. Esse era o jeito de Matthew: ele tinha uma ideia e se apegava a ela com uma teimosia

silenciosa. Em seu silêncio, era ainda mais difícil de demover do que se tivesse falado a respeito.

Quando a refeição terminou, *Anne* saiu de seu devaneio e se ofereceu para lavar a louça.

English → "Você sabe lavar louça direito?", perguntou *Marilla*, desconfiada.

"Bastante bem. Sou melhor em cuidar de crianças, porém. Tenho bastante prática nisso. É uma pena que a senhora não tenha nenhuma aqui para eu cuidar."

Marilla disse: "Não quero cuidar de mais crianças além das que já tenho. Você já é trabalho suficiente. Não sei o que fazer com você. Matthew é um homem muito tolo."

"Acho que ele é encantador", disse Anne, tristonha. "É tão gentil. Não se importou com quanto eu falei - pareceu até gostar. Senti que ele era uma alma gêmea assim que o vi."

"Vocês dois são esquisitos o bastante, se é isso que quer dizer com almas gêmeas", disse Marilla, fungando. "Sim, pode lavar a louça. Use bastante água quente, e capriche na secagem. Tenho bastante o que fazer esta manhã, pois preciso ir até White Sands esta tarde falar com a Sra. Spencer. Você vai comigo, e vamos decidir o que fazer com você. Depois de terminar a louça, suba e arrume sua cama."

English → Anne lavou a louça razoavelmente bem, como Marilla percebeu ao observar de perto. Mais tarde, arrumou a cama um pouco pior, pois nunca tinha aprendido a lidar com um colchão de penas. Mas se virou de algum jeito e o alisou. Então Marilla, querendo se livrar dela, disse que podia sair e se divertir até a hora do jantar.

Anne correu até a porta, o rosto radiante e os olhos brilhando. Mas, bem antes de sair, parou, virou-se, voltou e sentou-se junto à mesa. Sua felicidade desapareceu como se alguém tivesse apagado uma luz.

"Qual é o problema agora?", perguntou Marilla, ríspida.

English → "Não me atrevo a sair", disse Anne, como quem abre mão de toda felicidade. "Se não posso ficar aqui, não há razão para amar Green Gables. E se eu sair e encontrar as árvores, as flores, o pomar e o riacho, não vou conseguir deixar de amá-los. Já é difícil o bastante agora, então não vou tornar mais difícil. Quero tanto sair - tudo parece me chamar, '*Anne*, Anne, venha até nós. Anne, Anne, queremos uma companheira de brincadeiras' - mas é melhor não. Não adianta amar coisas se a gente tem de deixá-las, não é? E é tão difícil não amar as coisas, não é mesmo? Foi por isso que fiquei tão feliz quando pensei que ia morar aqui. Pensei que teria muitas coisas para amar e nada para me

impedir. Mas esse sonho curto acabou. Aceito meu destino agora, então acho que não vou sair, porque posso ficar não resignada. Qual é o nome daquele gerânio no parapeito da janela, por favor?"

English → "É o gerânio de cheiro de maçã."

"Ah, não quero dizer esse tipo de nome. Quero dizer um nome que a senhora mesma deu a ele. Não deu um nome a ele? Posso dar um então? Posso chamá-lo... deixe-me ver... Bonny serviria - posso chamá-lo de Bonny enquanto estiver aqui? Ah, deixe, por favor!"

"Meu Deus, não me importo. Mas onde está o sentido de dar nome a um gerânio?"

"Ah, gosto que as coisas tenham nomes, mesmo que sejam só gerânios. Faz com que pareçam mais com pessoas. Como a senhora sabe que não magoa os sentimentos de um gerânio ser chamado só de gerânio e nada mais? A senhora não gostaria de ser chamada só de mulher o tempo todo. Sim, vou chamá-lo de Bonny. Dei nome à cerejeira do lado de fora da minha janela esta manhã. Chamei-a de *Rainha da Neve*, porque estava tão branca. Claro que ela não vai estar sempre florida, mas dá para imaginar que está, não dá?"

English → "Nunca na vida vi ou ouvi nada parecido com ela", murmurou *Marilla*, descendo ao porão em

busca de batatas. "Ela é meio interessante, como diz *Matthew*. Já me pego imaginando o que ela vai dizer a seguir. Ela vai lançar um feitiço em mim também. Já lançou um em Matthew. Aquele olhar que ele me deu ao sair dizia tudo o que ele disse ou insinuou ontem à noite, tudo de novo. Quem me dera que ele fosse como os outros homens e falasse claramente. Aí a pessoa poderia responder e argumentar até ele entrar em razão. Mas o que se pode fazer com um homem que só olha?"

Anne havia voltado a se perder em pensamentos, o queixo apoiado nas mãos e os olhos fixos no céu, quando Marilla voltou do porão. Deixou-a ali até a hora do jantar antecipado.

"Suponho que posso usar a égua e a charrete esta tarde, Matthew?", disse Marilla.

English → Matthew assentiu e olhou tristemente para Anne. Marilla percebeu e disse, ríspida:

"Vou até White Sands resolver isso. Vou levar Anne comigo, e a Sra. Spencer provavelmente vai arranjar de mandá-la de volta para a Nova Escócia imediatamente. Vou deixar seu chá pronto, e estarei em casa a tempo de ordenhar as vacas."

Matthew ainda não disse nada, e Marilla sentiu que tinha desperdiçado suas palavras. Nada é mais irritante

do que um homem que não responde, a não ser uma mulher que não responde.

Depois, Matthew atrelou a égua alazã à charrete, e Marilla e Anne partiram. Matthew abriu o portão para elas, e, enquanto passavam devagar, disse, como se falasse com ninguém em particular:

"O pequeno Jerry Buote, do Creek, esteve aqui esta manhã, e disse a ele que talvez o contratasse para o verão."

Marilla não respondeu, mas bateu no infeliz alazão com o chicote com tanta força que a égua gorda, não acostumada a isso, disparou zangada pela alameda, rápido demais. *Marilla* olhou para trás uma vez e viu *Matthew* debruçado sobre o portão, ainda observando-as, triste.

A História de Anne

English → "Sabe", disse Anne, num tom de voz confidencial, "decidi aproveitar este passeio. Já descobri que quase sempre dá para aproveitar as coisas se a gente decidir firmemente. Claro, é preciso decidir com firmeza. Não vou pensar em voltar para o orfanato enquanto estivermos andando. Só vou pensar no passeio. Ah, olhe, ali tem uma rosinha brava, das primeiras! Não é linda? Não acha que ela deve estar contente por ser uma rosa? Não seria bom se as rosas pudessem falar? Tenho certeza de que poderiam nos contar coisas tão lindas. E não é o rosa a cor mais linda do mundo? Eu a adoro, mas não posso usá-la. Gente de cabelo vermelho não pode usar rosa, nem mesmo na imaginação. A senhora já conheceu alguém que tinha cabelo vermelho quando era jovem, mas mudou de cor ao crescer?"

"Não, não me lembro de já ter conhecido", disse Marilla, ríspida, "e não acho provável que isso aconteça com você também."

English → *Anne* suspirou.

"Bem, lá se vai outra esperança. 'Minha vida é um perfeito cemitério de esperanças enterradas.' Li essa frase num livro uma vez, e digo-a para me consolar sempre que fico decepcionada."

"Não vejo como isso pode ser um consolo", disse Marilla.

"Porque soa tão bonito e romântico, como se eu fosse uma heroína de livro, sabe. Adoro coisas românticas, e um cemitério cheio de esperanças enterradas é quase a coisa mais romântica que consigo imaginar, não é? Fico até contente por ter um. Vamos atravessar o Lago das Águas Cintilantes hoje?"

"Não vamos passar pela lagoa dos Barry, se é isso que quer dizer com seu Lago das Águas Cintilantes. Vamos pela estrada da costa."

"Estrada da costa soa bonito", disse Anne, sonhadora. "Será que é tão bonita quanto soa? Quando a senhora disse 'estrada da costa', vi isso na minha mente na hora. E White Sands também é um nome bonito, mas gosto mais de *Avonlea*. *Avonlea* é um nome encantador. Soa como música. A que distância fica White Sands?"

English → "Fica a cinco milhas. E já que claramente você quer conversar, bem que podia me contar algo útil sobre você mesma."

"Ah, o que sei sobre mim mesma não vale muito a pena contar", disse Anne, ansiosa. "Se a senhora me deixar contar o que imagino sobre mim mesma, vai achar muito mais interessante."

"Não, não quero suas invenções. Ateha-se aos fatos simples. Comece pelo começo. Onde você nasceu, e quantos anos tem?"

"Fiz onze anos em março passado", disse Anne com um pequeno suspiro, aceitando os fatos. "Nasci em Bolingbroke, Nova Escócia. Meu pai se chamava Walter Shirley, e era professor na Bolingbroke High School. Minha mãe se chamava Bertha Shirley. Walter e Bertha não são nomes lindos? Fico tão contente que meus pais tivessem nomes bonitos. Seria uma pena ter um pai chamado Jedediah, não seria?"

"Acho que não importa qual é o nome da pessoa, se ela se comporta bem", disse *Marilla*. Sentiu que devia dar uma boa lição.

English → "Bem, não sei", disse *Anne*, pensativa. "Uma vez li que uma rosa, com qualquer outro nome, teria o mesmo perfume doce, mas nunca acreditei nisso. Não acho que uma rosa seria tão bonita se fosse chamada de cardo ou de couve-fedorenta. Suponho que meu pai poderia ter sido um bom homem mesmo que se chamasse Jedediah, mas teria sido um nome difícil de carregar. Minha mãe também era professora na escola secundária, mas, quando se casou com meu pai, deixou de lecionar. Um marido já era trabalho suficiente. A Sra. Thomas dizia que eram como criancinhas e pobres como ratos de igreja. Moravam

numa casinha amarela bem pequena em Bolingbroke. Nunca a vi, mas já a imaginei muitas vezes. Acho que devia ter madressilva junto à janela da sala, lilases no jardim da frente e lírios-do-vale perto do portão. E cortinas de musselina em todas as janelas. Cortinas de musselina fazem uma casa parecer tão bonita. Nasci lá. A Sra. Thomas disse que eu era o bebê mais sem graça que já vira, só pele, osso e olhos, mas mamãe achava que eu era linda. Uma mãe saberia melhor do que uma mulher que vinha esfregar o chão, não é? Fico feliz que ela tenha sido feliz comigo. Ficaria triste se pensasse que a decepcionei, porque ela não viveu muito depois disso. Morreu de febre quando eu tinha só três meses. Quem me dera que tivesse vivido o bastante para eu me lembrar de chamá-la de mãe. Acho que deve ser doce dizer 'mãe', a senhora não acha? Meu pai morreu quatro dias depois, também de febre. Aí fiquei órfã, e ninguém sabia o que fazer comigo. Ninguém me quis nem mesmo então. Parece ser meu destino. Meus pais vieram de longe, e todos sabiam que não tinham parentes vivos. Por fim a Sra. Thomas disse que me ficaria, embora fosse pobre e tivesse um marido bêbado. Ela me criou na mão. A senhora sabe se ser criado na mão faz as pessoas melhores? Sempre que eu era levada, a Sra. Thomas perguntava como eu podia ser uma menina tão má depois de ela ter me criado na mão, com uma voz magoada."

English → *Anne* viveu com a família Thomas até os oito anos. Mudaram-se de Bolingbroke para Marysville. Anne ajudava a cuidar de quatro filhos mais novos dos Thomas. Depois, o Sr. Thomas morreu atropelado por um trem. A mãe dele ofereceu-se para acolher a Sra. Thomas e as crianças, mas não queria Anne. A Sra. Thomas não sabia o que fazer com Anne. Então a Sra. Hammond, que morava rio acima, disse que ficaria com Anne, porque Anne se dava bem com crianças. Anne foi morar com a Sra. Hammond num lugar isolado, entre tocos de árvores. O Sr. Hammond tinha uma pequena serraria. A Sra. Hammond tinha oito filhos. Teve gêmeos três vezes. Anne disse que gosta um pouco de bebês, mas três pares de gêmeos era demais. Anne disse com firmeza à Sra. Hammond quando os últimos gêmeos nasceram. Ficou muito cansada de carregar todos os bebês.

English → "Vivi com a Sra. Hammond rio acima por mais de dois anos. Depois o Sr. Hammond morreu, e a Sra. Hammond desfez a casa. Mandou os filhos para parentes e foi para os Estados Unidos. Tive de ir para o orfanato de Hopeton, porque ninguém quis me pegar. Também não me queriam no orfanato. Disseram que já estava superlotado. Mas tiveram de me aceitar, e fiquei lá quatro meses, até a Sra. Spencer chegar."

Anne terminou com outro suspiro, desta vez de alívio. Claramente não gostava de falar sobre um mundo que não a quisera.

"Você já foi à escola alguma vez?", perguntou *Marilla*, virando a égua alazã para a estrada da costa.

English → "Não muito. Fui um pouco durante meu último ano com a Sra. Thomas. Quando fui morar rio acima, ficávamos longe demais de uma escola para andar até lá no inverno, e no verão eram férias, então só podia ir na primavera e no outono. Mas fui enquanto estive no orfanato. Sei ler bastante bem, e sei muitos poemas de cor - 'A Batalha de *Hohenlinden*', 'Edimburgo depois de Flodden', 'Bingen do Reno', quase todo o 'A Dama do Lago', e quase todo 'As Estações', de James Thompson. A senhora não adora poesia que faz um arrepio subir pelas costas? Há um poema no Quinto Livro de Leitura, 'A Queda da Polônia', que é cheio de empolgação. Claro que eu não estava no Quinto Livro. Estava só no Quarto, mas as meninas mais velhas me emprestavam os deles para ler."

"Aquelas mulheres, a Sra. Thomas e a Sra. Hammond, eram boas para você?", perguntou Marilla, olhando para *Anne* com o canto do olho.

English → "O-o-o-h", disse Anne, sem forças. Seu rostinho sensível ficou vermelho-vivo, e ela se sentiu profundamente embaraçada. "Ah, elas queriam ser

boas - sei que queriam ser tão boas e gentis quanto podiam. E quando as pessoas querem ser boas com a gente, a gente não se importa tanto quando elas não são perfeitas o tempo todo. Tinham muito com que se preocupar, sabe. É muito difícil ter um marido bêbado, e deve ser muito difícil ter gêmeos três vezes seguidas, a senhora não acha? Mas tenho certeza de que queriam ser gentis comigo."

English → Marilla não fez mais perguntas. Anne ficou quieta e feliz, olhando para a costa. Marilla conduzia o cavalo devagar e pensava profundamente. Começou a sentir pena da criança. Anne tivera uma vida triste, sem amor, com trabalho pesado e pobreza. *Marilla* conseguia entender a verdade a partir da história de Anne. Não era de admirar que Anne estivesse tão feliz com um verdadeiro lar. Era triste que ela tivesse de ser mandada de volta. E se Marilla concordasse com o estranho desejo de *Matthew* e a deixasse ficar? Matthew realmente queria isso. E a criança parecia agradável e fácil de educar.

"Ela fala demais", pensou Marilla, "mas pode aprender a parar com isso. E não diz nada rude ou de gíria. Tem boas maneiras. A família dela provavelmente era gente boa."

English → A estrada da costa era selvagem, solitária e cheia de árvores. À direita, abetos rasteiros e densos

cresciam próximos uns dos outros, ainda fortes depois de anos lutando contra os ventos do golfo. À esquerda havia falésias íngremes de arenito vermelho, às vezes tão perto da estrada que uma égua menos firme do que a alazã poderia assustar os ocupantes da charrete. No sopé das falésias havia rochas ásperas moldadas pela arrebentação e pequenas enseadas de areia com seixos como joias vindas do mar. Além delas se estendia o mar, azul e brilhante, e gaivotas voavam sobre ele com asas prateadas ao sol.

English → "Não é maravilhoso o mar?", disse *Anne* por fim, depois de um longo e silencioso olhar. "Uma vez, quando morava em Marysville, o Sr. Thomas alugou uma carroça e nos levou a todos até a costa, a dez milhas de distância, para passar o dia. Adorei cada minuto, mesmo tendo de vigiar as crianças o tempo todo. Costumava sonhar com aquele dia durante anos. Mas esta costa é mais bonita do que a costa de Marysville. Não são lindas aquelas gaivotas? A senhora gostaria de ser uma gaivota? Acho que eu gostaria, a não ser que pudesse ser uma menina humana. Seria adorável acordar ao amanhecer, voar sobre a água e passar o dia sobre aquele mar azul. Depois, à noite, podia-se voar de volta ao ninho. Quase consigo me ver fazendo isso. Que casa grande é aquela ali na frente, por favor?"

"É o Hotel White Sands. O Sr. Kirke administra, mas a temporada de verão ainda não começou. Muitos americanos vêm para cá no verão. Acham esta costa perfeita."

English → "Tinha medo de que fosse a casa da Sra. Spencer", disse Anne, triste. "Não quero chegar lá. De algum jeito, vai parecer o fim de tudo."

Marilla Toma uma Decisão

English → Chegaram lá a tempo. A Sra. Spencer morava numa grande casa amarela em White Sands Cove, e veio até a porta com surpresa e boas-vindas estampadas em seu rosto gentil.

"Minha nossa", disse ela. "Vocês são as últimas pessoas que eu esperava hoje, mas fico muito contente em vê-las. Vão prender o cavalo? E como vai você, Anne?"

"Vou tão bem quanto posso, obrigada", disse Anne, sem sorrir. Uma sombra parecia ter tomado conta dela.

"Suponho que vamos ficar um pouco para descansar a égua", disse *Marilla*, "mas prometi a *Matthew* que voltaria cedo para casa. A verdade é, Sra. Spencer, que houve um engano estranho em algum lugar, e vim descobrir onde foi. Matthew e eu mandamos recado para a senhora nos trazer um menino do orfanato. Dissemos ao seu irmão Robert que dissesse à senhora que queríamos um menino de dez ou onze anos."

English → "Marilla Cuthbert, não me diga!", disse a Sra. Spencer, surpresa e preocupada. "Ora, Robert mandou o recado pela filha dele, Nancy, e ela disse que vocês queriam uma menina - não foi, Flora Jane?" Olhou para a filha, que saíra até os degraus.

"Foi mesmo isso que ela disse, Srta. Cuthbert", disse Flora Jane, séria.

"Sinto muitíssimo", disse a Sra. Spencer. "É uma pena, mas a culpa não foi minha, entenda, Srta. Cuthbert. Fiz o melhor que pude, e pensei estar seguindo suas ordens. Nancy é uma menina muito descuidada. Já tive de repreendê-la duramente muitas vezes por não prestar atenção."

"A culpa foi nossa", disse Marilla, calma. "Devíamos ter ido à senhora nós mesmos, e não deixado que um recado importante fosse passado de boca em boca desse jeito. De qualquer forma, o engano foi feito, e a única coisa a fazer é consertá-lo. Podemos mandar a criança de volta para o orfanato? Suponho que eles a recebam de volta, não é?"

English → "Suponho que sim", disse a Sra. Spencer, pensativa, "mas não acho que será necessário mandá-la de volta. A Sra. Peter Blewett esteve aqui ontem, e me disse que gostaria de ter pedido, por meu intermédio, uma menininha para ajudá-la. A Sra. Peter tem uma família grande, sabe, e acha difícil conseguir ajuda. *Anne* seria a menina certa para ela. Chamo isso de verdadeira sorte."

Marilla não parecia achar que a Providência tinha muito a ver com aquilo. Era uma oportunidade

inesperadamente boa de se livrar da órfã indesejada, e ela nem mesmo se sentia grata.

Marilla conhecia a Sra. Peter Blewett apenas de vista. Era uma mulher pequena, de rosto afiado, sem nenhuma carne extra nos ossos. Mas Marilla já ouvira falar dela. Diziam que a Sra. Peter trabalhava duro e exigia o mesmo dos outros. Meninas que haviam trabalhado para ela contavam histórias assustadoras sobre seu mau gênio e sua avareza, e sobre seus filhos, que eram malcriados e viviam brigando. Marilla sentiu-se incomodada só de pensar em deixar Anne com ela.

English → "Bem, vou entrar, e conversaremos sobre isso", disse.

"E eis que a Sra. Peter vem subindo a alameda neste exato momento!", disse a Sra. Spencer, conduzindo apressadamente suas visitas pelo corredor até a sala de visitas. Ali as recebeu um frio cortante, como se o cômodo tivesse perdido todo o calor por ficar fechado atrás de persianas verde-escuras por tempo demais. "Que sorte, porque podemos resolver isso agora mesmo. Sente-se na poltrona, Srta. Cuthbert. Anne, sente-se aqui, no pufe, e não se mexa. Deem-me seus chapéus. Flora Jane, vá colocar a chaleira no fogo. Boa tarde, Sra. Blewett. Estávamos justamente comentando que sorte a senhora ter passado por aqui. Deixe-me

apresentá-las. Sra. Blewett, Srta. Cuthbert. Peço licença por um instante. Esqueci de dizer a Flora Jane para tirar os pãezinhos do forno."

English → A Sra. Spencer se afastou depois de abrir as persianas. Anne ficou sentada em silêncio no pufe, com as mãos entrelaçadas no colo. Fitava a Sra. Blewett com grande temor. Será que seria entregue àquela mulher de rosto e olhos afiados? Um nó subiu-lhe à garganta, e os olhos doeram. Estava quase às lágrimas quando a Sra. Spencer voltou. Estava com o rosto vermelho e sorridente, e parecia pronta para resolver qualquer problema imediatamente.

"Parece que houve um engano quanto a essa menininha, Sra. Blewett", disse ela. "Pensei que o Sr. Cuthbert e a irmã queriam adotar uma menininha. Tinha certeza de que foi isso que me disseram. Mas parece que queriam um menino. Então, se a senhora continua com a mesma vontade de ontem, acho que ela seria perfeita para a senhora."

A Sra. Blewett examinou *Anne* da cabeça aos pés.

"Quantos anos você tem, e qual é o seu nome?", perguntou.

Mrs. Rachel Lynde Is Surprised

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

A Sra. *Rachel Lynde* morava no lugar onde a estrada principal de *Avonlea* descia para uma pequena depressão. O local era margeado por amieiros e brincos-de-princesa, e um riacho o atravessava, vindo dos bosques perto da antiga propriedade dos Cuthbert. Muito tempo atrás, aquele riacho era selvagem e traiçoeiro nos bosques, cheio de poços escuros e cachoeiras. Mas, ao chegar à Depressão de Lynde, já havia se tornado um riachinho tranquilo. Nem mesmo um riacho conseguia passar pela porta da Sra. Rachel Lynde sem respeito. Ela estava sempre à sua janela, observando tudo, dos riachos às crianças. Se via algo estranho, não sossegava até descobrir tudo a respeito.

Original English Version

Mrs. *Rachel Lynde* lived just where the *Avonlea* main road dipped down into a little hollow, *fringed* with *alders* and ladies' *eardrops* and *traversed* by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old *Cuthbert* place; it was *reputed* to be an intricate, *headlong* brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and *cascade*; but by the time it reached *Lynde's* Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little *stream*, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and *decorum*; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had *ferreted* out the *whys* and *wherefores* thereof.

Tradução Integral em Português

A Sra. *Rachel Lynde* morava exatamente onde a estrada principal de *Avonlea* descia para uma pequena depressão, ladeada de amieiros e brincos-de-princesa e atravessada por um riacho que nascia bem ao fundo dos bosques da antiga propriedade dos Cuthbert; dizia-se que, em seu curso inicial por aqueles bosques, era um riacho intrincado e impetuoso, com segredos sombrios de poços e cascatas; mas, quando chegava à Baixada dos Lynde, era um filetezinho tranquilo e bem-comportado, pois nem mesmo um riacho podia passar diante da porta da Sra. Rachel Lynde sem o devido respeito à decência e ao decoro; provavelmente ele tinha consciência de que a Sra. Rachel estava sentada à janela, vigiando com atenção tudo que passava, de riachos a crianças, e de que, se percebesse qualquer coisa estranha ou fora do lugar, ela não descansaria até descobrir

seus porquês e suas razões.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Muita gente consegue prestar bastante atenção nos vizinhos ao negligenciar os próprios assuntos. Mas a Sra. Rachel Lynde tinha o dom de cuidar tanto dos seus afazeres quanto dos alheios. Era uma boa dona de casa. Seu trabalho estava sempre em dia, e bem-feito. Dirigia o Círculo de Costura, ajudava na escola dominical e apoiava com firmeza a Sociedade de Assistência da Igreja e a Auxiliar das Missões Estrangeiras. Mesmo assim, tinha tempo de sobra para ficar horas sentada junto à janela da cozinha, tricotando colchas de urdidura de algodão. Diziam em *Avonlea* que ela já havia feito dezesseis. Também vigiava de perto a estrada principal, que atravessava a depressão e subia a íngreme colina vermelha. *Avonlea* ficava sobre um pequeno triângulo de terra que avançava para o Golfo de São Lourenço, de modo que quem entrasse ou saísse tinha de passar sob os olhos atentos da Sra. Rachel.

Original English Version

There are plenty of people in *Avonlea* and out of it, who can attend *closely* to their *neighbor's* business by *dint* of *neglecting* their own; but Mrs. Rachel Lynde was one of those capable creatures who can manage their own concerns and those of other folks into the bargain. She was a notable *housewife*; her work was always done and well done; she "ran" the Sewing Circle, helped run the Sunday-school, and was the strongest prop of the Church Aid Society and Foreign *Missions* Auxiliary. Yet with all this Mrs. Rachel found abundant time to sit for hours at her kitchen window, *knitting* "cotton warp" *quilts* - she had *knitted* sixteen of them, as *Avonlea housekeepers* were wont to tell in *awed* voices - and keeping a sharp eye on the main road that crossed the hollow and wound up the *steep* red hill beyond. Since *Avonlea* occupied a little *triangular* peninsula *jutting* out into the Gulf of St. Lawrence with water on two sides of it, anybody who went out of it or into it had to pass over that hill road and so run the unseen *gauntlet* of Mrs. *Rachel's* all-seeing eye.

Tradução Integral em Português

Há muitas pessoas em *Avonlea* e fora dela que conseguem cuidar minuciosamente dos assuntos dos vizinhos justamente por negligenciarem os próprios; mas a Sra. Rachel Lynde era uma dessas criaturas capazes que administram, além dos seus, os negócios dos outros. Era uma dona de casa notável; seu trabalho estava sempre feito e bem feito; ela “dirigia” o Círculo de Costura, ajudava a dirigir a escola dominical e era o mais forte esteio da Sociedade de Assistência da Igreja e da Auxiliar de Missões Estrangeiras. Ainda assim, a Sra. Rachel encontrava tempo de sobra para ficar horas à janela da cozinha, tricotando colchas de urdidura de algodão - já fizera

dezesseis delas, como as donas de casa de *Avonlea* costumavam contar em voz reverente - e vigiando atentamente a estrada principal que cruzava a baixada e subia a íngreme colina vermelha adiante. Como *Avonlea* ocupava uma pequena península triangular que avançava sobre o golfo de São Lourenço, com água de ambos os lados, quem entrasse ou saísse dali precisava passar por aquela estrada da colina e, assim, enfrentar a invisível barreira do olhar onividente da Sra. Rachel.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Numa tarde de início de junho, ela estava sentada junto à janela. Um sol quente e claro entrava pelo vidro. O pomar abaixo da casa estava coberto de flores rosadas e brancas, e muitas abelhas zumbiam sobre ele. *Thomas Lynde*, um homenzinho quieto a quem chamavam de "o marido de *Rachel Lynde*", semeava nabos tardios no campo atrás do celeiro. *Matthew Cuthbert* deveria estar semeando os seus próprios no campo do riacho vermelho, perto de Green Gables. A Sra. Rachel sabia disso porque o ouvira contar a Peter Morrison, na noite anterior, na loja de William J. Blair em Carmody, que pretendia semear os nabos na tarde seguinte. Peter é que havia perguntado primeiro, porque Matthew Cuthbert jamais oferecia informação a menos que alguém a pedisse.

E no entanto ali estava Matthew Cuthbert, às três e meia de uma tarde de trabalho, atravessando calmamente a depressão e subindo a colina de carro. Usava colarinho branco e as melhores roupas, sinais claros de que estava saindo de *Avonlea*. Levava também a charrete e a égua alazã, o que significava que ia longe. Para onde iria Matthew Cuthbert, e por quê?

Original English Version

She was sitting there one afternoon in early June. The sun was coming in at the window warm and bright; the orchard on the slope below the house was in a bridal flush of *pinky*-white bloom, *hummed* over by a *myriad* of bees. *Thomas Lynde* - a *meek* little man whom *Avonlea* people called "*Rachel Lynde*'s husband" - was *sowing* his late *turnip* seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and *Matthew Cuthbert* ought to have been *sowing* his on the big red brook field away over by Green *Gables*. Mrs. Rachel knew that he ought because she had heard him tell Peter Morrison the evening before in William J. *Blair's* store over at *Carmody* that he meant to *sow* his *turnip* seed the next afternoon. Peter had asked him, of course, for Matthew Cuthbert had never been known to volunteer information about anything in his whole life.

And yet here was Matthew Cuthbert, at half-past three on the afternoon of a busy day, *placidly* driving over the hollow and up the hill; moreover, he wore a white collar and his best suit of clothes, which was plain proof that he was going out of *Avonlea*; and he had the *buggy* and the *sorrel* mare, which *betokened* that he was going a considerable distance. Now, where was Matthew Cuthbert going and why was he going there?

Tradução Integral em Português

Ela estava sentada ali numa tarde do começo de junho. O sol entrava quente e brilhante pela janela; o pomar na encosta abaixo da casa se

cobria de uma floração cor-de-rosa e branca, como uma noiva, zumbindo sob uma miríade de abelhas. *Thomas Lynde* - um homenzinho manso a quem o povo de *Avonlea* chamava de “marido da *Rachel Lynde*” - semeava suas sementes tardias de nabo no campo da colina além do celeiro; e *Matthew Cuthbert* deveria estar semeando as dele no grande campo do riacho vermelho, perto de Green Gables. A Sra. Rachel sabia que ele deveria estar fazendo isso porque na noite anterior o ouvira dizer a Peter Morrison, na loja de William J. Blair em Carmody, que pretendia semear as sementes de nabo na tarde seguinte. Peter, é claro, lhe perguntara, pois Matthew Cuthbert jamais fora conhecido por oferecer espontaneamente informação alguma em toda a sua vida.

E, no entanto, lá estava Matthew Cuthbert, às três e meia da tarde de um dia de trabalho, conduzindo tranquilamente pela baixada e subindo a colina; além disso, usava colarinho branco e seu melhor terno, prova clara de que sairia de *Avonlea*; e tinha a charrete e a égua alazã, sinal de que viajaria uma distância considerável. Ora, para onde Matthew Cuthbert ia e por que ia para lá?

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Se qualquer outro homem de *Avonlea* tivesse feito isso, a Sra. Rachel poderia ter adivinhado o motivo. Mas Matthew quase nunca saía de casa, então só podia ser algo urgente e fora do comum. Era o homem mais tímido do mundo e detestava encontrar estranhos ou ir a lugares onde tivesse de conversar. Um Matthew bem vestido, dirigindo uma charrete, não era coisa que se visse com frequência. Ela pensou e pensou, mas não conseguiu entender, e sua tarde agradável ficou estragada.

"Depois do chá, vou até Green Gables perguntar a *Marilla* para onde ele foi e por quê", decidiu por fim. "Ele não costuma ir à cidade nesta época do ano, e nunca visita ninguém. Se tivesse ficado sem sementes de nabo, não se vestiria assim e pegaria a charrete para buscar mais. Não ia rápido o bastante para estar a caminho de um médico. Alguma coisa deve ter acontecido desde ontem à noite para fazê-lo sair. Estou completamente intrigada, e não terei sossego enquanto não souber o que tirou Matthew Cuthbert de *Avonlea* hoje."

Original English Version

Had it been any other man in *Avonlea*, Mrs. Rachel, *deftly* putting this and that together, might have given a pretty good guess as to both questions. But Matthew so rarely went from home that it must be something pressing and unusual which was taking him; he was the *shyest* man alive and hated to have to go among strangers or to any place where he might have to talk. Matthew, dressed up with a white collar and driving in a *buggy*, was something that didn't happen often. Mrs. Rachel, *ponder* as she might, could make nothing of it and her *afternoon's* enjoyment was spoiled.

"I'll just *step* over to Green *Gables* after tea and find out from *Marilla* where he's gone and why," the worthy woman finally concluded. "He doesn't generally go to town this time of year and he never visits; if he'd run out of *turnip* seed he wouldn't dress up and take the *buggy* to go for more; he wasn't driving fast enough to be going for a doctor. Yet something must have happened since last night to start him off. I'm clean *puzzled*, that's what, and I won't know a *minute's* peace of mind or conscience until I know what has taken *Matthew Cuthbert* out of *Avonlea* today."

Tradução Integral em Português

Se fosse qualquer outro homem de *Avonlea*, a Sra. Rachel, juntando habilmente uma coisa à outra, talvez tivesse feito uma boa suposição sobre ambas as perguntas. Mas Matthew saía tão raramente de casa que algo urgente e incomum devia levá-lo; era o homem mais tímido do mundo e odiava ter de ficar entre estranhos ou em qualquer lugar onde talvez

precisasse falar. Matthew, arrumado de colarinho branco e conduzindo uma charrete, era algo que não acontecia com frequência. Por mais que refletisse, a Sra. Rachel não conseguia entender nada, e o prazer de sua tarde ficou estragado.

"Depois do chá vou até Green Gables e descubro com *Marilla* para onde ele foi e por quê", concluiu por fim a digna mulher. "Ele geralmente não vai à cidade nesta época do ano e nunca faz visitas; se lhe tivessem acabado as sementes de nabo, não se arrumaria nem levaria a charrete para comprar mais; também não ia rápido o bastante para estar indo buscar um médico. Mas alguma coisa deve ter acontecido desde ontem à noite para fazê-lo sair assim. Estou completamente intrigada, é isso, e não terei um minuto de paz de espírito ou de consciência enquanto não souber o que tirou *Matthew Cuthbert* de *Avonlea* hoje."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Assim, depois do chá, a Sra. Rachel partiu. Não tinha muito a andar. A casa grande e sinuosa, cercada pelo pomar, ficava a apenas um quarto de milha da Depressão de Lynde. Ainda assim, a longa alameda fazia a caminhada parecer mais comprida. O pai de *Matthew Cuthbert*, tão tímido e quieto quanto o filho, havia escolhido uma propriedade o mais afastada possível das outras pessoas, sem chegar a entrar no bosque. Green Gables ficava na beira mais distante de suas terras cultivadas, e assim continuava. Mal se conseguia ver da estrada principal, onde as outras casas de *Avonlea* estavam mais expostas. A Sra. Rachel não achava que aquilo fosse realmente viver.

"É só ficar escondido, é isso que é", disse ela, caminhando pela longa alameda gramada, cheia de sulcos fundos de rodas e ladeada por roseiras bravas. "Não é de admirar que Matthew e Marilla sejam um pouco esquisitos, vivendo aqui isolados. Árvores não fazem muita companhia, embora haja bastante delas, Deus sabe. Eu prefiro olhar para pessoas. Mas suponho que estejam contentes. Ainda assim, a gente se acostuma com tudo, até com a forca, como dizia o irlandês."

Original English Version

Accordingly after tea Mrs. Rachel set out; she had not far to go; the big, *rambling*, orchard-*embowered* house where the *Cuthberts* lived was a *scant* quarter of a mile up the road from *Lynde's* Hollow. To be sure, the long lane made it a good deal further. Matthew Cuthbert's father, as shy and silent as his son after him, had got as far away as he possibly could from his fellow men without actually *retreating* into the woods when he founded his *homestead*. Green *Gables* was built at the *furthest* edge of his cleared land and there it was to this day, barely visible from the main road along which all the other *Avonlea* houses were so *sociably* situated. Mrs. *Rachel Lynde* did not call living in such a place living at all.

"It's just staying, that's what," she said as she *stepped* along the deep-*rutted*, *grassy* lane *bordered* with wild rose *bushes*. "It's no wonder Matthew and Marilla are both a little odd, living away back here by themselves. Trees aren't much company, though dear knows if they were *there'd* be enough of them. I'd *ruther* look at people. To be sure, they seem *contented* enough; but then, I suppose, they're used to it. A body can get used to anything, even to being hanged, as the *Irishman* said."

Tradução Integral em Português

Depois do chá, portanto, a Sra. Rachel saiu; não tinha muito a percorrer; a grande casa irregular, envolta por pomares, onde os Cuthbert viviam ficava

a menos de quatrocentos metros pela estrada, a partir da Baixada dos Lynde. É verdade que a longa alameda aumentava bastante a distância. O pai de Matthew Cuthbert, tão tímido e silencioso quanto o filho seria depois dele, afastara-se de seus semelhantes tanto quanto podia sem de fato retirar-se para a mata ao fundar sua propriedade. Green Gables fora construída na extremidade mais distante de sua terra desmatada e ali permanecia até aquele dia, mal visível da estrada principal, ao longo da qual todas as outras casas de *Avonlea* ficavam tão sociavelmente instaladas. Para a Sra. *Rachel Lynde*, morar num lugar assim nem chegava a ser morar.

"É apenas ficar, é isso", disse ela enquanto seguia pela alameda gramada e profundamente sulcada, ladeada de roseiras silvestres. "Não admira que Matthew e Marilla sejam um pouco estranhos, vivendo aqui sozinhos, tão afastados. Árvores não fazem muita companhia, embora Deus saiba que, se fizessem, haveria árvores bastante. Eu preferiria olhar para pessoas. É claro que eles parecem satisfeitos; mas suponho que estejam acostumados. A gente se acostuma a qualquer coisa, até a ser enforcado, como dizia o irlandês."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Então a Sra. Rachel saiu da alameda para o quintal dos fundos de Green Gables. Era um quintal muito verde, arrumado e asseado, com salgueiros altos de um lado e choupos-lombardos eretos do outro. Não havia um graveto ou uma pedra fora do lugar, ao menos nenhum que a Sra. Rachel pudesse ver. Ela pensava, em segredo, que *Marilla Cuthbert* varria o quintal com a mesma frequência com que varria a casa. O chão parecia tão limpo que dava para comer nele.

Original English Version

With this Mrs. Rachel *stepped* out of the lane into the backyard of Green *Gables*. Very green and neat and precise was that yard, set about on one side with great *patriarchal willows* and the other with *prim Lombardies*. Not a stray stick nor stone was to be seen, for Mrs. Rachel would have seen it if there had been. Privately she was of the opinion that *Marilla Cuthbert* swept that yard over as often as she swept her house. One could have eaten a meal off the ground without *overbrimming* the *proverbial peck* of dirt.

Tradução Integral em Português

Com isso, a Sra. Rachel saiu da alameda para o quintal dos fundos de Green Gables. O quintal era muito verde, arrumado e preciso, cercado de um lado por grandes salgueiros patriarcais e do outro por álamos lombardos formais. Não se via um graveto ou uma pedra fora do lugar, pois a Sra. Rachel os teria visto se houvesse algum. Em segredo, ela achava que *Marilla Cuthbert* varria aquele quintal tão frequentemente quanto varria a casa. Era possível comer no chão sem ultrapassar a proverbial medida de sujeira.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

A Sra. Rachel bateu com firmeza na porta da cozinha e entrou assim que foi convidada. A cozinha de Green Gables era um cômodo agradável, se não fosse tão impecável que quase parecia uma sala de visitas nunca usada. Suas janelas davam para leste e oeste. Pela janela oeste ela via o quintal dos fundos sob o sol morno de junho. Pela janela leste via as cerejeiras brancas do pomar da esquerda e as bétulas finas curvando-se perto do riacho. Trepadeiras cresciam sobre aquela janela. Marilla Cuthbert estava sentada ali, como fazia com frequência, tricotando. Nunca confiava plenamente na luz do sol, pois esta lhe parecia leve e despreocupada demais para um mundo que devia ser levado a sério. A mesa atrás dela já estava posta para a ceia.

Antes mesmo de fechar a porta, a Sra. Rachel já havia reparado em tudo sobre a mesa. Havia três pratos, então Marilla devia estar esperando alguém para o chá com *Matthew*. Mas a louça era comum, e só havia geleia de maçã silvestre e um único tipo de bolo. Logo, a visita não podia ser ninguém especial. Então, e o colarinho branco de Matthew, e a égua alazã? A Sra. Rachel estava ficando tonta com aquele estranho mistério na quieta e comum Green Gables.

Original English Version

Mrs. Rachel *rapped smartly* at the kitchen door and *stepped* in when *bidden* to do so. The kitchen at Green *Gables* was a cheerful apartment - or would have been cheerful if it had not been so *painfully* clean as to give it something of the appearance of an unused *parlor*. Its windows looked east and west; through the west one, looking out on the back yard, came a flood of *mellow* June sunlight; but the east one, *whence* you got a glimpse of the bloom white cherry-trees in the left orchard and *nodding*, slender *birches* down in the hollow by the brook, was *greened* over by a *tangle* of vines. Here sat Marilla Cuthbert, when she sat at all, always slightly *distrustful* of sunshine, which seemed to her too dancing and irresponsible a thing for a world which was meant to be taken seriously; and here she sat now, *knitting*, and the table behind her was laid for supper.

Mrs. Rachel, before she had fairly closed the door, had taken a mental note of everything that was on that table. There were three plates laid, so that Marilla must be expecting some one home with *Matthew* to tea; but the dishes were everyday dishes and there was only crab-apple *preserves* and one kind of cake, so that the expected company could not be any particular company. Yet what of *Matthew's* white collar and the *sorrel* mare? Mrs. Rachel was getting fairly *dizzy* with this unusual mystery about quiet, *unmysterious* Green *Gables*.

Tradução Integral em Português

A Sra. Rachel bateu com firmeza à porta da cozinha e entrou quando foi convidada. A cozinha de Green Gables era um aposento alegre - ou teria sido alegre se não estivesse dolorosamente limpa, de modo a parecer um pouco uma sala de visitas sem uso. Suas janelas davam para leste e oeste; pela do oeste, voltada para o quintal dos fundos, entrava uma inundação de luz suave de junho; mas a do leste, de onde se vislumbravam as cerejeiras brancas em flor do pomar à esquerda e as bétulas esguias que se inclinavam na baixada junto ao riacho, estava esverdeada por um emaranhado de trepadeiras. Ali Marilla Cuthbert se sentava, quando se sentava, sempre um pouco desconfiada da luz do sol, que lhe parecia algo animado e irresponsável demais para um mundo que devia ser levado a sério; e ali ela estava agora, tricotando, com a mesa atrás dela posta para o jantar.

Antes mesmo de fechar completamente a porta, a Sra. Rachel já fizera um inventário mental de tudo que havia sobre aquela mesa. Havia três pratos postos, de modo que Marilla esperava que alguém voltasse para o chá com *Matthew*; mas a louça era a de todos os dias e havia apenas doce de maçã-silvestre e um tipo de bolo, portanto a visita esperada não podia ser alguém de importância especial. Mas e o colarinho branco de Matthew e a égua alazã? A Sra. Rachel já começava a ficar tonta com aquele mistério tão incomum em Green Gables, habitualmente tão calmo e sem mistérios.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Boa tarde, Rachel", disse Marilla depressa. "Que tarde bonita, não é? Não vai se sentar? Como vai todo o seu pessoal?"

Uma espécie de amizade, à falta de nome melhor, existia entre Marilla Cuthbert e a Sra. Rachel, e sempre existira, ainda que fossem muito diferentes uma da outra. Talvez fosse justamente por serem tão diferentes.

Marilla era alta e magra, de ângulos marcados e sem curvas suaves. Seu cabelo escuro, já com alguns fios grisalhos, estava sempre preso num coque apertado na nuca, seguro por dois grampos de arame. Tinha o ar de uma mulher de pouca experiência e consciência muito rígida, o que de fato era. Mas havia algo em sua boca que sugeria, se um pouco mais desenvolvido, um certo senso de humor.

"Estamos todos bem", disse a Sra. Rachel. "Fiquei um pouco preocupada com vocês, porém, quando vi Matthew saindo hoje. Pensei que talvez ele estivesse indo ao médico."

Original English Version

"Good evening, Rachel," Marilla said *briskly*. "This is a real fine evening, isn't it? Won't you sit down? How are all your folks?"

Something that for lack of any other name might be called friendship existed and always had existed between *Marilla Cuthbert* and Mrs. Rachel, in spite of - or perhaps because of - their *dissimilarity*.

Marilla was a tall, thin woman, with *angles* and without *curves*; her dark hair showed some gray *streaks* and was always twisted up in a hard little knot behind with two *wire hairpins* stuck aggressively through it. She looked like a woman of narrow experience and rigid conscience, which she was; but there was a saving something about her mouth which, if it had been ever so slightly developed, might have been considered indicative of a *sense* of humor.

"We're all pretty well," said Mrs. Rachel. "I was kind of afraid you weren't, though, when I saw Matthew starting off today. I thought maybe he was going to the doctor's."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Boa noite, Rachel”, disse Marilla com vivacidade. “Esta noite está mesmo bonita, não acha? Não quer se sentar? Como vão todos os seus?”

Algo que, por falta de nome melhor, poderia ser chamado de amizade existia - e sempre existira - entre *Marilla Cuthbert* e a Sra. Rachel, apesar de, ou talvez por causa de, suas diferenças.

Marilla era uma mulher alta e magra, feita de ângulos e sem curvas; seus cabelos escuros tinham alguns fios grisalhos e estavam sempre enrolados num pequeno coque rígido atrás da cabeça, atravessado agressivamente por dois grampos de arame. Ela parecia uma mulher de experiência limitada e consciência rígida, como de fato era; mas havia algo salvador em sua boca que, se fosse um pouco mais desenvolvido, poderia ser considerado sinal de senso de humor.

“Estamos todos bastante bem”, disse a Sra. Rachel. “Mas quando vi Matthew saindo hoje, fiquei meio receosa de que vocês não estivessem. Pensei que talvez ele estivesse indo ao médico.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Os lábios de *Marilla* se moveram levemente, num gesto de entendimento. Ela já esperava que a Sra. Rachel viesse até lá. Sabia que ver Matthew saindo de charrete daquele jeito estranho seria demais para a curiosidade da vizinha.

"Ah, não, estou bem de saúde, embora tenha tido uma dor de cabeça forte ontem", disse ela. "Matthew foi a Bright River. Vamos receber um menino de um orfanato da Nova Escócia, e ele chega no trem hoje à noite."

Se Marilla tivesse dito que Matthew fora a Bright River buscar um canguru da Austrália, a Sra. Rachel não poderia ter ficado mais surpresa. Ficou sem falar por cinco segundos. Era difícil acreditar que Marilla estivesse brincando, mas a Sra. Rachel quase teve de acreditar.

"Está falando sério, Marilla?", perguntou quando a voz lhe voltou.

"Sim, claro", disse Marilla, como se trazer meninos de orfanatos da Nova Escócia fosse tarefa normal de primavera em qualquer fazenda bem administrada de *Avonlea*, e não algo inaudito.

Original English Version

Marilla's lips *twitched understandingly*. She had expected Mrs. Rachel up; she had known that the sight of Matthew *jaunting* off so *unaccountably* would be too much for her *neighbor's* curiosity.

"Oh, no, I'm quite well although I had a bad headache yesterday," she said. "Matthew went to Bright River. We're getting a little boy from an orphan asylum in Nova *Scotia* and he's coming on the train tonight."

If Marilla had said that Matthew had gone to Bright River to meet a kangaroo from Australia Mrs. Rachel could not have been more *astonished*. She was actually stricken dumb for five seconds. It was *unsupposable* that Marilla was making fun of her, but Mrs. Rachel was almost forced to suppose it.

"Are you in earnest, Marilla?" she demanded when voice returned to her.

"Yes, of course," said Marilla, as if getting boys from orphan *asylums* in Nova *Scotia* were part of the usual spring work on any well-regulated *Avonlea* farm instead of being an *unheard* of innovation.

Tradução Integral em Português

Os lábios de Marilla se moveram com compreensão. Ela esperava a visita da Sra. Rachel; sabia que ver Matthew passeando sem explicação seria demais para a curiosidade da vizinha.

“Ah, não, estou muito bem, embora ontem tenha tido uma forte dor de cabeça”, disse ela. “Matthew foi a Bright River. Vamos buscar um menino num orfanato da Nova Escócia, e ele chega no trem desta noite.”

Se Marilla tivesse dito que Matthew fora a Bright River buscar um canguru da Austrália, a Sra. Rachel não teria ficado mais espantada. Ela realmente ficou sem fala por cinco segundos. Era impensável que Marilla estivesse zombando dela, mas a Sra. Rachel quase foi obrigada a supor isso.

“Você está falando sério, Marilla?”, perguntou ela quando a voz voltou.

“Sim, claro”, disse Marilla, como se buscar meninos em orfanatos da Nova Escócia fosse parte do trabalho habitual de primavera em qualquer fazenda bem organizada de *Avonlea*, e não uma inovação jamais ouvida.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

A Sra. Rachel sentiu-se chocada. Um menino! Marilla e *Matthew Cuthbert* adotando um menino de um orfanato! O mundo devia estar de pernas para o ar. Depois disso, disse ela, nada mais poderia surpreendê-la.

"O que fez vocês pensarem numa coisa dessas?", perguntou, claramente reprovando.

Não haviam lhe pedido conselho. Então ela tinha de desaprovar.

Original English Version

Mrs. Rachel felt that she had received a severe mental *jolt*. She thought in *exclamation* points. A boy! *Marilla* and *Matthew Cuthbert* of all people *adopting* a boy! From an orphan asylum! Well, the world was certainly turning upside down! She would be surprised at nothing after this! Nothing!

"What on earth put such a notion into your head?" she demanded *disapprovingly*.

This had been done without her advice being asked, and must *perforce* be *disapproved*.

Tradução Integral em Português

A Sra. Rachel sentiu que recebera um violento choque mental. Ela pensava em pontos de exclamação. Um menino! Marilla e *Matthew Cuthbert*, de todas as pessoas, adotando um menino! De um orfanato! Ora, o mundo certamente estava de cabeça para baixo! Depois disso, nada a surpreenderia! Nada!

“Mas que ideia foi essa que entrou na sua cabeça?”, perguntou, desaprovando.

Aquilo fora feito sem que lhe pedissem conselho e, portanto, tinha de ser desaprovado.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Estamos pensando nisso há algum tempo, o inverno inteiro, na verdade", disse Marilla. "A Sra. Alexander Spencer veio aqui um dia antes do Natal e disse que ia buscar uma menina no orfanato de Hopeton na primavera. A prima dela mora lá, e ela sabe tudo a respeito por causa das visitas que fez. Matthew e eu conversamos sobre isso desde então. Pensamos em pegar um menino. Matthew está ficando mais velho agora - tem sessenta anos - e não é mais tão ligeiro quanto era. O coração o incomoda bastante. E é muito difícil contratar ajuda. As únicas pessoas que se consegue são aqueles rapazolas franceses ainda pela metade, e assim que se ensinam os nossos costumes, eles vão embora para as fábricas de lagosta ou para os Estados Unidos. No início Matthew sugeriu um menino de um Lar, mas eu disse que não. Talvez sejam todos bons, mas eu não queria um garoto de rua de Londres. Queria alguém nascido aqui, pelo menos. Vai haver risco não importa quem a gente pegue, mas vou me sentir mais tranquila se for um menino nascido no Canadá. Então pedimos à Sra. Spencer que escolhesse um para nós quando fosse buscar a menina dela. Soubemos na semana passada que ela ia, e mandamos recado pela família de Richard Spencer, em Carmody, pedindo que nos trouxessem um menino esperto e promissor, de uns dez ou onze anos. Achamos que essa era a melhor idade, velho o bastante para ajudar logo e novo o bastante para ser bem-educado. Pretendemos lhe dar um bom lar e educação. Hoje recebemos um telegrama da Sra. Alexander Spencer, trazido pelo carteiro da estação, dizendo que estavam chegando no trem das cinco e meia esta noite. Então *Matthew* foi a Bright River buscá-lo. A Sra. Spencer o deixará lá. Claro que ela segue viagem até a estação de White Sands."

Original English Version

"Well, we've been thinking about it for some time - all winter in fact," returned Marilla. "Mrs. Alexander Spencer was up here one day before Christmas and she said she was going to get a little girl from the asylum over in *Hopeton* in the spring. Her cousin lives there and Mrs. Spencer has visited here and knows all about it. So Matthew and I have talked it over off and on ever since. We thought we'd get a boy. Matthew is getting up in years, you know - he's sixty - and he isn't so *spry* as he once was. His heart troubles him a good deal. And you know how desperate hard it's got to be to get hired help. There's never anybody to be had but those stupid, half-grown little French boys; and as soon as you do get one broke into your ways and taught something he's up and off to the lobster *canneries* or the States. At first Matthew suggested getting a Home boy. But I said 'no' flat to that. 'They may be all right - I'm not saying they're not - but no London street Arabs for me,' I said. 'Give me a native born at least. *There'll* be a risk,

no matter who we get. But I'll feel easier in my mind and sleep *sounder* at nights if we get a born Canadian.' So in the end we decided to ask Mrs. Spencer to pick us out one when she went over to get her little girl. We heard last week she was going, so we sent her word by Richard *Spencer's* folks at *Carmody* to bring us a smart, likely boy of about ten or eleven. We decided that would be the best age - old enough to be of some use in doing chores right off and young enough to be trained up proper. We mean to give him a good home and schooling. We had a telegram from Mrs. Alexander Spencer today - the mail-man brought it from the station - saying they were coming on the five-thirty train tonight. So *Matthew* went to Bright River to meet him. Mrs. Spencer will drop him off there. Of course she goes on to White Sands station herself."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Bem, pensamos nisso há algum tempo - durante todo o inverno, na verdade”, respondeu *Marilla*. “A Sra. Alexander Spencer esteve aqui um dia antes do Natal e disse que, na primavera, buscaria uma menina no orfanato de Hopeton. A prima dela mora lá, a Sra. Spencer já a visitou e sabe tudo a respeito. Assim, Matthew e eu conversamos sobre isso de vez em quando desde então. Pensamos em buscar um menino. Matthew está ficando velho, você sabe - tem sessenta anos - e não é mais tão ágil como antes. O coração o incomoda bastante. E você sabe como está desesperadamente difícil arranjar ajuda contratada. Nunca há ninguém disponível além daqueles meninos franceses tolos, meio crescidos; e, assim que você consegue acostumá-los a seus modos e ensiná-los alguma coisa, eles se levantam e vão embora para as fábricas de conserva de lagosta ou para os Estados Unidos. A princípio Matthew sugeriu que pegássemos um menino do Lar. Mas eu disse que não, de modo algum. ‘Podem ser todos bons - não estou dizendo que não sejam - , mas não quero para mim nenhum garoto de rua de Londres’, eu disse. ‘Que seja ao menos alguém nascido aqui. Haverá risco, seja quem for. Mas minha mente ficará mais tranquila e dormirei melhor à noite se pegarmos um canadense nato.’ Então, por fim, decidimos pedir à Sra. Spencer que escolhesse um para nós quando fosse buscar sua menina. Na semana passada soubemos que ela iria, por isso mandamos recado por meio da família de Richard Spencer, em Carmody, para que nos trouxesse um menino esperto e promissor, de uns dez ou onze anos. Decidimos que essa seria a melhor idade - bastante velho para ajudar logo nas tarefas e bastante jovem para receber a educação adequada. Pretendemos dar-lhe um bom lar e instrução. Hoje recebemos um telegrama da Sra. Alexander Spencer - o carteiro o trouxe da estação - dizendo que eles viriam no trem das cinco e meia desta noite. Então *Matthew* foi a Bright River encontrá-lo. A Sra. Spencer o deixará lá. É claro

que ela mesma seguirá para a estação de White Sands.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

A Sra. Rachel sempre gostava de dizer exatamente o que pensava. Foi o que fez agora, depois de se acalmar o suficiente para assimilar aquela notícia chocante.

"Bem, *Marilla*, vou dizer francamente que acho que vocês estão fazendo uma bobagem - uma coisa arriscada. Vocês não sabem o que estão recebendo. Estão trazendo uma criança estranha para dentro de casa, e não sabem nada sobre ela, sobre sua natureza, seus pais, ou no que ela vai se tornar. Ora, só na semana passada li no jornal que um homem e a esposa dele, na parte oeste da Ilha, pegaram um menino de um orfanato, e ele atear fogo na casa à noite - atear de propósito, Marilla - e quase os queimou vivos nas camas. E conheço outro caso em que um menino adotado tinha o costume de chupar ovos - não conseguiam tirar isso dele. Se vocês tivessem me pedido conselho - o que não fizeram, Marilla - , eu teria dito para nem pensarem nisso, pelo amor de Deus."

Original English Version

Mrs. Rachel *prided* herself on always speaking her mind; she proceeded to speak it now, having adjusted her mental attitude to this amazing piece of news.

"Well, *Marilla*, I'll just tell you plain that I think you're doing a mighty foolish thing - a risky thing, that's what. You don't know what you're getting. You're bringing a strange child into your house and home and you don't know a single thing about him nor what his *disposition* is like nor what sort of parents he had nor how he's likely to turn out. Why, it was only last week I read in the paper how a man and his wife up west of the Island took a boy out of an orphan asylum and he set fire to the house at night - set it on purpose, Marilla - and nearly burnt them to a crisp in their beds. And I know another case where an *adopted* boy used to suck the eggs - they couldn't break him of it. If you had asked my advice in the matter - which you didn't do, Marilla - I'd have said for *mercy's* sake not to think of such a thing, that's what."

Tradução Integral em Português

A Sra. Rachel se orgulhava de sempre dizer o que pensava; agora passou a fazê-lo, depois de ajustar sua atitude mental a essa espantosa notícia.

“Bem, *Marilla*, vou lhe dizer francamente que acho que vocês estão fazendo uma coisa muito tola - e arriscada, é isso. Vocês não sabem o que estão recebendo. Estão trazendo uma criança estranha para dentro de sua casa e de seu lar, e não sabem uma única coisa sobre ela, nem como é seu

temperamento, nem que espécie de pais teve, nem no que é provável que se transforme. Ora, foi só na semana passada que li no jornal como um homem e sua mulher, no oeste da Ilha, tiraram um menino de um orfanato e ele incendiou a casa à noite - fez isso de propósito, Marilla - e quase os matou enquanto dormiam. E conheço outro caso em que um menino adotado costumava sugar os ovos - não conseguiam fazê-lo parar. Se você tivesse pedido meu conselho sobre isso - o que não fez, Marilla - , eu teria dito, pelo amor de Deus, que nem pensasse numa coisa dessas, é isso."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

As palavras de conforto de Jó não pareceram abalar nem assustar Marilla. Ela continuou tricotando com firmeza.

"Não nego que há alguma verdade no que você diz, Rachel. Eu mesma tive minhas dúvidas. Mas Matthew estava muito decidido quanto a isso. Pude perceber, então cedi. Matthew raramente se decide por alguma coisa, e quando se decide, sinto que devo concordar. E quanto ao risco, há risco em quase tudo que as pessoas fazem neste mundo. Até ter filhos próprios é um risco, porque nem sempre saem bem. Além disso, a Nova Escócia fica bem pertinho da Ilha. Não é como se estivéssemos trazendo-o da Inglaterra ou dos Estados Unidos. Ele não deve ser muito diferente de nós."

"Bem, espero que dê tudo certo", disse a Sra. Rachel, com nítida desconfiança. "Só não diga depois que eu não avisei, se ele incendiar Green Gables ou colocar estricnina no poço - li um caso em New Brunswick em que uma criança de orfanato fez isso, e a família inteira morreu em terríveis dores. Só que, naquele caso, era uma menina."

Original English Version

This *Job's comforting* seemed neither to offend nor to alarm Marilla. She *knitted* steadily on.

"I don't *deny* there's something in what you say, Rachel. I've had some *qualms* myself. But Matthew was terrible set on it. I could see that, so I gave in. It's so seldom Matthew sets his mind on anything that when he does I always feel it's my duty to give in. And as for the risk, there's risks in pretty near everything a body does in this world. There's risks in people's having children of their own if it comes to that - they don't always turn out well. And then Nova *Scotia* is right close to the Island. It isn't as if we were getting him from England or the States. He can't be much different from ourselves."

"Well, I hope it will turn out all right," said Mrs. Rachel in a tone that *plainly* indicated her painful doubts. "Only don't say I didn't warn you if he burns Green *Gables* down or puts *strychnine* in the well - I heard of a case over in New Brunswick where an orphan asylum child did that and the whole family died in fearful *agonies*. Only, it was a girl in that instance."

Tradução Integral em Português

Esse conforto à maneira de Jó não pareceu ofender nem alarmar Marilla. Ela continuou tricotando sem parar.

“Não nego que há algo de verdade no que você diz, Rachel. Eu mesma tive algumas apreensões. Mas Matthew estava muito decidido. Percebi isso e

acabei cedendo. É tão raro Matthew se decidir por alguma coisa que, quando decide, sempre sinto que é meu dever ceder. E, quanto ao risco, há riscos em quase tudo que uma pessoa faz neste mundo. Há riscos até em as pessoas terem seus próprios filhos, se é disso que se trata - eles nem sempre se tornam bons. Além disso, a Nova Escócia fica bem perto da Ilha. Não é como se fôssemos buscá-lo na Inglaterra ou nos Estados Unidos. Ele não pode ser muito diferente de nós."

"Bem, espero que tudo dê certo", disse a Sra. Rachel num tom que deixava claras suas dolorosas dúvidas. "Só não diga que eu não avisei se ele puser fogo em Green Gables ou colocar estricnina no poço - ouvi falar de um caso em New Brunswick em que uma criança de orfanato fez isso e a família inteira morreu em grande sofrimento. Só que, naquela ocasião, era uma menina."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Bem, nós não vamos pegar uma menina", disse *Marilla*, como se apenas meninas pudessem envenenar poços, e como se meninos não fossem perigosos também. "Eu jamais pensaria em criar uma menina. Fico admirada com a Sra. Alexander Spencer, por fazer isso. Mas, bem, ela não hesitaria nem em adotar um orfanato inteiro, se quisesse."

A Sra. Rachel queria ficar até *Matthew* voltar para casa com seu órfão. Mas faltavam pelo menos duas horas para ele retornar, então ela decidiu ir até a casa de Robert Bell contar a novidade. Certamente causaria grande alvoroço, e a Sra. Rachel adorava isso. Assim, foi embora, para o alívio de Marilla, pois a conversa sombria da Sra. Rachel estava fazendo seus temores voltarem.

Original English Version

"Well, we're not getting a girl," said *Marilla*, as if poisoning wells were a purely feminine accomplishment and not to be *dreaded* in the case of a boy. "I'd never dream of taking a girl to bring up. I wonder at Mrs. Alexander Spencer for doing it. But there, she wouldn't shrink from *adopting* a whole orphan asylum if she took it into her head."

Mrs. Rachel would have liked to stay until *Matthew* came home with his imported orphan. But reflecting that it would be a good two hours at least before his arrival she concluded to go up the road to Robert *Bell's* and tell the news. It would certainly make a sensation second to none, and Mrs. Rachel *dearly* loved to make a sensation. So she took herself away, somewhat to *Marilla's relief*, for the latter felt her doubts and fears *reviving* under the influence of Mrs. *Rachel's pessimism*.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Bem, nós não vamos buscar uma menina”, disse *Marilla*, como se envenenar poços fosse uma realização puramente feminina e nada a temer no caso de um menino. “Eu jamais sonharia em pegar uma menina para criar. Admiro-me da Sra. Alexander Spencer fazer isso. Mas, enfim, ela não hesitaria em adotar um orfanato inteiro se a ideia lhe entrasse na cabeça.”

A Sra. Rachel gostaria de ficar até *Matthew* voltar para casa com seu órfão importado. Mas, ao refletir que ainda faltariam pelo menos duas horas para ele chegar, resolveu ir pela estrada até a casa de Robert Bell e contar a novidade. Certamente causaria uma sensação sem igual, e a Sra. Rachel adorava causar sensação. Assim, ela se retirou, para certo alívio de Marilla, pois esta sentia suas dúvidas e temores renascerem sob a influência do pessimismo da Sra. Rachel.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Bem, de todas as coisas que já houve ou haverá!", disse a Sra. Rachel assim que chegou em segurança à alameda. "Sinto de verdade que devo estar sonhando. Tenho pena daquela pobre criança, sinceramente. Matthew e Marilla não sabem nada sobre crianças, e vão esperar que ele seja mais sensato e calmo do que o próprio avô, se é que teve algum, o que duvido. É estranho pensar numa criança em Green Gables. Nunca houve nenhuma lá, pois Matthew e Marilla já eram adultos quando a casa nova foi construída. Se algum dia foram crianças, é difícil de acreditar. Eu não gostaria de estar no lugar daquele órfão por nada deste mundo. Sinto muita pena dele."

A Sra. Rachel disse isso às roseiras bravas com todo o coração. Mas, se pudesse ver a criança esperando pacientemente na estação de Bright River naquele exato momento, sua pena teria sido ainda maior.

Original English Version

"Well, of all things that ever were or will be!" *ejaculated* Mrs. Rachel when she was safely out in the lane. "It does really seem as if I must be dreaming. Well, I'm sorry for that poor young one and no mistake. Matthew and Marilla don't know anything about children and they'll expect him to be *wiser* and *steadier* that his own grandfather, if so *be's* he ever had a grandfather, which is doubtful. It seems *uncanny* to think of a child at Green *Gables* somehow; there's never been one there, for Matthew and Marilla were grown up when the new house was built - if they ever were children, which is hard to believe when one looks at them. I wouldn't be in that *orphan's* shoes for anything. My, but I pity him, that's what."

So said Mrs. Rachel to the wild rose *bushes* out of the *fulness* of her heart; but if she could have seen the child who was waiting *patiently* at the Bright River station at that very moment her pity would have been still deeper and more profound.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Bem, de todas as coisas que já existiram ou existirão!”, exclamou a Sra. Rachel quando já estava em segurança na alameda. “Parece mesmo que devo estar sonhando. Bem, sinto pena daquele pobre pequeno, sem dúvida. Matthew e Marilla não sabem nada sobre crianças e vão esperar que ele seja mais sábio e mais comportado que o próprio avô, se é que alguma vez teve avô, o que é duvidoso. É estranho pensar numa criança em Green Gables; nunca houve uma ali, pois Matthew e Marilla já eram adultos quando a casa nova foi construída - se é que algum dia foram crianças, o que é difícil acreditar quando se olha para eles. Eu não gostaria de estar no lugar daquele órfão por nada. Meu Deus, como sinto pena dele, é isso.”

Assim falou a Sra. Rachel aos arbustos de rosas silvestres, do fundo do coração; mas, se pudesse ter visto a criança que naquele exato momento esperava pacientemente na estação de Bright River, sua pena teria sido ainda mais profunda.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Matthew Cuthbert Is Surprised

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Matthew Cuthbert e sua égua alazã percorreram confortavelmente as oito milhas até Bright River. A estrada era bonita. Passava entre fazendas aconchegantes. Às vezes atravessavam um bosque de abetos com cheiro agradável. Às vezes passavam por uma depressão onde ameixeiras selvagens haviam florescido. O ar tinha um perfume doce, vindo de muitos pomares de macieiras. Os campos desciam até a distância, onde o horizonte tinha cores enevoadas de pérola e púrpura.

"Os passarinhos cantavam como se fosse o único dia de verão do ano inteiro."

Matthew gostava do passeio à sua maneira, exceto quando encontrava mulheres e tinha de acenar para elas. Na Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo, espera-se que as pessoas acenem para todos que encontram na estrada, conhecidos ou não.

Original English Version

Matthew Cuthbert and the *sorrel* mare *jogged* comfortably over the eight miles to Bright River. It was a pretty road, running along between *snug farmsteads*, with now and again a bit of *balsamy fir* wood to drive through or a hollow where wild *plums* hung out their *filmy* bloom. The air was sweet with the breath of many apple *orchards* and the meadows *sloped* away in the distance to horizon *mists* of pearl and purple; while

"The little birds sang as if it were The one day of summer in all the year."

Matthew enjoyed the drive after his own fashion, except during the moments when he met women and had to nod to them - for in Prince Edward island you are supposed to nod to all and *sundry* you meet on the road whether you know them or not.

Tradução Integral em Português

Matthew Cuthbert e a égua alazã seguiram confortavelmente os treze quilômetros até Bright River. Era uma estrada bonita, passando entre propriedades rurais acolhedoras, com aqui e ali um trecho de mata de abetos balsâmicos por onde se atravessava de charrete, ou uma baixada onde ameixeiras silvestres exibiam sua floração vaporosa. O ar era doce com o aroma de muitos pomares de macieiras e os prados desciam à distância até as névoas cor de pérola e púrpura do horizonte; enquanto

“Os passarinhos cantavam como se aquele fosse / o único dia de verão em todo o ano.”

Matthew apreciava o passeio à sua maneira, exceto nos momentos em que encontrava mulheres e precisava cumprimentá-las com um aceno - pois, na Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo, espera-se que se cumprimente toda e qualquer pessoa encontrada na estrada, conheça-se ou não.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Matthew tinha medo de todas as mulheres, menos *Marilla* e a Sra. Rachel. Sentia que essas pessoas estranhas riam dele em segredo. E talvez tivesse razão, pois seu aspecto era mesmo incomum, com o corpo desajeitado e cabelos grisalhos compridos que caíam sobre os ombros curvados. Tinha também uma barba castanha cheia, que usava desde os vinte anos. Na verdade, parecia quase o mesmo aos vinte anos que aos sessenta, só com um pouco menos de grisalho.

Quando chegou a Bright River, o trem ainda não tinha chegado. Ele achou que estava adiantado, então amarrou o cavalo no pátio do pequeno hotel e foi até a estação. A plataforma comprida estava quase vazia. A única pessoa ali era uma menina sentada sobre uma pilha de telhas de madeira, no extremo mais distante. Matthew só reparou que se tratava de uma menina, e passou depressa por ela sem olhar. Se tivesse olhado, teria visto o quanto ela estava tensa e ansiosa. Ela esperava por alguém ou por algo, e, como esperar era tudo o que podia fazer, esperava com toda a força.

Original English Version

Matthew *dreaded* all women except *Marilla* and Mrs. Rachel; he had an uncomfortable feeling that the mysterious creatures were secretly laughing at him. He may have been quite right in thinking so, for he was an odd-looking *personage*, with an *ungainly* figure and long iron-gray hair that touched his *stooping* shoulders, and a full, soft brown beard which he had worn ever since he was twenty. In fact, he had looked at twenty very much as he looked at sixty, lacking a little of the *grayness*.

When he reached Bright River there was no sign of any train; he thought he was too early, so he tied his horse in the yard of the small Bright River hotel and went over to the station house. The long platform was almost deserted; the only living creature in sight being a girl who was sitting on a pile of *shingles* at the extreme end. Matthew, barely noting that it was a girl, *sidled* past her as quickly as possible without looking at her. Had he looked he could hardly have failed to notice the tense *rigidity* and expectation of her attitude and expression. She was sitting there waiting for something or somebody and, since sitting and waiting was the only thing to do just then, she sat and waited with all her might and main.

Tradução Integral em Português

Matthew receava todas as mulheres, exceto *Marilla* e a Sra. Rachel; tinha a sensação incômoda de que aquelas criaturas misteriosas riam dele em segredo. Talvez estivesse certo ao pensar assim, pois era uma figura de aparência estranha, com corpo desajeitado e longos cabelos cinza-ferro

que tocavam seus ombros curvados, além de uma barba castanha, cheia e macia, que usava desde os vinte anos. Na verdade, aos vinte ele se parecia muito com o que seria aos sessenta, apenas com um pouco menos de grisalho.

Quando chegou a Bright River, não havia sinal de trem algum; achou que tinha chegado cedo demais, então amarrou o cavalo no pátio do pequeno hotel de Bright River e foi até a estação. A longa plataforma estava quase deserta; a única criatura viva à vista era uma menina sentada sobre uma pilha de telhas de madeira, na extremidade mais distante. Matthew, mal percebendo que era uma menina, passou de lado por ela o mais depressa possível, sem olhar. Se tivesse olhado, dificilmente deixaria de notar a rígida tensão e a expectativa de sua atitude e expressão. Ela estava sentada, esperando alguma coisa ou alguém e, como sentar e esperar era tudo o que podia fazer naquele momento, sentou-se e esperou com todas as suas forças.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Matthew encontrou o chefe da estação, que estava trancando a bilheteria antes de ir para casa jantar. Matthew perguntou se o trem das cinco e meia chegaria em breve.

"O trem das cinco e meia chegou e partiu há meia hora", respondeu o homem ocupado. "Mas havia uma passageira para o senhor - uma menininha. Está sentada ali fora, nas telhas. Sugeri que fosse para a sala de espera das senhoras, mas ela disse que preferia ficar do lado de fora. Disse que havia mais espaço para a imaginação. É uma criança fora do comum, devo dizer."

"Não estou esperando uma menina", disse Matthew, surpreso. "Vim buscar um menino. Ele devia estar aqui. A Sra. Alexander Spencer devia trazê-lo da Nova Escócia para mim."

O chefe da estação assobiou.

"Deve haver algum engano", disse. "A Sra. Spencer desceu do trem com essa menina e a deixou comigo. Disse que o senhor e sua irmã iam adotá-la de um orfanato, e que viriam buscá-la logo. É tudo o que sei. E não tenho mais nenhum órfão escondido por aqui."

Original English Version

Matthew encountered the *stationmaster* locking up the ticket office *preparatory* to going home for supper, and asked him if the five-thirty train would soon be along.

"The five-thirty train has been in and gone half an hour ago," answered that *brisk* official. "But there was a passenger dropped off for you - a little girl. She's sitting out there on the *shingles*. I asked her to go into the ladies' waiting room, but she informed me *gravely* that she preferred to stay outside. 'There was more scope for imagination,' she said. She's a case, I should say."

"I'm not expecting a girl," said *Matthew blankly*. "It's a boy I've come for. He should be here. Mrs. Alexander Spencer was to bring him over from Nova *Scotia* for me."

The *stationmaster whistled*.

"Guess there's some mistake," he said. "Mrs. Spencer came off the train with that girl and gave her into my charge. Said you and your sister were *adopting* her from an orphan asylum and that you would be along for her presently. That's all I know about it - and I haven't got any more *orphans* concealed *hereabouts*."

Tradução Integral em Português

Matthew encontrou o chefe da estação fechando a bilheteria, preparando-se para ir para casa jantar, e perguntou se o trem das cinco e meia chegaria logo.

“O trem das cinco e meia chegou e partiu há meia hora”, respondeu o ativo funcionário. “Mas deixou uma passageira para você - uma menina. Ela está sentada ali nas telhas. Pedi que fosse para a sala de espera das senhoras, mas me informou gravemente que preferia ficar do lado de fora. ‘Havia mais espaço para a imaginação’, disse ela. É uma figura, eu diria.”

“Não estou esperando uma menina”, disse *Matthew*, desconcertado. “Vim buscar um menino. Ele devia estar aqui. A Sra. Alexander Spencer devia trazê-lo da Nova Escócia para mim.”

O chefe da estação assobiou.

“Acho que houve algum engano”, disse ele. “A Sra. Spencer desceu do trem com aquela menina e a deixou sob meus cuidados. Disse que você e sua irmã a estavam adotando de um orfanato e que viriam buscá-la em breve. É tudo que sei - e não tenho outros órfãos escondidos por aqui.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Não entendo", disse *Matthew*, desamparado, desejando que *Marilla* estivesse ali para resolver o problema.

"É melhor perguntar à menina", disse o chefe da estação, despreocupado. "Tenho certeza de que ela sabe explicar. Ela tem bastante a dizer, isso é certo. Talvez tenham ficado sem meninos do tipo que o senhor queria."

Ele se afastou satisfeito, pois estava com fome. Matthew ficou para fazer algo ainda mais difícil para ele do que enfrentar um leão: tinha de se aproximar de uma menina, uma menina estranha, uma menina órfã, e perguntar por que ela não era um menino. Matthew gemeu por dentro enquanto se virava e seguia devagar pela plataforma em direção a ela.

Original English Version

"I don't understand," said Matthew *helplessly*, wishing that *Marilla* was at hand to cope with the situation.

"Well, you'd better question the girl," said the station-*master carelessly*. "I dare say she'll be able to explain - she's got a tongue of her own, that's certain. Maybe they were out of boys of the brand you wanted."

He walked *jauntily* away, being hungry, and the unfortunate Matthew was left to do that which was harder for him than *bearding* a lion in its den - walk up to a girl - a strange girl - an orphan girl - and demand of her why she wasn't a boy. Matthew *groaned* in spirit as he turned about and *shuffled* gently down the platform towards her.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Não entendo”, disse Matthew, desamparado, desejando que *Marilla* estivesse ali para lidar com a situação.

“Bem, é melhor perguntar à menina”, disse o chefe da estação despreocupadamente. “Imagino que ela possa explicar - certamente tem língua própria. Talvez não houvesse meninos do tipo que você queria.”

Ele se afastou com passo leve, pois estava com fome, e o infeliz Matthew ficou para fazer aquilo que lhe era mais difícil que enfrentar um leão em sua toca: aproximar-se de uma menina - uma menina estranha - , uma menina órfã - e perguntar por que ela não era um menino. Matthew gemeu por dentro ao se virar e caminhar devagar pela plataforma em direção a ela.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Ela o observava desde que ele passara por ali, e agora tinha os olhos fixos nele. Matthew não olhava para ela, então não a teria visto com clareza. Mas uma pessoa comum teria notado uma criança de uns onze anos, usando um vestido curto, apertado e feio, de cor cinza-amarelada. Tinha um chapéu de marinheiro castanho e desbotado, e duas tranças ruivas grossas caindo pelas costas. O rosto era pequeno, pálido, magro e cheio de sardas. A boca era grande, assim como os olhos, que pareciam verdes sob certa luz e cinzentos sob outra.

Um observador comum teria visto só isso. Mas um observador muito atento talvez notasse o queixo pontudo, os olhos vivos, a boca doce e expressiva, a testa larga. Em suma, tal pessoa talvez adivinhasse que nenhuma alma comum habitava aquela estranha criança-menina, de quem o tímido Matthew Cuthbert tanto se assustava.

Original English Version

She had been watching him ever since he had passed her and she had her eyes on him now. Matthew was not looking at her and would not have seen what she was really like if he had been, but an ordinary observer would have seen this: A child of about eleven, *garbed* in a very short, very tight, very ugly dress of *yellowish*-gray *wincey*. She wore a faded brown sailor hat and beneath the hat, extending down her back, were two *braids* of very thick, *decidedly* red hair. Her face was small, white and thin, also much *freckled*; her mouth was large and so were her eyes, which looked green in some lights and *moods* and gray in others.

So far, the ordinary observer; an extraordinary observer might have seen that the chin was very *pointed* and pronounced; that the big eyes were full of spirit and *vivacity*; that the mouth was sweet-*lipped* and *expressive*; that the forehead was *broad* and full; in short, our *discerning* extraordinary observer might have concluded that no *commonplace soul* inhabited the body of this stray woman-child of whom shy *Matthew Cuthbert* was so *ludicrously* afraid.

Tradução Integral em Português

Ela o observava desde que ele passara por ela e continuava com os olhos fixos nele. Matthew não olhava para ela e não teria percebido muito, mesmo que tivesse olhado; mas um observador comum veria uma criança de cerca de onze anos, com um vestido simples de tecido amarelo-acinzentado e um chapéu de marinheiro marrom já gasto. Duas tranças ruivas desciam-lhe pelas costas, e seus olhos mudavam de cor conforme a luz e o humor.

Até aí, o observador comum; um observador extraordinário perceberia sobretudo a vivacidade e a expressão do olhar. Em suma, nosso perspicaz observador concluiria que nenhuma alma comum habitava aquela criança perdida, já quase uma moça, de quem o tímido *Matthew Cuthbert* tinha um medo tão ridículo.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Matthew não precisou falar primeiro. Assim que a menina viu que ele vinha em sua direção, levantou-se. Segurava uma velha bolsa de tapeçaria puída numa mão fina e morena, e estendeu a outra mão para ele.

"Suponho que o senhor seja o Sr. Matthew Cuthbert, de Green Gables?", disse ela, com uma voz clara e doce. "Estou muito contente em vê-lo. Já estava começando a pensar que o senhor não viria me buscar, e fiquei imaginando todas as coisas que poderiam tê-lo impedido. Decidi que, se o senhor não viesse esta noite, eu desceria pela linha até aquela grande cerejeira brava na curva e subiria nela para passar a noite inteira lá. Não teria medo nenhum, e seria maravilhoso dormir numa cerejeira brava coberta de flores brancas ao luar, não acha? Seria como morar em salões de mármore, não é mesmo? E tinha certeza de que o senhor viria me buscar de manhã, se não viesse hoje à noite."

Original English Version

Matthew, however, was spared the *ordeal* of speaking first, for as soon as she concluded that he was coming to her she stood up, *grasping* with one thin brown hand the *handle* of a *shabby*, old-fashioned carpet-bag; the other she held out to him.

"I suppose you are Mr. Matthew Cuthbert of Green *Gables*?" she said in a *peculiarly* clear, sweet voice. "I'm very glad to see you. I was beginning to be afraid you weren't coming for me and I was imagining all the things that might have happened to prevent you. I had made up my mind that if you didn't come for me to-night I'd go down the *track* to that big wild cherry-tree at the bend, and climb up into it to stay all night. I wouldn't be a bit afraid, and it would be lovely to sleep in a wild cherry-tree all white with bloom in the *moonshine*, don't you think? You could imagine you were dwelling in marble halls, couldn't you? And I was quite sure you would come for me in the morning, if you didn't to-night."

Tradução Integral em Português

Matthew, porém, foi poupado da provação de falar primeiro, pois, assim que ela concluiu que ele vinha até ela, levantou-se, segurando a alça de uma velha e surrada mala de viagem e estendendo-lhe a mão em cumprimento.

“Suponho que o senhor seja o Sr. Matthew Cuthbert, de Green Gables?”, disse ela numa voz estranhamente clara e doce. “Estou muito contente em vê-lo. Eu começava a temer que o senhor não viesse me buscar e imaginava todas as coisas que poderiam ter acontecido para impedi-lo. Se

o senhor não viesse esta noite, eu pediria ajuda a alguém da estação e esperaria num lugar seguro até de manhã. Ainda assim, imaginei uma cerejeira silvestre toda branca de flores ao luar e pensei que seria como morar em salões de mármore, não acha? Mas tinha certeza de que o senhor viria me buscar de manhã, se não viesse esta noite."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Matthew tomou desajeitadamente a mãozinha fina na sua. Decidiu na hora o que fazer. Não podia dizer àquela criança de olhos brilhantes que houvera um engano. Levaria a menina para casa e deixaria *Marilla* explicar. De qualquer modo, ela não podia ficar em Bright River, então as perguntas e explicações podiam esperar até que ele estivesse são e salvo em Green Gables.

"Sinto muito o atraso", disse ele, timidamente. "Venha comigo. O cavalo está ali no pátio. Dê-me sua bolsa."

Original English Version

Matthew had taken the *scrawny* little hand *awkwardly* in his; then and there he decided what to do. He could not tell this child with the glowing eyes that there had been a mistake; he would take her home and let *Marilla* do that. She couldn't be left at Bright River *anyhow*, no matter what mistake had been made, so all questions and explanations might as well be deferred until he was safely back at Green *Gables*.

"I'm sorry I was late," he said *shyly*. "Come along. The horse is over in the yard. Give me your bag."

Tradução Integral em Português

Matthew pegou desajeitadamente a mão da criança entre as suas; naquele instante decidiu o que faria. Não podia dizer àquela menina de olhos brilhantes que havia ocorrido um engano; levaria a menina para casa e deixaria que *Marilla* o explicasse. De todo modo, ela não podia ficar em Bright River, fosse qual fosse o erro, portanto seria melhor adiar todas as perguntas e explicações até que ele estivesse em segurança de volta a Green Gables.

“Desculpe ter me atrasado”, disse timidamente. “Venha. O cavalo está ali no pátio. Dê-me sua mala.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Ah, eu posso carregá-la", disse a criança, animada. "Não é pesada. Tenho todos os meus pertences dentro dela, mas não é pesada. E se não for carregada do jeito certo, a alça se solta, então é melhor eu ficar com ela, porque sei exatamente como lidar. É uma bolsa de tapeçaria muito velha. Ah, estou tão contente que o senhor tenha vindo, mesmo que fosse bom dormir numa cerejeira brava. Temos um longo caminho pela frente, não é? A Sra. Spencer disse que eram oito milhas. Fico contente, porque adoro passear de charrete. Parece tão maravilhoso que eu vá morar com o senhor e pertencer ao senhor. Nunca pertenci a ninguém, de verdade. Mas o orfanato era o pior lugar. Fiquei lá só quatro meses, mas já foi o bastante. Suponho que o senhor nunca foi órfão num orfanato, então não pode entender como é. É pior do que qualquer coisa que se possa imaginar. A Sra. Spencer disse que foi errado da minha parte falar assim, mas não tive intenção de errar. É fácil ser mau sem perceber, não é? As pessoas do orfanato eram boas, sabe. Mas há muito pouco espaço para imaginação num orfanato, só os outros órfãos. Era interessante imaginar coisas sobre eles, tipo que a menina ao lado era, na verdade, filha de um conde nobre, roubada dos pais quando bebê por uma ama cruel que morreu antes de poder contar a verdade. Eu costumava ficar acordada à noite imaginando coisas assim, porque não tinha tempo durante o dia. Suponho que é por isso que sou tão magra. Sou terrivelmente magra, não sou? Quase não há carne nos meus ossos. Adoro imaginar que sou bonita e rechonchuda, com covinhas nos cotovelos."

Original English Version

"Oh, I can carry it," the child responded *cheerfully*. "It isn't heavy. I've got all my *worldly* goods in it, but it isn't heavy. And if it isn't carried in just a certain way the *handle* pulls out - so I'd better keep it because I know the exact *knack* of it. It's an extremely old carpet-bag. Oh, I'm very glad you've come, even if it would have been nice to sleep in a wild cherry-tree. We've got to drive a long piece, haven't we? Mrs. Spencer said it was eight miles. I'm glad because I love driving. Oh, it seems so wonderful that I'm going to live with you and belong to you. I've never belonged to anybody - not really. But the asylum was the worst. I've only been in it four months, but that was enough. I don't suppose you ever were an orphan in an asylum, so you can't possibly understand what it is like. It's worse than anything you could imagine. Mrs. Spencer said it was wicked of me to talk like that, but I didn't mean to be wicked. It's so easy to be wicked without knowing it, isn't it? They were good, you know - the asylum people. But there is so little scope for the imagination in an asylum - only just in the other *orphans*. It was pretty interesting to imagine things about them - to imagine that perhaps

the girl who sat next to you was really the daughter of a *belted* earl, who had been stolen away from her parents in her *infancy* by a cruel nurse who died before she could confess. I used to lie awake at nights and imagine things like that, because I didn't have time in the day. I guess that's why I'm so thin - I am dreadful thin, ain't I? There isn't a pick on my bones. I do love to imagine I'm nice and *plump*, with *dimples* in my *elbows*."

Tradução Integral em Português

"Ah, eu posso carregá-la", respondeu a criança alegremente. "Não é pesada. Tenho nela todos os meus bens deste mundo, mas não é pesada. É uma mala de viagem muito velha e, se não for carregada com cuidado, a alça se solta; por isso é melhor eu ficar com ela. Ah, estou tão contente que o senhor veio. Vamos viajar bastante de charrete, não vamos? A Sra. Spencer disse que eram treze quilômetros. Fico contente, porque adoro passear de charrete. Ah, parece tão maravilhoso que vou morar com vocês e pertencer a vocês. Nunca pertenci a ninguém - não de verdade. O orfanato foi difícil, embora as pessoas de lá fossem boas. Havia tão pouco espaço para a imaginação, exceto nos outros órfãos. Era interessante imaginar coisas sobre eles - por exemplo, que a menina sentada ao lado talvez fosse filha de uma família importante, separada dela quando bebê. Eu ficava acordada imaginando coisas assim, porque não tinha tempo durante o dia. Mas estou falando demais de mim. Ah, que maravilha ter chegado a este lugar!"

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Então a criança parou de falar, em parte porque ficara sem fôlego e em parte porque haviam chegado à charrete. Não disse mais nada até saírem da vila e descerem uma pequena colina íngreme. Parte da estrada fora cortada tão fundo na terra macia que as margens, cobertas de cerejeiras bravas em flor e finas bétulas brancas, se erguiam vários palmos acima de suas cabeças.

A criança esticou o braço e quebrou um galho de ameixeira brava que roçava na lateral da charrete.

"Não é lindo? O que aquela árvore, inclinada sobre a margem, toda branca e rendada, fez o senhor pensar?", perguntou ela.

"Bem, não sei", disse *Matthew*.

Original English Version

With this *Matthew's* companion stopped talking, *partly* because she was out of breath and *partly* because they had reached the *buggy*. Not another word did she say until they had left the village and were driving down a *steep* little hill, the road part of which had been cut so deeply into the soft soil, that the banks, *fringed* with *blooming* wild cherry-trees and slim white *birches*, were several feet above their heads.

The child put out her hand and broke off a branch of wild plum that brushed against the side of the *buggy*.

"Isn't that beautiful? What did that tree, *leaning* out from the bank, all white and *lacy*, make you think of?" she asked.

"Well now, I dunno," said *Matthew*.

Tradução Integral em Português

Com isso, a companheira de *Matthew* parou de falar, em parte porque estava sem fôlego e em parte porque haviam chegado à charrete. Não disse outra palavra até deixarem o vilarejo e começarem a descer uma pequena encosta íngreme, onde a estrada fora cavada tão profundamente no solo macio que as margens, ladeadas por cerejeiras silvestres floridas e bétulas brancas e esguias, ficavam vários pés acima de suas cabeças.

A criança estendeu a mão e quebrou um ramo de ameixeira silvestre que roçava a lateral da charrete.

“Não é lindo? Em que aquela árvore, inclinada sobre a margem, toda branca e rendada, faz o senhor pensar?”, perguntou ela.

“Bem, eu não sei”, disse Matthew.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Ora, uma noiva, é claro - uma noiva toda de branco, com um véu enevoado e adorável. Nunca vi uma, mas consigo imaginar como seria. Não espero ser noiva eu mesma. Sou tão sem graça que ninguém jamais vai querer se casar comigo, a não ser talvez um missionário estrangeiro. Suponho que um missionário estrangeiro talvez não seja muito exigente. Mas tenho esperança de que algum dia terei um vestido branco. Esse é meu maior sonho de felicidade. Adoro roupas bonitas. E nunca tive um vestido bonito na vida, pelo que me lembro, mas isso só faz dele algo a esperar, não é mesmo? Aí posso imaginar que estou vestida maravilhosamente. Esta manhã, quando saí do orfanato, senti vergonha porque tinha de usar este horrível vestido velho de wincey. Todas as órfãs tinham de usar, sabe. Um comerciante de Hopeton doou trezentas jardas de wincey ao orfanato no inverno passado. Algumas pessoas disseram que foi porque ele não conseguia vender o tecido, mas prefiro acreditar que fez isso por bondade, o senhor não acha? Quando entramos no trem, senti como se todos estivessem me olhando e sentindo pena de mim. Mas simplesmente imaginei que estava usando o mais belo vestido de seda azul-claro, porque, se você vai imaginar, mais vale imaginar algo que valha a pena, não é, e um grande chapéu com flores e penas, e um relógio de ouro, e luvas de pelica e botas. Me senti melhor na hora e aproveitei minha viagem até a Ilha o máximo que pude. Não passei nem um pouco mal no navio. A Sra. Spencer também não, embora costume passar mal. Ela disse que não teve tempo de passar mal porque estava vigiando para eu não cair na água. Disse que nunca tinha visto alguém andar tanto de um lado para o outro quanto eu. Mas, se isso a livrou do enjoo, foi bom eu ter andado por aí, não foi? E eu queria ver tudo naquele navio, porque não sabia se teria outra chance. Ah, há muito mais cerejeiras em flor! Esta Ilha é o lugar mais coberto de flores que existe. Já a amo, e estou tão contente por vir morar aqui. Sempre ouvi dizer que a Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo era o lugar mais bonito do mundo, e eu costumava imaginar morando aqui, mas nunca pensei que realmente aconteceria. É maravilhoso quando os sonhos se realizam, não é? Mas essas estradas vermelhas são tão engraçadas. Quando entramos no trem em Charlottetown e as estradas vermelhas começaram a passar voando, perguntei à Sra. Spencer o que as fazia vermelhas, e ela disse que não sabia, e que, pelo amor de Deus, eu parasse de fazer perguntas. Disse que eu já devia ter feito umas mil. Suponho que sim, mas como se pode descobrir as coisas se não se pergunta? E o que faz as estradas serem vermelhas?"

Original English Version

"Why, a bride, of course - a bride all in white with a lovely *misty* veil. I've never seen one, but I can imagine what she would look like. I don't ever expect to be a bride myself. I'm so *homely* nobody will ever want to marry me - unless it might be a foreign missionary. I suppose a foreign missionary *mightn't* be very particular. But I do hope that some day I shall have a white dress. That is my highest ideal of *earthly* bliss. I just love pretty clothes. And I've never had a pretty dress in my life that I can remember - but of course it's all the more to look *forward* to, isn't it? And then I can imagine that I'm dressed *gorgeously*. This morning when I left the asylum I felt so ashamed because I had to wear this *horrid* old *wincey* dress. All the *orphans* had to wear them, you know. A merchant in *Hopeton* last winter donated three hundred yards of *wincey* to the asylum. Some people said it was because he couldn't sell it, but I'd rather believe that it was out of the kindness of his heart, wouldn't you? When we got on the train I felt as if everybody must be looking at me and *pitying* me. But I just went to work and imagined that I had on the most beautiful pale blue silk dress - because when you are imagining you might as well imagine something worth while - and a big hat all flowers and *nodding plumes*, and a gold watch, and kid gloves and boots. I felt *cheered* up right away and I enjoyed my *trip* to the Island with all my might. I wasn't a bit sick coming over in the boat. Neither was Mrs. Spencer although she generally is. She said she hadn't time to get sick, watching to see that I didn't fall *overboard*. She said she never saw the beat of me for *prowling* about. But if it kept her from being *seasick* it's a mercy I did *prowl*, isn't it? And I wanted to see everything that was to be seen on that boat, because I didn't know whether I'd ever have another opportunity. Oh, there are a lot more cherry-trees all in bloom! This Island is the *bloomiest* place. I just love it already, and I'm so glad I'm going to live here. I've always heard that Prince Edward Island was the *prettiest* place in the world, and I used to imagine I was living here, but I never really expected I would. It's delightful when your *imaginations* come true, isn't it? But those red roads are so funny. When we got into the train at *Charlottetown* and the red roads began to *flash* past I asked Mrs. Spencer what made them red and she said she didn't know and for *pity's* sake not to ask her any more questions. She said I must have asked her a thousand already. I suppose I had, too, but how you going to find out about things if you don't ask questions? And what does make the roads red?"

Tradução Integral em Português

“Ora, numa noiva, é claro - toda de branco, com um véu vaporoso. Nunca vi uma, mas consigo imaginar como seria. Não estou pensando em casamento; só espero que algum dia tenha um vestido branco, porque adoro roupas bonitas. Nunca tive um vestido bonito de que me lembre -

mas isso torna ainda maior aquilo que tenho para esperar, não é? Posso imaginar que estou vestida magnificamente. Hoje de manhã, quando saí do orfanato, senti tanta vergonha por precisar usar aquele vestido velho e grosseiro. Todos os órfãos precisavam usá-los, sabe. Um comerciante de Hopeton doou muito daquele tecido ao orfanato no inverno passado. Algumas pessoas disseram que ele o fez porque não conseguia vendê-lo, mas eu prefiro acreditar que foi por bondade do coração, não prefere? Quando entramos no trem, imaginei que usava um vestido de seda azul-claro, um chapéu com flores, um relógio de ouro, luvas e botinas. Fiquei animada imediatamente e aproveitei ao máximo minha viagem para a Ilha. Na travessia de barco, a Sra. Spencer ficou de olho em mim para que eu permanecesse por perto, pois eu queria ver tudo que havia para ver. Ah, há muito mais cerejeiras todas em flor! Esta Ilha é o lugar mais florido que existe. Já a adoro, e estou tão feliz por morar aqui. Sempre ouvi dizer que a Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo era o lugar mais bonito do mundo e costumava imaginar que morava aqui, mas nunca esperei que isso acontecesse de verdade. É delicioso quando as imaginações se realizam, não é? Mas essas estradas vermelhas são tão engraçadas. Quando entramos no trem em Charlottetown e as estradas vermelhas começaram a passar depressa, perguntei à Sra. Spencer por que eram vermelhas, e ela disse que não sabia e, pelo amor de Deus, que eu não lhe fizesse mais perguntas. Disse que eu já devia ter feito mil. Acho que fiz mesmo, mas como a gente descobre as coisas se não faz perguntas? E o que torna as estradas vermelhas?”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Bem, não sei", disse *Matthew*.

"Bem, é uma coisa que vamos descobrir depois. Não é maravilhoso pensar em todas as coisas que existem para aprender? Isso me deixa feliz só de estar viva. O mundo é tão interessante. Não seria nem metade tão interessante se soubéssemos tudo, não é? Aí não sobraria espaço para a imaginação, não é mesmo? Mas será que estou falando demais? As pessoas sempre dizem que sim. O senhor prefere que eu não fale? Se disser, eu paro. Consigo parar quando decido, embora seja difícil."

Original English Version

"Well now, I dunno," said *Matthew*.

"Well, that is one of the things to find out sometime. Isn't it splendid to think of all the things there are to find out about? It just makes me feel glad to be alive - it's such an interesting world. It wouldn't be half so interesting if we know all about everything, would it? *There'd* be no scope for imagination then, would there? But am I talking too much? People are always telling me I do. Would you rather I didn't talk? If you say so I'll stop. I can stop when I make up my mind to it, although it's difficult."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Bem, eu não sei”, disse *Matthew*.

“Bem, essa é uma das coisas que precisaremos descobrir algum dia. Não é esplêndido pensar em todas as coisas que há para descobrir? Isso me faz ficar contente por estar viva - o mundo é tão interessante. Não seria nem metade tão interessante se soubéssemos tudo sobre tudo, seria? Não haveria espaço para a imaginação, haveria? Mas estou falando demais? As pessoas sempre me dizem que falo. O senhor preferiria que eu não falasse? Se disser, eu paro. Posso parar quando me decido, embora seja difícil.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Matthew se surpreendeu por estar gostando daquilo. Como a maioria das pessoas quietas, gostava de gente tagarela, desde que fosse ela quem falasse e não esperasse muita resposta dele. Mas nunca imaginara que fosse gostar de conversar com uma menininha. Mulheres já eram ruins o bastante, mas menininhas eram piores. Ele detestava o jeito como passavam por ele timidamente, com olhares de soslaio, como se pensassem que ele as devoraria se falassem. Essa era a menininha típica e bem-educada de *Avonlea*. Mas essa criança sardenta era bem diferente. Era difícil para sua mente mais lenta acompanhar os pensamentos rápidos dela, mas achou que "meio que gostava daquela tagarelice". Então disse, tão timidamente quanto sempre:

"Ah, pode falar o quanto quiser. Não me importo."

Original English Version

Matthew, much to his own surprise, was enjoying himself. Like most quiet folks he liked *talkative* people when they were willing to do the talking themselves and did not expect him to keep up his end of it. But he had never expected to enjoy the society of a little girl. Women were bad enough in all conscience, but little girls were worse. He *detested* the way they had of *sidling* past him *timidly*, with *sidewise glances*, as if they expected him to *gobble* them up at a *mouthful* if they *ventured* to say a word. That was the *Avonlea* type of well-bred little girl. But this *freckled* witch was very different, and although he found it rather difficult for his slower intelligence to keep up with her *brisk* mental processes he thought that he "kind of liked her *chatter*." So he said as *shyly* as usual:

"Oh, you can talk as much as you like. I don't mind."

Tradução Integral em Português

Matthew, para sua grande surpresa, estava se divertindo. Como a maioria das pessoas quietas, gostava das falantes quando elas próprias estavam dispostas a falar e não esperavam que ele sustentasse sua parte da conversa. Mas nunca imaginara que desfrutaria a companhia de uma menina. Mulheres já eram difíceis o bastante para ele, em sã consciência, e meninas pareciam ainda mais intimidantes. Ele detestava o jeito que tinham de passar por ele de lado, timidamente, lançando olhares furtivos, como se esperassem que ele as devorasse de uma só vez se se atrevessem a dizer uma palavra. Esse era o tipo de menina bem-educada de *Avonlea*. Mas aquela menina era muito diferente e, embora fosse um pouco difícil para sua inteligência mais lenta acompanhar os rápidos processos mentais dela, ele achou que “até gostava de seu tagarelar”. Então disse, tão

timidamente como de costume:

“Ah, pode falar o quanto quiser. Não me incomodo.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Ah, que bom. Sei que o senhor e eu vamos nos dar bem. É um alívio tão grande poder falar quando se quer, sem que digam que criança deve ser vista, não ouvida. Já ouvi isso um milhão de vezes, se ouvi uma. E as pessoas riem de mim porque uso palavras difíceis. Mas se a gente tem ideias grandes, precisa de palavras grandes para dizê-las, não é mesmo?"

"Bem, parece razoável", disse Matthew.

Original English Version

"Oh, I'm so glad. I know you and I are going to get along together fine. It's such a *relief* to talk when one wants to and not be told that children should be seen and not heard. I've had that said to me a million times if I have once. And people laugh at me because I use big words. But if you have big ideas you have to use big words to express them, haven't you?"

"Well now, that seems *reasonable*," said *Matthew*.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Ah, que bom. Sei que o senhor e eu vamos nos entender muito bem. É um alívio tão grande falar quando se quer e não ouvir que as crianças devem ser vistas, não ouvidas. Já me disseram isso um milhão de vezes, se é que disseram uma. E as pessoas riem de mim porque uso palavras grandes. Mas, se a pessoa tem ideias grandes, precisa usar palavras grandes para expressá-las, não precisa?”

“Bem, isso parece razoável”, disse *Matthew*.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"A Sra. Spencer disse que minha língua deve estar solta pelo meio. Mas não está. Está bem presa numa ponta só. A Sra. Spencer disse que a propriedade do senhor se chamava Green Gables. Perguntei a ela tudo a respeito. Disse que havia árvores por toda parte, e fiquei mais feliz do que nunca. Adoro árvores. Não havia nenhuma no orfanato, só umas arvorezinhas pobres na frente, com gaiolas caiadas de branco ao redor. Pareciam órfãs também. Isso me dava vontade de chorar. Eu costumava dizer a elas: 'Ah, coitadinhas! Se estivessem num bosque grande, com outras árvores ao redor, com musgo e flores-de-junho crescendo sobre as raízes, e um riacho por perto, e pássaros cantando nos seus galhos, poderiam crescer, não poderiam? Mas não podem, aí onde estão. Sei exatamente como vocês se sentem, arvorezinhas.' Fiquei triste em deixá-las esta manhã. A gente se apega a essas coisas, não é? Há algum riacho perto de Green Gables? Esqueci de perguntar isso à Sra. Spencer."

Original English Version

"Mrs. Spencer said that my tongue must be hung in the middle. But it isn't - it's firmly *fastened* at one end. Mrs. Spencer said your place was named Green *Gables*. I asked her all about it. And she said there were trees all around it. I was *gladder* than ever. I just love trees. And there weren't any at all about the asylum, only a few poor *weeny-teeny* things out in front with little *whitewashed cagey* things about them. They just looked like *orphans* themselves, those trees did. It used to make me want to cry to look at them. I used to say to them, 'Oh, you poor little things! If you were out in a great big woods with other trees all around you and little *mosses* and *Junebells* growing over your *roots* and a brook not far away and birds singing in you branches, you could grow, couldn't you? But you can't where you are. I know just exactly how you feel, little trees.' I felt sorry to leave them behind this morning. You do get so attached to things like that, don't you? Is there a brook anywhere near Green *Gables*? I forgot to ask Mrs. Spencer that."

Tradução Integral em Português

“A Sra. Spencer disse que minha língua devia estar presa no meio. Mas não está - está firmemente presa numa ponta. A Sra. Spencer disse que sua casa se chamava Green Gables. Perguntei tudo sobre ela. E ela disse que havia árvores por toda parte. Fiquei mais contente ainda. Simplesmente adoro árvores. E não havia árvore alguma ao redor do orfanato, apenas umas coisinhas pobres e minúsculas na frente, com pequenas proteções brancas parecidas com gaiolas ao redor. Elas pareciam órfãs, aquelas árvores. Dava vontade de chorar ao olhá-las. Eu costumava lhes dizer: ‘Oh, suas pobrezinhas! Se estivessem numa mata enorme, com outras árvores

ao redor, pequenos musgos e campainhas-de-junho crescendo sobre suas raízes, um riacho não muito longe e pássaros cantando em seus galhos, vocês poderiam crescer, não poderiam? Mas não podem onde estão. Sei exatamente como se sentem, arvorezinhas.' Fiquei triste em deixá-las para trás esta manhã. A gente se apega tanto a coisas assim, não é? Há algum riacho perto de Green Gables? Esqueci de perguntar isso à Sra. Spencer."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Bem, sim, há um bem embaixo da casa."

"Que maravilha. Sempre foi um dos meus sonhos morar perto de um riacho. Nunca esperei que aconteceria. Os sonhos nem sempre se realizam, não é? Não seria bom se se realizassem? Mas, agora mesmo, me sinto quase perfeitamente feliz. Não posso me sentir exatamente perfeitamente feliz porque - bem, que cor o senhor diria que é esta?"

Ela puxou uma de suas longas tranças brilhantes por sobre o ombro fino e a ergueu diante dos olhos de *Matthew*. Matthew não estava acostumado a escolher a cor do cabelo de uma dama, mas neste caso não havia muita dúvida.

"É vermelho, não é?", disse ele.

A menina deixou a trança cair de volta com um longo suspiro, como se toda a sua tristeza saísse junto com ela.

Original English Version

"Well now, yes, there's one right below the house."

"Fancy. It's always been one of my dreams to live near a brook. I never expected I would, though. Dreams don't often come true, do they? Wouldn't it be nice if they did? But just now I feel pretty nearly perfectly happy. I can't feel exactly perfectly happy because - well, what color would you call this?"

She *twitched* one of her long *glossy braids* over her thin shoulder and held it up before *Matthew's* eyes. Matthew was not used to deciding on the *tints* of ladies' *tresses*, but in this case there couldn't be much doubt.

"It's red, ain't it?" he said.

The girl let the *braid* drop back with a sigh that seemed to come from her very toes and to *exhale* forth all the *sorrows* of the ages.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Bem, sim, há um logo abaixo da casa.”

“Que maravilha. Sempre foi um dos meus sonhos morar perto de um riacho. Mas nunca esperei que acontecesse. Os sonhos não se realizam com frequência, não é? Não seria bom se se realizassem? Mas agora me sinto quase perfeitamente feliz. Não consigo me sentir exatamente perfeitamente feliz porque... bem, que cor o senhor diria que é esta?”

Ela puxou uma de suas longas tranças brilhantes sobre o ombro e a ergueu diante dos olhos de Matthew. Matthew não tinha o costume de decidir as tonalidades dos cabelos das senhoras, mas, nesse caso, não podia haver muita dúvida.

“É ruivo, não é?”, disse ele.

A menina deixou a trança cair de volta com um suspiro que parecia vir das pontas dos pés e exalar todas as tristezas das eras.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Sim, é vermelho", disse ela, com pesar. "Agora o senhor vê por que não posso ser totalmente feliz. Ninguém pode ser feliz com cabelo vermelho. Não me incomodo tanto com as sardas, os olhos verdes e a magreza. Posso fingir que não existem. Posso imaginar que tenho um rosto lindo, cor de rosa, e belos olhos violeta. Mas não consigo fingir que meu cabelo vermelho é diferente. Eu tento. Digo a mim mesma: 'Meu cabelo é preto, preto como a asa de um corvo.' Mas sei que continua vermelho comum, e isso me machuca. Sempre vai me deixar triste. Li sobre uma menina num romance que tinha uma tristeza para a vida inteira, mas não era cabelo vermelho. O cabelo dela era de puro ouro, caindo para trás de sua testa branca. O que é uma fronte de alabastro? Nunca descobri. O senhor pode me dizer?"

"Bem, receio que não posso", disse Matthew, sentindo-se um pouco tonto. Sentia-se do mesmo jeito que sentira uma vez, quando jovem, e outro garoto o levara para um carrossel num piquenique.

Original English Version

"Yes, it's red," she said *resignedly*. "Now you see why I can't be perfectly happy. Nobody could who has red hair. I don't mind the other things so much - the *freckles* and the green eyes and my *skinniness*. I can imagine them away. I can imagine that I have a beautiful rose-leaf *complexion* and lovely *starry* violet eyes. But I cannot imagine that red hair away. I do my best. I think to myself, 'Now my hair is a glorious black, black as the *raven's* wing.' But all the time I know it is just plain red and it breaks my heart. It will be my lifelong sorrow. I read of a girl once in a novel who had a lifelong sorrow but it wasn't red hair. Her hair was *pure* gold *rippling* back from her *alabaster* brow. What is an *alabaster* brow? I never could find out. Can you tell me?"

"Well now, I'm afraid I can't," said *Matthew*, who was getting a little *dizzy*. He felt as he had once felt in his rash youth when another boy had *enticed* him on the merry-go-round at a picnic.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Sim, é ruivo”, disse ela, resignada. “Às vezes eu queria muito que fosse diferente, embora esteja aprendendo a aceitar o que me torna diferente. Tento imaginar que é preto como asa de corvo, mas no fundo sei que é ruivo. Certa vez li num romance sobre uma menina que tinha uma tristeza para a vida inteira, mas não eram cabelos ruivos. Os cabelos dela eram ouro puro, ondulando para trás desde sua testa de alabastro. O que é uma testa de alabastro? Nunca consegui descobrir. O senhor pode me dizer?”

“Bem, receio que não”, disse *Matthew*, que começava a ficar um pouco tonto. Sentia-se como na vez em que, na juventude imprudente, outro menino o convencera a subir num carrossel durante um piquenique.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Bem, o que quer que fosse, deve ter sido algo bonito, porque ela era belamente adorável. O senhor já imaginou como seria sentir-se belamente adorável?"

"Bem, não, nunca", admitiu Matthew, honestamente.

"Eu já, muitas vezes. Se pudesse escolher, o que preferiria ser - belamente adorável, muito inteligente, ou perfeitamente boa?"

"Bem, eu... eu não sei exatamente."

"Nem eu. Nunca consigo decidir. Mas não importa muito, porque provavelmente nunca serei nenhuma delas. Sei que nunca serei perfeitamente boa. A Sra. Spencer diz que... ah, Sr. Cuthbert! Ah, Sr. Cuthbert!! Ah, Sr. Cuthbert!!!"

Não era isso que a Sra. Spencer tinha dito, e a criança não tinha caído da charrete. *Matthew* também não tinha feito nada extraordinário. Eles simplesmente tinham dobrado uma curva da estrada e chegado à "Avenida."

Original English Version

"Well, whatever it was it must have been something nice because she was *divinely* beautiful. Have you ever imagined what it must feel like to be *divinely* beautiful?"

"Well now, no, I haven't," confessed Matthew *ingenuously*.

"I have, often. Which would you rather be if you had the choice - *divinely* beautiful or *dazzlingly* clever or *angelically* good?"

"Well now, I - I don't know exactly."

"Neither do I. I can never decide. But it doesn't make much real difference for it isn't likely I'll ever be either. It's certain I'll never be *angelically* good. Mrs. Spencer says - oh, Mr. *Cuthbert*! Oh, Mr. *Cuthbert*!! Oh, Mr. *Cuthbert*!!!"

That was not what Mrs. Spencer had said; neither had the child *tumbled* out of the *buggy* nor had Matthew done anything astonishing. They had simply rounded a *curve* in the road and found themselves in the "Avenue."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Bem, seja lá o que fosse, devia ser algo especial, porque ela era descrita como divinamente bela. O senhor já imaginou como deve ser sentir-se extraordinariamente confiante?”

“Bem, não, nunca imaginei”, confessou Matthew com ingenuidade.

“Eu já, muitas vezes. Se o senhor pudesse escolher, o que preferiria ser: extraordinariamente confiante, muito inteligente ou profundamente bondoso?”

“Bem, eu... não sei exatamente.”

“Nem eu. Nunca consigo decidir. Mas não faz muita diferença de verdade, pois é pouco provável que eu seja qualquer uma dessas coisas. É certo que nunca serei angelicamente boa. A Sra. Spencer diz... ah, Sr. Cuthbert! Ah, Sr. Cuthbert!! Ah, Sr. Cuthbert!!!”

Não era isso que a Sra. Spencer havia dito; nem a criança caíra da charrete, nem Matthew fizera nada espantoso. Eles simplesmente tinham contornado uma curva da estrada e se encontrado na “Alameda”.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

A "Avenida", como o pessoal de Newbridge a chamava, era um trecho de estrada de quatrocentas ou quinhentas jardas. Enormes macieiras, plantadas anos antes por um fazendeiro idoso e fora do comum, formavam um arco completo por cima. Suas flores nevadas criavam uma cobertura doce e reluzente. Sob os galhos, o ar era tênue e violáceo. Bem à frente, um pedaço do céu do pôr do sol brilhava como uma grande rosácea no fim da nave de uma catedral.

A beleza pareceu deixar a criança sem fala. Ela se recostou na charrete, as mãos finas entrelaçadas, o rosto erguido, feliz, para a beleza branca acima. Mesmo depois de deixarem a Avenida e descerem a longa ladeira até Newbridge, ela não se moveu nem falou. Continuou olhando para longe, para o pôr do sol, como se visse visões maravilhosas ali. Atravessaram Newbridge, uma vilazinha movimentada onde cães latiam, meninos gritavam e rostos curiosos apareciam nas janelas. Ainda assim, ela não disse nada. Depois de mais três milhas, ainda não tinha falado. Estava claro que ela sabia ficar calada com a mesma força com que sabia falar.

Original English Version

The "Avenue," so called by the *Newbridge* people, was a *stretch* of road four or five hundred yards long, completely *arched* over with huge, wide-spreading apple-trees, planted years ago by an eccentric old farmer. Overhead was one long canopy of *snowy fragrant* bloom. Below the *boughs* the air was full of a purple twilight and far ahead a glimpse of painted sunset sky *shone* like a great rose window at the end of a cathedral aisle.

Its beauty seemed to strike the child dumb. She *leaned* back in the *buggy*, her thin hands *clasped* before her, her face lifted *rapturously* to the white *splendor* above. Even when they had passed out and were driving down the long slope to *Newbridge* she never moved or spoke. Still with *rapt* face she *gazed afar* into the sunset west, with eyes that saw *visions trooping splendidly* across that glowing background. Through *Newbridge*, a *bustling* little village where dogs *barked* at them and small boys *hooted* and curious faces *peered* from the windows, they drove, still in *silence*. When three more miles had dropped away behind them the child had not spoken. She could keep *silence*, it was evident, as *energetically* as she could talk.

Tradução Integral em Português

A “Alameda”, como o povo de Newbridge a chamava, era um trecho de estrada de quatrocentos ou quinhentos metros, completamente arqueado por enormes macieiras de copas largas, plantadas muitos anos antes por um velho fazendeiro excêntrico. Acima deles havia um longo dossel de

flores nevadas e perfumadas. Sob os galhos, o ar estava cheio de um crepúsculo violeta e, bem à frente, uma faixa do céu do pôr do sol brilhava como uma grande rosácea no fim de uma nave de catedral.

Sua beleza pareceu deixar a criança sem fala. Ela se recostou na charrete, as mãos magras entrelaçadas diante de si, o rosto erguido em êxtase para a esplendorosa brancura acima. Mesmo depois de saírem dali e descerem a longa encosta para Newbridge, ela não se moveu nem falou. Ainda com o rosto arrebatado, contemplava ao longe o oeste do crepúsculo, com olhos que viam visões magníficas desfilando sobre aquele fundo brilhante. Passaram em silêncio por Newbridge, um pequeno vilarejo movimentado onde cães latiam para eles, garotos gritavam e rostos curiosos espiavam pelas janelas. Quando outros quase cinco quilômetros ficaram para trás, a criança ainda não falara. Ela podia ficar calada, era evidente, com tanta energia quanto podia falar.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Por fim Matthew disse: "Imagino que você deve estar muito cansada e com fome. Mas não falta muito agora - só mais uma milha."

Ela saiu de seu devaneio com um suspiro profundo e olhou para ele com os olhos distantes e sonhadores de quem está perdida em admiração.

"Ah, Sr. Cuthbert", sussurrou ela, "que lugar era aquele por onde passamos, aquele lugar branco?"

Matthew pensou por um instante. "Acho que você quer dizer a Avenida", disse ele. "É um lugar bonito."

"Bonito? Ah, bonito não é a palavra certa. Belo também não basta. Foi maravilhoso - maravilhoso. É a primeira coisa que já vi que a imaginação não conseguiria melhorar. Isso me satisfaz aqui", disse ela, colocando a mão no peito. "Deu uma dorzinha estranha e engraçada, mas agradável. O senhor já sentiu isso, Sr. Cuthbert?"

"Bem, não me lembro de já ter sentido isso", disse *Matthew*.

Original English Version

"I guess you're feeling pretty tired and hungry," *Matthew ventured* to say at last, accounting for her long *visitation* of *dumbness* with the only reason he could think of. "But we haven't very far to go now - only another mile."

She came out of her *reverie* with a deep sigh and looked at him with the *dreamy* gaze of a *soul* that had been wondering *afar*, star-led.

"Oh, Mr. *Cuthbert*," she *whispered*, "that place we came through - that white place - what was it?"

"Well now, you must mean the Avenue," said Matthew after a few moments' profound reflection. "It is a kind of pretty place."

"Pretty? Oh, pretty doesn't seem the right word to use. Nor beautiful, either. They don't go far enough. Oh, it was wonderful - wonderful. It's the first thing I ever saw that couldn't be improved upon by imagination. It just *satisfies* me here" - she put one hand on her *breast* - "it made a queer funny *ache* and yet it was a pleasant *ache*. Did you ever have an *ache* like that, Mr. *Cuthbert*?"

"Well now, I just can't *recollect* that I ever had."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Acho que você está bastante cansada e com fome”, *Matthew* aventurou-se a dizer por fim, atribuindo a longa visita da mudez ao único motivo que

conseguia imaginar. “Mas agora não falta muito - só mais um quilômetro e meio.”

Ela saiu de seu devaneio com um suspiro profundo e olhou para ele com o olhar sonhador de uma alma que estivera vagando ao longe, guiada pelas estrelas.

“Ah, Sr. Cuthbert”, sussurrou ela, “aquele lugar por onde passamos - aquele lugar branco - o que era?”

“Bem, você deve querer dizer a Alameda”, disse Matthew, após alguns momentos de profunda reflexão. “É um lugar meio bonito.”

“Bonito? Ah, bonito não parece a palavra certa. Nem belo, tampouco. Elas não vão longe o bastante. Ah, era maravilhoso - maravilhoso. Foi a primeira coisa que vi que não podia ser melhorada pela imaginação. Ela me satisfaz aqui” - pôs uma mão sobre o peito - “deu-me uma dorzinha estranha e engraçada, e, no entanto, era uma dor agradável. O senhor já sentiu uma dor assim, Sr. Cuthbert?”

“Bem, não me lembro de já ter sentido.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Eu sinto com frequência - quando vejo algo muito bonito. Mas não deveriam chamar aquele lugar encantador de Avenida. Esse nome não tem sentido nenhum. Deveriam chamá-lo... deixe-me pensar... a Estrada Branca do Deleite. Não é um nome bonito e imaginativo? Quando não gosto de um nome, invento um novo. Havia uma menina no orfanato chamada Hepzibah Jenkins, mas eu a chamava de Rosalia DeVere. Outros podem chamar de Avenida, mas eu vou chamar de Estrada Branca do Deleite. Falta mesmo só mais uma milha para chegar em casa? Fico contente e triste ao mesmo tempo. Triste porque este passeio foi agradável, e sempre fico triste quando coisas agradáveis acabam. Algo melhor pode vir depois, mas nunca se sabe. Muitas vezes não é melhor. Essa é minha experiência. Mas fico contente ao pensar em chegar em casa. Nunca tive um verdadeiro lar, pelo que me lembro. Isso me dá de novo aquela dorzinha boa, só de pensar num lar de verdade, de verdade mesmo. Ah, não é lindo aquilo ali!"

Original English Version

"I have it lots of time - whenever I see anything *royally* beautiful. But they shouldn't call that lovely place the Avenue. There is no meaning in a name like that. They should call it - let me see - the White Way of *Delight*. Isn't that a nice *imaginative* name? When I don't like the name of a place or a person I always imagine a new one and always think of them so. There was a girl at the asylum whose name was *Hepzibah* Jenkins, but I always imagined her as *Rosalia DeVere*. Other people may call that place the Avenue, but I shall always call it the White Way of *Delight*. Have we really only another mile to go before we get home? I'm glad and I'm sorry. I'm sorry because this drive has been so pleasant and I'm always sorry when pleasant things end. Something still *pleasanter* may come after, but you can never be sure. And it's so often the case that it isn't *pleasanter*. That has been my experience *anyhow*. But I'm glad to think of getting home. You see, I've never had a real home since I can remember. It gives me that pleasant *ache* again just to think of coming to a really truly home. Oh, isn't that pretty!"

Tradução Integral em Português

“Eu sinto muitas vezes - sempre que vejo alguma coisa majestosa e bonita. Mas não deviam chamar aquele lugar encantador de Alameda. Um nome assim não tem significado. Deviam chamá-lo... deixe-me pensar... Caminho Branco do Encanto. Não é um belo nome imaginativo? Quando não gosto do nome de um lugar ou de uma pessoa, sempre imagino outro e penso neles assim. Havia uma menina no orfanato chamada Hepzibah Jenkins, mas eu sempre a imaginava como Rosalia DeVere. Os outros podem

chamar aquele lugar de Alameda, mas eu sempre o chamarei de Caminho Branco do Encanto. Faltam mesmo só mais um quilômetro e meio para chegarmos em casa? Estou contente e triste. Triste porque este passeio foi tão agradável, e sempre fico triste quando as coisas agradáveis terminam. Algo ainda mais agradável pode vir depois, mas nunca se tem certeza. E, com tanta frequência, não vem nada mais agradável. Essa tem sido minha experiência, pelo menos. Mas fico contente ao pensar em chegar em casa. Veja, não tenho um lar de verdade desde que me lembro. Só de pensar que vou chegar a um lar verdadeiro, verdadeiro mesmo, sinto de novo aquela dor agradável. Ah, não é lindo!"

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Tinham subido o topo de uma colina. Abaixo deles havia uma lagoa, tão comprida e sinuosa que parecia quase um rio. Uma ponte a atravessava no meio, e, na extremidade mais distante, onde colinas de areia âmbar a separavam do golfo azul-escuro além, a água brilhava em muitas cores cambiantes. Parecia tons suaves de açafrão, rosa e verde pálido, com outras cores que ninguém havia nomeado. Acima da ponte, a lagoa se estreitava entre bosques de abetos e bordos, e ficava escura e clara sob suas sombras trêmulas. Aqui e ali, uma ameixeira brava se inclinava sobre a margem como uma moça de branco, na ponta dos pés, olhando o próprio reflexo. Do pântano na cabeceira da lagoa vinha o canto claro, triste e doce das rãs. Mais além, numa encosta, uma casinha cinza espiava por trás de um pomar branco de macieiras, e, embora ainda não estivesse totalmente escuro, uma luz brilhava numa de suas janelas.

Original English Version

They had driven over the crest of a hill. Below them was a pond, looking almost like a river so long and winding was it. A bridge *spanned* it midway and from there to its lower end, where an amber-*hued* belt of sand-hills shut it in from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water was a glory of many shifting *hues* - the most spiritual *shadings* of *crocus* and rose and *ethereal* green, with other *elusive tintings* for which no name has ever been found. Above the bridge the pond ran up into *fringing groves* of *fir* and maple and lay all *darkly translucent* in their *wavering* shadows. Here and there a wild plum *leaned* out from the bank like a white-clad girl tip-*toeing* to her own reflection. From the marsh at the head of the pond came the clear, *mournfully*-sweet chorus of the frogs. There was a little gray house *peering* around a white apple orchard on a slope beyond and, although it was not yet quite dark, a light was shining from one of its windows.

Tradução Integral em Português

Eles tinham passado pelo topo de uma colina. Abaixo deles havia uma lagoa, parecendo quase um rio de tão longa e sinuosa que era. Uma ponte a cruzava no meio e, dali até a extremidade inferior, onde uma faixa de dunas cor de âmbar a separava do golfo azul-escuro além, a água era uma glória de muitas cores mutáveis - os tons mais etéreos de açafrão e rosa e verde delicado, além de outros matizes fugidios para os quais jamais se encontrou nome. Acima da ponte, a lagoa se prolongava até bosques de abetos e bordos que a ladeavam e jazia escura e translúcida nas sombras trêmulas deles. Aqui e ali, uma ameixeira silvestre se inclinava sobre a margem como uma moça vestida de branco na ponta dos pés, olhando o próprio reflexo. Do pântano na cabeceira da lagoa vinha o coro claro e

docemente melancólico das rãs. Uma pequena casa cinzenta espiava por trás de um pomar branco de macieiras numa encosta adiante e, embora ainda não estivesse completamente escuro, uma luz brilhava em uma de suas janelas.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"É a lagoa dos Barry", disse *Matthew*.

"Ah, também não gosto desse nome. Vou chamá-la de Lago das Águas Cintilantes. Sim, esse é o nome certo para ela. Sei porque me dá um arrepio. Quando encontro um nome que se encaixa perfeitamente, me dá um arrepio. Alguma coisa já lhe deu um arrepio?"

Matthew pensou no assunto com calma.

"Bem, sim. Sempre me dá uma espécie de arrepio ver aquelas larvas brancas e feias que aparecem quando cavo os canteiros de pepino. Odeio o aspecto delas."

"Ah, não acho que seja exatamente o mesmo tipo de arrepio. O senhor acha que é? Não parece haver muita ligação entre larvas e lagos de águas cintilantes, não é? Mas por que as outras pessoas o chamam de lagoa dos Barry?"

"Suponho que seja porque o Sr. Barry mora naquela casa ali em cima. A propriedade dele se chama Orchard Slope. Se não fosse aquele arbusto grande atrás dela, dava para ver Green Gables daqui. Mas temos de atravessar a ponte e contornar pela estrada, então é quase meia milha a mais."

Original English Version

"That's *Barry's* pond," said *Matthew*.

"Oh, I don't like that name, either. I shall call it - let me see - the Lake of Shining Waters. Yes, that is the right name for it. I know because of the thrill. When I hit on a name that suits exactly it gives me a thrill. Do things ever give you a thrill?"

Matthew *ruminated*.

"Well now, yes. It always kind of gives me a thrill to see them ugly white *grubs* that *spade* up in the *cucumber* beds. I hate the look of them."

"Oh, I don't think that can be exactly the same kind of a thrill. Do you think it can? There doesn't seem to be much connection between *grubs* and lakes of shining waters, does there? But why do other people call it *Barry's* pond?"

"I reckon because Mr. Barry lives up there in that house. Orchard *Slope's* the name of his place. If it wasn't for that big *bush* behind it you could see Green *Gables* from here. But we have to go over the bridge and round by the road, so it's near half a mile further."

Tradução Integral em Português

“É a lagoa dos Barry”, disse *Matthew*.

“Ah, também não gosto desse nome. Vou chamá-la... deixe-me ver... Lago das Águas Cintilantes. Sim, esse é o nome certo. Sei por causa do arrepio. Quando encontro um nome que serve exatamente, sinto um arrepio. As coisas alguma vez dão arrepios no senhor?”

Matthew refletiu.

“Bem, sim. Sempre me dá um arrepio ver aquelas larvas brancas e feias que aparecem quando se cava nos canteiros de pepino. Odeio a aparência delas.”

“Ah, não acho que possa ser exatamente o mesmo tipo de arrepio. O senhor acha que pode? Não parece haver muita ligação entre larvas e lagos de águas cintilantes, parece? Mas por que as outras pessoas a chamam de lagoa dos Barry?”

“Acho que é porque o Sr. Barry mora lá em cima, naquela casa. Orchard Slope é o nome da propriedade dele. Se não fosse aquele grande arbusto atrás dela, você conseguiria ver Green Gables daqui. Mas precisamos atravessar a ponte e dar a volta pela estrada, então fica quase mais oitocentos metros.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"O Sr. Barry tem alguma menininha? Bem, não muito pequena, também - mais ou menos do meu tamanho."

"Ele tem uma que deve ter uns onze anos. O nome dela é *Diana*."

"Ah!", disse ela, prendendo a respiração. "Que nome lindo!"

"Bem, não sei. Para mim soa meio estranho. Eu preferiria Jane ou Mary, ou algum nome sensato assim. Mas, quando Diana nasceu, havia um professor hospedado lá, e deixaram que ele escolhesse o nome dela. Ele a chamou de Diana."

Original English Version

"Has Mr. Barry any little girls? Well, not so very little either - about my size."

"He's got one about eleven. Her name is *Diana*."

"Oh!" with a long *indrawing* of breath. "What a perfectly lovely name!"

"Well now, I dunno. There's something dreadful *heathenish* about it, seems to me. I'd *ruther* Jane or Mary or some sensible name like that. But when Diana was born there was a *schoolmaster* boarding there and they gave him the naming of her and he called her Diana."

Tradução Integral em Português

“O Sr. Barry tem meninas? Bem, não tão pequenas - mais ou menos do meu tamanho.”

“Ele tem uma de uns onze anos. Chama-se *Diana*.”

“Ah!”, disse ela, inspirando longamente. “Que nome perfeitamente adorável!”

“Bem, eu não sei. Parece ter algo terrivelmente *pagão*, para mim. Eu preferiria Jane ou Mary, ou algum nome sensato assim. Mas, quando Diana nasceu, havia um professor hospedado lá e deixaram que ele lhe desse o nome; ele a chamou de Diana.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Quem me dera que houvesse um professor assim quando eu nasci. Ah, aqui estamos na ponte. Vou fechar bem os olhos. Sempre tenho medo de pontes. Imagino que, quando chegarmos ao meio, ela pode se dobrar como um canivete e nos prender. Então fecho os olhos. Mas sempre os abro antes de chegarmos ao meio, porque, se a ponte realmente fosse se dobrar, eu ia querer ver. Que som maravilhoso ela faz! Sempre gosto dessa parte que faz barulho. Não é ótimo que existam tantas coisas para se apreciar neste mundo? Pronto, já passamos. Agora vou olhar para trás. Boa noite, querido Lago das Águas Cintilantes. Eu sempre dou boa noite às coisas que amo, assim como faço com as pessoas. Acho que elas gostam. Aquela água parece estar sorrindo para mim."

Original English Version

"I wish there had been a *schoolmaster* like that around when I was born, then. Oh, here we are at the bridge. I'm going to shut my eyes tight. I'm always afraid going over bridges. I can't help imagining that perhaps just as we get to the middle, they'll *crumple* up like a jack-knife and *nip* us. So I shut my eyes. But I always have to open them for all when I think we're getting near the middle. Because, you see, if the bridge did *crumple* up I'd want to see it *crumple*. What a jolly *rumble* it makes! I always like the *rumble* part of it. Isn't it splendid there are so many things to like in this world? There we're over. Now I'll look back. Good night, dear Lake of Shining Waters. I always say good night to the things I love, just as I would to people. I think they like it. That water looks as if it was smiling at me."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Queria que houvesse um professor assim por perto quando nasci. Ah, aqui estamos na ponte. Vou fechar bem os olhos. Sempre tenho medo de passar por pontes. Não consigo evitar imaginar que talvez, justamente quando chegarmos ao meio, elas se dobrem como um canivete e nos peguem. Então fecho os olhos. Mas sempre preciso abri-los um pouco quando acho que estamos perto do meio. Porque, veja, se a ponte se dobrasse, eu ia querer vê-la dobrar. Que barulho alegre ela faz! Sempre gosto da parte do barulho. Não é esplêndido haver tantas coisas para gostar neste mundo? Pronto, atravessamos. Agora vou olhar para trás. Boa noite, querido Lago das Águas Cintilantes. Sempre digo boa noite às coisas que amo, como diria às pessoas. Acho que elas gostam. Aquela água parece estar sorrindo para mim.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Depois de subirem a colina seguinte e dobrarem uma esquina, *Matthew* disse:

"Já estamos quase em casa. Aquilo ali é Green Gables..."

"Ah, não me diga", disse ela depressa. Segurou o braço dele, que já começava a se erguer, e fechou os olhos para não ver o gesto. "Deixe-me adivinhar. Tenho certeza de que vou acertar."

Ela abriu os olhos e olhou ao redor. Estavam no topo de uma colina. O sol já havia se posto havia algum tempo, mas a paisagem ainda estava clara na luz suave do entardecer. A oeste, uma torre de igreja escura se erguia contra um céu dourado. Abaixo havia um pequeno vale, e além dele uma encosta longa e suave, com casas de fazenda bem cuidadas alinhadas. Os olhos da criança passavam de uma para outra, cheios de esperança e desejo. Por fim, pararam numa, bem à esquerda, afastada da estrada e esbranquiçada na penumbra, com árvores em flor no bosque crepuscular ao redor. Acima dela, no céu límpido a sudoeste, uma grande estrela branco-cristalina brilhava como uma lâmpada de esperança e direção.

Original English Version

When they had driven up the further hill and around a corner *Matthew* said:

"We're pretty near home now. That's Green *Gables* over - "

"Oh, don't tell me," she interrupted *breathlessly*, catching at his partially raised arm and shutting her eyes that she might not see his gesture. "Let me guess. I'm sure I'll guess right."

She opened her eyes and looked about her. They were on the crest of a hill. The sun had set some time since, but the landscape was still clear in the *mellow afterlight*. To the west a dark church *spire* rose up against a *marigold* sky. Below was a little valley and beyond a long, gently-rising slope with *snug farmsteads* scattered along it. From one to another the child's eyes *darted*, eager and *wistful*. At last they *lingered* on one away to the left, far back from the road, *dimly* white with *blossoming* trees in the twilight of the surrounding woods. Over it, in the stainless southwest sky, a great crystal-white star was shining like a lamp of guidance and promise.

Tradução Integral em Português

Depois de subirem a colina seguinte e contornarem uma curva, *Matthew* disse:

“Já estamos bem perto de casa. Green Gables fica ali... ”

“Ah, não me diga”, ela o interrompeu sem fôlego, segurando o braço que ele começava a levantar e fechando os olhos para não ver seu gesto. “Deixe-me adivinhar. Tenho certeza de que vou acertar.”

Ela abriu os olhos e olhou ao redor. Estavam no alto de uma colina. O sol se pusera havia algum tempo, mas a paisagem ainda se via nitidamente à suave luz restante. A oeste, a torre escura de uma igreja se erguia contra um céu cor de calêndula. Abaixo havia um pequeno vale e, além, uma longa encosta de subida suave, com propriedades rurais acolhedoras espalhadas por ela. Os olhos da criança saltavam de uma para outra, ansiosos e cheios de expectativa. Por fim, detiveram-se numa à esquerda, bem afastada da estrada, vagamente branca com as árvores floridas no crepúsculo dos bosques ao redor. Acima dela, no céu imaculado do sudoeste, uma grande estrela branca como cristal brilhava como uma lâmpada de orientação e promessa.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"É aquela ali, não é?", disse ela, apontando.

Matthew bateu satisfeito as rédeas nas costas da égua alazã.

"Bem, você acertou! Mas acho que a Sra. Spencer deve ter descrito o lugar para você reconhecer."

"Não, não descreveu. De verdade, não descreveu. O que ela disse podia descrever a maioria daqueles outros lugares. Eu não tinha ideia nenhuma de como era. Mas assim que a vi, soube que era o lar. Ah, sinto como se estivesse sonhando. Meu braço deve estar roxo do cotovelo para cima, de tanto que me belisquei hoje. A cada pouco eu sentia uma sensação horrível de aflição, e tinha medo de que fosse tudo um sonho. Aí me beliscava para ver se era real. Depois de um tempo pensei que, se fosse só um sonho, eu devia continuar sonhando o máximo que pudesse, então parei de me beliscar. Mas é real, e estamos quase chegando."

Original English Version

"That's it, isn't it?" she said, pointing.

Matthew slapped the *reins* on the *sorrel's* back *delightedly*.

"Well now, you've guessed it! But I reckon Mrs. Spencer described it *so's* you could tell."

"No, she didn't - really she didn't. All she said might just as well have been about most of those other places. I hadn't any real idea what it looked like. But just as soon as I saw it I felt it was home. Oh, it seems as if I must be in a dream. Do you know, my arm must be black and blue from the elbow up, for I've *pinched* myself so many times today. Every little while a horrible *sickening* feeling would come over me and I'd be so afraid it was all a dream. Then I'd pinch myself to see if it was real - until suddenly I remembered that even *supposing* it was only a dream I'd better go on dreaming as long as I could; so I stopped *pinching*. But it is real and we're nearly home."

Tradução Integral em Português

“É ali, não é?”, disse ela, apontando.

Matthew bateu alegremente as rédeas nas costas da alazã.

“Bem, você acertou! Mas imagino que a Sra. Spencer tenha descrito para que você pudesse reconhecer.”

“Não, ela não descreveu - de verdade, não descreveu. Tudo que disse poderia se aplicar à maioria daqueles outros lugares. Eu não tinha ideia

real de como era. Mas, assim que vi, senti que era o lar. Ah, parece que devo estar sonhando. Sabe, meu braço deve estar todo roxo do cotovelo para cima, porque hoje me belisquei tantas vezes. De vez em quando vinha uma sensação horrível, que me dava enjoo, e eu ficava com tanto medo de que tudo fosse um sonho. Então me beliscava para ver se era real - até que, de repente, lembrei que, mesmo se fosse apenas um sonho, seria melhor continuar sonhando o máximo possível; então parei de me beliscar. Mas é real, e estamos quase em casa."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Com um suspiro de alegria, ela ficou em silêncio. *Matthew* se mexeu, inquieto. Ficou aliviado por ser *Marilla*, e não ele, quem teria de dizer àquela criança perdida que o lar que ela tanto queria não seria dela. Atravessaram a Depressão de Lynde, onde já estava escuro, embora não escuro o bastante para que a Sra. Rachel não os visse de sua janela, e depois subiram a colina e entraram na longa alameda de Green Gables. Quando chegaram à casa, Matthew se sentia cada vez mais inquieto com a notícia que estava por vir. Não pensava nos problemas para Marilla ou para si mesmo. Pensava na tristeza da criança. Quando imaginava a luz feliz se apagando nos olhos dela, sentia como se estivesse ajudando a matar algo inocente, como um cordeiro ou um bezerro.

O quintal estava bem escuro quando entraram nele, e as folhas dos choupos faziam um suave farfalhar ao redor.

Original English Version

With a sigh of *rapture* she *relapsed* into *silence*. *Matthew stirred uneasily*. He felt glad that it would be *Marilla* and not he who would have to tell this *waif* of the world that the home she *longed* for was not to be hers after all. They drove over *Lynde's* Hollow, where it was already quite dark, but not so dark that Mrs. Rachel could not see them from her window *vantage*, and up the hill and into the long lane of Green *Gables*. By the time they arrived at the house Matthew was *shrinking* from the approaching revelation with an energy he did not understand. It was not of Marilla or himself he was thinking of the trouble this mistake was probably going to make for them, but of the child's disappointment. When he thought of that *rapt* light being *quenched* in her eyes he had an uncomfortable feeling that he was going to assist at murdering something - much the same feeling that came over him when he had to kill a lamb or calf or any other innocent little creature.

The yard was quite dark as they turned into it and the *poplar* leaves were *rustling silkily* all round it.

Tradução Integral em Português

Com um suspiro de êxtase, ela voltou ao silêncio. *Matthew* se mexeu, inquieto. Ficou contente por ser *Marilla*, e não ele, quem teria de dizer àquela criança sem rumo que o lar pelo qual ansiava afinal não seria seu. Passaram pela Baixada dos Lynde, onde já estava bem escuro, mas não tanto que a Sra. Rachel não pudesse vê-los de sua janela privilegiada, subiram a colina e entraram na longa alameda de Green Gables. Quando chegaram à casa, Matthew recuava diante da revelação que se aproximava com uma energia que não compreendia. Não pensava no transtorno que

aquele engano provavelmente causaria a Marilla ou a ele próprio, mas na decepção da criança. Ao imaginar aquela luz extasiada se apagando nos olhos dela, sentia, desconfortavelmente, que ajudaria a destruir alguma coisa - sensação parecida com a que tinha quando precisava matar um cordeiro, um bezerro ou outra criatura inocente.

O quintal estava bastante escuro quando entraram nele, e as folhas dos álamos farfalhavam sedosamente ao redor.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Ouça as árvores conversando enquanto dormem", sussurrou ela, quando ele a colocou no chão. "Devem ter sonhos tão bonitos!"

Então ela segurou firme a bolsa de tapeçaria, que guardava todos os seus pertences, e o seguiu para dentro de casa.

Original English Version

"Listen to the trees talking in their sleep," she *whispered*, as he lifted her to the ground. "What nice dreams they must have!"

Then, holding tightly to the carpet-bag which contained "all her *worldly* goods," she followed him into the house.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Escute as árvores conversando enquanto dormem”, ela sussurrou, enquanto ele a ajudava a descer. “Que sonhos bons elas devem ter!”

Então, segurando com força a mala de viagem que continha “todos os seus bens deste mundo”, ela o seguiu para dentro da casa.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Marilla Cuthbert is Surprised

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Marilla veio depressa quando Matthew abriu a porta. Mas, ao ver a estranha menininha com o vestido rígido e feio, as longas tranças ruivas e os olhos vivos e ávidos, parou, surpresa.

"Matthew Cuthbert, quem é essa?", disse ela, ríspida. "Onde está o menino?"

"Não havia menino nenhum", disse Matthew, triste. "Só havia ela."

Ele apontou com a cabeça para a criança, lembrando-se de que nem sequer lhe perguntara o nome.

"Nenhum menino! Mas devia haver um menino", disse Marilla. "Mandamos recado à Sra. Spencer para trazer um menino."

"Bem, ela não trouxe. Trouxe ela. Perguntei ao chefe da estação. E tive de trazê-la para casa. Não podia deixá-la lá, seja lá onde o engano tenha acontecido."

"Bem, isso é uma bela confusão!", disse *Marilla*.

Enquanto os dois conversavam, a criança ficou quieta. Seus olhos iam de um para o outro, e a vida pareceu esvair-se de seu rosto. Então, de repente, ela entendeu o que queriam dizer. Deixou cair a preciosa bolsa de tapeçaria, deu um passo à frente e juntou as mãos.

Original English Version

Marilla came *briskly forward* as Matthew opened the door. But when her eyes fell of the odd little figure in the stiff, ugly dress, with the long *braids* of red hair and the eager, *luminous* eyes, she stopped short in *amazement*.

"Matthew Cuthbert, who's that?" she *ejaculated*. "Where is the boy?"

"There wasn't any boy," said Matthew *wretchedly*. "There was only her ."

He *nodded* at the child, remembering that he had never even asked her name.

"No boy! But there must have been a boy," insisted *Marilla*. "We sent word to Mrs. Spencer to bring a boy."

"Well, she didn't. She brought her. I asked the station-*master*. And I had to bring her home. She couldn't be left there, no matter where the mistake had come in."

"Well, this is a pretty piece of business!" *ejaculated* Marilla.

During this dialogue the child had remained silent, her eyes *roving* from one to the other, all the animation fading out of her face. Suddenly she seemed to grasp the full meaning of what had been said. Dropping her precious carpet-bag she *sprang forward* a *step* and *clasped* her hands.

Tradução Integral em Português

Marilla avançou rapidamente quando Matthew abriu a porta. Mas, ao pousar os olhos na estranha figurinha de vestido rígido e feio, tranças longas de cabelo ruivo e olhos ansiosos e luminosos, ela parou de repente, espantada.

“Matthew Cuthbert, quem é essa?”, exclamou ela. “Onde está o menino?”

“Não havia menino algum”, disse Matthew, aflito. “Havia apenas ela.”

Ele fez um gesto para a criança, lembrando-se de que nem mesmo lhe perguntara o nome.

“Sem menino! Mas tinha de haver um menino”, insistiu Marilla. “Mandamos recado à Sra. Spencer para nos trazer um menino.”

“Bem, ela não trouxe. Trouxe esta menina. Perguntei ao chefe da estação. E precisei trazê-la para casa. Ela não podia ficar lá, fosse onde fosse que o engano tivesse acontecido.”

“Bem, isso é uma bela confusão!”, exclamou *Marilla*.

Durante esse diálogo, a criança permanecera em silêncio, os olhos indo de um a outro, enquanto toda a animação desaparecia de seu rosto. De repente, pareceu compreender o significado completo do que haviam dito. Largando sua preciosa mala de viagem, deu um passo à frente e juntou as mãos.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Vocês não me querem!", exclamou ela. "Não me querem porque não sou um menino! Eu devia ter esperado por isso. Ninguém nunca me quis. Devia saber que era bom demais para durar. Devia saber que ninguém realmente me queria. Ah, o que vou fazer? Vou desatar a chorar!"

E de fato desatou a chorar. Sentou-se numa cadeira junto à mesa, jogou os braços sobre ela e enterrou o rosto neles, chorando com força. Marilla e *Matthew* se entreolharam por cima do fogão. Nenhum dos dois sabia o que dizer ou fazer. Por fim, Marilla tentou falar.

"Bem, bem, não há necessidade de chorar tanto assim."

"Há sim!" A criança ergueu a cabeça rapidamente. Seu rosto estava molhado de lágrimas, e os lábios tremiam. "A senhora também choraria, se fosse órfã e chegasse a um lugar que achava que seria seu lar, e depois descobrisse que não a queriam porque não era um menino. Ah, isso é a coisa mais terrível que já me aconteceu!"

Original English Version

"You don't want me!" she cried. "You don't want me because I'm not a boy! I might have expected it. Nobody ever did want me. I might have known it was all too beautiful to last. I might have known nobody really did want me. Oh, what shall I do? I'm going to burst into tears!"

Burst into tears she did. Sitting down on a chair by the table, *flinging* her arms out upon it, and *burying* her face in them, she proceeded to cry *stormily*. Marilla and *Matthew* looked at each other *deprecatingly* across the stove. Neither of them knew what to say or do. Finally Marilla *stepped lamely* into the breach.

"Well, well, there's no need to cry so about it."

"Yes, there is need!" The child raised her head quickly, revealing a tear-stained face and *trembling* lips. " You would cry, too, if you were an orphan and had come to a place you thought was going to be home and found that they didn't want you because you weren't a boy. Oh, this is the most *tragical* thing that ever happened to me!"

Tradução Integral em Português

“Vocês não me querem!”, gritou ela. “Não me querem porque não sou um menino! Eu devia ter esperado isso. Ninguém jamais me quis. Eu devia saber que tudo era bonito demais para durar. Devia saber que ninguém realmente me queria. Ah, o que vou fazer? Vou cair em lágrimas!”

E caiu em lágrimas. Sentando-se numa cadeira junto à mesa, estendeu os braços sobre ela e escondeu o rosto neles, passando a chorar convulsivamente. Marilla e *Matthew* se olharam, constrangidos, por cima do fogão. Nenhum dos dois sabia o que dizer ou fazer. Por fim, Marilla entrou desajeitadamente na brecha.

“Bem, bem, não há necessidade de chorar tanto por isso.”

“Há, sim!” A criança levantou depressa a cabeça, revelando o rosto molhado de lágrimas e os lábios trêmulos. “A senhora também choraria se fosse órfã e tivesse chegado a um lugar que pensava que seria seu lar, só para descobrir que não a queriam porque não era um menino. Ah, esta é a coisa mais trágica que já me aconteceu!”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

O rosto duro de Marilla amoleceu um pouco, e um sorriso relutante surgiu nele. Fazia muito tempo que ela não sorria tanto.

"Bem, não chore mais. Não vamos pôr você para fora esta noite. Vai ter de ficar aqui até resolvermos isso. Qual é o seu nome?"

A criança hesitou por um instante.

"A senhora poderia me chamar de Cordelia, por favor?", perguntou, ansiosa.

"Você se chama Cordelia? Esse é o seu nome?"

"Não, não exatamente. Mas eu adoraria ser chamada de Cordelia. É um nome tão elegante."

"Não estou entendendo você. Se Cordelia não é o seu nome, então qual é?"

"*Anne Shirley*", disse a dona daquele nome, um tanto a contragosto. "Mas, por favor, me chame de Cordelia. Se eu só vou ficar aqui pouco tempo, não deve fazer muita diferença como me chamam, não é? E Anne é um nome tão pouco romântico."

Original English Version

Something like a reluctant smile, rather rusty from long *disuse*, *mellowed Marilla's* grim expression.

"Well, don't cry any more. We're not going to turn you out-of-doors to-night. You'll have to stay here until we investigate this *affair*. What's your name?"

The child *hesitated* for a moment.

"Will you please call me *Cordelia*?" she said *eagerly*.

" Call you *Cordelia*? Is that your name?"

"No-o-o, it's not exactly my name, but I would love to be called *Cordelia*. It's such a perfectly elegant name."

"I don't know what on earth you mean. If *Cordelia* isn't your name, what is?"

"*Anne Shirley*," *reluctantly faltered* forth the owner of that name, "but, oh, please do call me *Cordelia*. It can't matter much to you what you call me if I'm only going to be here a little while, can it? And Anne is such an *unromantic* name."

Tradução Integral em Português

Algo como um sorriso relutante, um pouco enferrujado pelo longo desuso, suavizou a expressão severa de Marilla.

“Bem, não chore mais. Não vamos colocá-la para fora esta noite. Terá de ficar aqui até investigarmos esse caso. Como se chama?”

A criança hesitou um instante.

“Por favor, podem me chamar de Cordélia?”, disse ela ansiosamente.

“Chamála de Cordélia? Esse é seu nome?”

“Nãão, não é exatamente meu nome, mas eu adoraria ser chamada de Cordélia. É um nome tão perfeitamente elegante.”

“Não sei o que você quer dizer. Se Cordélia não é seu nome, qual é?”

“*Anne Shirley*”, respondeu com relutância a dona daquele nome, “mas, ah, por favor, chame-me de Cordélia. Não pode importar muito para a senhora como me chama, se vou ficar aqui só por pouco tempo, pode? E Anne é um nome tão pouco romântico.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Bobagem, isso de pouco romântico!", disse *Marilla*. "Anne é um nome muito bom, simples e sensato. Você não devia ter vergonha dele."

"Ah, não tenho vergonha", disse Anne. "Só que gosto mais de Cordelia. Já imaginei várias vezes que meu nome era Cordelia, pelo menos ultimamente. Quando era mais nova, imaginava que era *Geraldine*, mas agora gosto mais de Cordelia. Mas, se a senhora vai me chamar de Anne, por favor, escreva com E no final."

"Que diferença faz a grafia?", perguntou Marilla, dando um pequeno sorriso enferrujado enquanto pegava o bule de chá.

"Ah, faz uma grande diferença. Fica muito mais bonito. Quando a senhora ouve um nome, não consegue vê-lo na mente, como se estivesse impresso? Eu consigo. A-n-n parece horrível, mas A-n-n-e parece muito mais especial. Se a senhora só me chamar de Anne com E, vou tentar aceitar não ser chamada de Cordelia."

Original English Version

"*Unromantic fiddlesticks*!" said the *unsympathetic Marilla*. "Anne is a real good plain sensible name. You've no need to be ashamed of it."

"Oh, I'm not ashamed of it," explained Anne, "only I like *Cordelia* better. I've always imagined that my name was *Cordelia* - at least, I always have of late years. When I was young I used to imagine it was *Geraldine*, but I like *Cordelia* better now. But if you call me Anne please call me Anne spelled with an E."

"What difference does it make how it's spelled?" asked Marilla with another rusty smile as she picked up the *teapot*.

"Oh, it makes such a difference. It looks so much nicer. When you hear a name pronounced can't you always see it in your mind, just as if it was *printed* out? I can; and A-n-n looks dreadful, but A-n-n-e looks so much more distinguished. If you'll only call me Anne spelled with an E I shall try to reconcile myself to not being called *Cordelia*."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Que bobagem sem romance!”, disse a insensível *Marilla*. “Anne é um nome bom, simples e sensato. Você não precisa ter vergonha dele.”

“Ah, não tenho vergonha dele”, explicou Anne, “só gosto mais de Cordélia. Sempre imaginei que meu nome fosse Cordélia - ao menos nos últimos anos. Quando era menor, costumava imaginar que fosse *Geraldine*, mas agora gosto mais de Cordélia. Mas, se me chamarem de Anne, por favor,

chamem-me de Anne com E.”

“Que diferença faz como se escreve?”, perguntou Marilla com outro sorriso enferrujado, enquanto pegava o bule.

“Ah, faz uma diferença enorme. Fica muito mais bonito. Quando a senhora ouve um nome ser pronunciado, não o vê sempre na mente como se estivesse impresso? Eu vejo; e A-n-n parece horrível, mas A-n-n-e parece muito mais distinto. Se a senhora ao menos me chamar de Anne com E, vou tentar me conformar por não me chamarem Cordélia.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Muito bem, Anne com E. Pode nos contar como aconteceu esse engano? Mandamos recado à Sra. Spencer para nos trazer um menino. Não havia meninos no orfanato?"

"Ah, sim, havia muitos. Mas a Sra. Spencer disse claramente que os senhores queriam uma menina de uns onze anos. E a diretora achou que eu serviria. A senhora não sabe como fiquei feliz. Não consegui dormir ontem à noite de tanta empolgação. Ah", acrescentou, triste, virando-se para *Matthew*, "por que o senhor não me disse na estação que não me queria, e me deixou lá? Se eu não tivesse visto a Estrada Branca do Deleite e o Lago das Águas Cintilantes, não seria tão difícil."

"O que ela quer dizer?", perguntou Marilla, olhando fixamente para Matthew.

"Ela só está falando de uma conversa que tivemos no caminho", disse Matthew depressa. "Vou lá fora guardar a égua, Marilla. Deixe o chá pronto quando eu voltar."

Original English Version

"Very well, then, Anne spelled with an E, can you tell us how this mistake came to be made? We sent word to Mrs. Spencer to bring us a boy. Were there no boys at the asylum?"

"Oh, yes, there was an abundance of them. But Mrs. Spencer said distinctly that you wanted a girl about eleven years old. And the *matron* said she thought I would do. You don't know how delighted I was. I couldn't sleep all last night for joy. Oh," she added *reproachfully*, turning to *Matthew*, "why didn't you tell me at the station that you didn't want me and leave me there? If I hadn't seen the White Way of *Delight* and the Lake of Shining Waters it wouldn't be so hard."

"What on earth does she mean?" demanded *Marilla*, staring at Matthew.

"She - she's just referring to some conversation we had on the road," said Matthew *hastily*. "I'm going out to put the mare in, Marilla. Have tea ready when I come back."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Muito bem, então, Anne com E, pode nos dizer como esse engano aconteceu? Mandamos recado para a Sra. Spencer nos trazer um menino. Não havia meninos no orfanato?”

“Ah, sim, havia um monte deles. Mas a Sra. Spencer disse claramente que vocês queriam uma menina de cerca de onze anos. E a diretora disse que

achava que eu serviria. A senhora não sabe como fiquei encantada. Não consegui dormir a noite inteira de tanta alegria. Ah", acrescentou ela em tom de censura, voltando-se para *Matthew*, "por que o senhor não me disse na estação que não me queria e me deixou lá? Se eu não tivesse visto o Caminho Branco do Encanto e o Lago das Águas Cintilantes, não seria tão difícil."

"Mas o que ela quer dizer?", perguntou Marilla, olhando fixamente para Matthew.

"Ela... ela está apenas se referindo a uma conversa que tivemos na estrada", disse Matthew depressa. "Vou sair para guardar a égua, *Marilla*. Deixe o chá pronto quando eu voltar."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"A Sra. Spencer trouxe mais alguém além de você?", perguntou *Marilla* depois que Matthew saiu.

"Ela trouxe Lily Jones para si mesma. Lily tem só cinco anos. É muito bonita e tem cabelo castanho-avelã. Se eu fosse muito bonita e tivesse cabelo castanho-avelã, a senhora me manteria?"

"Não. Precisamos de um menino para ajudar Matthew na fazenda. Uma menina não nos seria útil. Tire o chapéu. Vou colocá-lo, junto com sua bolsa, na mesa do corredor."

Anne tirou o chapéu em silêncio. Matthew voltou logo depois, e todos se sentaram para a ceia. Mas Anne não conseguia comer. Tentou comer pão com manteiga e uns pedacinhos de geleia de maçã silvestre, mas não conseguiu progredir muito.

"Você não está comendo nada", disse Marilla, ríspida, olhando para ela como se aquilo fosse uma falta grave. Anne suspirou.

"Não consigo. Estou nas profundezas do desespero. A senhora conseguiria comer se estivesse nas profundezas do desespero?"

Original English Version

"Did Mrs. Spencer bring anybody over besides you?" continued Marilla when Matthew had gone out.

"She brought Lily Jones for herself. Lily is only five years old and she is very beautiful and had nut-brown hair. If I was very beautiful and had nut-brown hair would you keep me?"

"No. We want a boy to help Matthew on the farm. A girl would be of no use to us. Take off your hat. I'll lay it and your bag on the hall table."

Anne took off her hat *meekly*. Matthew came back presently and they sat down to supper. But Anne could not eat. In vain she *nibbled* at the bread and butter and *pecked* at the crab-apple *preserve* out of the little *scalloped* glass dish by her plate. She did not really make any *headway* at all.

"You're not eating anything," said Marilla sharply, *eying* her as if it were a serious *shortcoming*. Anne *sighed*.

"I can't. I'm in the *depths* of despair. Can you eat when you are in the *depths* of despair?"

Tradução Integral em Português

“A Sra. Spencer trouxe mais alguém além de você?”, continuou Marilla, quando Matthew saiu.

“Ela trouxe Lily Jones para ela. Lily tem só cinco anos, é muito bonita e tem cabelos castanho-avelã. Se eu fosse muito bonita e tivesse cabelos castanho-avelã, a senhora ficaria comigo?”

“Não. Queremos um menino para ajudar Matthew na fazenda. Uma menina não nos serviria. Tire o chapéu. Vou colocar ele e sua mala sobre a mesa do corredor.”

Anne tirou o chapéu obedientemente. Matthew voltou logo, e eles se sentaram para jantar. Mas Anne não conseguia comer. Em vão ela beliscava o pão com manteiga e provava o doce de maçã-silvestre no pequeno prato de vidro recortado ao lado de seu prato. Não fazia progresso nenhum.

“Você não está comendo nada”, disse Marilla secamente, observando-a como se aquilo fosse uma grave falha.

“Não consigo. Estou nas profundezas do desespero. Dá para comer quando se está nas profundezas do desespero?”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Nunca estive nas profundezas do desespero, então não sei dizer", respondeu Marilla.

"Não esteve? Bem, já tentou imaginar que estava nas profundezas do desespero?"

"Não, não tentei."

"Então acho que a senhora não pode entender como é essa sensação. É muito desconfortável. Quando se tenta comer, um nó sobe na garganta, e não se consegue engolir nada, nem mesmo um caramelo de chocolate. Comi um caramelo de chocolate há dois anos, e era delicioso. Desde então, sonho com frequência que tenho muitos caramelos de chocolate, mas sempre acordo bem antes de comê-los. Espero que a senhora não fique chateada porque não consigo comer. Está tudo muito gostoso, mas mesmo assim não consigo comer."

"Acho que ela está cansada", disse *Matthew*, que não tinha falado desde que voltara do celeiro. "É melhor colocá-la para dormir, Marilla."

Original English Version

"I've never been in the *depths* of despair, so I can't say," responded Marilla.

"Weren't you? Well, did you ever try to imagine you were in the *depths* of despair?"

"No, I didn't."

"Then I don't think you can understand what it's like. It's very uncomfortable feeling indeed. When you try to eat a lump comes right up in your throat and you can't swallow anything, not even if it was a chocolate *caramel*. I had one chocolate *caramel* once two years ago and it was simply delicious. I've often dreamed since then that I had a lot of chocolate *caramels*, but I always wake up just when I'm going to eat them. I do hope you won't be offended because I can't eat. Everything is extremely nice, but still I cannot eat."

"I guess she's tired," said *Matthew*, who hadn't spoken since his return from the barn. "Best put her to bed, *Marilla*."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Nunca estive nas profundezas do desespero, então não sei dizer”, respondeu Marilla.

“Não esteve? Bem, já tentou imaginar que estava nas profundezas do desespero?”

“Não, nunca tentei.”

“Então não acho que a senhora possa entender como é. É uma sensação muito desconfortável. Quando se tenta comer, surge um nó na garganta e não se consegue engolir nada, nem mesmo se fosse um caramelo de chocolate. Uma vez comi um caramelo de chocolate, há dois anos, e era simplesmente delicioso. Desde então sonhei muitas vezes que tinha muitos caramelos de chocolate, mas sempre acordo justamente quando vou comê-los. Espero que a senhora não fique ofendida porque não consigo comer. Tudo está extremamente bom, mas ainda assim não consigo comer.”

“Acho que ela está cansada”, disse *Matthew*, que não falara desde que voltara do celeiro. “É melhor pô-la na cama, *Marilla*.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Marilla estivera se perguntando onde Anne deveria dormir. Havia preparado uma cama no quarto da cozinha para o menino que esperava. Estava limpo e arrumado, mas não parecia certo para uma menina. O quarto de hóspedes não era possível para uma criança tão pobre e sem lar, então só restava o quarto do gable leste. *Marilla* acendeu uma vela e disse a Anne para segui-la. Anne obedeceu sem energia, pegando o chapéu e a bolsa de tapeçaria da mesa do corredor ao passar. O corredor era muito limpo, e o pequeno quarto do gable parecia ainda mais limpo.

Marilla colocou a vela sobre uma pequena mesa de três pernas. Depois dobrou as cobertas da cama.

"Suponho que você tenha uma *camisola*?", perguntou.

Anne assentiu.

"Sim, tenho duas. A diretora do orfanato as fez para mim. São muito pequenas. Nunca há o suficiente num orfanato, então as coisas são sempre pequenas, pelo menos num orfanato pobre como o nosso. Odeio *camisolas* pequenas. Mas dá para sonhar nelas tão bem quanto em lindas *camisolas* compridas com babados no pescoço, então isso já é um consolo."

Original English Version

Marilla had been wondering where Anne should be put to bed. She had prepared a couch in the kitchen chamber for the desired and expected boy. But, although it was neat and clean, it did not seem quite the thing to put a girl there somehow. But the spare room was out of the question for such a stray *waif*, so there remained only the east *gable* room. Marilla *lighted* a candle and told *Anne* to follow her, which Anne *spiritlessly* did, taking her hat and carpet-bag from the hall table as she passed. The hall was *fearsomely* clean; the little *gable* chamber in which she presently found herself seemed still cleaner.

Marilla set the candle on a three-legged, three-*cornered* table and turned down the *bedclothes*.

"I suppose you have a *nightgown*?" she questioned.

Anne *nodded*.

"Yes, I have two. The *matron* of the asylum made them for me. They're *fearfully skimpy*. There is never enough to go around in an asylum, so things are always *skimpy* - at least in a poor asylum like ours. I hate *skimpy* night-dresses. But one can dream just as well in them as in lovely trailing ones, with *frills* around the neck, that's one consolation."

Tradução Integral em Português

Marilla se perguntava onde deveria pôr Anne para dormir. Preparara uma cama no quarto da cozinha para o menino desejado e esperado. Mas, embora o quarto estivesse arrumado e limpo, por algum motivo não parecia adequado pôr uma menina ali. O quarto de visitas estava fora de questão para uma criança abandonada assim, portanto restava apenas o quarto do frontão leste. Marilla acendeu uma vela e disse a Anne que a seguisse; Anne o fez sem ânimo, pegando o chapéu e a mala de viagem da mesa do corredor ao passar. O corredor estava assustadoramente limpo; o pequeno quarto do frontão onde logo se encontrou parecia mais limpo ainda.

Marilla pôs a vela sobre uma mesa de três pernas e três cantos e abriu a roupa de cama.

“Suponho que você tenha uma *camisola*?”, perguntou.

Anne assentiu.

“Sim, tenho duas. A diretora do orfanato as fez para mim. São terrivelmente pequenas. Nunca há coisa suficiente para todos num orfanato, por isso tudo é curto e escasso - pelo menos num orfanato pobre como o nosso. Odeio *camisolas* curtas. Mas dá para sonhar nelas tão bem quanto em *camisolas* lindas e compridas, com babados ao redor do pescoço; esse é um consolo.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Bem, dispa-se o mais rápido que puder e vá para a cama. Vou voltar em poucos minutos para pegar a vela. Não me atrevo a deixar que você mesma a apague. Provavelmente incendiaria a casa."

Original English Version

"Well, *undress* as quick as you can and go to bed. I'll come back in a few minutes for the candle. I *daren't trust* you to put it out yourself. You'd likely set the place on fire."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Bem, vista-se para dormir o mais depressa que puder e vá para a cama. Voltarei em poucos minutos para pegar a vela. Não ouso confiar que você a apague sozinha. Provavelmente colocaria fogo na casa.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Depois que Marilla saiu, Anne olhou ao redor, triste. As paredes brancas eram tão vazias que ela sentiu que deviam doer com o próprio vazio. O chão também estava nu, exceto por um tapete redondo de trançado no meio, algo que Anne nunca tinha visto antes. Num canto ficava a cama, antiquada e alta, com quatro colunas escuras. No outro canto estava a mesinha de três cantos, com uma almofada de alfinetes em veludo vermelho. Acima dela pendia um pequeno espelho. Entre a mesa e a cama ficava a janela, com uma cortina de musselina branca, e do outro lado ficava o *lavatório*. O quarto inteiro parecia duro e frio, e isso fez Anne estremecer. Chorando baixinho, ela tirou a roupa depressa, vestiu a *camisola* pequena e pulou na cama. Deitou-se de bruços no travesseiro e puxou as cobertas por cima da cabeça. Quando *Marilla* voltou para pegar a vela, as roupas de Anne estavam espalhadas pelo chão e a cama parecia revirada, mas não havia sinal de ninguém, exceto ela mesma.

Original English Version

When Marilla had gone Anne looked around her *wistfully*. The *whitewashed* walls were so *painfully* bare and staring that she thought they must *ache* over their own *bareness*. The floor was bare, too, except for a round *braided* mat in the middle such as Anne had never seen before. In one corner was the bed, a high, old-fashioned one, with four dark, low-turned posts. In the other corner was the *aforesaid* three-corner table *adorned* with a fat, red velvet pin-cushion hard enough to turn the point of the most *adventurous* pin. Above it hung a little six-by-eight mirror. Midway between table and bed was the window, with an icy white *muslin frill* over it, and opposite it was the wash-stand. The whole apartment was of a *rigidity* not to be described in words, but which sent a *shiver* to the very marrow of *Anne's* bones. With a *sob* she *hastily* discarded her garments, put on the *skimpy nightgown* and *sprang* into bed where she *burrowed* face downward into the pillow and pulled the clothes over her head. When *Marilla* came up for the light various *skimpy* articles of *raiment* scattered most *untidily* over the floor and a certain *tempestuous* appearance of the bed were the only indications of any presence save her own.

Tradução Integral em Português

Quando Marilla saiu, Anne olhou ao redor com tristeza. As paredes caiadas eram tão dolorosamente nuas e severas que ela achou que deviam sofrer com a própria nudez. O piso também estava nu, exceto por um tapete redondo trançado no meio, como Anne nunca tinha visto antes. Num canto havia a cama, alta e antiga, com quatro colunas escuras e de baixa altura. No outro ficava a já mencionada mesa triangular, enfeitada com uma

almofada de alfinetes gorda, de veludo vermelho, dura o bastante para dobrar a ponta do alfinete mais aventureiro. Acima dela pendia um pequeno espelho de quinze por vinte centímetros. Entre a mesa e a cama havia a janela, com uma franja de musselina branca e gelada; em frente a ela, a penteadeira. Todo o aposento tinha uma rigidez impossível de descrever em palavras, mas que mandava um arrepio até a medula dos ossos de Anne. Com um soluço, ela tirou depressa as roupas, vestiu a *camisola* curta e pulou para a cama, onde enterrou o rosto no travesseiro e puxou as cobertas sobre a cabeça. Quando *Marilla* subiu para buscar a luz, as várias peças curtas de roupa espalhadas muito desordenadamente pelo chão e certo aspecto tempestuoso da cama eram os únicos sinais de qualquer presença além da dela própria.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Ela recolheu com cuidado as roupas de Anne, dobrou-as com capricho sobre uma cadeira amarela, depois pegou a vela e caminhou até a cama.

"Boa noite", disse, um tanto sem jeito, mas não sem gentileza.

O rosto pálido e os olhos grandes de *Anne* surgiram de repente por cima das cobertas.

"Como pode chamar de boa noite quando sabe que deve ser a pior noite que já tive?", disse ela, indignada.

Depois voltou a se esconder debaixo das cobertas.

Marilla desceu devagar para a cozinha e começou a lavar a louça do jantar. *Matthew* estava fumando. Isso era sinal certo de que estava preocupado. Raramente fumava, porque Marilla não gostava. Mas às vezes sentia que precisava, e Marilla permitia, pois sabia que um homem precisava de algum jeito de expressar seus sentimentos.

"Bem, isso é uma bela confusão", disse ela, zangada. "É isso que acontece quando mandamos recado em vez de irmos nós mesmos. A família de Richard Spencer deve ter mudado alguma coisa. Um de nós vai ter de ir até lá amanhã falar com a Sra. Spencer, isso é certo. Essa menina vai ter de ser mandada de volta para o orfanato."

Original English Version

She deliberately picked up *Anne's* clothes, placed them *neatly* on a *prim* yellow chair, and then, taking up the candle, went over to the bed.

"Good night," she said, a little *awkwardly*, but not *unkindly*.

Anne's white face and big eyes appeared over the *bedclothes* with a *startling suddenness*.

"How can you call it a good night when you know it must be the very worst night I've ever had?" she said *reproachfully*.

Then she *dived* down into *invisibility* again.

Marilla went slowly down to the kitchen and proceeded to wash the supper dishes. *Matthew* was smoking - a sure sign of *perturbation* of mind. He seldom smoked, for Marilla set her face against it as a filthy habit; but at certain times and seasons he felt driven to it and them Marilla *winked* at the practice, realizing that a mere man must have some vent for his emotions.

"Well, this is a pretty kettle of fish," she said *wrathfully*. "This is what comes of sending word instead of going ourselves. Richard *Spencer's* folks have twisted that message somehow. One of us will have to drive over and see Mrs. Spencer tomorrow, that's certain. This girl will have to be sent back to the asylum."

Tradução Integral em Português

Ela apanhou deliberadamente as roupas de *Anne*, colocou-as cuidadosamente sobre uma rígida cadeira amarela e então, pegando a vela, foi até a cama.

“Boa noite”, disse, um pouco desajeitada, mas sem falta de bondade.

O rosto branco e os grandes olhos de Anne apareceram por cima das cobertas com uma rapidez assustadora.

“Como a senhora pode chamar isto de boa noite quando sabe que deve ser a pior noite que já tive?”, perguntou ela, em tom de censura.

Então mergulhou de novo na invisibilidade.

Marilla desceu devagar até a cozinha e começou a lavar a louça do jantar. *Matthew* fumava - sinal seguro de perturbação mental. Raramente fumava, pois Marilla era contra o hábito, que considerava sujo; mas, em certas ocasiões e épocas, ele se sentia levado a isso, e então Marilla fazia vista grossa, compreendendo que um simples homem precisava de alguma saída para as emoções.

“Bem, isso é uma bela confusão”, disse ela, irritada. “É o que acontece quando se manda recado em vez de ir pessoalmente. A família de Richard Spencer deve ter entendido a mensagem de forma errada. É certo que um de nós terá de ir até a casa da Sra. Spencer amanhã. Esta menina terá de ser mandada de volta para o orfanato.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Sim, suponho que sim", disse Matthew, a contragosto.

"Você supõe que sim! Você não tem certeza?"

"Bem, ela é uma coisinha muito boa, Marilla. É uma pena mandá-la de volta quando ela quer tanto ficar aqui."

"Matthew Cuthbert, você quer dizer que devíamos ficar com ela?"

Marilla ficou ainda mais surpresa do que se Matthew tivesse dito que gostava de ficar de cabeça para baixo.

"Bem, não, suponho que não, não exatamente", disse Matthew, sentindo-se desajeitado. "Suponho que não se poderia esperar que ficássemos com ela."

"Claro que não. De que utilidade ela seria para nós?"

"Podíamos ser de alguma utilidade para ela", disse Matthew de repente.

"Matthew Cuthbert, acho que essa criança lançou um feitiço em você! Vejo claramente que você quer ficar com ela."

"Bem, ela é uma coisinha muito interessante", disse Matthew. "Você devia ter ouvido ela falando quando vínhamos da estação."

Original English Version

"Yes, I suppose so," said Matthew *reluctantly*.

"You suppose so! Don't you know it?"

"Well now, she's a real nice little thing, Marilla. It's kind of a pity to send her back when she's so set on staying here."

"Matthew Cuthbert, you don't mean to say you think we ought to keep her!"

Marilla's astonishment could not have been greater if Matthew had expressed a *predilection* for standing on his head.

"Well, now, no, I suppose not - not exactly," *stammered* Matthew, *uncomfortably* driven into a corner for his precise meaning. "I suppose - we could hardly be expected to keep her."

"I should say not. What good would she be to us?"

"We might be some good to her," said Matthew suddenly and *unexpectedly*.

"Matthew Cuthbert, I believe that child has *bewitched* you! I can see as plain as plain that you want to keep her."

"Well now, she's a real interesting little thing," *persisted* Matthew. "You should have heard her talk coming from the station."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Sim, suponho que sim”, disse Matthew, relutante.

“Você supõe? Não sabe?”

“Bem, ela é uma menininha realmente simpática, Marilla. É uma pena mandá-la de volta quando está tão decidida a ficar aqui.”

“Matthew Cuthbert, você não quer dizer que acha que devemos ficar com ela!”

O espanto de Marilla não poderia ter sido maior se Matthew tivesse declarado preferência por ficar de cabeça para baixo.

“Bem, não, suponho que não... não exatamente”, gaguejou Matthew, desconfortavelmente encurralado quando precisava explicar o que queria dizer. “Suponho que... dificilmente se poderia esperar que ficássemos com ela.”

“É claro que não. Que utilidade ela teria para nós?”

“Nós poderíamos ser úteis para ela”, disse Matthew, de repente e inesperadamente.

“Matthew Cuthbert, acredito que essa criança enfeitiçou você! Vejo claramente que quer ficar com ela.”

“Bem, ela é uma menininha realmente interessante”, insistiu Matthew. “Você devia tê-la ouvido falar vindo da estação.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Ah, ela sabe falar bem depressa. Percebi isso na hora. E isso também não é bom sinal. Não gosto de crianças que falam tanto. Não quero uma menina órfã, e se quisesse, não seria esse o tipo que eu escolheria. Há algo nela que não entendo. Não, ela tem de ser mandada de volta direto para de onde veio."

"Eu podia contratar um menino francês para me ajudar", disse *Matthew*, "e ela podia fazer companhia para você."

"Não preciso de companhia", disse *Marilla*, ríspida. "E não vou ficar com ela."

"Bem, é como você diz, claro, Marilla", disse Matthew, levantando-se e guardando o cachimbo. "Vou dormir."

Matthew foi dormir. Depois de lavar a louça, Marilla também foi para a cama, com a testa firmemente franzida. Lá em cima, no gable leste, uma criança solitária que não sentia amor nenhum e não tinha amigo nenhum chorou até adormecer.

Original English Version

"Oh, she can talk fast enough. I saw that at once. It's nothing in her favour, either. I don't like children who have so much to say. I don't want an orphan girl and if I did she isn't the style I'd pick out. There's something I don't understand about her. No, she's got to be *despatched* straight-way back to where she came from."

"I could hire a French boy to help me," said *Matthew*, "and she'd be company for you."

"I'm not suffering for company," said *Marilla* shortly. "And I'm not going to keep her."

"Well now, it's just as you say, of course, Marilla," said Matthew rising and putting his pipe away. "I'm going to bed."

To bed went Matthew. And to bed, when she had put her dishes away, went Marilla, *frowning* most *resolutely*. And up-stairs, in the east *gable*, a lonely, heart-hungry, *friendless* child cried herself to sleep.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Ah, ela sabe falar depressa o suficiente. Vi isso imediatamente. Tampouco é algo a favor dela. Não gosto de crianças que têm tanto a dizer. Não quero uma menina órfã e, se quisesse, ela não seria o tipo que eu escolheria. Há algo nela que não entendo. Não, ela precisa ser mandada de volta sem

demora para onde veio.”

“Posso contratar um menino francês para me ajudar”, disse *Matthew*, “e ela faria companhia para você.”

“Não sofro por falta de companhia”, disse *Marilla* secamente. “E não vou ficar com ela.”

“Bem, será como você diz, é claro, Marilla”, disse Matthew, levantando-se e guardando o cachimbo. “Vou para a cama.”

Matthew foi para a cama. E Marilla, depois de guardar a louça, também foi para a cama, franzindo o cenho com muita determinação. E, no andar de cima, no quarto do frontão leste, uma criança solitária, faminta de afeto e sem amigos chorou até adormecer.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Morning at Green Gables

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Já era dia claro quando *Anne* acordou e se sentou na cama, olhando confusa para a janela. Um sol forte entrava por ela, e do lado de fora algo branco e macio balançava contra retalhos de céu azul.

Por um instante, ela não conseguiu se lembrar de onde estava. Depois sentiu um arrepio de felicidade, porque algo agradável parecia estar acontecendo. Mas então se lembrou da verdade. Aquilo era Green Gables, e eles não a queriam porque ela não era um menino!

Mas era de manhã, e sim, havia uma cerejeira em plena floração do lado de fora da janela. Ela saltou da cama e correu pelo chão. Empurrou a janela para cima. Ela se moveu com dificuldade e fez um rangido, como se não fosse aberta havia muito tempo, o que era verdade. Estava tão emperrada que ficou de pé sozinha.

Anne caiu de joelhos e olhou para a manhã de junho, os olhos brilhando de alegria. Ah, não era lindo? Não era um lugar encantador? Suponhamos que ela não fosse mesmo ficar ali! Ia fingir que ficaria. Havia espaço para imaginação ali.

Original English Version

It was *broad* daylight when *Anne awoke* and sat up in bed, staring *confusedly* at the window through which a flood of *cheery* sunshine was pouring and outside of which something white and *feathery* waved across *glimpses* of blue sky.

For a moment she could not remember where she was. First came a delightful thrill, as something very pleasant; then a horrible remembrance. This was Green *Gables* and they didn't want her because she wasn't a boy!

But it was morning and, yes, it was a cherry-tree in full bloom outside of her window. With a bound she was out of bed and across the floor. She pushed up the *sash* - it went up *stiffly* and *creakily*, as if it hadn't been opened for a long time, which was the case; and it stuck so tight that nothing was needed to hold it up.

Anne dropped on her knees and *gazed* out into the June morning, her eyes *glistening* with *delight*. Oh, wasn't it beautiful? Wasn't it a lovely place? Suppose she wasn't really going to stay here! She would imagine she was. There was scope for imagination here.

Tradução Integral em Português

Era pleno dia quando *Anne* acordou, sentou-se na cama e ficou olhando, confusa, para a janela pela qual entrava uma inundação de sol alegre; do lado de fora, algo branco e plumoso balançava diante de recortes de céu azul.

Por um momento, ela não se lembrou de onde estava. Primeiro veio um delicioso arrepio, como de algo muito agradável; depois, uma lembrança terrível. Aquilo era Green Gables, e não a queriam porque ela não era um menino!

Mas era manhã e, sim, havia uma cerejeira em plena florada do lado de fora da janela. Com um salto, saiu da cama e atravessou o quarto. Empurrou a janela para cima - ela se ergueu dura e rangendo, como se não tivesse sido aberta por muito tempo, o que de fato acontecia; e ficou tão firme que não precisava de nada para se manter aberta.

Anne caiu de joelhos e contemplou a manhã de junho, os olhos brilhando de alegria. Ah, não era lindo? Não era um lugar adorável? Supondo que ela não fosse mesmo ficar ali! Ela imaginaria que ficaria. Havia espaço para a imaginação ali.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Uma cerejeira enorme crescia logo ali fora, tão perto que seus galhos tocavam a casa. Estava coberta de flores, e quase não se via nenhuma folha. Dos dois lados da casa havia grandes pomares, um de macieiras e outro de cerejeiras, também cheios de flores. A grama sob eles estava salpicada de dentes-de-leão. No jardim abaixo, os lilases estavam roxos de flores, e seu perfume doce subia até a janela na brisa da manhã.

Abaixo do jardim, um campo verde cheio de trevos descia em declive até uma depressão onde corria o riacho e onde cresciam muitas bétulas brancas. Por baixo delas havia uma moita que parecia cheia de belas possibilidades em samambaias, musgo e outras plantas do bosque. Além disso havia uma colina, verde e de aspecto macio, com abetos e pinheiros. Havia uma fenda nela por onde se via o extremo cinza do telhado em gable da casinha que ela vira do outro lado do Lago das Águas Cintilantes.

Original English Version

A huge cherry-tree grew outside, so close that its *boughs* tapped against the house, and it was so thick-set with *blossoms* that hardly a leaf was to be seen. On both sides of the house was a big orchard, one of apple-trees and one of cherry-trees, also *showered* over with *blossoms*; and their grass was all *sprinkled* with *dandelions*. In the garden below were *lilac*-trees purple with flowers, and their *dizzily* sweet fragrance *drifted* up to the window on the morning wind.

Below the garden a green field lush with *clover sloped* down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white *birches* grew, *upspringing airily* out of an *undergrowth suggestive* of delightful possibilities in *ferns* and *mosses* and *woodsy* things generally. Beyond it was a hill, green and *feathery* with *spruce* and *fir*; there was a gap in it where the gray *gable* end of the little house she had seen from the other side of the Lake of Shining Waters was visible.

Tradução Integral em Português

Uma enorme cerejeira crescia do lado de fora, tão perto que os galhos batiam na casa, e estava tão coberta de flores que quase não se via folha alguma. Dos dois lados da casa havia um grande pomar, um de macieiras e outro de cerejeiras, também salpicados de flores; e a grama de ambos estava toda pontilhada de dentes-de-leão. No jardim abaixo havia lilases roxos de flores, e sua fragrância vertiginosamente doce subia até a janela no vento da manhã.

Abaixo do jardim, um campo verde e luxuriante de trevos descia até a baixada onde corria o riacho e cresciam dezenas de bétulas brancas, elevando-se levemente de um sub-bosque que sugeria deliciosas possibilidades de samambaias, musgos e coisas da floresta em geral. Além dele havia uma colina verde e plumosa de pinheiros e abetos; nela, uma abertura deixava visível o frontão cinzento da pequena casa que ela vira do outro lado do Lago das Águas Cintilantes.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

À esquerda havia grandes celeiros. Além deles, descendo sobre campos verdes que baixavam devagar, ela avistava uma vista azul e cintilante do mar.

Anne olhava tudo com olhos afetuosos, absorvendo cada detalhe. Já vira muitos lugares feios na vida, pobre criança, mas aquilo era tão belo quanto qualquer coisa que já tivesse sonhado.

Ficou ajoelhada ali, pensando somente na beleza ao redor, até que uma mão em seu ombro a sobressaltou. *Marilla* entrara sem que a pequena sonhadora a ouvisse.

"Está na hora de você se vestir", disse com voz seca.

Marilla não sabia como falar com a criança. Sua falta de prática a fazia falar asperamente, mesmo quando não queria.

Anne se levantou e respirou fundo.

"Ah, não é maravilhoso?", disse ela, agitando a mão em direção ao lindo mundo lá fora.

"É uma árvore grande", disse Marilla. "Floresce bem, mas a fruta não presta muito - pequena e com bicho."

Original English Version

Off to the left were the big *barns* and beyond them, away down over green, low-*sloping* fields, was a sparkling blue glimpse of sea.

Anne's beauty-loving eyes *lingered* on it all, taking everything *greedily* in. She had looked on so many *unlovely* places in her life, poor child; but this was as lovely as anything she had ever dreamed.

She *knelt* there, lost to everything but the *loveliness* around her, until she was *startled* by a hand on her shoulder. *Marilla* had come in *unheard* by the small *dreamer*.

"It's time you were dressed," she said *curtly*.

Marilla really did not know how to talk to the child, and her uncomfortable ignorance made her crisp and *curt* when she did not mean to be.

Anne stood up and drew a long breath.

"Oh, isn't it wonderful?" she said, waving her hand *comprehensively* at the good world outside.

"It's a big tree," said Marilla, "and it *blooms* great, but the fruit don't amount to much never - small and *wormy*."

Tradução Integral em Português

À esquerda ficavam os grandes celeiros e, além deles, bem abaixo dos campos verdes de suave declive, via-se um reluzente vislumbre azul do mar.

Os olhos de *Anne*, amantes da beleza, demoraram-se em tudo aquilo, absorvendo cada coisa avidamente. A pobre criança tinha visto tantos lugares sem beleza na vida; mas aquele era tão encantador quanto qualquer coisa que já sonhara.

Ela ficou ajoelhada ali, alheia a tudo exceto à beleza ao redor, até se assustar com uma mão em seu ombro. *Marilla* entrara sem que a pequena sonhadora a ouvisse.

“Já está na hora de se vestir”, disse ela secamente.

Marilla de fato não sabia como falar com a criança, e sua ignorância incômoda a tornava rígida e brusca quando não era essa sua intenção.

Anne se levantou e respirou fundo.

“Ah, não é maravilhoso?”, disse ela, fazendo um gesto amplo em direção ao bom mundo lá fora.

“É uma árvore grande”, disse Marilla, “e floresce muito, mas os frutos nunca dão grande coisa - são pequenos e bichados.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Ah, não quero dizer só a árvore. Claro que ela é linda, muito linda. Floresce como se realmente quisesse. Mas quero dizer tudo: o jardim, o pomar, o riacho e o bosque, o mundo inteiro, querido. A senhora não sente como se amasse o mundo numa manhã assim? Consigo ouvir o riacho rindo até aqui em cima. Já reparou como os riachos são alegres? Estão sempre rindo. Já os ouvi até debaixo do gelo, no inverno. Fico tão contente por haver um riacho perto de Green Gables. A senhora deve achar que não importa para mim se não vão ficar comigo, mas importa. Sempre vou ficar contente ao lembrar que há um riacho em Green Gables, mesmo que nunca mais o veja. Se não houvesse riacho nenhum, eu sempre sentiria que devia haver um ali. Não estou nas profundezas do desespero nesta manhã. Nunca consigo estar de manhã. Não é maravilhoso que existam manhãs? Mas me sinto triste. Estava justamente imaginando que a senhora realmente me queria, afinal, e que eu ia ficar aqui para sempre. Foi um grande conforto enquanto durou. Mas o pior de imaginar é que a gente precisa parar, e isso dói."

Original English Version

"Oh, I don't mean just the tree; of course it's lovely - yes, it's *radiantly* lovely - it *blooms* as if it meant it - but I meant everything, the garden and the orchard and the brook and the woods, the whole big dear world. Don't you feel as if you just loved the world on a morning like this? And I can hear the brook laughing all the way up here. Have you ever noticed what cheerful things brooks are? They're always laughing. Even in winter-time I've heard them under the ice. I'm so glad there's a brook near Green *Gables*. Perhaps you think it doesn't make any difference to me when you're not going to keep me, but it does. I shall always like to remember that there is a brook at Green *Gables* even if I never see it again. If there wasn't a brook I'd be haunted by the uncomfortable feeling that there ought to be one. I'm not in the *depths* of despair this morning. I never can be in the morning. Isn't it a splendid thing that there are mornings? But I feel very sad. I've just been imagining that it was really me you wanted after all and that I was to stay here for ever and ever. It was a great *comfort* while it lasted. But the worst of imagining things is that the time comes when you have to stop and that hurts."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Ah, não quero dizer apenas a árvore; é claro que ela é linda - sim, é radiante de beleza - , floresce como se tivesse intenção nisso; mas quero dizer tudo, o jardim, o pomar, o riacho, os bosques, o grande e querido mundo inteiro. A senhora não sente vontade de amar o mundo numa manhã como esta? E consigo ouvir o riacho rindo até aqui. A senhora já

reparou como os riachos são alegres? Estão sempre rindo. Até no inverno já os ouvi debaixo do gelo. Estou tão feliz que há um riacho perto de Green Gables. Talvez a senhora ache que isso não faz diferença para mim quando não vai ficar comigo, mas faz. Sempre vou gostar de lembrar que há um riacho em Green Gables, mesmo que nunca mais o veja. Se não houvesse um riacho, eu seria assombrada pela sensação incômoda de que deveria haver um. Esta manhã não estou nas profundezas do desespero. Nunca consigo estar de manhã. Não é esplêndido existirem manhãs? Mas me sinto muito triste. Acabo de imaginar que afinal era a mim que vocês queriam e que eu ficaria aqui para todo o sempre. Foi um grande consolo enquanto durou. Mas o pior de imaginar coisas é que chega a hora de parar, e isso dói."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"É melhor você se vestir e descer, e parar de imaginar", disse Marilla assim que conseguiu falar. "O café da manhã está esperando. Lave o rosto e penteie o cabelo. Deixe a janela aberta e dobre as cobertas sobre os pés da cama. Seja o mais rápida que puder."

Anne sabia ser rápida quando queria. Em dez minutos estava lá embaixo, roupas bem arrumadas, cabelo escovado e trançado, rosto lavado. Sentiu-se satisfeita porque fizera tudo o que *Marilla* pedira. Mas, na verdade, tinha esquecido de dobrar as cobertas.

Original English Version

"You'd better get dressed and come down-stairs and never mind your *imaginings*," said *Marilla* as soon as she could get a word in *edgewise*. "Breakfast is waiting. Wash your face and comb your hair. Leave the window up and turn your *bedclothes* back over the foot of the bed. Be as smart as you can."

Anne could evidently be smart to some purpose for she was down-stairs in ten minutes' time, with her clothes *neatly* on, her hair brushed and *braided*, her face washed, and a comfortable consciousness *pervading* her *soul* that she had fulfilled all *Marilla's* requirements. As a matter of fact, however, she had forgotten to turn back the *bedclothes*.

Tradução Integral em Português

“É melhor se vestir e descer as escadas, sem se preocupar com suas imaginações”, disse *Marilla* assim que conseguiu encaixar uma palavra. “O café da manhã está esperando. Lave o rosto e penteie os cabelos. Deixe a janela aberta e dobre a roupa de cama por cima dos pés da cama. Seja o mais rápida que puder.”

Evidentemente *Anne* sabia ser rápida quando queria, pois desceu em dez minutos, com as roupas cuidadosamente postas, o cabelo escovado e trançado, o rosto lavado e a confortável consciência de ter cumprido todas as exigências de Marilla. Na verdade, porém, esquecera de dobrar a roupa de cama.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Estou bem faminta esta manhã", disse ao se sentar na cadeira que Marilla lhe indicara. "O mundo não parece um lugar tão selvagem quanto parecia ontem à noite. Fico contente por estar ensolarado esta manhã. Mas também gosto de manhãs chuvosas. Todo tipo de manhã é interessante, a senhora não acha? Nunca se sabe o que vai acontecer durante o dia, e há tanto espaço para a imaginação. Mas estou contente por hoje não estar chuvoso, porque é mais fácil ficar alegre e suportar as tribulações num dia de sol. Sinto que tenho bastante coisa para suportar. É uma coisa ler sobre tristezas e imaginar-se enfrentando-as com coragem, mas não é tão bom quando realmente acontecem, não é?"

"Pelo amor de Deus, fique quieta", disse Marilla. "Você fala demais para uma menininha."

Anne então ficou tão quieta e por tanto tempo que Marilla começou a se sentir incomodada, como se houvesse algo ali que não era de todo natural. *Matthew* também ficou em silêncio, mas isso era normal, então a refeição foi muito silenciosa.

Original English Version

"I'm pretty hungry this morning," she announced as she slipped into the chair Marilla placed for her. "The world doesn't seem such a *howling* wilderness as it did last night. I'm so glad it's a *sunshiny* morning. But I like rainy mornings real well, too. All sorts of mornings are interesting, don't you think? You don't know what's going to happen through the day, and there's so much scope for imagination. But I'm glad it's not rainy today because it's easier to be cheerful and bear up under *affliction* on a *sunshiny* day. I feel that I have a good deal to bear up under. It's all very well to read about *sorrows* and imagine yourself living through them *heroically*, but it's not so nice when you really come to have them, is it?"

"For *pity's* sake hold your tongue," said Marilla. "You talk entirely too much for a little girl."

Thereupon Anne held her tongue so *obediently* and thoroughly that her continued *silence* made Marilla rather nervous, as if in the presence of something not exactly natural. *Matthew* also held his tongue, - but this was natural, - so that the meal was a very silent one.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Estou com bastante fome esta manhã”, anunciou enquanto se sentava na cadeira que Marilla colocara para ela. “O mundo não parece uma selva desolada como parecia ontem à noite. Estou tão contente que seja uma

manhã ensolarada. Mas também gosto muito das manhãs chuvosas. Todos os tipos de manhãs são interessantes, não acha? A gente não sabe o que vai acontecer ao longo do dia, e há tanto espaço para a imaginação. Mas fico contente por não estar chovendo hoje, porque é mais fácil ser alegre e suportar as aflições num dia ensolarado. Sinto que tenho bastante coisa para suportar. É muito bonito ler sobre tristezas e imaginar-se passando por elas heroicamente, mas não é tão agradável quando se precisa realmente vivê-las, não é?"

"Pelo amor de Deus, cale a boca", disse Marilla. "Você fala demais para uma menina."

Então Anne calou a boca de forma tão obediente e completa que seu silêncio contínuo deixou Marilla um tanto nervosa, como se estivesse diante de algo que não era exatamente natural. *Matthew* também se calou - mas isso era natural - , de modo que a refeição foi muito silenciosa.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Enquanto a refeição prosseguia, Anne foi ficando cada vez mais perdida em pensamentos. Comia sem pensar e mantinha os olhos grandes fixos no céu do lado de fora da janela. Isso deixava Marilla ainda mais nervosa. Sentia que o corpo da criança podia estar à mesa, mas seu espírito estava longe, em algum mundo alto e estranho criado pela imaginação. Quem haveria de querer uma criança assim por perto?

E no entanto Matthew queria ficar com ela, das coisas mais estranhas! Marilla sentia que ele ainda queria isso naquela manhã, tanto quanto na noite anterior, e que continuaria querendo. Esse era o jeito de Matthew: ele tinha uma ideia e se apegava a ela com uma teimosia silenciosa. Em seu silêncio, era ainda mais difícil de demover do que se tivesse falado a respeito.

Quando a refeição terminou, *Anne* saiu de seu devaneio e se ofereceu para lavar a louça.

Original English Version

As it progressed Anne became more and more *abstracted*, eating *mechanically*, with her big eyes fixed *unswervingly* and *unseeingly* on the sky outside the window. This made *Marilla* more nervous than ever; she had an uncomfortable feeling that while this odd child's body might be there at the table her spirit was far away in some remote *airy cloudland*, borne *aloft* on the wings of imagination. Who would want such a child about the place?

Yet Matthew wished to keep her, of all *unaccountable* things! Marilla felt that he wanted it just as much this morning as he had the night before, and that he would go on wanting it. That was *Matthew's* way - take a *whim* into his head and *cling* to it with the most amazing silent *persistency* - a *persistency* ten times more potent and *effectual* in its very *silence* than if he had talked it out.

When the meal was ended *Anne* came out of her *reverie* and offered to wash the dishes.

Tradução Integral em Português

À medida que a refeição prosseguia, Anne ficava cada vez mais absorta, comendo mecanicamente, os grandes olhos fixos, sem ver, no céu além da janela. Isso deixou *Marilla* mais nervosa que nunca; ela tinha a incômoda sensação de que, embora o corpo daquela criança estranha estivesse à mesa, seu espírito se encontrava muito longe, em alguma região aérea de nuvens, levado pelas asas da imaginação. Quem desejaria uma criança assim na casa?

E, apesar de tudo, Matthew queria ficar com ela! Marilla sentia que ele queria isso tanto naquela manhã quanto na noite anterior, e que continuaria a querer. Esse era o jeito de Matthew - colocar uma ideia na cabeça e apegar-se a ela com a mais espantosa persistência silenciosa, uma persistência dez vezes mais forte e eficaz por ser silenciosa do que se ele a expressasse em palavras.

Quando a refeição terminou, *Anne* saiu de seu devaneio e ofereceu-se para lavar a louça.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Você sabe lavar louça direito?", perguntou *Marilla*, desconfiada.

"Bastante bem. Sou melhor em cuidar de crianças, porém. Tenho bastante prática nisso. É uma pena que a senhora não tenha nenhuma aqui para eu cuidar."

Marilla disse: "Não quero cuidar de mais crianças além das que já tenho. Você já é trabalho suficiente. Não sei o que fazer com você. Matthew é um homem muito tolo."

"Acho que ele é encantador", disse Anne, tristonha. "É tão gentil. Não se importou com quanto eu falei - pareceu até gostar. Senti que ele era uma alma gêmea assim que o vi."

"Vocês dois são esquisitos o bastante, se é isso que quer dizer com almas gêmeas", disse Marilla, fungando. "Sim, pode lavar a louça. Use bastante água quente, e capriche na secagem. Tenho bastante o que fazer esta manhã, pois preciso ir até White Sands esta tarde falar com a Sra. Spencer. Você vai comigo, e vamos decidir o que fazer com você. Depois de terminar a louça, suba e arrume sua cama."

Original English Version

"Can you wash dishes right?" asked Marilla *distrustfully*.

"Pretty well. I'm better at looking after children, though. I've had so much experience at that. It's such a pity you haven't any here for me to look after."

"I don't feel as if I wanted any more children to look after than I've got at present. You're problem enough in all conscience. What's to be done with you I don't know. Matthew is a most ridiculous man."

"I think he's lovely," said Anne *reproachfully*. "He is so very sympathetic. He didn't mind how much I talked - he seemed to like it. I felt that he was a *kindred* spirit as soon as ever I saw him."

"You're both queer enough, if that's what you mean by *kindred* spirits," said Marilla with a *sniff*. "Yes, you may wash the dishes. Take plenty of hot water, and be sure you dry them well. I've got enough to attend to this morning for I'll have to drive over to White Sands in the afternoon and see Mrs. Spencer. You'll come with me and we'll *settle* what's to be done with you. After you've finished the dishes go up-stairs and make your bed."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Você sabe lavar a louça direito?”, perguntou Marilla, desconfiada.

“Muito bem. Mas sou melhor cuidando de crianças. Tenho muita experiência nisso. É uma pena que não tenham crianças aqui para eu cuidar.”

“Não sinto que queira mais crianças para cuidar além das que tenho agora. Você já é problema bastante, em sã consciência. Não sei o que fazer com você. Matthew é um homem completamente ridículo.”

“Acho que ele é adorável”, disse Anne em tom de censura. “É tão compreensivo. Não se importou com o quanto eu falei - parecia até gostar. Senti que era uma alma afim assim que o vi.”

“Se é isso que você chama de almas afins, vocês dois são estranhos demais”, disse Marilla, fungando. “Sim, pode lavar a louça. Use bastante água quente e não deixe de secá-la bem. Tenho coisas suficientes para cuidar esta manhã, pois à tarde terei de ir de charrete até White Sands falar com a Sra. Spencer. Você virá comigo, e vamos resolver o que fazer com você. Depois de terminar a louça, suba e arrume sua cama.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Anne lavou a louça razoavelmente bem, como Marilla percebeu ao observar de perto. Mais tarde, arrumou a cama um pouco pior, pois nunca tinha aprendido a lidar com um colchão de penas. Mas se virou de algum jeito e o alisou. Então Marilla, querendo se livrar dela, disse que podia sair e se divertir até a hora do jantar.

Anne correu até a porta, o rosto radiante e os olhos brilhando. Mas, bem antes de sair, parou, virou-se, voltou e sentou-se junto à mesa. Sua felicidade desapareceu como se alguém tivesse apagado uma luz.

"Qual é o problema agora?", perguntou Marilla, ríspida.

Original English Version

Anne washed the dishes *deftly* enough, as *Marilla* who kept a sharp eye on the process, *discerned*. Later on she made her bed less successfully, for she had never learned the art of wrestling with a *feather* tick. But is was done somehow and *smoothed* down; and then Marilla, to get rid of her, told her she might go out-of-doors and *amuse* herself until dinner time.

Anne flew to the door, face *alight*, eyes glowing. On the very threshold she stopped short, *wheeled* about, came back and sat down by the table, light and glow as *effectually blotted* out as if some one had *clapped* an *extinguisher* on her.

"What's the matter now?" demanded Marilla.

Tradução Integral em Português

Anne lavou a louça habilmente, como percebeu *Marilla*, que vigiava atentamente o processo. Mais tarde, arrumou a cama com menos sucesso, pois nunca aprendera a arte de lutar com um colchão de penas. Mas conseguiu fazê-lo de algum modo e o alisou; então Marilla, para se livrar dela, disse que podia sair e se divertir até a hora do almoço.

Anne voou para a porta, o rosto iluminado e os olhos brilhantes. No próprio limiar, parou de repente, deu meia-volta, voltou e se sentou junto à mesa, a luz e o brilho apagados com tanta eficácia como se alguém tivesse posto um apagador sobre eles.

“O que há agora?”, perguntou Marilla.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Não me atrevo a sair", disse Anne, como quem abre mão de toda felicidade. "Se não posso ficar aqui, não há razão para amar Green Gables. E se eu sair e encontrar as árvores, as flores, o pomar e o riacho, não vou conseguir deixar de amá-los. Já é difícil o bastante agora, então não vou tornar mais difícil. Quero tanto sair - tudo parece me chamar, '*Anne*, Anne, venha até nós. Anne, Anne, queremos uma companheira de brincadeiras' - mas é melhor não. Não adianta amar coisas se a gente tem de deixá-las, não é? E é tão difícil não amar as coisas, não é mesmo? Foi por isso que fiquei tão feliz quando pensei que ia morar aqui. Pensei que teria muitas coisas para amar e nada para me impedir. Mas esse sonho curto acabou. Aceito meu destino agora, então acho que não vou sair, porque posso ficar não resignada. Qual é o nome daquele gerânio no parapeito da janela, por favor?"

Original English Version

"I don't dare go out," said *Anne*, in the tone of a *martyr relinquishing* all *earthly joys*. "If I can't stay here there is no use in my loving Green *Gables*. And if I go out there and get acquainted with all those trees and flowers and the orchard and the brook I'll not be able to help loving it. It's hard enough now, so I won't make it any harder. I want to go out so much - everything seems to be calling to me, 'Anne, Anne, come out to us. Anne, Anne, we want a *playmate*' - but it's better not. There is no use in loving things if you have to be torn from them, is there? And it's so hard to keep from loving things, isn't it? That was why I was so glad when I thought I was going to live here. I thought I'd have so many things to love and nothing to *hinder* me. But that brief dream is over. I am resigned to my fate now, so I don't think I'll go out for fear I'll get *unresigned* again. What is the name of that *geranium* on the window-*sill*, please?"

Tradução Integral em Português

“Não ouso sair”, disse *Anne*, no tom de uma mártir que renuncia a todas as alegrias terrenas. “Se eu não puder ficar aqui, não adianta amar Green Gables. E, se eu sair e conhecer todas aquelas árvores, flores, o pomar e o riacho, não vou conseguir evitar amá-los. Já está difícil o bastante, por isso não vou tornar as coisas ainda mais difíceis. Quero tanto sair - tudo parece estar me chamando: ‘Anne, Anne, venha até nós. Anne, Anne, queremos uma companheira de brincadeiras’ - , mas é melhor não. Não adianta amar coisas se é preciso ser arrancada delas, não é? E é tão difícil não amar as coisas, não é? Foi por isso que fiquei tão contente quando pensei que moraria aqui. Pensei que teria tantas coisas para amar e nada me impediria. Mas esse breve sonho acabou. Agora me resignei ao meu

destino, portanto acho que não vou sair, com medo de deixar de me resignar. Por favor, qual é o nome daquele gerânio no parapeito da janela?”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"É o gerânio de cheiro de maçã."

"Ah, não quero dizer esse tipo de nome. Quero dizer um nome que a senhora mesma deu a ele. Não deu um nome a ele? Posso dar um então? Posso chamá-lo... deixe-me ver... Bonny serviria - posso chamá-lo de Bonny enquanto estiver aqui? Ah, deixe, por favor!"

"Meu Deus, não me importo. Mas onde está o sentido de dar nome a um gerânio?"

"Ah, gosto que as coisas tenham nomes, mesmo que sejam só gerânios. Faz com que pareçam mais com pessoas. Como a senhora sabe que não magoa os sentimentos de um gerânio ser chamado só de gerânio e nada mais? A senhora não gostaria de ser chamada só de mulher o tempo todo. Sim, vou chamá-lo de Bonny. Dei nome à cerejeira do lado de fora da minha janela esta manhã. Chamei-a de *Rainha da Neve*, porque estava tão branca. Claro que ela não vai estar sempre florida, mas dá para imaginar que está, não dá?"

Original English Version

"That's the apple-*scented geranium*."

"Oh, I don't mean that sort of a name. I mean just a name you gave it yourself. Didn't you give it a name? May I give it one then? May I call it - let me see - *Bonny* would do - may I call it *Bonny* while I'm here? Oh, do let me!"

"Goodness, I don't care. But where on earth is the *sense* of naming a *geranium*?"

"Oh, I like things to have handles even if they are only *geraniums*. It makes them seem more like people. How do you know but that it hurts a *geranium's* feelings just to be called a *geranium* and nothing else? You wouldn't like to be called nothing but a woman all the time. Yes, I shall call it *Bonny*. I named that cherry-tree outside my bedroom window this morning. I called it *Snow Queen* because it was so white. Of course, it won't always be in blossom, but one can imagine that it is, can't one?"

Tradução Integral em Português

“É o gerânio-cheiroso de maçã.”

“Ah, não quero dizer esse tipo de nome. Quero dizer um nome que a senhora mesma tenha dado a ele. Não deu um nome? Posso dar um, então? Posso chamá-lo de... deixe-me ver... Bonny serviria... posso chamá-lo de Bonny enquanto estiver aqui? Ah, deixe, por favor!”

“Meu Deus, tanto faz. Mas que sentido há em dar nome a um gerânio?”

“Ah, gosto que as coisas tenham nomes próprios, mesmo que sejam apenas gerânios. Isso faz com que pareçam mais gente. Como a senhora sabe que os sentimentos de um gerânio não se magoam por ser chamado apenas de gerânio e nada mais? A senhora não gostaria de ser chamada apenas de mulher o tempo todo. Sim, vou chamá-lo de Bonny. Dei um nome à cerejeira do lado de fora da janela do meu quarto esta manhã. Chamei-a de *Rainha da Neve*, porque era tão branca. É claro que ela nem sempre estará em flor, mas podemos imaginar que está, não podemos?”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Nunca na vida vi ou ouvi nada parecido com ela", murmurou *Marilla*, descendo ao porão em busca de batatas. "Ela é meio interessante, como diz *Matthew*. Já me pego imaginando o que ela vai dizer a seguir. Ela vai lançar um feitiço em mim também. Já lançou um em Matthew. Aquele olhar que ele me deu ao sair dizia tudo o que ele disse ou insinuou ontem à noite, tudo de novo. Quem me dera que ele fosse como os outros homens e falasse claramente. Aí a pessoa poderia responder e argumentar até ele entrar em razão. Mas o que se pode fazer com um homem que só olha?"

Anne havia voltado a se perder em pensamentos, o queixo apoiado nas mãos e os olhos fixos no céu, quando Marilla voltou do porão. Deixou-a ali até a hora do jantar antecipado.

"Suponho que posso usar a égua e a charrete esta tarde, Matthew?", disse Marilla.

Original English Version

"I never in all my life saw or heard anything to equal her," *muttered Marilla*, beating a retreat down to the cellar after potatoes. "She is kind of interesting as *Matthew* says. I can feel already that I'm wondering what on earth she'll say next. She'll be casting a spell over me, too. She's *cast* it over Matthew. That look he gave me when he went out said everything he said or *hinted* last night over again. I wish he was like other men and would talk things out. A body could answer back then and argue him into reason. But what's to be done with a man who just looks ?"

Anne had *relapsed* into *reverie*, with her chin in her hands and her eyes on the sky, when Marilla returned from her cellar pilgrimage. There Marilla left her until the early dinner was on the table.

"I suppose I can have the mare and *buggy* this afternoon, Matthew?" said Marilla.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Nunca, em toda a minha vida, vi ou ouvi nada igual a ela”, murmurou *Marilla*, retirando-se para o porão em busca de batatas. “Ela é meio interessante, como *Matthew* diz. Já sinto que fico me perguntando o que dirá em seguida. Vai lançar um feitiço sobre mim também. Já lançou sobre Matthew. Aquele olhar que ele me deu ao sair repetia tudo que disse ou sugeriu ontem à noite. Queria que ele fosse como os outros homens e falasse as coisas claramente. Assim a gente poderia responder e discutir até fazê-lo ver a razão. Mas o que fazer com um homem que apenas olha?”

Anne voltara a seu devaneio, com o queixo apoiado nas mãos e os olhos no céu, quando Marilla retornou de sua peregrinação ao porão. Marilla deixou-a ali até o almoço cedo estar sobre a mesa.

“Suponho que posso ficar com a égua e a charrete esta tarde, Matthew?”, disse Marilla.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Matthew assentiu e olhou tristemente para Anne. Marilla percebeu e disse, ríspida:

"Vou até White Sands resolver isso. Vou levar Anne comigo, e a Sra. Spencer provavelmente vai arranjar de mandá-la de volta para a Nova Escócia imediatamente. Vou deixar seu chá pronto, e estarei em casa a tempo de ordenhar as vacas."

Matthew ainda não disse nada, e Marilla sentiu que tinha desperdiçado suas palavras. Nada é mais irritante do que um homem que não responde, a não ser uma mulher que não responde.

Depois, Matthew atrelou a égua alazã à charrete, e Marilla e Anne partiram. Matthew abriu o portão para elas, e, enquanto passavam devagar, disse, como se falasse com ninguém em particular:

"O pequeno Jerry Buote, do Creek, esteve aqui esta manhã, e disse a ele que talvez o contratasse para o verão."

Marilla não respondeu, mas bateu no infeliz alazão com o chicote com tanta força que a égua gorda, não acostumada a isso, disparou zangada pela alameda, rápido demais. *Marilla* olhou para trás uma vez e viu *Matthew* debruçado sobre o portão, ainda observando-as, triste.

Original English Version

Matthew *nodded* and looked *wistfully* at Anne. Marilla intercepted the look and said *grimly*:

"I'm going to drive over to White Sands and *settle* this thing. I'll take Anne with me and Mrs. Spencer will probably make arrangements to send her back to Nova *Scotia* at once. I'll set your tea out for you and I'll be home in time to milk the cows."

Still Matthew said nothing and Marilla had a *sense* of having wasted words and breath. There is nothing more *aggravating* than a man who won't talk back - unless it is a woman who won't.

Matthew *hitched* the *sorrel* into the *buggy* in due time and Marilla and Anne set off. Matthew opened the yard gate for them and as they drove slowly through, he said, to nobody in particular as it seemed:

"Little Jerry *Buote* from the Creek was here this morning, and I told him I guessed I'd hire him for the summer."

Marilla made no reply, but she hit the unlucky *sorrel* such a vicious clip with the whip that the fat mare, unused to such treatment, *whizzed indignantly*

down the lane at an alarming pace. Marilla looked back once as the *buggy bounced* along and saw that *aggravating Matthew leaning* over the gate, looking *wistfully* after them.

Tradução Integral em Português

Matthew assentiu e olhou Anne com tristeza. Marilla interceptou o olhar e disse sombriamente:

“Vou até White Sands resolver esta questão. Levarei Anne comigo, e a Sra. Spencer provavelmente tomará providências para mandá-la de volta à Nova Escócia imediatamente. Vou deixar seu chá preparado e estarei de volta a tempo de ordenhar as vacas.”

Ainda assim Matthew não disse nada, e Marilla teve a sensação de ter desperdiçado palavras e fôlego. Não há nada mais irritante do que um homem que não responde - a não ser uma mulher que não responde.

No momento oportuno, Matthew atrelou a alazã à charrete, e Marilla e Anne partiram. Matthew abriu-lhes o portão do quintal e, enquanto passavam lentamente, disse, aparentemente para ninguém em particular:

“O pequeno Jerry Buote, do Córrego, esteve aqui esta manhã, e eu lhe disse que acho que vou contratá-lo para o verão.”

Marilla não respondeu, mas deu uma chicotada tão severa na infeliz alazã que a égua gorda, desacostumada a tal tratamento, saiu disparada indignada pela alameda, em ritmo alarmante. *Marilla* olhou uma vez para trás enquanto a charrete sacolejava e viu aquele irritante *Matthew* inclinado sobre o portão, olhando-os com tristeza.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Anne's History

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Sabe", disse Anne, num tom de voz confidencial, "decidi aproveitar este passeio. Já descobri que quase sempre dá para aproveitar as coisas se a gente decidir firmemente. Claro, é preciso decidir com firmeza. Não vou pensar em voltar para o orfanato enquanto estivermos andando. Só vou pensar no passeio. Ah, olhe, ali tem uma rosinha brava, das primeiras! Não é linda? Não acha que ela deve estar contente por ser uma rosa? Não seria bom se as rosas pudessem falar? Tenho certeza de que poderiam nos contar coisas tão lindas. E não é o rosa a cor mais linda do mundo? Eu a adoro, mas não posso usá-la. Gente de cabelo vermelho não pode usar rosa, nem mesmo na imaginação. A senhora já conheceu alguém que tinha cabelo vermelho quando era jovem, mas mudou de cor ao crescer?"

"Não, não me lembro de já ter conhecido", disse Marilla, ríspida, "e não acho provável que isso aconteça com você também."

Original English Version

"Do you know," said Anne *confidentially*, "I've made up my mind to enjoy this drive. It's been my experience that you can nearly always enjoy things if you make up your mind firmly that you will. Of course, you must make it up firmly. I am not going to think about going back to the asylum while we're having our drive. I'm just going to think about the drive. Oh, look, there's one little early wild rose out! Isn't it lovely? Don't you think it must be glad to be a rose? Wouldn't it be nice if roses could talk? I'm sure they could tell us such lovely things. And isn't pink the most *bewitching* color in the world? I love it, but I can't wear it. *Redheaded* people can't wear pink, not even in imagination. Did you ever know of anybody whose hair was red when she was young, but got to be another color when she grew up?"

"No, I don't know as I ever did," said Marilla *mercilessly*, "and I shouldn't think it likely to happen in your case either."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Sabe”, disse Anne em confiança, “decidi aproveitar este passeio. Minha experiência é que quase sempre se pode aproveitar as coisas quando se decide firmemente que vai aproveitá-las. É claro que é preciso decidir firmemente. Não vou pensar em voltar para o orfanato enquanto estivermos no passeio. Vou pensar apenas no passeio. Ah, olhe, já abriu uma pequena rosa silvestre precoce! Não é linda? Não acha que ela deve ficar feliz por ser uma rosa? Não seria bom se as rosas pudessem falar?

Tenho certeza de que nos contariam coisas adoráveis. E rosa não é a cor mais encantadora do mundo? Eu a amo, mas não posso usá-la. Pessoas ruivas não podem usar rosa, nem mesmo na imaginação. A senhora já conheceu alguém cujos cabelos eram ruivos quando jovem, mas ficaram de outra cor depois de crescer?"

"Não, não me lembro de conhecer", disse Marilla sem piedade, "e tampouco acho provável que isso aconteça no seu caso."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Anne suspirou.

"Bem, lá se vai outra esperança. 'Minha vida é um perfeito cemitério de esperanças enterradas.' Li essa frase num livro uma vez, e digo-a para me consolar sempre que fico decepcionada."

"Não vejo como isso pode ser um consolo", disse Marilla.

"Porque soa tão bonito e romântico, como se eu fosse uma heroína de livro, sabe. Adoro coisas românticas, e um cemitério cheio de esperanças enterradas é quase a coisa mais romântica que consigo imaginar, não é? Fico até contente por ter um. Vamos atravessar o Lago das Águas Cintilantes hoje?"

"Não vamos passar pela lagoa dos Barry, se é isso que quer dizer com seu Lago das Águas Cintilantes. Vamos pela estrada da costa."

"Estrada da costa soa bonito", disse Anne, sonhadora. "Será que é tão bonita quanto soa? Quando a senhora disse 'estrada da costa', vi isso na minha mente na hora. E White Sands também é um nome bonito, mas gosto mais de *Avonlea*. *Avonlea* é um nome encantador. Soa como música. A que distância fica White Sands?"

Original English Version

Anne sighed.

"Well, that is another hope gone. 'My life is a perfect graveyard of buried hopes.' That's a *sentence* I read in a book once, and I say it over to *comfort* myself whenever I'm disappointed in anything."

"I don't see where the *comforting* comes in myself," said Marilla.

"Why, because it sounds so nice and romantic, just as if I were a heroine in a book, you know. I am so fond of romantic things, and a graveyard full of buried hopes is about as romantic a thing as one can imagine isn't it? I'm rather glad I have one. Are we going across the Lake of Shining Waters today?"

"We're not going over *Barry's* pond, if that's what you mean by your Lake of Shining Waters. We're going by the shore road."

"Shore road sounds nice," said Anne *dreamily*. "Is it as nice as it sounds? Just when you said 'shore road' I saw it in a picture in my mind, as quick as that! And White Sands is a pretty name, too; but I don't like it as well as *Avonlea*. *Avonlea* is a lovely name. It just sounds like music. How far is it to White Sands?"

Tradução Integral em Português

Anne suspirou.

“Bem, essa é mais uma esperança que se foi. ‘Minha vida é um perfeito cemitério de esperanças enterradas.’ Li essa frase num livro uma vez e a repito para me consolar sempre que me decepciono com alguma coisa.”

“Não vejo onde está o consolo”, disse Marilla.

“Ora, porque soa tão bonito e romântico, como se eu fosse uma heroína de livro. Gosto tanto de coisas românticas, e um cemitério cheio de esperanças enterradas é uma das coisas mais românticas que se pode imaginar, não é? Fico até contente por ter um. Hoje vamos atravessar o Lago das Águas Cintilantes?”

“Não vamos passar pela lagoa dos Barry, se é isso que você chama de Lago das Águas Cintilantes. Vamos pela estrada da costa.”

“Estrada da costa soa bonito”, disse Anne sonhadoramente. “É tão bonita quanto soa? Assim que a senhora disse ‘estrada da costa’, eu a vi numa imagem na mente, num instante! E White Sands também é um nome bonito; mas não gosto dele tanto quanto de *Avonlea*. *Avonlea* é um nome encantador. Soa como música. A que distância fica White Sands?”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Fica a cinco milhas. E já que claramente você quer conversar, bem que podia me contar algo útil sobre você mesma."

"Ah, o que sei sobre mim mesma não vale muito a pena contar", disse Anne, ansiosa. "Se a senhora me deixar contar o que imagino sobre mim mesma, vai achar muito mais interessante."

"Não, não quero suas invenções. Ateha-se aos fatos simples. Comece pelo começo. Onde você nasceu, e quantos anos tem?"

"Fiz onze anos em março passado", disse Anne com um pequeno suspiro, aceitando os fatos. "Nasci em Bolingbroke, Nova Escócia. Meu pai se chamava Walter Shirley, e era professor na Bolingbroke High School. Minha mãe se chamava Bertha Shirley. Walter e Bertha não são nomes lindos? Fico tão contente que meus pais tivessem nomes bonitos. Seria uma pena ter um pai chamado Jedediah, não seria?"

"Acho que não importa qual é o nome da pessoa, se ela se comporta bem", disse *Marilla*. Sentiu que devia dar uma boa lição.

Original English Version

"It's five miles; and as you're evidently *bent* on talking you might as well talk to some purpose by telling me what you know about yourself."

"Oh, what I know about myself isn't really worth telling," said Anne *eagerly*. "If you'll only let me tell you what I imagine about myself you'll think it ever so much more interesting."

"No, I don't want any of your *imaginings*. Just you stick to bald facts. Begin at the beginning. Where were you born and how old are you?"

"I was eleven last March," said Anne, *resigning* herself to bald facts with a little sigh. "And I was born in *Bolingbroke*, Nova *Scotia*. My father's name was Walter Shirley, and he was a teacher in the *Bolingbroke* High School. My mother's name was *Bertha* Shirley. Aren't Walter and *Bertha* lovely names? I'm so glad my parents had nice names. It would be a real disgrace to have a father named - well, say *Jedediah*, wouldn't it?"

"I guess it doesn't matter what a person's name is as long as he *behaves* himself," said *Marilla*, feeling herself called upon to *inculcate* a good and useful moral.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Fica a oito quilômetros; e, já que você evidentemente está decidida a falar, poderia falar com algum propósito e me contar o que sabe sobre si

mesma.”

“Ah, o que sei sobre mim não vale muito a pena contar”, disse Anne, animada. “Se a senhora me deixasse contar o que imagino sobre mim, acharia muito mais interessante.”

“Não, não quero nenhuma de suas imaginações. Atenha-se aos fatos simples. Comece pelo início. Onde nasceu e quantos anos tem?”

“Fiz onze anos em março passado”, disse Anne, resignando-se aos fatos simples com um pequeno suspiro. “Nasci em Bolingbroke, na Nova Escócia. Meu pai se chamava Walter Shirley e era professor na escola secundária de Bolingbroke. Minha mãe se chamava Bertha Shirley. Walter e Bertha não são nomes adoráveis? Fico tão feliz que meus pais tivessem nomes bonitos. Seria uma verdadeira desgraça ter um pai chamado... bem, digamos Jedediah, não seria?”

“Acho que não importa o nome de uma pessoa, desde que se comporte bem”, disse *Marilla*, sentindo-se chamada a incutir uma moral boa e útil.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Bem, não sei", disse *Anne*, pensativa. "Uma vez li que uma rosa, com qualquer outro nome, teria o mesmo perfume doce, mas nunca acreditei nisso. Não acho que uma rosa seria tão bonita se fosse chamada de cardo ou de couve-fedorenta. Suponho que meu pai poderia ter sido um bom homem mesmo que se chamasse Jedediah, mas teria sido um nome difícil de carregar. Minha mãe também era professora na escola secundária, mas, quando se casou com meu pai, deixou de lecionar. Um marido já era trabalho suficiente. A Sra. Thomas dizia que eram como criancinhas e pobres como ratos de igreja. Moravam numa casinha amarela bem pequena em Bolingbroke. Nunca a vi, mas já a imaginei muitas vezes. Acho que devia ter madressilva junto à janela da sala, lilases no jardim da frente e lírios-do-vale perto do portão. E cortinas de musselina em todas as janelas. Cortinas de musselina fazem uma casa parecer tão bonita. Nasci lá. A Sra. Thomas disse que eu era o bebê mais sem graça que já vira, só pele, osso e olhos, mas mamãe achava que eu era linda. Uma mãe saberia melhor do que uma mulher que vinha esfregar o chão, não é? Fico feliz que ela tenha sido feliz comigo. Ficaria triste se pensasse que a decepcionei, porque ela não viveu muito depois disso. Morreu de febre quando eu tinha só três meses. Quem me dera que tivesse vivido o bastante para eu me lembrar de chamá-la de mãe. Acho que deve ser doce dizer 'mãe', a senhora não acha? Meu pai morreu quatro dias depois, também de febre. Aí fiquei órfã, e ninguém sabia o que fazer comigo. Ninguém me quis nem mesmo então. Parece ser meu destino. Meus pais vieram de longe, e todos sabiam que não tinham parentes vivos. Por fim a Sra. Thomas disse que me ficaria, embora fosse pobre e tivesse um marido bêbado. Ela me criou na mão. A senhora sabe se ser criado na mão faz as pessoas melhores? Sempre que eu era levada, a Sra. Thomas perguntava como eu podia ser uma menina tão má depois de ela ter me criado na mão, com uma voz magoada."

Original English Version

"Well, I don't know." *Anne* looked thoughtful. "I read in a book once that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet, but I've never been able to believe it. I don't believe a rose would be as nice if it was called a *thistle* or a *skunk* cabbage. I suppose my father could have been a good man even if he had been called *Jedediah*; but I'm sure it would have been a cross. Well, my mother was a teacher in the High school, too, but when she married father she gave up teaching, of course. A husband was enough responsibility. Mrs. Thomas said that they were a pair of babies and as poor as church mice. They went to live in a *weeny-teeny* little yellow house in *Bolingbroke*. I've never seen that house, but I've imagined it thousands of

times. I think it must have had *honeysuckle* over the *parlor* window and *lilacs* in the front yard and *lilies* of the valley just inside the gate. Yes, and *muslin* curtains in all the windows. *Muslin* curtains give a house such an air. I was born in that house. Mrs. Thomas said I was the *homeliest* baby she ever saw, I was so *scrawny* and tiny and nothing but eyes, but that mother thought I was perfectly beautiful. I should think a mother would be a better judge than a poor woman who came in to scrub, wouldn't you? I'm glad she was satisfied with me *anyhow*, I would feel so sad if I thought I was a disappointment to her - because she didn't live very long after that, you see. She died of fever when I was just three months old. I do wish she'd lived long enough for me to remember calling her mother. I think it would be so sweet to say 'mother,' don't you? And father died four days afterwards from fever too. That left me an orphan and folks were at their *wits*' end, so Mrs. Thomas said, what to do with me. You see, nobody wanted me even then. It seems to be my fate. Father and mother had both come from places far away and it was well known they hadn't any relatives living. Finally Mrs. Thomas said she'd take me, though she was poor and had a drunken husband. She brought me up by hand. Do you know if there is anything in being brought up by hand that ought to make people who are brought up that way better than other people? Because whenever I was naughty Mrs. Thomas would ask me how I could be such a bad girl when she had brought me up by hand - *reproachful*-like.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Bem, eu não sei.” *Anne* pareceu pensativa. “Certa vez li num livro que uma rosa com qualquer outro nome teria o mesmo perfume, mas nunca consegui acreditar nisso. Não acho que uma rosa fosse tão agradável se se chamasse cardo ou repolho-gambá. Suponho que meu pai poderia ter sido um bom homem mesmo que se chamasse Jedediah; mas tenho certeza de que seria uma cruz a carregar. Bem, minha mãe também era professora na escola secundária, mas, quando se casou com meu pai, naturalmente deixou de ensinar. Um marido já era responsabilidade suficiente. A Sra. Thomas dizia que os dois eram um par de crianças e pobres como ratos de igreja. Foram morar numa casinha amarela minúscula em Bolingbroke. Nunca vi aquela casa, mas a imaginei milhares de vezes. Acho que devia ter madressilvas sobre a janela da sala, lilases no jardim da frente e lírios-do-vale logo dentro do portão. Sim, e cortinas de musselina em todas as janelas. Cortinas de musselina dão um certo ar a uma casa. Nasci naquela casa. A Sra. Thomas dizia que eu era o bebê mais sem graça que já vira, tão franzina, pequenina e só olhos; mas mamãe achava que eu era perfeitamente linda. Acho que uma mãe deve ser melhor juíza que uma pobre mulher que vinha esfregar o chão, não acha? De todo modo, fico

contente que ela estivesse satisfeita comigo; ficaria tão triste se pensasse que fui uma decepção para ela - pois ela não viveu muito depois disso, sabe. Morreu de febre quando eu tinha apenas três meses. Como gostaria que tivesse vivido tempo suficiente para eu me lembrar de chamá-la de mãe. Acho que deve ser tão doce dizer 'mãe', não acha? E papai morreu de febre quatro dias depois. Isso fez de mim órfã, e as pessoas ficaram sem saber o que fazer comigo, como dizia a Sra. Thomas. Veja, ninguém me queria nem então. Parece ser meu destino. Papai e mamãe vinham de lugares distantes, e era sabido que não tinham parentes vivos. Por fim, a Sra. Thomas disse que ficaria comigo, embora fosse pobre e tivesse um marido alcoolizado. Ela me criou à mamadeira. A senhora sabe se há algo em ser criada à mamadeira que deva tornar as pessoas criadas assim melhores que as outras? Porque, sempre que eu fazia alguma travessura, a Sra. Thomas perguntava como eu podia ser uma menina tão má quando ela me criara à mamadeira - num tom de censura."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Anne viveu com a família Thomas até os oito anos. Mudaram-se de Bolingbroke para Marysville. Anne ajudava a cuidar de quatro filhos mais novos dos Thomas. Depois, o Sr. Thomas morreu atropelado por um trem. A mãe dele ofereceu-se para acolher a Sra. Thomas e as crianças, mas não queria Anne. A Sra. Thomas não sabia o que fazer com Anne. Então a Sra. Hammond, que morava rio acima, disse que ficaria com Anne, porque Anne se dava bem com crianças. Anne foi morar com a Sra. Hammond num lugar isolado, entre tocos de árvores. O Sr. Hammond tinha uma pequena serraria. A Sra. Hammond tinha oito filhos. Teve gêmeos três vezes. Anne disse que gosta um pouco de bebês, mas três pares de gêmeos era demais. Anne disse com firmeza à Sra. Hammond quando os últimos gêmeos nasceram. Ficou muito cansada de carregar todos os bebês.

Original English Version

"Mr. and Mrs. Thomas moved away from *Bolingbroke* to *Marysville*, and I lived with them until I was eight years old. I helped look after the Thomas children - there were four of them younger than me - and I can tell you they took a lot of looking after. Then Mr. Thomas was killed falling under a train and his mother offered to take Mrs. Thomas and the children, but she didn't want me. Mrs. Thomas was at her *wits*' end, so she said, what to do with me. Then Mrs. Hammond from up the river came down and said she'd take me, seeing I was handy with children, and I went up the river to live with her in a little clearing among the *stumps*. It was a very *lonesome* place. I'm sure I could never have lived there if I hadn't had an imagination. Mr. Hammond worked a little *sawmill* up there, and Mrs. Hammond had eight children. She had twins three times. I like babies in *moderation*, but twins three times in succession is too much. I told Mrs. Hammond so firmly, when the last pair came. I used to get so *dreadfully* tired carrying them about.

Tradução Integral em Português

“O Sr. e a Sra. Thomas mudaram-se de Bolingbroke para Marysville, e morei com eles até os oito anos. Ajudei a cuidar dos filhos dos Thomas - eram quatro menores que eu - , e posso lhe dizer que exigiam muito cuidado. Depois, o Sr. Thomas morreu num acidente ferroviário, e a mãe dele ofereceu-se para receber a Sra. Thomas e as crianças, mas não me queria. A Sra. Thomas ficou sem saber o que fazer comigo. Então a Sra. Hammond, que morava rio acima, veio e disse que ficaria comigo, vendo que eu sabia cuidar de crianças; fui morar com ela, rio acima, numa pequena clareira entre os tocos de árvores. Era um lugar muito solitário. Tenho certeza de que nunca conseguiria viver lá sem imaginação. O Sr. Hammond trabalhava numa pequena serraria ali perto, e a Sra. Hammond

tinha oito filhos. Ela teve gêmeos três vezes. Gosto de bebês com moderação, mas gêmeos três vezes seguidas é demais. Disse isso firmemente à Sra. Hammond quando o último par chegou. Eu ficava terrivelmente cansada de carregá-los de um lado para outro."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Vivi com a Sra. Hammond rio acima por mais de dois anos. Depois o Sr. Hammond morreu, e a Sra. Hammond desfez a casa. Mandou os filhos para parentes e foi para os Estados Unidos. Tive de ir para o orfanato de Hopeton, porque ninguém quis me pegar. Também não me queriam no orfanato. Disseram que já estava superlotado. Mas tiveram de me aceitar, e fiquei lá quatro meses, até a Sra. Spencer chegar."

Anne terminou com outro suspiro, desta vez de alívio. Claramente não gostava de falar sobre um mundo que não a quisera.

"Você já foi à escola alguma vez?", perguntou *Marilla*, virando a égua alazã para a estrada da costa.

Original English Version

"I lived up river with Mrs. Hammond over two years, and then Mr. Hammond died and Mrs. Hammond broke up *housekeeping*. She divided her children among her relatives and went to the States. I had to go to the asylum at *Hopeton*, because nobody would take me. They didn't want me at the asylum, either; they said they were over-crowded as it was. But they had to take me and I was there four months until Mrs. Spencer came."

Anne finished up with another sigh, of *relief* this time. Evidently she did not like talking about her experiences in a world that had not wanted her.

"Did you ever go to school?" demanded *Marilla*, turning the *sorrel* mare down the shore road.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Morei rio acima com a Sra. Hammond por mais de dois anos; então o Sr. Hammond morreu, e a Sra. Hammond desfez a casa. Distribuiu os filhos entre os parentes e foi para os Estados Unidos. Tive de ir para o orfanato de Hopeton, porque ninguém ficaria comigo. Nem no orfanato me queriam; disseram que já estavam lotados. Mas tiveram de me aceitar, e fiquei lá quatro meses, até a Sra. Spencer chegar.”

Anne terminou com outro suspiro, agora de alívio. Evidentemente, não gostava de falar sobre suas experiências num mundo que não a quisera.

“Você alguma vez foi à escola?”, perguntou *Marilla*, guiando a égua alazã pela estrada da costa.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Não muito. Fui um pouco durante meu último ano com a Sra. Thomas. Quando fui morar rio acima, ficávamos longe demais de uma escola para andar até lá no inverno, e no verão eram férias, então só podia ir na primavera e no outono. Mas fui enquanto estive no orfanato. Sei ler bastante bem, e sei muitos poemas de cor - 'A Batalha de *Hohenlinden*', 'Edimburgo depois de Flodden', 'Bingen do Reno', quase todo o 'A Dama do Lago', e quase todo 'As Estações', de James Thompson. A senhora não adora poesia que faz um arrepio subir pelas costas? Há um poema no Quinto Livro de Leitura, 'A Queda da Polônia', que é cheio de empolgação. Claro que eu não estava no Quinto Livro. Estava só no Quarto, mas as meninas mais velhas me emprestavam os deles para ler."

"Aquelas mulheres, a Sra. Thomas e a Sra. Hammond, eram boas para você?", perguntou Marilla, olhando para *Anne* com o canto do olho.

Original English Version

"Not a great deal. I went a little the last year I stayed with Mrs. Thomas. When I went up river we were so far from a school that I couldn't walk it in winter and there was a vacation in summer, so I could only go in the spring and fall. But of course I went while I was at the asylum. I can read pretty well and I know ever so many pieces of poetry off by heart - 'The Battle of *Hohenlinden*' and 'Edinburgh after *Flodden*,' and '*Bingen* of the *Rhine*,' and most of the 'Lady of the Lake' and most of 'The Seasons' by James Thompson. Don't you just love poetry that gives you a *crinkly* feeling up and down your back? There is a piece in the Fifth Reader - 'The Downfall of Poland' - that is just full of *thrills*. Of course, I wasn't in the Fifth Reader - I was only in the Fourth - but the big girls used to lend me theirs to read."

"Were those women - Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Hammond - good to you?" asked Marilla, looking at Anne out of the corner of her eye.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Não muito. Fui um pouco no último ano em que fiquei com a Sra. Thomas. Quando fui morar rio acima, ficávamos tão longe de uma escola que eu não conseguia ir a pé no inverno, e havia férias no verão, por isso só podia ir na primavera e no outono. Mas, é claro, fui enquanto estava no orfanato. Leio bastante bem e sei de cor muitos poemas - ‘A Batalha de *Hohenlinden*’, ‘Edimburgo depois de Flodden’, ‘Bingen no Reno’, a maior parte de ‘A Dama do Lago’ e a maior parte de ‘As Estações’, de James Thomson. A senhora não adora poesia que dá uma sensação arrepiada pela coluna? Há um trecho no Quinto Leitor - ‘A Queda da Polônia’ - cheio de emoções. É claro que eu não estava no Quinto Leitor, só no Quarto, mas as meninas maiores

costumavam emprestar os livros delas para eu ler.”

“Aquelas mulheres - a Sra. Thomas e a Sra. Hammond - foram boas com você?”, perguntou Marilla, olhando Anne pelo canto do olho.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"O-o-o-h", disse Anne, sem forças. Seu rostinho sensível ficou vermelho-vivo, e ela se sentiu profundamente embaraçada. "Ah, elas queriam ser boas - sei que queriam ser tão boas e gentis quanto podiam. E quando as pessoas querem ser boas com a gente, a gente não se importa tanto quando elas não são perfeitas o tempo todo. Tinham muito com que se preocupar, sabe. É muito difícil ter um marido bêbado, e deve ser muito difícil ter gêmeos três vezes seguidas, a senhora não acha? Mas tenho certeza de que queriam ser gentis comigo."

Original English Version

"O-o-o-h," *faltered* Anne. Her *sensitive* little face suddenly *flushed* scarlet and embarrassment sat on her brow. "Oh, they meant to be - I know they meant to be just as good and kind as possible. And when people mean to be good to you, you don't mind very much when they're not quite - always. They had a good deal to worry them, you know. It's very trying to have a drunken husband, you see; and it must be very trying to have twins three times in succession, don't you think? But I feel sure they meant to be good to me."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Ah...”, hesitou Anne. Seu rostinho sensível corou de repente, e o constrangimento lhe tomou a testa. “Ah, elas pretendiam ser; sei que pretendiam ser tão boas e gentis quanto podiam. E, quando as pessoas querem ser boas com a gente, não nos importamos tanto quando elas não conseguem ser sempre. Elas tinham muitas preocupações, sabe. Deve ser muito difícil ter um marido alcoolizado, e deve ser muito difícil ter gêmeos três vezes seguidas, não acha? Mas tenho certeza de que pretendiam ser boas comigo.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Marilla não fez mais perguntas. Anne ficou quieta e feliz, olhando para a costa. Marilla conduzia o cavalo devagar e pensava profundamente. Começou a sentir pena da criança. Anne tivera uma vida triste, sem amor, com trabalho pesado e pobreza. *Marilla* conseguia entender a verdade a partir da história de Anne. Não era de admirar que Anne estivesse tão feliz com um verdadeiro lar. Era triste que ela tivesse de ser mandada de volta. E se Marilla concordasse com o estranho desejo de *Matthew* e a deixasse ficar? Matthew realmente queria isso. E a criança parecia agradável e fácil de educar.

"Ela fala demais", pensou Marilla, "mas pode aprender a parar com isso. E não diz nada rude ou de gíria. Tem boas maneiras. A família dela provavelmente era gente boa."

Original English Version

Marilla asked no more questions. *Anne* gave herself up to a silent *rapture* over the shore road and Marilla guided the *sorrel abstractedly* while she *pondered* deeply. Pity was suddenly stirring in her heart for the child. What a *starved*, *unloved* life she had had - a life of *drudgery* and poverty and neglect; for Marilla was *shrewd* enough to read between the lines of *Anne's* history and divine the truth. No wonder she had been so delighted at the prospect of a real home. It was a pity she had to be sent back. What if she, Marilla, should indulge *Matthew's unaccountable whim* and let her stay? He was set on it; and the child seemed a nice, *teachable* little thing.

"She's got too much to say," thought Marilla, "but she might be trained out of that. And there's nothing rude or *slangy* in what she does say. She's *ladylike*. It's likely her people were nice folks."

Tradução Integral em Português

Marilla não fez mais perguntas. Anne se entregou a um êxtase silencioso diante da estrada da costa, e Marilla guiava distraidamente a alazã enquanto refletia profundamente. De repente, a pena pela criança começou a despertar em seu coração. Que vida carente e sem afeto ela tivera - uma vida de trabalho pesado, pobreza e negligência; pois *Marilla* era perspicaz o bastante para ler nas entrelinhas da história de *Anne* e adivinhar a verdade. Não admira que ela tivesse ficado tão encantada com a perspectiva de um lar de verdade. Era uma pena ter de mandá-la de volta. E se ela, Marilla, cedesse ao capricho inexplicável de *Matthew* e a deixasse ficar? Ele estava decidido; e a criança parecia uma coisinha simpática e ensinável.

“Ela fala demais”, pensou Marilla, “mas talvez se possa treiná-la para perder isso. E não há nada rude ou vulgar no que diz. É uma mocinha educada. É provável que seus pais fossem pessoas boas.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

A estrada da costa era selvagem, solitária e cheia de árvores. À direita, abetos rasteiros e densos cresciam próximos uns dos outros, ainda fortes depois de anos lutando contra os ventos do golfo. À esquerda havia falésias íngremes de arenito vermelho, às vezes tão perto da estrada que uma égua menos firme do que a alazã poderia assustar os ocupantes da charrete. No sopé das falésias havia rochas ásperas moldadas pela arrebentação e pequenas enseadas de areia com seixos como joias vindas do mar. Além delas se estendia o mar, azul e brilhante, e gaivotas voavam sobre ele com asas prateadas ao sol.

Original English Version

The shore road was "*woodsy* and wild and *lonesome*." On the right hand, scrub *firs*, their spirits quite *unbroken* by long years of *tussle* with the gulf winds, grew *thickly*. On the left were the *steep* red sandstone cliffs, so near the *track* in places that a mare of less *steadiness* than the *sorrel* might have tried the nerves of the people behind her. Down at the base of the cliffs were *heaps* of surf-worn rocks or little sandy *coves inlaid* with *pebbles* as with ocean jewels; beyond lay the sea, *shimmering* and blue, and over it *soared* the *gulls*, their *pinions* flashing *silvery* in the sunlight.

Tradução Integral em Português

A estrada da costa era “cheia de mato, selvagem e solitária”. À direita, abetos baixos, com o espírito ainda intacto apesar de longos anos de luta contra os ventos do golfo, cresciam densamente. À esquerda estavam os íngremes penhascos de arenito vermelho, em certos pontos tão próximos da estrada que uma égua menos firme que a alazã poderia ter posto à prova os nervos das pessoas na charrete. Na base dos penhascos havia montes de rochas gastas pela arrebentação ou pequenas enseadas de areia incrustadas de seixos como joias do oceano; além se estendia o mar, cintilante e azul, e sobre ele voavam as gaivotas, com as asas brilhando prateadas à luz do sol.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Não é maravilhoso o mar?", disse *Anne* por fim, depois de um longo e silencioso olhar. "Uma vez, quando morava em Marysville, o Sr. Thomas alugou uma carroça e nos levou a todos até a costa, a dez milhas de distância, para passar o dia. Adorei cada minuto, mesmo tendo de vigiar as crianças o tempo todo. Costumava sonhar com aquele dia durante anos. Mas esta costa é mais bonita do que a costa de Marysville. Não são lindas aquelas gaivotas? A senhora gostaria de ser uma gaivota? Acho que eu gostaria, a não ser que pudesse ser uma menina humana. Seria adorável acordar ao amanhecer, voar sobre a água e passar o dia sobre aquele mar azul. Depois, à noite, podia-se voar de volta ao ninho. Quase consigo me ver fazendo isso. Que casa grande é aquela ali na frente, por favor?"

"É o Hotel White Sands. O Sr. Kirke administra, mas a temporada de verão ainda não começou. Muitos americanos vêm para cá no verão. Acham esta costa perfeita."

Original English Version

"Isn't the sea wonderful?" said Anne, *rousing* from a long, wide-eyed *silence*. "Once, when I lived in *Marysville*, Mr. Thomas hired an express wagon and took us all to spend the day at the shore ten miles away. I enjoyed every moment of that day, even if I had to look after the children all the time. I lived it over in happy dreams for years. But this shore is nicer than the *Marysville* shore. Aren't those *gulls* splendid? Would you like to be a *gull*? I think I would - that is, if I couldn't be a human girl. Don't you think it would be nice to wake up at sunrise and *swoop* down over the water and away out over that lovely blue all day; and then at night to fly back to one's nest? Oh, I can just imagine myself doing it. What big house is that just ahead, please?"

"That's the White Sands Hotel. Mr. *Kirke* runs it, but the season hasn't begun yet. There are *heaps* of Americans come there for the summer. They think this shore is just about right."

Tradução Integral em Português

“O mar não é maravilhoso?”, disse Anne, saindo de um longo silêncio de olhos bem abertos. “Uma vez, quando eu morava em Marysville, o Sr. Thomas alugou uma carroça de transporte e nos levou para passar o dia na costa, a dezesseis quilômetros de distância. Aproveitei cada momento daquele dia, mesmo tendo de cuidar das crianças o tempo todo. Durante anos revivi aquilo em sonhos felizes. Mas esta costa é mais bonita que a de Marysville. Aquelas gaivotas não são esplêndidas? A senhora gostaria de ser uma gaivota? Eu acho que gostaria - isto é, se não pudesse ser uma

menina humana. Não acha que seria bonito acordar ao nascer do sol, mergulhar sobre a água e voar por todo aquele lindo azul durante o dia; e, à noite, voltar voando para o ninho? Ah, consigo me imaginar fazendo isso. Que casa grande é aquela logo adiante, por favor?"

"É o Hotel White Sands. O Sr. Kirke o administra, mas a temporada ainda não começou. Muitos americanos vão lá no verão. Acham esta costa perfeita."

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Tinha medo de que fosse a casa da Sra. Spencer", disse Anne, triste. "Não quero chegar lá. De algum jeito, vai parecer o fim de tudo."

Original English Version

"I was afraid it might be Mrs. *Spencer's* place," said *Anne mournfully*. "I don't want to get there. Somehow, it will seem like the end of everything."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Fiquei com medo de que fosse a casa da Sra. Spencer”, disse *Anne*, tristemente. “Não quero chegar lá. De algum modo, vai parecer o fim de tudo.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Marilla Makes Up Her Mind

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

Chegaram lá a tempo. A Sra. Spencer morava numa grande casa amarela em White Sands Cove, e veio até a porta com surpresa e boas-vindas estampadas em seu rosto gentil.

"Minha nossa", disse ela. "Vocês são as últimas pessoas que eu esperava hoje, mas fico muito contente em vê-las. Vão prender o cavalo? E como vai você, Anne?"

"Vou tão bem quanto posso, obrigada", disse Anne, sem sorrir. Uma sombra parecia ter tomado conta dela.

"Suponho que vamos ficar um pouco para descansar a égua", disse *Marilla*, "mas prometi a *Matthew* que voltaria cedo para casa. A verdade é, Sra. Spencer, que houve um engano estranho em algum lugar, e vim descobrir onde foi. Matthew e eu mandamos recado para a senhora nos trazer um menino do orfanato. Dissemos ao seu irmão Robert que dissesse à senhora que queríamos um menino de dez ou onze anos."

Original English Version

Get there they did, however, in due season. Mrs. Spencer lived in a big yellow house at White Sands Cove, and she came to the door with surprise and welcome *mingled* on her *benevolent* face.

"Dear, dear," she *exclaimed*, "you're the last folks I was looking for today, but I'm real glad to see you. You'll put your horse in? And how are you, Anne?"

"I'm as well as can be expected, thank you," said Anne *smilelessly*. A *blight* seemed to have descended on her.

"I suppose we'll stay a little while to rest the mare," said *Marilla*, "but I promised *Matthew* I'd be home early. The fact is, Mrs. Spencer, there's been a queer mistake somewhere, and I've come over to see where it is. We send word, Matthew and I, for you to bring us a boy from the asylum. We told your brother Robert to tell you we wanted a boy ten or eleven years old."

Tradução Integral em Português

Contudo, chegaram lá no devido tempo. A Sra. Spencer morava numa grande casa amarela na enseada de White Sands e veio à porta com surpresa e boas-vindas misturadas no rosto benevolente.

“Minha nossa”, exclamou, “vocês são as últimas pessoas que eu esperava hoje, mas fico muito contente em vê-las. Vão guardar o cavalo? E como vai você, Anne?”

“Estou tão bem quanto se pode esperar, obrigada”, disse Anne sem sorrir. Parecia que uma sombra caíra sobre ela.

“Suponho que ficaremos um pouco para descansar a égua”, disse *Marilla*, “mas prometi a *Matthew* que voltaria cedo. O fato é, Sra. Spencer, que houve algum engano estranho em algum lugar, e vim descobrir qual foi. Matthew e eu mandamos recado para que nos trouxesse um menino do orfanato. Dissemos a seu irmão Robert para lhe dizer que queríamos um menino de dez ou onze anos.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Marilla Cuthbert, não me diga!", disse a Sra. Spencer, surpresa e preocupada. "Ora, Robert mandou o recado pela filha dele, Nancy, e ela disse que vocês queriam uma menina - não foi, Flora Jane?" Olhou para a filha, que saíra até os degraus.

"Foi mesmo isso que ela disse, Srta. Cuthbert", disse Flora Jane, séria.

"Sinto muitíssimo", disse a Sra. Spencer. "É uma pena, mas a culpa não foi minha, entenda, Srta. Cuthbert. Fiz o melhor que pude, e pensei estar seguindo suas ordens. Nancy é uma menina muito descuidada. Já tive de repreendê-la duramente muitas vezes por não prestar atenção."

"A culpa foi nossa", disse Marilla, calma. "Devíamos ter ido à senhora nós mesmos, e não deixado que um recado importante fosse passado de boca em boca desse jeito. De qualquer forma, o engano foi feito, e a única coisa a fazer é consertá-lo. Podemos mandar a criança de volta para o orfanato? Suponho que eles a recebam de volta, não é?"

Original English Version

"Marilla Cuthbert, you don't say so!" said Mrs. Spencer in distress. "Why, Robert sent word down by his daughter Nancy and she said you wanted a girl - didn't she Flora Jane?" appealing to her daughter who had come out to the *steps*.

"She certainly did, Miss Cuthbert," *corroborated* Flora Jane *earnestly*.

"I'm dreadful sorry," said Mrs. Spencer. "It's too bad; but it certainly wasn't my fault, you see, Miss Cuthbert. I did the best I could and I thought I was following your instructions. Nancy is a terrible *flighty* thing. I've often had to *scold* her well for her *heedlessness*."

"It was our own fault," said Marilla *resignedly*. "We should have come to you ourselves and not left an important message to be passed along by word of mouth in that fashion. *Anyhow*, the mistake has been made and the only thing to do is to set it right. Can we send the child back to the asylum? I suppose they'll take her back, won't they?"

Tradução Integral em Português

“Marilla Cuthbert, não diga!”, disse a Sra. Spencer, aflita. “Ora, Robert mandou o recado por sua filha Nancy, e ela disse que vocês queriam uma menina - não disse, Flora Jane?”, perguntou à filha, que saíra para os degraus.

“Certamente disse, Srta. Cuthbert”, confirmou Flora Jane com seriedade.

“Sinto muitíssimo”, disse a Sra. Spencer. “É uma pena; mas, veja, não foi minha culpa, Srta. Cuthbert. Fiz o melhor que pude e achei que seguia suas instruções. Nancy é uma criatura terrivelmente distraída. Muitas vezes tive de repreendê-la por sua falta de atenção.”

“A culpa foi nossa”, disse Marilla, resignada. “Devíamos ter ido até a senhora pessoalmente e não deixado uma mensagem importante ser transmitida de boca em boca dessa maneira. De todo modo, o engano foi cometido e só resta corrigi-lo. Podemos mandar a criança de volta para o orfanato? Suponho que a aceitarão de volta, não?”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Suponho que sim", disse a Sra. Spencer, pensativa, "mas não acho que será necessário mandá-la de volta. A Sra. Peter Blewett esteve aqui ontem, e me disse que gostaria de ter pedido, por meu intermédio, uma menininha para ajudá-la. A Sra. Peter tem uma família grande, sabe, e acha difícil conseguir ajuda. *Anne* seria a menina certa para ela. Chamo isso de verdadeira sorte."

Marilla não parecia achar que a Providência tinha muito a ver com aquilo. Era uma oportunidade inesperadamente boa de se livrar da órfã indesejada, e ela nem mesmo se sentia grata.

Marilla conhecia a Sra. Peter Blewett apenas de vista. Era uma mulher pequena, de rosto afiado, sem nenhuma carne extra nos ossos. Mas Marilla já ouvira falar dela. Diziam que a Sra. Peter trabalhava duro e exigia o mesmo dos outros. Meninas que haviam trabalhado para ela contavam histórias assustadoras sobre seu mau gênio e sua avareza, e sobre seus filhos, que eram malcriados e viviam brigando. Marilla sentiu-se incomodada só de pensar em deixar Anne com ela.

Original English Version

"I suppose so," said Mrs. Spencer *thoughtfully*, "but I don't think it will be necessary to send her back. Mrs. Peter *Blewett* was up here yesterday, and she was saying to me how much she wished she'd sent by me for a little girl to help her. Mrs. Peter has a large family, you know, and she finds it hard to get help. *Anne* will be the very girl for you. I call it positively *providential*."

Marilla did not look as if she thought *Providence* had much to do with the matter. Here was an *unexpectedly* good chance to get this *unwelcome* orphan off her hands, and she did not even feel grateful for it.

She knew Mrs. Peter *Blewett* only by sight as a small, *shrewish*-faced woman without an ounce of *superfluous* flesh on her bones. But she had heard of her. "A terrible worker and driver," Mrs. Peter was said to be; and discharged servant girls told *fearsome* tales of her temper and *stinginess*, and her family of *pert*, *quarrelsome* children. Marilla felt a *qualm* of conscience at the thought of handing Anne over to her tender *mercies*.

Tradução Integral em Português

“Imagino que sim”, disse a Sra. Spencer pensativamente, “mas não acho que seja necessário mandá-la de volta. A Sra. Peter Blewett esteve aqui ontem e me dizia como desejava ter pedido por meu intermédio uma menina pequena para ajudá-la. A Sra. Peter tem uma família grande, sabe, e acha difícil conseguir ajuda. *Anne* será exatamente a menina certa para

ela. Considero isso positivamente providencial."

Marilla não parecia achar que a Providência tivesse muito a ver com a questão. Ali estava uma oportunidade inesperadamente boa de se livrar daquela órfã não desejada, e ela nem sequer sentia gratidão por isso.

Ela conhecia a Sra. Peter Blewett apenas de vista: uma mulher pequena, de rosto rabugento, extremamente magra. Mas já ouvira falar dela. Diziam que a Sra. Peter era uma "trabalhadora e cobradora terrível"; empregadas dispensadas contavam histórias assustadoras de seu temperamento e avareza, e de sua família de crianças atrevidas e briguentas. *Marilla* sentiu um escrúpulo de consciência à ideia de entregar Anne à sua suposta misericórdia.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

"Bem, vou entrar, e conversaremos sobre isso", disse.

"E eis que a Sra. Peter vem subindo a alameda neste exato momento!", disse a Sra. Spencer, conduzindo apressadamente suas visitas pelo corredor até a sala de visitas. Ali as recebeu um frio cortante, como se o cômodo tivesse perdido todo o calor por ficar fechado atrás de persianas verde-escuras por tempo demais. "Que sorte, porque podemos resolver isso agora mesmo. Sente-se na poltrona, Srta. Cuthbert. Anne, sente-se aqui, no pufe, e não se mexa. Deem-me seus chapéus. Flora Jane, vá colocar a chaleira no fogo. Boa tarde, Sra. Blewett. Estávamos justamente comentando que sorte a senhora ter passado por aqui. Deixe-me apresentá-las. Sra. Blewett, Srta. Cuthbert. Peço licença por um instante. Esqueci de dizer a Flora Jane para tirar os pãezinhos do forno."

Original English Version

"Well, I'll go in and we'll talk the matter over," she said.

"And if there isn't Mrs. Peter coming up the lane this blessed minute!" *exclaimed* Mrs. Spencer, *bustling* her guests through the hall into the *parlor*, where a deadly chill struck on them as if the air had been strained so long through dark green, *closely* drawn *blinds* that it had lost every particle of warmth it had ever possessed. "That is real lucky, for we can *settle* the matter right away. Take the *armchair*, Miss Cuthbert. Anne, you sit here on the ottoman and don't *wiggle*. Let me take your hats. Flora Jane, go out and put the kettle on. Good afternoon, Mrs. *Blewett*. We were just saying how fortunate it was you happened along. Let me introduce you two ladies. Mrs. *Blewett*, Miss Cuthbert. Please *excuse* me for just a moment. I forgot to tell Flora Jane to take the *buns* out of the oven."

Tradução Integral em Português

“Bem, vou entrar, e conversaremos sobre o assunto”, disse ela.

“E não é que a Sra. Peter vem subindo a alameda neste exato minuto abençoado!”, exclamou a Sra. Spencer, conduzindo apressadamente as visitas pelo corredor até a sala, onde um frio mortal as atingiu, como se o ar tivesse sido filtrado por tanto tempo através de persianas verde-escuras, bem fechadas, que perdera toda a parcela de calor que um dia possuíra. “Que sorte, pois podemos resolver a questão imediatamente. Sente-se na poltrona, Srta. Cuthbert. Anne, sente-se aqui no pufe e não se mexa. Deixe-me pegar seus chapéus. Flora Jane, vá pôr a chaleira no fogo. Boa tarde, Sra. Blewett. Estávamos justamente dizendo como foi afortunado a senhora passar por aqui. Deixe-me apresentar as duas senhoras. Sra.

Blewett, Srta. Cuthbert. Por favor, desculpem-me um instante. Esqueci de dizer à Flora Jane para tirar os pãezinhos do forno.”

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Tradução da Versão Simplificada (B1)

A Sra. Spencer se afastou depois de abrir as persianas. Anne ficou sentada em silêncio no pufe, com as mãos entrelaçadas no colo. Fitava a Sra. Blewett com grande temor. Será que seria entregue àquela mulher de rosto e olhos afiados? Um nó subiu-lhe à garganta, e os olhos doeram. Estava quase às lágrimas quando a Sra. Spencer voltou. Estava com o rosto vermelho e sorridente, e parecia pronta para resolver qualquer problema imediatamente.

"Parece que houve um engano quanto a essa menininha, Sra. Blewett", disse ela. "Pensei que o Sr. Cuthbert e a irmã queriam adotar uma menininha. Tinha certeza de que foi isso que me disseram. Mas parece que queriam um menino. Então, se a senhora continua com a mesma vontade de ontem, acho que ela seria perfeita para a senhora."

A Sra. Blewett examinou *Anne* da cabeça aos pés.

"Quantos anos você tem, e qual é o seu nome?", perguntou.

Original English Version

Mrs. Spencer *whisked* away, after pulling up the *blinds*. Anne sitting *mutely* on the ottoman, with her hands *clasped* tightly in her lap, stared at Mrs *Blewett* as one fascinated. Was she to be given into the keeping of this sharp-faced, sharp-eyed woman? She felt a lump coming up in her throat and her eyes *smarted painfully*. She was beginning to be afraid she couldn't keep the tears back when Mrs. Spencer returned, *flushed* and *beaming*, quite capable of taking any and every *difficulty*, physical, mental or spiritual, into consideration and settling it out of hand.

"It seems there's been a mistake about this little girl, Mrs. *Blewett*," she said. "I was under the impression that Mr. and *Miss Cuthbert* wanted a little girl to *adopt*. I was certainly told so. But it seems it was a boy they wanted. So if you're still of the same mind you were yesterday, I think she'll be just the thing for you."

Mrs. *Blewett darted* her eyes over *Anne* from head to foot.

"How old are you and what's your name?" she demanded.

Tradução Integral em Português

A Sra. Spencer saiu num redemoinho, depois de abrir as persianas. Sentada em silêncio no pufe, as mãos fortemente entrelaçadas no colo, Anne fitava a Sra. Blewett como hipnotizada. Seria entregue aos cuidados daquela mulher de rosto e olhos duros? Sentiu um nó na garganta e os olhos arderam dolorosamente. Começava a temer não conseguir conter as

lágrimas quando a Sra. Spencer voltou, corada e radiante, inteiramente capaz de considerar qualquer dificuldade - física, mental ou espiritual - e resolvê-la ali mesmo.

“Parece que houve um engano em relação a esta menina, Sra. Blewett”, disse ela. “Eu tinha entendido que o Sr. e a Srta. Cuthbert queriam adotar uma menina. Foi isso que certamente me disseram. Mas parece que queriam um menino. Portanto, se a senhora ainda pensa como ontem, acho que ela será exatamente o que precisa.”

A Sra. Blewett passou os olhos por *Anne*, da cabeça aos pés.

“Quantos anos você tem e como se chama?”, perguntou ela.

Retorna à Versão Inglês Simplificada Go to the Original English Version

Glossary

This overview links to every alphabetical glossary range. Glossary: New Words explains difficult words from Simplified English; Original Text: Rare Words explains difficult words found only in the original text.

Simplified English: New Words

Ache - Newbridge

Nightgown - Wormy

Original Text: Rare Words

Abstracted - Persisted

Persistency - Yellowish

Cultural Glossary

Series Character Glossary

Glossary: New Words

Priority words from the simplified reading plus mandatory post-nominal credentials found in the simplified text, Original English, or book metadata. Context links return to the corresponding simplified or original passage when that passage is rendered.

Abstracted /æb'stræktɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: distraído; absorto

Exemplo em português: *À medida que a refeição prosseguia, Anne ficava cada vez mais absorta, comendo mecanicamente, os grandes olhos fixos, sem ver, no céu além da janela.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. As it progressed Anne became more and more abstracted, eating mechanically, with her big eyes fixed unswervingly and unseeingly on the sky outside the window. Return to Original English Version

Abstractedly /æb'stræktɪdli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: distraidamente; absorto

Exemplo em português: *Anne se entregou a um êxtase silencioso diante da estrada da costa, e Marilla guiava distraidamente a alazã enquanto refletia profundamente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Anne gave herself up to a silent rapture over the shore road and Marilla guided the sorrel abstractedly while she pondered deeply. Return to Original English Version

Ache /eɪk/ **Listen** **(13 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: doem

Simple English: To hurt with a steady dull pain.

Example: *My legs ache after the long walk.*

Exemplo em português: *"Deu uma dorzinha estranha e engraçada, mas agradável.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. “It made a strange, funny ache, but a pleasant one. Go to

2. It gives me that nice ache again just to think of a truly, really home. Go to

Original English Version

1. It just satisfies me here" - she put one hand on her breast - "it made a queer funny ache and yet it was a pleasant ache. Go to

2. Did you ever have an ache like that, Mr. Cuthbert?" Go to

3. It gives me that pleasant ache again just to think of coming to a really truly home. Go to

4. The whitewashed walls were so painfully bare and staring that she thought they must ache over their own bareness. Go to

Adopt /əˈdɒpt/ **Listen** **(11 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: adotar; adoptar; adote

Simple English: To take a child into one's family legally as parent.

Example: *They decided to adopt a child from the local orphanage.*

Exemplo em português: *Um menino!*

Forms in this book: adopt, adopted, adopting

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Marilla and Matthew Cuthbert were adopting a boy from an orphan asylum! Go to

2. And I know another case where an adopted boy used to suck eggs - they could not break him of it. Go to

3. But then, she would not even hesitate to adopt a whole orphan asylum if she wanted to." Go to

4. She said you and your sister were adopting her from an orphan asylum, and that you would come for her soon. Go to

5. "I thought Mr. and Miss Cuthbert wanted to adopt a little girl. Go to

Adorned /əˈdɔːrnd/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: adornado; enfeitado

Simple English: Decorated or made more attractive.

Example: *The walls were adorned with a few good pictures.*

Exemplo em português: *No outro ficava a já mencionada mesa triangular, enfeitada com uma almofada de alfinetes gorda, de veludo vermelho, dura o bastante para dobrar a ponta do alfinete mais aventureiro.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. In the other corner was the aforesaid three-corner table adorned with a fat, red velvet pin-cushion hard enough to turn the point of the most adventurous pin. Go to

Adventurous /ədˈventʃərəs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: aventureiro; audacioso

Exemplo em português: *No outro ficava a já mencionada mesa triangular, enfeitada com uma almofada de alfinetes gorda, de veludo vermelho, dura o bastante para dobrar a ponta do alfinete mais aventureiro.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. In the other corner was the aforesaid three-corner table adorned with a fat, red velvet pin-cushion hard enough to turn the point of the most adventurous pin. Return to Original English Version

Afar /əˈfɑːr/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de longe; ao longe

Exemplo em português: *Ainda com o rosto arrebatado, contemplava ao longe o oeste do crepúsculo, com olhos que viam visões magníficas desfilando sobre aquele fundo brilhante.*

Forms in this book: Afar, afar

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Still with rapt face she gazed afar into the sunset west, with eyes that saw visions trooping splendidly across that glowing background. Return to Original English Version

2. She came out of her reverie with a deep sigh and looked at him with the dreamy gaze of a soul that had been wondering afar, star-led. Return to Original English Version

Affair /əˈfɛər/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: caso; caso amoroso; romance

Simple English: A sexual relationship involving at least one committed partner.

Example: *Their affair lasted for several years before it was discovered.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas a Sra.*

Forms in this book: affair, affairs

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But Mrs. Rachel Lynde was able to manage both her own affairs and other people's too. Go to

Affliction /əˈflɪkʃən/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: aflição; sofrimento

Exemplo em português: *A gente não sabe o que vai acontecer ao longo do dia, e há tanto espaço para a imaginação.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. But I'm glad it's not rainy today because it's easier to be cheerful and bear up under affliction on a sunshiny day. Return to Original English Version

Aforesaid /əˈfɔːrsed/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: supracitado; acima mencionado

Exemplo em português: *No outro ficava a já mencionada mesa triangular, enfeitada com uma almofada de alfinetes gorda, de veludo vermelho, dura o bastante para dobrar a ponta do alfinete mais aventureiro.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. In the other corner was the aforesaid three-corner table adorned with a fat, red velvet pin-cushion hard enough to turn the point of the most adventurous pin. Return to Original English Version

Afterlight /ˈæftərlaɪt/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: luz que resta do dia

Exemplo em português: *O sol se pusera havia algum tempo, mas a paisagem ainda se via nitidamente à suave luz restante.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The sun had set some time since, but the landscape was still clear in the mellow afterlight. Return to Original English Version

Afternoon's /ˌæftərˈnuːnz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: da tarde

Exemplo em português: *Rachel não conseguia entender nada, e o prazer de sua tarde ficou estragado.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel, ponder as she might, could make nothing of it and her afternoon's enjoyment was spoiled. Return to Original English Version

Aggravating /ˈægrəveɪtɪŋ/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: irritante; que agrava

Exemplo em português: *Não há nada mais irritante do que um homem que não responde - a não ser uma mulher que não responde.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. There is nothing more aggravating than a man who won't talk back - unless it is a woman who won't. Return to Original English Version

2. Marilla looked back once as the buggy bounced along and saw that aggravating Matthew leaning over the gate, looking wistfully after them. Return to Original English Version

Agonies /ˈægəniz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: agonias; tormentos

Exemplo em português: *"Só não diga que eu não avisei se ele puser fogo em Green Gables ou colocar estricnina no poço - ouvi falar de um caso em New Brunswick em que uma criança de orfanato fez isso e a família inteira morreu em grande sofrimento.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Only don't say I didn't warn you if he burns Green Gables down or puts strychnine in the well - I heard of a case over in New Brunswick where an orphan asylum child did that and the whole family died in fearful agonies.

Return to Original English Version

Airily /ˈerəli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: com desenvoltura; levemente

Exemplo em português: *Abaixo do jardim, um campo verde e luxuriante de trevos descia até a baixada onde corria o riacho e cresciam dezenas de bétulas brancas, elevando-se levemente de um sub-bosque que sugeria deliciosas possibilidades de samambaias, musgos e coisas da floresta em geral.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Below the garden a green field lush with clover sloped down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white birches grew, upspringing airily out of an undergrowth suggestive of delightful possibilities in ferns and mosses and woodsy things generally. Return to Original English Version

Airy /'eri/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: arejado; leve; displicente

Exemplo em português: *Isso deixou Marilla mais nervosa que nunca; ela tinha a incômoda sensação de que, embora o corpo daquela criança estranha estivesse à mesa, seu espírito se encontrava muito longe, em alguma região aérea de nuvens, levado pelas asas da imaginação.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. This made Marilla more nervous than ever; she had an uncomfortable feeling that while this odd child's body might be there at the table her spirit was far away in some remote airy cloudland, borne aloft on the wings of imagination.

Return to Original English Version

Alabaster /ˈæləbæstər/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: alabastro

Simple English: A smooth white stone used for statues and ornaments.

Example: *The palace floor was made of alabaster.*

Exemplo em português: *O que é uma fronte de alabastro?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. What is an alabaster brow? Go to

Original English Version

1. Her hair was pure gold rippling back from her alabaster brow. Go to

2. What is an alabaster brow? Go to

Alders /ˈɔːldərz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: amieiros

Simple English: Trees or shrubs that grow especially in wet ground; the plural of alder.

Example: *Alders lined both banks of the brook.*

Exemplo em português: *O local era margeado por amieiros e brincos-de-princesa, e um riacho o atravessava, vindo dos bosques perto da antiga propriedade dos Cuthbert.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The place was lined with alders and ladies' eardrops, and a brook ran through it from the woods near the old Cuthbert place. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Go to

Alight /əˈlaɪt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: descer; pousar; em chamas

Exemplo em português: *Anne voou para a porta, o rosto iluminado e os olhos brilhantes.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Anne flew to the door, face alight, eyes glowing. Return to Original English Version

Aloft /əˈlɔːft/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: no alto; ao alto; em cima, no cordame

Exemplo em português: *Isso deixou Marilla mais nervosa que nunca; ela tinha a incômoda sensação de que, embora o corpo daquela criança estranha estivesse à mesa, seu espírito se encontrava muito longe, em alguma região aérea de nuvens, levado pelas asas da imaginação.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. This made Marilla more nervous than ever; she had an uncomfortable feeling that while this odd child's body might be there at the table her spirit was far away in some remote airy cloudland, borne aloft on the wings of imagination.

Return to Original English Version

Amazement /əˈmeɪzmənt/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: espanto; assombro; admiração

Exemplo em português: *Mas, ao pousar os olhos na estranha figurinha de vestido rígido e feio, tranças longas de cabelo ruivo e olhos ansiosos e luminosos, ela parou de repente, espantada.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. But when her eyes fell of the odd little figure in the stiff, ugly dress, with the long braids of red hair and the eager, luminous eyes, she stopped short in amazement. Return to Original English Version

Amuse /əˈmjuːz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: divertir; entreter

Simple English: To make someone laugh or enjoy themselves.

Example: *The little dog amused the children.*

Exemplo em português: *Então Marilla, querendo se livrar dela, disse que podia sair e se divertir até a hora do jantar.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Then Marilla, wanting to be rid of her, told her she could go outside and amuse herself until dinner time. Go to

Original English Version

1. But is was done somehow and smoothed down; and then Marilla, to get rid of her, told her she might go out-of-doors and amuse herself until dinner time. Go to

Angelically /æn'dʒɛlɪkli/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: angelicalmente

Exemplo em português: *Se o senhor pudesse escolher, o que preferiria ser: extraordinariamente confiante, muito inteligente ou profundamente bondoso?”*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Which would you rather be if you had the choice - divinely beautiful or dazzlingly clever or angelically good?" Return to Original English Version

2. It's certain I'll never be angelically good. Return to Original English Version

Angle /ˈæŋgəl/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: ângulo

Simple English: Space between two lines or surfaces joined together.

Example: *The angle between the two walls is about 90 degrees.*

Exemplo em português: *Marilla era alta e magra, de ângulos marcados e sem curvas suaves.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Marilla was tall and thin, with sharp angles and no soft curves. Go to

Angrily /ˈæŋgrɪli/ **Listen** **(13 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: com raiva; furiosamente

Simple English: In a way that shows anger.

Example: *He shouted angrily at the door.*

Exemplo em português: *"Como pode chamar de boa noite quando sabe que deve ser a pior noite que já tive?", disse ela, indignada.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "How can you call it a good night when you know it must be the worst night I have ever had?" she said angrily. Go to

2. "Well, this is a bad mess," she said angrily. Go to

3. Marilla did not answer, but she struck the unhappy sorrel with the whip so hard that the fat mare, not used to this, rushed angrily down the lane much too fast. Go to

Anne's /ænz/ **Listen** **(165 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de Anne

Simple English: possessive form of the name Anne

Example: *Anne's clothes were scattered on the floor and the bed looked wild.*

Exemplo em português: *Quando Marilla voltou para pegar a vela, as roupas de Anne estavam espalhadas pelo chão e a cama parecia revirada, mas não havia sinal de ninguém, exceto ela mesma.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. When Marilla came back for the candle, Anne's clothes were scattered on the floor and the bed looked wild, but there was no sign of anyone except her own. Go to

2. She carefully picked up Anne's clothes, put them neatly on a yellow chair, and then took the candle and walked to the bed. Go to

3. Anne's white face and big eyes suddenly appeared above the bedclothes. Go to

4. Marilla could understand the truth from Anne's story. Go to

Original English Version

1. The whole apartment was of a rigidity not to be described in words, but which sent a shiver to the very marrow of Anne's bones. Go to

2. She deliberately picked up Anne's clothes, placed them neatly on a prim yellow chair, and then, taking up the candle, went over to the bed. Go to

3. Anne's white face and big eyes appeared over the bedclothes with a startling suddenness. Go to

4. Anne's beauty-loving eyes lingered on it all, taking everything greedily in. Go to

5. What a starved, unloved life she had had - a life of drudgery and poverty and neglect; for Marilla was shrewd enough to read between the lines of Anne's history and divine the truth. Go to

Anyhow /ˈɛnihaʊ/ **Listen** **(25 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de qualquer forma; enfim

Exemplo em português: *De todo modo, ela não podia ficar em Bright River, fosse qual fosse o erro, portanto seria melhor adiar todas as perguntas e explicações até que ele estivesse em segurança de volta a Green Gables.*

Forms in this book: Anyhow, anyhow

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She couldn't be left at Bright River anyhow, no matter what mistake had been made, so all questions and explanations might as well be deferred until he was safely back at Green Gables. Return to Original English Version

2. That has been my experience anyhow. Return to Original English Version

3. I'm glad she was satisfied with me anyhow, I would feel so sad if I thought I was a disappointment to her - because she didn't live very long after that, you see. Return to Original English Version

4. Anyhow, the mistake has been made and the only thing to do is to set it right. Return to Original English Version

Arched /ɑːrtʃt/ **Listen** (2 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: arqueado; em arco; abobadado

Exemplo em português: *A “Alameda”, como o povo de Newbridge a chamava, era um trecho de estrada de quatrocentos ou quinhentos metros, completamente arqueado por enormes macieiras de copas largas, plantadas muitos anos antes por um velho fazendeiro excêntrico.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The "Avenue," so called by the Newbridge people, was a stretch of road four or five hundred yards long, completely arched over with huge, wide-spreading apple-trees, planted years ago by an eccentric old farmer. Return to Original English Version

Armchair /ˈɑːrmtʃer/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: poltrona

Simple English: A comfortable chair with supports for the arms.

Example: *He read the paper in the same armchair every evening.*

Exemplo em português: *Sente-se na poltrona, Srta.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Sit in the armchair, Miss Cuthbert. Go to

Original English Version

1. Take the armchair, Miss Cuthbert. Go to

Astonished /əˈstɑːnɪʃt/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: espantado; surpreso

Exemplo em português: *Se Marilla tivesse dito que Matthew fora a Bright River buscar um canguru da Austrália, a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. If Marilla had said that Matthew had gone to Bright River to meet a kangaroo from Australia Mrs. Rachel could not have been more astonished. Return to Original English Version

Astonishment /əˈstɑːnɪʃmənt/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: espanto; assombro

Exemplo em português: *O espanto de Marilla não poderia ter sido maior se Matthew tivesse declarado preferência por ficar de cabeça para baixo.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla's astonishment could not have been greater if Matthew had expressed a predilection for standing on his head. Return to Original English Version

Asylums /əˈsaɪləmz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: asilos; hospícios

Simple English: Institutions that provide shelter or care, especially historical homes for orphans or people with mental illness.

Example: *The charity supported orphan asylums in several towns.*

Exemplo em português: *"Sim, claro", disse Marilla, como se trazer meninos de orfanatos da Nova Escócia fosse tarefa normal de primavera em qualquer fazenda bem administrada de Avonlea, e não algo inaudito.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Yes, of course," said Marilla, as if bringing boys from orphan asylums in Nova Scotia were a normal spring task on any well-run Avonlea farm, and not something unheard of. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Yes, of course," said Marilla, as if getting boys from orphan asylums in Nova Scotia were part of the usual spring work on any well-regulated Avonlea farm instead of being an unheard of innovation. Go to

Awed /ɔːd/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: impressionado; intimidado; tomado de assombro

Exemplo em português: *Rachel encontrava tempo de sobra para ficar horas à janela da cozinha, tricotando colchas de urdidura de algodão - já fizera dezesseis delas, como as donas de casa de Avonlea costumavam contar em voz reverente - e vigiando atentamente a estrada principal que cruzava a baixada e subia a íngreme colina vermelha adiante.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Yet with all this Mrs. Rachel found abundant time to sit for hours at her kitchen window, knitting "cotton warp" quilts - she had knitted sixteen of them, as Avonlea housekeepers were wont to tell in awed voices - and keeping a sharp eye on the main road that crossed the hollow and wound up the steep red hill beyond. Return to Original English Version

Awkwardly /ˈɔːkwərdli/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: desajeitadamente; sem jeito

Simple English: In a clumsy or uncomfortable way.

Example: *He stood awkwardly in the doorway, unsure whether to sit.*

Exemplo em português: *Matthew tomou desajeitadamente a mãozinha fina na sua.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew awkwardly took the thin little hand in his. Go to

2. "Good night," she said, a little awkwardly, but not unkindly. Go to

Original English Version

1. Matthew had taken the scrawny little hand awkwardly in his; then and there he decided what to do. Go to

2. "Good night," she said, a little awkwardly, but not unkindly. Go to

Awoke /əˈwoʊk/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: acordou; despertou

Exemplo em português: *Era pleno dia quando Anne acordou, sentou-se na cama e ficou olhando, confusa, para a janela pela qual entrava uma inundação de sol alegre; do lado de fora, algo branco e plumoso balançava diante de recortes de céu azul.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was broad daylight when Anne awoke and sat up in bed, staring confusedly at the window through which a flood of cheery sunshine was pouring and outside of which something white and feathery waved across glimpses of blue sky. Return to Original English Version

Balsamy /ˈbɔːlsəmi/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: balsâmico; perfumado por abetos

Exemplo em português: *Era uma estrada bonita, passando entre propriedades rurais acolhedoras, com aqui e ali um trecho de mata de abetos balsâmicos por onde se atravessava de charrete, ou uma baixada onde ameixeiras silvestres exibiam sua floração vaporosa.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was a pretty road, running along between snug farmsteads, with now and again a bit of balsamy fir wood to drive through or a hollow where wild plums hung out their filmy bloom. Return to Original English Version

Bareness /ˈbɛrnəs/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: vazio; nudez; simplicidade austera

Exemplo em português: *As paredes caiadas eram tão dolorosamente nuas e severas que ela achou que deviam sofrer com a própria nudez.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The whitewashed walls were so painfully bare and staring that she thought they must ache over their own bareness. Return to Original English Version

Barked /bɑːrkt/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: latiu

Simple English: Made the short, loud sound that a dog makes.

Example: *The dog barked at the stranger.*

Exemplo em português: *Atravessaram Newbridge, uma vilazinha movimentada onde cães latiam, meninos gritavam e rostos curiosos apareciam nas janelas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. They drove through Newbridge, a busy little village where dogs barked, boys shouted, and curious faces appeared at the windows. Go to

Original English Version

1. Through Newbridge, a bustling little village where dogs barked at them and small boys hooted and curious faces peered from the windows, they drove, still in silence. Go to

Barns /bɑːrnz/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: celeiros; estábulos

Simple English: Large farm buildings used for animals or for keeping crops.

Example: *The horses slept in the barns.*

Exemplo em português: *À esquerda havia grandes celeiros.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. On the left there were big barns. Go to

Original English Version

1. Off to the left were the big barns and beyond them, away down over green, low-sloping fields, was a sparkling blue glimpse of sea. Go to

Barry's /ˈbæriz/ **Listen** **(29 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de Barry

Simple English: the possessive form referring to the Barry family's pond

Example: *That's Barry's pond, said Matthew.*

Exemplo em português: *"É a lagoa dos Barry", disse Matthew.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. “That’s Barry’s pond,” said Matthew. Go to

2. But why do other people call it Barry’s pond?” Go to

3. “We’re not going over Barry’s pond, if that is what you mean by your Lake of Shining Waters. Go to

Original English Version

1. "That's Barry's pond," said Matthew. Go to

2. But why do other people call it Barry's pond?" Go to

3. "We're not going over Barry's pond, if that's what you mean by your Lake of Shining Waters. Go to

Be's /biːz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: seja

Simple English: an archaic dialect phrase 'so be's' meaning 'if it happens that', used before a possibility

Example: *They'll expect him to be wiser than his own grandfather, if so be's he ever had a grandfather.*

Exemplo em português: *Bem, sinto pena daquele pobre pequeno, sem dúvida.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew and Marilla don't know anything about children and they'll expect him to be wiser and steadier that his own grandfather, if so be's he ever had a grandfather, which is doubtful. Return to Original English Version

Beaming /ˈbiːmɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: radiante

Exemplo em português: *Spencer voltou, corada e radiante, inteiramente capaz de considerar qualquer dificuldade - física, mental ou espiritual - e resolvê-la ali mesmo.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She was beginning to be afraid she couldn't keep the tears back when Mrs. Spencer returned, flushed and beaming, quite capable of taking any and every difficulty, physical, mental or spiritual, into consideration and settling it out of hand. Return to Original English Version

Bearding /ˈbɪrdɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: enfrentando com coragem

Exemplo em português: *Ele se afastou com passo leve, pois estava com fome, e o infeliz Matthew ficou para fazer aquilo que lhe era mais difícil que enfrentar um leão em sua toca: aproximar-se de uma menina - uma menina estranha - , uma menina órfã - e perguntar por que ela não era um menino.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He walked jauntily away, being hungry, and the unfortunate Matthew was left to do that which was harder for him than bearding a lion in its den - walk up to a girl - a strange girl - an orphan girl - and demand of her why she wasn't a boy.

Return to Original English Version

Bedclothes /ˈbedkloʊz/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: roupa de cama

Simple English: The sheets and covers put on a bed.

Example: *He gathered up his bedclothes and moved.*

Exemplo em português: *O rosto pálido e os olhos grandes de Anne surgiram de repente por cima das cobertas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Anne's white face and big eyes suddenly appeared above the bedclothes. Go to

2. Leave the window open and turn back your bedclothes over the foot of the bed. Go to

3. But in fact, she had forgotten to turn back the bedclothes. Go to

Original English Version

1. Marilla set the candle on a three-legged, three-cornered table and turned down the bedclothes. Go to

2. Anne's white face and big eyes appeared over the bedclothes with a startling suddenness. Go to

3. Leave the window up and turn your bedclothes back over the foot of the bed. Go to

4. As a matter of fact, however, she had forgotten to turn back the bedclothes. Go to

Behaves /bɪ'heɪvz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: comporta-se

Simple English: Acts in a particular way.

Example: *Shut her up until she behaves properly.*

Exemplo em português: *"Acho que não importa qual é o nome da pessoa, se ela se comporta bem", disse Marilla.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "I guess it does not matter what a person's name is if he behaves well," said Marilla. Go to

Original English Version

1. "I guess it doesn't matter what a person's name is as long as he behaves himself," said Marilla, feeling herself called upon to inculcate a good and useful moral. Go to

Bell's /bɛlz/ **Listen** **(23 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de Bell

Simple English: belonging to a character named Bell mentioned in the story

Example: *She decided to go to Robert Bell's and tell the news.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas faltavam pelo menos duas horas para ele retornar, então ela decidiu ir até a casa de Robert Bell contar a novidade.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But it would be at least two hours before he returned, so she decided to go to Robert Bell's and tell the news. Go to

Original English Version

1. But reflecting that it would be a good two hours at least before his arrival she concluded to go up the road to Robert Bell's and tell the news. Go to

Belted /ˈbɛltɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: com faixa; cintado; circundado

Exemplo em português: *Era interessante imaginar coisas sobre eles - por exemplo, que a menina sentada ao lado talvez fosse filha de uma família importante, separada dela quando bebê.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was pretty interesting to imagine things about them - to imagine that perhaps the girl who sat next to you was really the daughter of a belted earl, who had been stolen away from her parents in her infancy by a cruel nurse who died before she could confess. Return to Original English Version

Benevolent /bɪˈnɛvələnt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: benevolente; bondoso

Exemplo em português: *Spencer morava numa grande casa amarela na enseada de White Sands e veio à porta com surpresa e boas-vindas misturadas no rosto benevolente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Spencer lived in a big yellow house at White Sands Cove, and she came to the door with surprise and welcome mingled on her benevolent face. Return to Original English Version

Bent Listen (6 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: dobrado; curvado; torto

Simple English: not straight

Example: *The old nail was bent.*

Exemplo em português: *Sentia que essas pessoas estranhas riam dele em segredo.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. He may have been right, because he looked unusual, with a clumsy body and long gray hair that reached his bent shoulders. Go to

Bertha /ˈbɜːrθə/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Bertha

Simple English: the first name of Anne's mother in the story

Example: *My mother's name was Bertha Shirley.*

Exemplo em português: *Minha mãe se chamava Bertha Shirley.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. My mother's name was Bertha Shirley. Go to

2. Aren't Walter and Bertha lovely names? Go to

Original English Version

1. My mother's name was Bertha Shirley. Go to

2. Aren't Walter and Bertha lovely names? Go to

Betokened /bɪˈtoʊkənd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: indicava; pressagiava

Exemplo em português: *E, no entanto, lá estava Matthew Cuthbert, às três e meia da tarde de um dia de trabalho, conduzindo tranquilamente pela baixada e subindo a colina; além disso, usava colarinho branco e seu melhor terno, prova clara de que sairia de Avonlea; e tinha a charrete e a égua alazã, sinal de que viajaria uma distância considerável.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. And yet here was Matthew Cuthbert, at half-past three on the afternoon of a busy day, placidly driving over the hollow and up the hill; moreover, he wore a white collar and his best suit of clothes, which was plain proof that he was going out of Avonlea; and he had the buggy and the sorrel mare, which betokened that he was going a considerable distance. Return to Original English Version

Bewitched /bɪˈwɪtʃt/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: enfeitiçado

Simple English: Put under a magic spell.

Example: *The bewitched door would open for no one.*

Exemplo em português: *“Matthew Cuthbert, acredito que essa criança enfeitiçou você!*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Matthew Cuthbert, I believe that child has bewitched you! Go to

Bewitching /bɪˈwɪtʃɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: encantador; fascinante

Exemplo em português: *E rosa não é a cor mais encantadora do mundo?*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. And isn't pink the most bewitching color in the world? Return to Original English Version

Bidden /ˈbɪdən/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ordenado; convidado, arcaico

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel rapped smartly at the kitchen door and stepped in when bidden to do so. Return to Original English Version

Bingen /ˈbɪŋən/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Bingen

Simple English: the name of a town on the river Rhine, also the title of a poem mentioned in the story

Example: *She knew the poem 'Bingen of the Rhine' by heart.*

Exemplo em português: *Sei ler bastante bem, e sei muitos poemas de cor - 'A Batalha de Hohenlinden', 'Edimburgo depois de Flodden', 'Bingen do Reno', quase todo o 'A Dama do Lago', e quase todo 'As Estações', de James Thompson.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I can read fairly well, and I know many poems by heart - 'The Battle of Hohenlinden,' 'Edinburgh after Flodden,' 'Bingen of the Rhine,' most of 'The Lady of the Lake,' and most of 'The Seasons' by James Thompson. Go to

Original English Version

1. I can read pretty well and I know ever so many pieces of poetry off by heart - 'The Battle of Hohenlinden' and 'Edinburgh after Flodden,' and 'Bingen of the Rhine,' and most of the 'Lady of the Lake' and most of 'The Seasons' by James Thompson. Go to

Birches /ˈbɜːrtʃɪz/ **Listen** **(20 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: bétulas

Simple English: Trees with smooth white bark and thin branches.

Example: *White birches grew beside the stream.*

Exemplo em português: *Pela janela leste via as cerejeiras brancas do pomar da esquerda e as bétulas finas curvando-se perto do riacho.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Through the east window she could see the white cherry trees in the left orchard and the thin birches bending near the brook. Go to

2. Part of the road had been cut so deeply into the soft ground that the banks, lined with blooming wild cherry-trees and slim white birches, rose several feet above their heads. Go to

3. Below the garden, a green field full of clover sloped down to a hollow where the brook ran and where many white birches grew. Go to

Original English Version

1. Its windows looked east and west; through the west one, looking out on the back yard, came a flood of mellow June sunlight; but the east one, whence you got a glimpse of the bloom white cherry-trees in the left orchard and nodding, slender birches down in the hollow by the brook, was greened over by a tangle of vines. Go to

2. Not another word did she say until they had left the village and were driving down a steep little hill, the road part of which had been cut so deeply into the soft soil, that the banks, fringed with blooming wild cherry-trees and slim white birches, were several feet above their heads. Go to

3. Below the garden a green field lush with clover sloped down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white birches grew, upspringing airily out of an undergrowth suggestive of delightful possibilities in ferns and mosses and woodsy things generally. Go to

Blair's /blɛərz/ **Listen** **(10 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de Blair

Simple English: belonging to Blair, the owner of a store mentioned in the story

Example: *He told them at Blair's store in Carmody about his plans.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel sabia disso porque o ouvira contar a Peter Morrison, na noite anterior, na loja de William J. Blair em Carmody, que pretendia semear os nabos na tarde seguinte.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel knew this because she had heard him tell Peter Morrison the night before in William J. Blair's store in Carmody that he planned to sow his turnips the next afternoon. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel knew that he ought because she had heard him tell Peter Morrison the evening before in William J. Blair's store over at Carmody that he meant to sow his turnip seed the next afternoon. Go to

Blankly /ˈblæŋkli/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: com ar vazio; inexpressivamente

Exemplo em português: *“Não estou esperando uma menina”, disse Matthew, desconcertado.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "I'm not expecting a girl," said Matthew blankly. Return to Original English Version

Blewett /ˈbluːɪt/ **Listen** **(27 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Blewett

Simple English: the surname of a farmer character in the story

Example: *Peter Blewett was here yesterday.*

Exemplo em português: *Peter Blewett esteve aqui ontem, e me disse que gostaria de ter pedido, por meu intermédio, uma menininha para ajudá-la.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mrs. Peter Blewett was here yesterday, and she told me she wished she had sent through me for a little girl to help her. Go to

2. Marilla knew Mrs. Peter Blewett only by sight. Go to

3. Good afternoon, Mrs. Blewett. Go to

4. Mrs. Blewett, Miss Cuthbert. Go to

5. She stared at Mrs. Blewett with great fear. Go to

6. "It seems there has been a mistake about this little girl, Mrs. Blewett," she said. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Peter Blewett was up here yesterday, and she was saying to me how much she wished she'd sent by me for a little girl to help her. Go to

2. She knew Mrs. Peter Blewett only by sight as a small, shrewish-faced woman without an ounce of superfluous flesh on her bones. Go to

3. Good afternoon, Mrs. Blewett. Go to

4. Mrs. Blewett, Miss Cuthbert. Go to

5. Anne sitting mutely on the ottoman, with her hands clasped tightly in her lap, stared at Mrs Blewett as one fascinated. Go to

6. "It seems there's been a mistake about this little girl, Mrs. Blewett," she said. Go to

Blight /blaɪt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: praga; flagelo; deterioração

Exemplo em português: *Parecia que uma sombra caíra sobre ela.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. A blight seemed to have descended on her. Return to Original English Version

Blinds /blaɪndz/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: persianas; venezianas; cega

Simple English: Coverings for windows that can be pulled down or closed.

Example: *She lowered the blinds against the afternoon sun.*

Exemplo em português: *Ali as recebeu um frio cortante, como se o cômodo tivesse perdido todo o calor por ficar fechado atrás de persianas verde-escuras por tempo demais.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. A cold, sharp chill hit them there, as if the room had lost all its warmth after staying shut behind dark green blinds for too long. Go to

2. Mrs. Spencer went away after opening the blinds. Go to

Original English Version

1. "And if there isn't Mrs. Peter coming up the lane this blessed minute!" exclaimed Mrs. Spencer, bustling her guests through the hall into the parlor, where a deadly chill struck on them as if the air had been strained so long through dark green, closely drawn blinds that it had lost every particle of warmth it had ever possessed. Go to

2. Mrs. Spencer whisked away, after pulling up the blinds. Go to

Bloomed /bluːmd/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: floresceu; desabrochou

Simple English: Produced flowers, or came into full beauty.

Example: *The garden bloomed early that spring.*

Exemplo em português: *O ar tinha um perfume doce, vindo de muitos pomares de macieiras.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Sometimes they passed a hollow where wild plums had bloomed. Go to

Bloomiest /ˈbluːmiɪst/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: o mais florido

Exemplo em português: *Sempre ouvi dizer que a Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo era o lugar mais bonito do mundo e costumava imaginar que morava aqui, mas nunca esperei que isso acontecesse de verdade. É delicioso quando as imaginações se realizam, não é?*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. This Island is the bloomiest place. Return to Original English Version

Blooming /ˈbluːmɪŋ/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: florescente; viçoso; em flor

Simple English: Opening into flower.

Example: *The roses kept blooming all through the summer.*

Exemplo em português: *Parte da estrada fora cortada tão fundo na terra macia que as margens, cobertas de cerejeiras bravas em flor e finas bétulas brancas, se erguiam vários palmos acima de suas cabeças.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Part of the road had been cut so deeply into the soft ground that the banks, lined with blooming wild cherry-trees and slim white birches, rose several feet above their heads. Go to

Original English Version

1. Not another word did she say until they had left the village and were driving down a steep little hill, the road part of which had been cut so deeply into the soft soil, that the banks, fringed with blooming wild cherry-trees and slim white birches, were several feet above their heads. Go to

Blooms /bluːmz/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: flores; floradas

Simple English: Flowers, especially when they are open and fresh.

Example: *Large white blooms covered the tree.*

Exemplo em português: *"Floresce bem, mas a fruta não presta muito - pequena e com bicho."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "It blooms well, but the fruit is not much good - small and wormy." Go to

2. It blooms as if it meant it. Go to

Original English Version

1. "It's a big tree," said Marilla, "and it blooms great, but the fruit don't amount to much never - small and wormy." Go to

2. "Oh, I don't mean just the tree; of course it's lovely - yes, it's radiantly lovely - it blooms as if it meant it - but I meant everything, the garden and the orchard and the brook and the woods, the whole big dear world. Go to

Blossoming /ˈblɑːsəmɪŋ/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: florescendo

Exemplo em português: *Por fim, detiveram-se numa à esquerda, bem afastada da estrada, vagamente branca com as árvores floridas no crepúsculo dos bosques ao redor.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. At last they lingered on one away to the left, far back from the road, dimly white with blossoming trees in the twilight of the surrounding woods. Return to Original English Version

Blossoms /ˈblɑːsəmz/ **Listen** **(26 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: flores; floradas

Simple English: The flowers of a tree or bush, especially fruit trees.

Example: *The apple blossoms lasted only a week.*

Exemplo em português: *O pomar abaixo da casa estava coberto de flores rosadas e brancas, e muitas abelhas zumbiam sobre ele.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The orchard below the house was covered in pink and white blossoms, and many bees hummed over it. Go to

2. I would not be afraid at all, and it would be lovely to sleep in a wild cherry-tree covered with white blossoms in the moonlight, don't you think? Go to

3. Their snowy blossoms formed a sweet, shining cover. Go to

4. It was covered with blossoms, and hardly any leaves could be seen. Go to

5. On both sides of the house were big orchards, one of apple trees and one of cherry trees, also full of blossoms. Go to

Original English Version

1. A huge cherry-tree grew outside, so close that its boughs tapped against the house, and it was so thick-set with blossoms that hardly a leaf was to be seen. Go to

2. On both sides of the house was a big orchard, one of apple-trees and one of cherry-trees, also showered over with blossoms; and their grass was all sprinkled with dandelions. Go to

Blotted /ˈblɒtɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: borrou; apagou

Exemplo em português: *No próprio limiar, parou de repente, deu meia-volta, voltou e se sentou junto à mesa, a luz e o brilho apagados com tanta eficácia como se alguém tivesse posto um apagador sobre eles.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. On the very threshold she stopped short, wheeled about, came back and sat down by the table, light and glow as effectually blotted out as if some one had clapped an extinguisher on her. Return to Original English Version

Bolingbroke /ˈbɒlɪŋbrʊk/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Bolingbroke

Simple English: Bolingbroke is a small community in Nova Scotia, Canada.

Example: *I was born in Bolingbroke, Nova Scotia.*

Exemplo em português: *"Nasci em Bolingbroke, Nova Escócia.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "I was born in Bolingbroke, Nova Scotia. Go to

2. My father's name was Walter Shirley, and he was a teacher in Bolingbroke High School. Go to

3. They lived in a very small yellow house in Bolingbroke. Go to

4. They moved from Bolingbroke to Marysville. Go to

Original English Version

1. "And I was born in Bolingbroke, Nova Scotia. Go to

2. My father's name was Walter Shirley, and he was a teacher in the Bolingbroke High School. Go to

3. They went to live in a weeny-teeny little yellow house in Bolingbroke. Go to

4. "Mr. and Mrs. Thomas moved away from Bolingbroke to Marysville, and I lived with them until I was eight years old. Go to

Bonny /ˈbɑːni/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: bonito; formoso; saudável

Simple English: attractive, pleasing, or looking healthy

Example: *A bonny child smiled from the doorway.*

Exemplo em português: *Bonny serviria - posso chamá-lo de Bonny enquanto estiver aqui?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. May I call it - let me see - Bonny would do - may I call it Bonny while I'm here? Go to

2. Yes, I shall call it Bonny. Go to

Original English Version

1. May I call it - let me see - Bonny would do - may I call it Bonny while I'm here? Go to

2. Yes, I shall call it Bonny. Go to

Bordered /ˈbɔːrdərd/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: margeava; ladeava; contornava

Simple English: Had something running along its edge.

Example: *The path was bordered by low white stones.*

Exemplo em português: *"É só ficar escondido, é isso que é", disse ela, caminhando pela longa alameda gramada, cheia de sulcos fundos de rodas e ladeada por roseiras bravas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "It's just staying hidden away, that's what it is," she said as she walked along the long grassy lane, full of deep wheel ruts and bordered by wild rose bushes. Go to

Original English Version

1. "It's just staying, that's what," she said as she stepped along the deep-rutted, grassy lane bordered with wild rose bushes. Go to

Boughs /baʊz/ **Listen** **(15 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: galhos grandes

Exemplo em português: *Sob os galhos, o ar estava cheio de um crepúsculo violeta e, bem à frente, uma faixa do céu do pôr do sol brilhava como uma grande rosácea no fim de uma nave de catedral.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Below the boughs the air was full of a purple twilight and far ahead a glimpse of painted sunset sky shone like a great rose window at the end of a cathedral aisle. Return to Original English Version

2. A huge cherry-tree grew outside, so close that its boughs tapped against the house, and it was so thick-set with blossoms that hardly a leaf was to be seen. Return to Original English Version

Bounced /baʊnst/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: quicou; ricocheteou

Exemplo em português: *Marilla olhou uma vez para trás enquanto a charrete sacolejava e viu aquele irritante Matthew inclinado sobre o portão, olhando-os com tristeza.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla looked back once as the buggy bounced along and saw that aggravating Matthew leaning over the gate, looking wistfully after them. Return to Original English Version

Braid /breɪd/ **Listen** **(12 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: galão; trança (de fios)

Simple English: A narrow band of woven threads used to decorate clothes.

Example: *Their uniforms were trimmed with gold braid.*

Exemplo em português: *A menina deixou a trança cair de volta com um longo suspiro, como se toda a sua tristeza saísse junto com ela.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The girl let the braid fall back with a long sigh, as if all her sadness came out with it. Go to

Original English Version

1. The girl let the braid drop back with a sigh that seemed to come from her very toes and to exhale forth all the sorrows of the ages. Go to

Braided /ˈbreɪdɪd/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: trançado; entrelaçado

Simple English: Woven together in three or more strands.

Example: *Her long hair was braided down her back.*

Exemplo em português: *O chão também estava nu, exceto por um tapete redondo de trançado no meio, algo que Anne nunca tinha visto antes.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The floor was bare too, except for a round braided mat in the middle, something Anne had never seen before. Go to

2. In ten minutes she was downstairs, with her clothes neatly on, her hair brushed and braided, and her face washed. Go to

Original English Version

1. The floor was bare, too, except for a round braided mat in the middle such as Anne had never seen before. Go to

2. Anne could evidently be smart to some purpose for she was down-stairs in ten minutes' time, with her clothes neatly on, her hair brushed and braided, her face washed, and a comfortable consciousness pervading her soul that she had fulfilled all Marilla's requirements. Go to

Braids /breɪdz/ **Listen** **(12 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: tranças

Simple English: Lengths of hair woven together in three strands.

Example: *She wore her hair in two long braids.*

Exemplo em português: *Tinha um chapéu de marinheiro castanho e desbotado, e duas tranças ruivas grossas caindo pelas costas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She had a faded brown sailor hat and two thick red braids down her back. Go to

2. She twitched one of her long shiny braids over her thin shoulder and held it up before Matthew's eyes. Go to

3. But when she saw the strange little girl in the stiff, ugly dress, with long red braids and bright, eager eyes, she stopped in surprise. Go to

Original English Version

1. She wore a faded brown sailor hat and beneath the hat, extending down her back, were two braids of very thick, decidedly red hair. Go to

2. She twitched one of her long glossy braids over her thin shoulder and held it up before Matthew's eyes. Go to

3. But when her eyes fell of the odd little figure in the stiff, ugly dress, with the long braids of red hair and the eager, luminous eyes, she stopped short in amazement. Go to

Bravely /'breɪvli/ **Listen** **(12 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: corajosamente; com coragem

Simple English: In a way that shows courage.

Example: *She bravely decided to go on.*

Exemplo em português: *Sinto que tenho bastante coisa para suportar. É uma coisa ler sobre tristezas e imaginar-se enfrentando-as com coragem, mas não é tão bom quando realmente acontecem, não é?"*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It is one thing to read about sorrows and imagine yourself facing them bravely, but it is not so nice when they really happen, is it?" Go to

Breast /brɛst/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: mama; mamário; materno

Simple English: Meat from the front part of a bird's body.

Example: *Grilled chicken breast is a healthy option for dinner tonight.*

Exemplo em português: *Isso me satisfaz aqui", disse ela, colocando a mão no peito.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It satisfies me here," she said, putting a hand on her breast. Go to

Breathlessly /ˈbreθləsli/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: ofegantemente; sem fôlego

Simple English: While breathing hard, or with great excitement.

Example: *She ran in and asked breathlessly what had happened.*

Exemplo em português: *“Ah, não me diga”, ela o interrompeu sem fôlego, segurando o braço que ele começava a levantar e fechando os olhos para não ver seu gesto.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Oh, don't tell me," she interrupted breathlessly, catching at his partially raised arm and shutting her eyes that she might not see his gesture. Go to

Brisk /brɪsk/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: rápido; enérgico; vivo

Exemplo em português: *"O trem das cinco e meia chegou e partiu há meia hora", respondeu o ativo funcionário.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "The five-thirty train has been in and gone half an hour ago," answered that brisk official. Return to Original English Version

2. But this freckled witch was very different, and although he found it rather difficult for his slower intelligence to keep up with her brisk mental processes he thought that he "kind of liked her chatter." So he said as shyly as usual:
Return to Original English Version

Briskly /ˈbrɪskli/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: rapidamente; com energia; a passo firme

Exemplo em português: *“Boa noite, Rachel”, disse Marilla com vivacidade.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Good evening, Rachel," Marilla said briskly. Return to Original English Version

2. Marilla came briskly forward as Matthew opened the door. Return to Original English Version

Broad /brɔːd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ampla; largo; vasto

Simple English: Having a large distance between one side and another.

Example: *The river is broad enough for several boats to cross at once.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas um observador muito atento talvez notasse o queixo pontudo, os olhos vivos, a boca doce e expressiva, a testa larga.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But a very careful observer might have noticed her pointed chin, her lively eyes, her sweet and expressive mouth, and her broad forehead. Go to

Buggy /ˈbʌgi/ **Listen** **(25 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: charrete

Simple English: A light carriage pulled by one horse.

Example: *They drove to town in an old buggy.*

Exemplo em português: *Levava também a charrete e a égua alazã, o que significava que ia longe.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. He also had the buggy and the sorrel mare, which meant he was going a long way. Go to

2. A dressed-up Matthew, driving in a buggy, was not something people saw often. Go to

3. If he had run out of turnip seed, he would not dress up and take the buggy to get more. Go to

4. Then the child stopped talking, partly because she was out of breath and partly because they had reached the buggy. Go to

5. The child reached out and broke off a branch of wild plum that brushed the side of the buggy. Go to

6. That was not what Mrs. Spencer had said, and the child had not fallen out of the buggy. Go to

Original English Version

1. And yet here was Matthew Cuthbert, at half-past three on the afternoon of a busy day, placidly driving over the hollow and up the hill; moreover, he wore a white collar and his best suit of clothes, which was plain proof that he was going out of Avonlea; and he had the buggy and the sorrel mare, which betokened that he was going a considerable distance. Go to

2. Matthew, dressed up with a white collar and driving in a buggy, was something that didn't happen often. Go to

3. "He doesn't generally go to town this time of year and he never visits; if he'd run out of turnip seed he wouldn't dress up and take the buggy to go for more; he wasn't driving fast enough to be going for a doctor. Go to

4. With this Matthew's companion stopped talking, partly because she was out of breath and partly because they had reached the buggy. Go to

5. The child put out her hand and broke off a branch of wild plum that brushed against the side of the buggy. Go to

6. That was not what Mrs. Spencer had said; neither had the child tumbled out of the buggy nor had Matthew done anything astonishing. Go to

Buns /bʌnz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: pãezinhos

Simple English: Small, usually round bread rolls or sweet cakes.

Example: *She remembered to take the buns out of the oven.*

Exemplo em português: *Esqueci de dizer a Flora Jane para tirar os pãezinhos do forno."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I forgot to tell Flora Jane to take the buns out of the oven." Go to

Original English Version

1. I forgot to tell Flora Jane to take the buns out of the oven." Go to

Buote /ˈbjuːoʊt/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Buote

Simple English: the surname of a character, Jerry Buote

Example: *"Little Jerry Buote from the Creek was here this morning, and I told him I guessed I'd hire him for the summer."*

Exemplo em português: *"O pequeno Jerry Buote, do Creek, esteve aqui esta manhã, e disse a ele que talvez o contratasse para o verão."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Little Jerry Buote from the Creek was here this morning, and I told him I guessed I'd hire him for the summer." Go to

Original English Version

1. "Little Jerry Buote from the Creek was here this morning, and I told him I guessed I'd hire him for the summer." Go to

Burrowed /ˈbʌroʊd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: escavou; abriu uma toca

Exemplo em português: *Com um soluço, ela tirou depressa as roupas, vestiu a camisola curta e pulou para a cama, onde enterrou o rosto no travesseiro e puxou as cobertas sobre a cabeça.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. With a sob she hastily discarded her garments, put on the skimpy nightgown and sprang into bed where she burrowed face downward into the pillow and pulled the clothes over her head. Return to Original English Version

Burying /ˈberiɪŋ/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: enterrando; sepultando; escondendo

Simple English: Putting something under the ground, or hiding something deeply.

Example: *The dog spent the afternoon burying a bone in the garden.*

Exemplo em português: *Sentando-se numa cadeira junto à mesa, estendeu os braços sobre ela e escondeu o rosto neles, passando a chorar convulsivamente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Sitting down on a chair by the table, flinging her arms out upon it, and burying her face in them, she proceeded to cry stormily. Go to

Bush /bʊʃ/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Bush; arbusto; mato

Simple English: A dense plant with many small branches.

Example: *They planted a bush in the garden to add color and beauty.*

Exemplo em português: *"É só ficar escondido, é isso que é", disse ela, caminhando pela longa alameda gramada, cheia de sulcos fundos de rodas e ladeada por roseiras bravas.*

Forms in this book: bush, bushes

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "It's just staying hidden away, that's what it is," she said as she walked along the long grassy lane, full of deep wheel ruts and bordered by wild rose bushes. Go to

2. Mrs. Rachel said this to the wild rose bushes with all her heart. Go to

3. If it were not for that big bush behind it, you could see Green Gables from here. Go to

Bustling /ˈbʌslɪŋ/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: agitado; movimentado

Exemplo em português: *Passaram em silêncio por Newbridge, um pequeno vilarejo movimentado onde cães latiam para eles, garotos gritavam e rostos curiosos espiavam pelas janelas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Through Newbridge, a bustling little village where dogs barked at them and small boys hooted and curious faces peered from the windows, they drove, still in silence. Return to Original English Version

2. "And if there isn't Mrs. Peter coming up the lane this blessed minute!" exclaimed Mrs. Spencer, bustling her guests through the hall into the parlor, where a deadly chill struck on them as if the air had been strained so long through dark green, closely drawn blinds that it had lost every particle of warmth it had ever possessed. Return to Original English Version

Cages /ˈkeɪdʒɪz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: gaiolas; jaulas

Simple English: Boxes made of bars, used to keep animals or birds.

Example: *The birds sang in their small wooden cages.*

Exemplo em português: *Não havia nenhuma no orfanato, só umas arvorezinhas pobres na frente, com gaiolas caiadas de branco ao redor.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. There were none at the asylum, only a few poor little ones out in front with whitewashed cages around them. Go to

Cagey /ˈkeɪdʒi/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: cercado/gradeado

Simple English: describes something with a small fence or wire cage around it

Example: *There were little whitewashed cagey things about the asylum yard.*

Exemplo em português: *E não havia árvore alguma ao redor do orfanato, apenas umas coisinhas pobres e minúsculas na frente, com pequenas proteções brancas parecidas com gaiolas ao redor.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. And there weren't any at all about the asylum, only a few poor weeny-teeny things out in front with little whitewashed cagey things about them. Return to Original English Version

Calmer /ˈkɑːmər/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: mais calmo; mais sereno

Simple English: More quiet and peaceful than before.

Example: *The sea grew calmer as soon as the wind dropped.*

Exemplo em português: *Tenho pena daquela pobre criança, sinceramente.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew and Marilla know nothing about children, and they will expect him to be wiser and calmer than his own grandfather, if he ever had one, which I doubt. Go to

Calming /ˈkɑːmɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: acalmando; calmante; tranquilizador

Simple English: Making someone feel quiet and less worried.

Example: *Her calming voice on the phone made the bad news easier to hear.*

Exemplo em português: *Foi o que fez agora, depois de se acalmar o suficiente para assimilar aquela notícia chocante.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Now she did so, after calming herself enough to take in this shocking news.

Go to

Canneries /ˈkænəriz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: fábricas de conservas

Simple English: Factories where food is sealed in cans for preservation.

Example: *Workers processed fruit at the riverside canneries.*

Exemplo em português: *No início Matthew sugeriu um menino de um Lar, mas eu disse que não.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The only people you can get are those half-grown French boys, and as soon as you teach them your ways, they leave for the lobster canneries or for the States. Go to

Original English Version

1. There's never anybody to be had but those stupid, half-grown little French boys; and as soon as you do get one broke into your ways and taught something he's up and off to the lobster canneries or the States. Go to

Caramel /ˈkærəmel/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: caramelo

Simple English: Sugar cooked until it turns brown and sweet.

Example: *The caramel hardened into a shiny brown sheet.*

Exemplo em português: *Comi um caramelo de chocolate há dois anos, e era delicioso.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. When you try to eat, a lump comes up in your throat, and you cannot swallow anything, not even a chocolate caramel. Go to

2. I had one chocolate caramel two years ago, and it was delicious. Go to

Original English Version

1. When you try to eat a lump comes right up in your throat and you can't swallow anything, not even if it was a chocolate caramel. Go to

2. I had one chocolate caramel once two years ago and it was simply delicious. Go to

Caramels /ˈkærəmelz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: balas de caramelo

Simple English: Small soft sweets made of cooked sugar and butter.

Example: *A dish of caramels sat on the table.*

Exemplo em português: *Desde então, sonho com frequência que tenho muitos caramelos de chocolate, mas sempre acordo bem antes de comê-los.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Since then, I have often dreamed of having many chocolate caramels, but I always wake up just before I eat them. Go to

Original English Version

1. I've often dreamed since then that I had a lot of chocolate caramels, but I always wake up just when I'm going to eat them. Go to

Carelessly /ˈkɛrləsli/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: descuidadamente; sem prestar atenção

Simple English: Without paying enough attention.

Example: *He carelessly left the door open all night.*

Exemplo em português: *"É melhor perguntar à menina", disse o chefe da estação, despreocupado.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "You had better ask the girl," said the stationmaster carelessly. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Well, you'd better question the girl," said the station-master carelessly. Go to

Carmody /ˈkɑːrmədi/ **Listen** **(54 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Carmody

Simple English: the name of a village near Avonlea in the story

Example: *Blair's store in Carmody that he planned to sow his turnips the next afternoon.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel sabia disso porque o ouvira contar a Peter Morrison, na noite anterior, na loja de William J. Blair em Carmody, que pretendia semear os nabos na tarde seguinte.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel knew this because she had heard him tell Peter Morrison the night before in William J. Blair's store in Carmody that he planned to sow his turnips the next afternoon. Go to

2. We heard last week that she was going, so we sent word by Richard Spencer's family in Carmody to bring us a bright, likely boy of about ten or eleven. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel knew that he ought because she had heard him tell Peter Morrison the evening before in William J. Blair's store over at Carmody that he meant to sow his turnip seed the next afternoon. Go to

2. We heard last week she was going, so we sent her word by Richard Spencer's folks at Carmody to bring us a smart, likely boy of about ten or eleven. Go to

Cascade /kæ'skeɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: cascata; queda-d'água

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Return to Original English Version

Cast /kæst/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: elenco; fundido; convertido

Simple English: All actors and actresses appearing in a movie or play.

Example: *The cast of the play includes many talented performers from around town.*

Exemplo em português: *"Matthew Cuthbert, acho que essa criança lançou um feitiço em você!*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Matthew Cuthbert, I think that child has cast a spell on you! Go to

2. She will cast a spell over me too. Go to

3. She has cast one over Matthew. Go to

Catch /kætʃ/ **Listen** **(9 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: pegar; apanhar; pegá

Simple English: To successfully grab a moving object that is thrown.

Example: *He managed to catch the ball just before it hit the ground.*

Exemplo em português: *Imagino que, quando chegarmos ao meio, ela pode se dobrar como um canivete e nos prender.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I imagine that when we reach the middle, they may fold up like a jack-knife and catch us. Go to

Charlottetown /ˈʃɑːrlətˌtaʊn/ **Listen** **(22 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Charlottetown

Simple English: the name of a city in Canada

Example: *When we got into the train at Charlottetown, the red roads began to flash past.*

Exemplo em português: *Quando entramos no trem em Charlottetown e as estradas vermelhas começaram a passar voando, perguntei à Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. When we got into the train at Charlottetown and the red roads began to flash past, I asked Mrs. Spencer what made them red, and she said she did not know and for pity's sake not to ask any more questions. Go to

Original English Version

1. When we got into the train at Charlottetown and the red roads began to flash past I asked Mrs. Spencer what made them red and she said she didn't know and for pity's sake not to ask her any more questions. Go to

Chatter /ˈtʃætər/ **Listen** **(10 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: tagarelice; tagarelar; matraquear

Simple English: rapid casual talk, or repeated quick sounds made by teeth or animals

Example: *The little monkeys came close to chatter and play.*

Exemplo em português: *Era difícil para sua mente mais lenta acompanhar os pensamentos rápidos dela, mas achou que "meio que gostava daquela tagarelice".*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It was hard for his slower mind to keep up with her quick thoughts, but he thought he "kind of liked her chatter." So he said, as shyly as ever: Go to

Original English Version

1. But this freckled witch was very different, and although he found it rather difficult for his slower intelligence to keep up with her brisk mental processes he thought that he "kind of liked her chatter." So he said as shyly as usual: Go to

Cheered /tʃɪrd/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: aplaudiu; animou-se

Simple English: shouted in approval or became happier and more hopeful

Example: *The colonists cheered when Harding named their new home.*

Exemplo em português: *Na travessia de barco, a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I felt cheered up right away and I enjoyed my trip to the Island with all my might. Go to

Cheerfully /ˈtʃɪrfəli/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: alegremente; com bom humor

Simple English: In a happy way.

Example: *He answered cheerfully and walked on.*

Exemplo em português: *“Ah, eu posso carregá-la”, respondeu a criança alegremente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Oh, I can carry it," the child responded cheerfully. Go to

Cheery /ˈtʃɪri/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: animado; alegre

Exemplo em português: *Era pleno dia quando Anne acordou, sentou-se na cama e ficou olhando, confusa, para a janela pela qual entrava uma inundação de sol alegre; do lado de fora, algo branco e plumoso balançava diante de recortes de céu azul.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was broad daylight when Anne awoke and sat up in bed, staring confusedly at the window through which a flood of cheery sunshine was pouring and outside of which something white and feathery waved across glimpses of blue sky. Return to Original English Version

Choosy /ˈʧuːzi/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: exigente; seletivo

Simple English: Very particular about what one accepts or selects.

Example: *He was no longer choosy about food.*

Exemplo em português: *Suponho que um missionário estrangeiro talvez não seja muito exigente.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I suppose a foreign missionary might not be very choosy. Go to

Clapped /klæpt/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: bateu (palmas); bateu um contra o outro

Simple English: Hit two things together, especially the hands.

Example: *She clapped the heels of her shoes together.*

Exemplo em português: *No próprio limiar, parou de repente, deu meia-volta, voltou e se sentou junto à mesa, a luz e o brilho apagados com tanta eficácia como se alguém tivesse posto um apagador sobre eles.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. On the very threshold she stopped short, wheeled about, came back and sat down by the table, light and glow as effectually blotted out as if some one had clapped an extinguisher on her. Go to

Clasped /klæspt/ **Listen** **(26 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: apertou; segurou firme; entrelaçou

Simple English: Held something tightly, especially with the hands.

Example: *He clasped my hand and thanked me again and again.*

Exemplo em português: *Deixou cair a preciosa bolsa de tapeçaria, deu um passo à frente e juntou as mãos.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She dropped her precious carpet-bag, stepped forward, and clasped her hands. Go to

2. Anne sat silently on the ottoman with her hands clasped in her lap. Go to

Original English Version

1. She leaned back in the buggy, her thin hands clasped before her, her face lifted rapturously to the white splendor above. Go to

2. Dropping her precious carpet-bag she sprang forward a step and clasped her hands. Go to

3. Anne sitting mutely on the ottoman, with her hands clasped tightly in her lap, stared at Mrs Blewett as one fascinated. Go to

Cling /klɪŋ/ **Listen** (1 occurrence in the simplified text)

Português: agarrar-se; apegar-se

Exemplo em português: *Esse era o jeito de Matthew - colocar uma ideia na cabeça e apegar-se a ela com a mais espantosa persistência silenciosa, uma persistência dez vezes mais forte e eficaz por ser silenciosa do que se ele a expressasse em palavras.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. That was Matthew's way - take a whim into his head and cling to it with the most amazing silent persistency - a persistency ten times more potent and effectual in its very silence than if he had talked it out. Return to Original English Version

Closely Listen (9 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: atentamente; de perto; cuidadosamente

Simple English: in a careful or near way

Example: *Watch the instructions closely.*

Exemplo em português: *Também vigiava de perto a estrada principal, que atravessava a depressão e subia a íngreme colina vermelha.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She also watched the main road closely, the road that crossed the hollow and climbed the steep red hill. Go to

2. Anne washed the dishes well enough, as Marilla saw while watching closely. Go to

Cloudland /ˈklaʊdˌlænd/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: reino das nuvens; mundo de fantasia

Exemplo em português: *Isso deixou Marilla mais nervosa que nunca; ela tinha a incômoda sensação de que, embora o corpo daquela criança estranha estivesse à mesa, seu espírito se encontrava muito longe, em alguma região aérea de nuvens, levado pelas asas da imaginação.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. This made Marilla more nervous than ever; she had an uncomfortable feeling that while this odd child's body might be there at the table her spirit was far away in some remote airy cloudland, borne aloft on the wings of imagination.

Return to Original English Version

Clover /ˈkloʊvər/ **Listen** **(14 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: trevo

Simple English: A small field plant with three round leaves.

Example: *The field was thick with clover.*

Exemplo em português: *Abaixo do jardim, um campo verde cheio de trevos descia em declive até uma depressão onde corria o riacho e onde cresciam muitas bétulas brancas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Below the garden, a green field full of clover sloped down to a hollow where the brook ran and where many white birches grew. Go to

Original English Version

1. Below the garden a green field lush with clover sloped down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white birches grew, upspringing airily out of an undergrowth suggestive of delightful possibilities in ferns and mosses and woodsy things generally. Go to

Clumsy /ˈklʌmzi/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: desajeitado; grosseiro; malfeito

Simple English: Done or made without skill or care.

Example: *It was a clumsy trick, and no one believed it.*

Exemplo em português: *E talvez tivesse razão, pois seu aspecto era mesmo incomum, com o corpo desajeitado e cabelos grisalhos compridos que caíam sobre os ombros curvados.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. He may have been right, because he looked unusual, with a clumsy body and long gray hair that reached his bent shoulders. Go to

Comfort /ˈkʌmfərt/ **Listen** **(18 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: conforto; confortar; consolo

Simple English: To lessen someone's emotional pain by showing kindness.

Example: *I tried to comfort my friend after she lost her beloved pet.*

Exemplo em português: *As palavras de conforto de Jó não pareceram abalar nem assustar Marilla.*

Forms in this book: comfort, comforting

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Job's comforting words did not seem to upset or frighten Marilla. Go to

2. But you can dream in them just as well as in lovely long ones with frills around the neck, so that is one comfort." Go to

3. It was a great comfort while it lasted. Go to

4. ‘My life is a perfect graveyard of buried hopes.’ I read that sentence in a book once, and I say it to comfort myself whenever I am disappointed.” Go to

5. “I don’t see how that is comforting,” said Marilla. Go to

Commonplace /ˈkɒmənpleɪs/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: lugar-comum; banal; livro de anotações

Exemplo em português: *Até aí, o observador comum; um observador extraordinário perceberia sobretudo a vivacidade e a expressão do olhar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. So far, the ordinary observer; an extraordinary observer might have seen that the chin was very pointed and pronounced; that the big eyes were full of spirit and vivacity; that the mouth was sweet-lipped and expressive; that the forehead was broad and full; in short, our discerning extraordinary observer might have concluded that no commonplace soul inhabited the body of this stray woman-child of whom shy Matthew Cuthbert was so ludicrously afraid. Return to Original English Version

Complexion /kəmˈplekʃən/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: tez; compleição; aspecto

Simple English: The natural colour and look of a person's skin.

Example: *The queen had a pale, delicate complexion.*

Exemplo em português: *Tento imaginar que é preto como asa de corvo, mas no fundo sei que é ruivo.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I can imagine that I have a beautiful rose-leaf complexion and lovely starry violet eyes. Go to

Comprehensively /ˌkɑːmprɪˈhensɪvli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: de forma abrangente

Exemplo em português: *“Ah, não é maravilhoso?”, disse ela, fazendo um gesto amplo em direção ao bom mundo lá fora.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Oh, isn't it wonderful?" she said, waving her hand comprehensively at the good world outside. Return to Original English Version

Confidentially /ˌkɑːnfɪˈdenʃəli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: confidencialmente; em tom de segredo

Exemplo em português: *“Sabe”, disse Anne em confiança, “decidi aproveitar este passeio.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Do you know," said Anne confidentially, "I've made up my mind to enjoy this drive. Return to Original English Version

Confusedly /kən'fju:zɪdli/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de modo confuso

Exemplo em português: *Era pleno dia quando Anne acordou, sentou-se na cama e ficou olhando, confusa, para a janela pela qual entrava uma inundação de sol alegre; do lado de fora, algo branco e plumoso balançava diante de recortes de céu azul.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was broad daylight when Anne awoke and sat up in bed, staring confusedly at the window through which a flood of cheery sunshine was pouring and outside of which something white and feathery waved across glimpses of blue sky. Return to Original English Version

Contented /kənˈtɛntɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: satisfeito; contentou-se

Exemplo em português: *Eu preferiria olhar para pessoas. É claro que eles parecem satisfeitos; mas suponho que estejam acostumados.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. To be sure, they seem contented enough; but then, I suppose, they're used to it. Return to Original English Version

Cordelia /kɔːrˈdiːljə/ **Listen** **(39 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Cordélia

Simple English: a woman's first name

Example: *"Will you please call me Cordelia?" she asked eagerly.*

Exemplo em português: *"A senhora poderia me chamar de Cordelia, por favor?", perguntou, ansiosa.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Will you please call me Cordelia?" she asked eagerly. Go to

2. "Do you call yourself Cordelia? Go to

3. But I would love to be called Cordelia. Go to

4. If Cordelia is not your name, then what is?" Go to

5. "But please call me Cordelia. Go to

6. "I just like Cordelia better. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Will you please call me Cordelia?" she said eagerly. Go to

2. " Call you Cordelia? Go to

3. "No-o-o, it's not exactly my name, but I would love to be called Cordelia. Go to

4. If Cordelia isn't your name, what is?" Go to

5. "Anne Shirley," reluctantly faltered forth the owner of that name, "but, oh, please do call me Cordelia. Go to

6. "Oh, I'm not ashamed of it," explained Anne, "only I like Cordelia better. Go to

Cornered /ˈkɔːrnərd/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: encurralado; acuado

Simple English: Trapped in a place with no way out.

Example: *The cornered animal turned to face the dogs.*

Exemplo em português: *No outro canto estava a mesinha de três cantos, com uma almofada de alfinetes em veludo vermelho.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. In the other corner was the small three-cornered table with a red velvet pincushion. Go to

Original English Version

1. Marilla set the candle on a three-legged, three-cornered table and turned down the bedclothes. Go to

Corroborated /kəˈrɑːbəreɪtɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: corroborou; confirmado

Exemplo em português: *“Certamente disse, Srta.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "She certainly did, Miss Cuthbert," corroborated Flora Jane earnestly. Return to Original English Version

Coves /koʊvz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: enseadas

Simple English: Small sheltered bays or curved inlets along a coast.

Example: *Small sandy coves lay between the steep red cliffs.*

Exemplo em português: *No sopé das falésias havia rochas ásperas moldadas pela arrebentação e pequenas enseadas de areia com seixos como joias vindas do mar.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. At the bottom of the cliffs were rough rocks shaped by the surf and small sandy coves with pebbles like jewels from the sea. Go to

Original English Version

1. Down at the base of the cliffs were heaps of surf-worn rocks or little sandy coves inlaid with pebbles as with ocean jewels; beyond lay the sea, shimmering and blue, and over it soared the gulls, their pinions flashing silvery in the sunlight. Go to

Creakily /ˈkriːkɪli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: rangendo

Exemplo em português: *Empurrou a janela para cima - ela se ergueu dura e rangendo, como se não tivesse sido aberta por muito tempo, o que de fato acontecia; e ficou tão firme que não precisava de nada para se manter aberta.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She pushed up the sash - it went up stiffly and creakily, as if it hadn't been opened for a long time, which was the case; and it stuck so tight that nothing was needed to hold it up. Return to Original English Version

Creaking /ˈkriːkɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: rangente; que chia

Simple English: Making a long high noise when it moves.

Example: *We climbed the creaking wooden stairs.*

Exemplo em português: *Ela se moveu com dificuldade e fez um rangido, como se não fosse aberta havia muito tempo, o que era verdade.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It moved with difficulty and made a creaking sound, as if it had not been opened for a long time, which was true. Go to

Crinkly /ˈkrɪŋkli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ondulado

Exemplo em português: *Leio bastante bem e sei de cor muitos poemas - 'A Batalha de Hohenlinden', 'Edimburgo depois de Flodden', 'Bingen no Reno', a maior parte de 'A Dama do Lago' e a maior parte de 'As Estações', de James Thomson.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Don't you just love poetry that gives you a crinkly feeling up and down your back? Return to Original English Version

Crocus /ˈkroʊkəs/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: flor de crocus; cor de açafrão

Simple English: A small spring flower, or the yellow-purple color associated with it.

Example: *The sunset had soft shades of crocus, rose, and pale green.*

Exemplo em português: *Parecia tons suaves de açafrão, rosa e verde pálido, com outras cores que ninguém havia nomeado.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It looked like soft shades of crocus, rose, and pale green, with other colors no one had named. Go to

Original English Version

1. A bridge spanned it midway and from there to its lower end, where an amber-hued belt of sand-hills shut it in from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water was a glory of many shifting hues - the most spiritual shadings of crocus and rose and ethereal green, with other elusive tintings for which no name has ever been found. Go to

Crumple /ˈkrʌmpəl/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: amassar; enrugar

Exemplo em português: *Não consigo evitar imaginar que talvez, justamente quando chegarmos ao meio, elas se dobrem como um canivete e nos peguem.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I can't help imagining that perhaps just as we get to the middle, they'll crumple up like a jack-knife and nip us. Return to Original English Version

2. Because, you see, if the bridge did crumple up I'd want to see it crumple. Return to Original English Version

Cucumber /ˈkjuːkʌmbər/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: pepino

Simple English: A long green vegetable with cool, watery flesh.

Example: *She sliced a cucumber for the salad.*

Exemplo em português: *Sempre me dá uma espécie de arrepio ver aquelas larvas brancas e feias que aparecem quando cavo os canteiros de pepino.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It always gives me a kind of thrill to see those ugly white grubs that come up when I dig in the cucumber beds. Go to

Original English Version

1. It always kind of gives me a thrill to see them ugly white grubs that spade up in the cucumber beds. Go to

Curt /kɜːrt/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: seco; lacônico

Exemplo em português: *Marilla de fato não sabia como falar com a criança, e sua ignorância incômoda a tornava rígida e brusca quando não era essa sua intenção.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla really did not know how to talk to the child, and her uncomfortable ignorance made her crisp and curt when she did not mean to be. Return to Original English Version

Curtly /ˈkɜːrtli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: secamente

Exemplo em português: *“Já está na hora de se vestir”, disse ela secamente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "It's time you were dressed," she said curtly. Return to Original English Version

Curve /kɜːrv/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: curva; curvar

Simple English: A line or shape that bends gradually, not straight.

Example: *The road has a gentle curve that makes driving pleasant.*

Exemplo em português: *Marilla era alta e magra, de ângulos marcados e sem curvas suaves.*

Forms in this book: curve, curves

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Marilla was tall and thin, with sharp angles and no soft curves. Go to

2. They had simply turned a curve in the road and come to the "Avenue." Go to

Cuthbert /ˈkʌθbərt/ **Listen** **(117 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Cuthbert

Simple English: the surname of the family that adopts Anne, including Matthew and Marilla Cuthbert

Example: *The place was near the old Cuthbert place, lined with alders.*

Exemplo em português: *O local era margeado por amieiros e brincos-de-princesa, e um riacho o atravessava, vindo dos bosques perto da antiga propriedade dos Cuthbert.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The place was lined with alders and ladies' eardrops, and a brook ran through it from the woods near the old Cuthbert place. Go to

2. Matthew Cuthbert should have been sowing his own seed in the red brook field near Green Gables. Go to

3. Peter had asked him first, because Matthew Cuthbert never offered information unless someone asked for it. Go to

4. Yet here was Matthew Cuthbert at half past three on a busy afternoon, calmly driving over the hollow and up the hill. Go to

5. Where was Matthew Cuthbert going, and why? Go to

6. I'm completely puzzled, and I won't have any peace until I know what has taken Matthew Cuthbert out of Avonlea today." Go to

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Go to

2. Thomas Lynde - a meek little man whom Avonlea people called "Rachel Lynde's husband" - was sowing his late turnip seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and Matthew Cuthbert ought to have been sowing his on the big red

brook field away over by Green Gables. Go to

3. Peter had asked him, of course, for Matthew Cuthbert had never been known to volunteer information about anything in his whole life. Go to

4. And yet here was Matthew Cuthbert, at half-past three on the afternoon of a busy day, placidly driving over the hollow and up the hill; moreover, he wore a white collar and his best suit of clothes, which was plain proof that he was going out of Avonlea; and he had the buggy and the sorrel mare, which betokened that he was going a considerable distance. Go to

5. Now, where was Matthew Cuthbert going and why was he going there? Go to

6. I'm clean puzzled, that's what, and I won't know a minute's peace of mind or conscience until I know what has taken Matthew Cuthbert out of Avonlea today." Go to

Cuthbert's /ˈkʌθbərts/ **Listen** (5 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: de Cuthbert

Simple English: shows that a father belonged to the Cuthbert family, described as shy and quiet

Example: *Matthew Cuthbert's father had chosen a homestead far from other people.*

Exemplo em português: *O pai de Matthew Cuthbert, tão tímido e quieto quanto o filho, havia escolhido uma propriedade o mais afastada possível das outras pessoas, sem chegar a entrar no bosque.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew Cuthbert's father, who was as shy and quiet as his son, had chosen a homestead as far from other people as possible without going into the woods. Go to

Original English Version

1. Matthew Cuthbert's father, as shy and silent as his son after him, had got as far away as he possibly could from his fellow men without actually retreating into the woods when he founded his homestead. Go to

Cuthberts /ˈkʌθbərts/ **Listen** (5 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: os Cuthbert

Simple English: refers to the Cuthbert family as a group, who shopped at a certain store

Example: *The Cuthberts always went to William Blair's.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel saiu; não tinha muito a percorrer; a grande casa irregular, envolta por pomares, onde os Cuthbert viviam ficava a menos de quatrocentos metros pela estrada, a partir da Baixada dos Lynde. É verdade que a longa alameda aumentava bastante a distância.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Accordingly after tea Mrs. Rachel set out; she had not far to go; the big, rambling, orchard-embowered house where the Cuthberts lived was a scant quarter of a mile up the road from Lynde's Hollow. Go to

Dandelions /ˈdændəlaɪənz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: dentes-de-leão

Simple English: Common plants with yellow flowers and round heads of light seeds.

Example: *The field was bright with dandelions.*

Exemplo em português: *A grama sob eles estava salpicada de dentes-de-leão.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The grass beneath them was scattered with dandelions. Go to

Original English Version

1. On both sides of the house was a big orchard, one of apple-trees and one of cherry-trees, also showered over with blossoms; and their grass was all sprinkled with dandelions. Go to

Daren't /dernt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: não ousar; não ter coragem

Exemplo em português: *Não ouso confiar que você a apague sozinha.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I daren't trust you to put it out yourself. Return to Original English Version

Darkly /ˈdɑːrkli/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sombriamente; de modo obscuro; com ar carrancudo

Simple English: In a gloomy, threatening or unclear way.

Example: *He looked darkly at the closed door and said nothing more.*

Exemplo em português: *Acima da ponte, a lagoa se prolongava até bosques de abetos e bordos que a ladeavam e jazia escura e translúcida nas sombras trêmulas deles.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Above the bridge the pond ran up into fringing groves of fir and maple and lay all darkly translucent in their wavering shadows. Go to

Darted /ˈdɑːrtɪd/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: disparou; arremessou-se; lançou um olhar

Exemplo em português: *Os olhos da criança saltavam de uma para outra, ansiosos e cheios de expectativa.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. From one to another the child's eyes darted, eager and wistful. Return to Original English Version

2. Mrs. Blewett darted her eyes over Anne from head to foot. Return to Original English Version

Daydream /ˈdeɪdriːm/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: devaneio; sonho acordado

Simple English: A pleasant imagined scene or thought experienced while awake.

Example: *She came out of her daydream with a deep sigh.*

Exemplo em português: *Ela saiu de seu devaneio com um suspiro profundo e olhou para ele com os olhos distantes e sonhadores de quem está perdida em admiração.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She came out of her daydream with a deep sigh and looked at him with the faraway, dreamy eyes of someone lost in wonder. Go to

2. When the meal ended, Anne came out of her daydream and offered to wash the dishes. Go to

Dazzlingly /ˈdæzəlɪŋli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ofuscantemente

Exemplo em português: *Se o senhor pudesse escolher, o que preferiria ser: extraordinariamente confiante, muito inteligente ou profundamente bondoso?”*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Which would you rather be if you had the choice - divinely beautiful or dazzlingly clever or angelically good?" Return to Original English Version

Dearly /ˈdɪrli/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: muito; ternamente

Simple English: Very much, with deep love.

Example: *She loved the little dog dearly.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel adorava causar sensação.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It would certainly make a sensation second to none, and Mrs. Rachel dearly loved to make a sensation. Go to

Decidedly /dɪ'saɪdɪdli/ **Listen** **(10 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: decididamente

Exemplo em português: *Matthew não olhava para ela e não teria percebido muito, mesmo que tivesse olhado; mas um observador comum veria uma criança de cerca de onze anos, com um vestido simples de tecido amarelo-acinzentado e um chapéu de marinheiro marrom já gasto.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She wore a faded brown sailor hat and beneath the hat, extending down her back, were two braids of very thick, decidedly red hair. Return to Original English Version

Decorum /dɪˈkɔːrəm/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: decoro

Exemplo em português: *Rachel Lynde sem o devido respeito à decência e ao decoro; provavelmente ele tinha consciência de que a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Return to Original English Version

Deftly /ˈdɛftli/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: habilmente; com destreza

Exemplo em português: *Rachel, juntando habilmente uma coisa à outra, talvez tivesse feito uma boa suposição sobre ambas as perguntas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Had it been any other man in Avonlea, Mrs. Rachel, deftly putting this and that together, might have given a pretty good guess as to both questions.
Return to Original English Version

2. Anne washed the dishes deftly enough, as Marilla who kept a sharp eye on the process, discerned. Return to Original English Version

Delight Listen (7 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: prazer; alegria; encanto

Simple English: great pleasure or to please someone

Example: *The children laughed with delight.*

Exemplo em português: *Deveriam chamá-lo... deixe-me pensar... a Estrada Branca do Deleite.*

Forms in this book: Delight, delight

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. They should call it - let me think - the White Way of Delight. Go to

2. Others may call it the Avenue, but I will call it the White Way of Delight. Go to

3. If I had not seen the White Way of Delight and the Lake of Shining Waters, it would not be so hard." Go to

Delightedly /dɪ'laɪtɪdli/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: encantado; com deleite

Exemplo em português: *Matthew bateu alegremente as rédeas nas costas da alazã.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew slapped the reins on the sorrel's back delightedly. Return to Original English Version

Deny /dɪ'naɪ/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: negar; nega; negam

Simple English: To refuse to admit the truth or existence of something.

Example: *The politician chose to deny all allegations of wrongdoing during the interview.*

Exemplo em português: *"Não nego que há alguma verdade no que você diz, Rachel.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "I do not deny that there is some truth in what you say, Rachel. Go to

Deprecatingly /ˈdeprəkeɪtɪŋli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: em tom de desculpa

Exemplo em português: *Marilla e Matthew se olharam, constrangidos, por cima do fogão.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla and Matthew looked at each other deprecatingly across the stove.

Return to Original English Version

Depth /dɛpθ/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: profundidade; aprofundada; detalhada

Simple English: Quality that makes artwork appear three-dimensional.

Example: *The depth in the painting gives it a realistic feel.*

Exemplo em português: *Estou nas profundezas do desespero.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I am in the depths of despair. Go to

2. Can you eat when you are in the depths of despair?" Go to

3. "I have never been in the depths of despair, so I can't say," Marilla answered. Go to

4. Well, did you ever try to imagine that you were in the depths of despair?" Go to

Despatched /dɪ'spætʃt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: despachou; mandou embora

Exemplo em português: *Não, ela precisa ser mandada de volta sem demora para onde veio."*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. No, she's got to be despatched straight-way back to where she came from."

Return to Original English Version

Detail /ˈdiːteɪl/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: detalhe; pormenor; detalhar

Simple English: To explain something thoroughly with specific information.

Example: *In her presentation, she will detail the findings of her latest research project.*

Exemplo em português: *Anne olhava tudo com olhos afetuosos, absorvendo cada detalhe.*

Forms in this book: detail, details

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Anne looked at it with loving eyes and took in every detail. Go to

Detested /dɪˈtestɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: detestou; detestado

Exemplo em português: *Esse era o tipo de menina bem-educada de Avonlea.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He detested the way they had of sidling past him timidly, with sidewise glances, as if they expected him to gobble them up at a mouthful if they ventured to say a word. Return to Original English Version

Devere /dəˈvɪər/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: DeVere

Simple English: a fancy invented surname a character gives herself

Example: *There was a girl at the asylum named Hepzibah Jenkins, but I called her Rosalia DeVere.*

Exemplo em português: *Havia uma menina no orfanato chamada Hepzibah Jenkins, mas eu a chamava de Rosalia DeVere.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. There was a girl at the asylum named Hepzibah Jenkins, but I called her Rosalia DeVere. Go to

Original English Version

1. There was a girl at the asylum whose name was Hepzibah Jenkins, but I always imagined her as Rosalia DeVere. Go to

Difficulty /ˈdɪfɪkəlti/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: dificuldade

Simple English: A challenge faced when trying to achieve a goal or task.

Example: *She experienced great difficulty while learning to play the piano.*

Exemplo em português: *Ela se moveu com dificuldade e fez um rangido, como se não fosse aberta havia muito tempo, o que era verdade.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It moved with difficulty and made a creaking sound, as if it had not been opened for a long time, which was true. Go to

Dimly /ˈdɪmli/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: debilmente; com pouca luz

Simple English: With little light, so it is hard to see.

Example: *The room was dimly lit by one candle.*

Exemplo em português: *Por fim, pararam numa, bem à esquerda, afastada da estrada e esbranquiçada na penumbra, com árvores em flor no bosque crepuscular ao redor.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. At last they stopped on one far to the left, set back from the road and dimly white with flowering trees in the twilight woods around it. Go to

Original English Version

1. At last they lingered on one away to the left, far back from the road, dimly white with blossoming trees in the twilight of the surrounding woods. Go to

Dimples /ˈdɪmplz/ **Listen** **(18 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: covinhas

Simple English: Small hollows that show in the cheeks when someone smiles.

Example: *She smiled and two dimples appeared.*

Exemplo em português: *Adoro imaginar que sou bonita e rechonchuda, com covinhas nos cotovelos."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I do love to imagine that I am nice and plump, with dimples in my elbows." Go to

Original English Version

1. I do love to imagine I'm nice and plump, with dimples in my elbows." Go to

Dint /dɪnt/ **Listen** (2 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: força, em by dint of, à força de

Exemplo em português: *Há muitas pessoas em Avonlea e fora dela que conseguem cuidar minuciosamente dos assuntos dos vizinhos justamente por negligenciarem os próprios; mas a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. There are plenty of people in Avonlea and out of it, who can attend closely to their neighbor's business by dint of neglecting their own; but Mrs. Rachel Lynde was one of those capable creatures who can manage their own concerns and those of other folks into the bargain. Return to Original English Version

Disapprove /ˌdɪsəˈpruːv/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: desaprovar

Simple English: to have or express an unfavorable opinion

Example: *Her mother might disapprove of the plan.*

Exemplo em português: *Então ela tinha de desaprovar.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. So she had to disapprove. Go to

Disapproved /ˌdɪsəˈpruːvd/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: desaprovava

Simple English: Thought that something was not good or right.

Example: *His father disapproved of the whole plan.*

Exemplo em português: *Aquilo fora feito sem que lhe pedissem conselho e, portanto, tinha de ser desaprovado.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. This had been done without her advice being asked, and must perforce be disapproved. Go to

Disapproving /ˌdɪsəˈpruːvɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: de reprovação

Simple English: Showing that you think something is wrong or bad.

Example: *She gave him a disapproving look when he shouted.*

Exemplo em português: *"O que fez vocês pensarem numa coisa dessas?", perguntou, claramente reprovando.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "What made you think of such a thing?" she asked, clearly disapproving. Go to

Disapprovingly /ˌdɪsəˈpruːvɪŋli/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: com desaprovação

Simple English: in a way that shows an unfavorable opinion

Example: *Marilla looked at the child disapprovingly.*

Exemplo em português: *“Mas que ideia foi essa que entrou na sua cabeça?”, perguntou, desaprovando.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "What on earth put such a notion into your head?" she demanded disapprovingly. Go to

Discerned /dɪ'sɜːrnd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: discerniu; distinguido

Exemplo em português: *Anne lavou a louça habilmente, como percebeu Marilla, que vigiava atentamente o processo.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Anne washed the dishes deftly enough, as Marilla who kept a sharp eye on the process, discerned. Return to Original English Version

Discerning /dɪˈsɜːrnɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: perspicaz; de bom discernimento

Exemplo em português: *Em suma, nosso perspicaz observador concluiria que nenhuma alma comum habitava aquela criança perdida, já quase uma moça, de quem o tímido Matthew Cuthbert tinha um medo tão ridículo.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. So far, the ordinary observer; an extraordinary observer might have seen that the chin was very pointed and pronounced; that the big eyes were full of spirit and vivacity; that the mouth was sweet-lipped and expressive; that the forehead was broad and full; in short, our discerning extraordinary observer might have concluded that no commonplace soul inhabited the body of this stray woman-child of whom shy Matthew Cuthbert was so ludicrously afraid. Return to Original English Version

Disliked /dɪs'laɪkt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: não gostava de; detestava

Simple English: Did not like someone or something.

Example: *He disliked long meetings.*

Exemplo em português: *Ele detestava o jeito como passavam por ele timidamente, com olhares de soslaio, como se pensassem que ele as devoraria se falassem.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. He disliked the way they moved past him shyly, with sideways looks, as if they thought he would eat them if they spoke. Go to

Disposition /ˌdɪspəˈzɪʃən/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: temperamento; índole

Exemplo em português: *Estão trazendo uma criança estranha para dentro de sua casa e de seu lar, e não sabem uma única coisa sobre ela, nem como é seu temperamento, nem que espécie de pais teve, nem no que é provável que se transforme.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. You're bringing a strange child into your house and home and you don't know a single thing about him nor what his disposition is like nor what sort of parents he had nor how he's likely to turn out. Return to Original English Version

Dissimilarity /ˌdɪsɪməˈlærəti/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: diferença; dessemelhança

Exemplo em português: *Algo que, por falta de nome melhor, poderia ser chamado de amizade existia - e sempre existira - entre Marilla Cuthbert e a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Something that for lack of any other name might be called friendship existed and always had existed between Marilla Cuthbert and Mrs. Rachel, in spite of - or perhaps because of - their dissimilarity. Return to Original English Version

Distrustful /dɪs'trʌstfəl/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: desconfiado

Exemplo em português: *Ali Marilla Cuthbert se sentava, quando se sentava, sempre um pouco desconfiada da luz do sol, que lhe parecia algo animado e irresponsável demais para um mundo que devia ser levado a sério; e ali ela estava agora, tricotando, com a mesa atrás dela posta para o jantar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Here sat Marilla Cuthbert, when she sat at all, always slightly distrustful of sunshine, which seemed to her too dancing and irresponsible a thing for a world which was meant to be taken seriously; and here she sat now, knitting, and the table behind her was laid for supper. Return to Original English Version

Distrustfully /dɪs'trʌstfəli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: com desconfiança

Exemplo em português: *"Você sabe lavar a louça direito?", perguntou Marilla, desconfiada.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Can you wash dishes right?" asked Marilla distrustfully. Return to Original English Version

Disuse /dɪsˈjuːs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: desuso

Exemplo em português: *Algo como um sorriso relutante, um pouco enferrujado pelo longo desuso, suavizou a expressão severa de Marilla.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Something like a reluctant smile, rather rusty from long disuse, mellowed Marilla's grim expression. Return to Original English Version

Dived /daɪvd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: mergulhou; enfiou-se

Exemplo em português: *Então mergulhou de novo na invisibilidade.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Then she dived down into invisibility again. Return to Original English Version

Divinely /dɪ'vaɪnli/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: divinamente; maravilhosamente

Exemplo em português: *"Bem, seja lá o que fosse, devia ser algo especial, porque ela era descrita como divinamente bela.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Well, whatever it was it must have been something nice because she was divinely beautiful. Return to Original English Version

2. Have you ever imagined what it must feel like to be divinely beautiful?" Return to Original English Version

3. Which would you rather be if you had the choice - divinely beautiful or dazzlingly clever or angelically good?" Return to Original English Version

Dizzily /ˈdɪzɪli/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: vertiginosamente; com tontura

Exemplo em português: *No jardim abaixo havia lilases roxos de flores, e sua fragrância vertiginosamente doce subia até a janela no vento da manhã.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. In the garden below were lilac-trees purple with flowers, and their dizzily sweet fragrance drifted up to the window on the morning wind. Return to Original English Version

Dizzy /ˈdɪzi/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: tonto; zonzo

Simple English: Feeling that everything around you is turning.

Example: *The fall made him look a little dizzy.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel estava ficando tonta com aquele estranho mistério na quieta e comum Green Gables.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel was getting dizzy from this strange mystery at quiet, ordinary Green Gables. Go to

2. "Well now, I'm afraid I can't," said Matthew, feeling a little dizzy. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel was getting fairly dizzy with this unusual mystery about quiet, unmysterious Green Gables. Go to

2. "Well now, I'm afraid I can't," said Matthew, who was getting a little dizzy. Go to

Doubtfully /ˈdaʊtfəli/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: com dúvida; desconfiado

Simple English: In a way that shows you are not sure.

Example: *He looked doubtfully at the thin ice.*

Exemplo em português: *"Você sabe lavar louça direito?", perguntou Marilla, desconfiada.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Can you wash dishes properly?" asked Marilla doubtfully. Go to

Dreaded /ˈdrɛdɪd/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: temeu; temido

Exemplo em português: *“Bem, nós não vamos buscar uma menina”, disse Marilla, como se envenenar poços fosse uma realização puramente feminina e nada a temer no caso de um menino.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Well, we're not getting a girl," said Marilla, as if poisoning wells were a purely feminine accomplishment and not to be dreaded in the case of a boy. Return to Original English Version

2. Matthew dreaded all women except Marilla and Mrs. Rachel; he had an uncomfortable feeling that the mysterious creatures were secretly laughing at him. Return to Original English Version

Dreadfully /ˈdrɛdfəli/ **Listen** **(14 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: terrivelmente; extremamente

Exemplo em português: *Eu ficava terrivelmente cansada de carregá-los de um lado para outro."*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I used to get so dreadfully tired carrying them about. Return to Original English Version

Dreamer /ˈdriːmər/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sonhador

Simple English: A person who thinks about ideas instead of real life.

Example: *His father called him a hopeless dreamer.*

Exemplo em português: *Marilla entrara sem que a pequena sonhadora a ouvisse.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Marilla had come in without the little dreamer hearing her. Go to

Original English Version

1. Marilla had come in unheard by the small dreamer. Go to

Dreamily /ˈdriːmɪli/ **Listen** **(10 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sonhadoramente; com ar distraído

Simple English: In a way that shows the mind is far away.

Example: *She looked dreamily out of the window.*

Exemplo em português: *"Estrada da costa soa bonito", disse Anne, sonhadora.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. “Shore road sounds nice,” said Anne dreamily. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Shore road sounds nice," said Anne dreamily. Go to

Dreamy /'dri:mi/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sonhador; de quem sonha acordado

Simple English: Sounding or looking as if you are dreaming.

Example: *She had a dreamy look on her face.*

Exemplo em português: *Ela saiu de seu devaneio com um suspiro profundo e olhou para ele com os olhos distantes e sonhadores de quem está perdida em admiração.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She came out of her daydream with a deep sigh and looked at him with the faraway, dreamy eyes of someone lost in wonder. Go to

Original English Version

1. She came out of her reverie with a deep sigh and looked at him with the dreamy gaze of a soul that had been wondering afar, star-led. Go to

Drifted /ˈdrɪftɪd/ **Listen** **(10 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: foi à deriva; afastou-se aos poucos

Simple English: Moved slowly along without control or plan.

Example: *The small boat drifted out to sea.*

Exemplo em português: *Anne havia voltado a se perder em pensamentos, o queixo apoiado nas mãos e os olhos fixos no céu, quando Marilla voltou do porão.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Anne had drifted back into her thoughts, with her chin in her hands and her eyes on the sky, when Marilla returned from the cellar. Go to

Original English Version

1. In the garden below were lilac-trees purple with flowers, and their dizzily sweet fragrance drifted up to the window on the morning wind. Go to

Drudgery /ˈdrʌdʒəri/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: trabalho árduo e tedioso

Exemplo em português: *Que vida carente e sem afeto ela tivera - uma vida de trabalho pesado, pobreza e negligência; pois Marilla era perspicaz o bastante para ler nas entrelinhas da história de Anne e adivinhar a verdade.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. What a starved, unloved life she had had - a life of drudgery and poverty and neglect; for Marilla was shrewd enough to read between the lines of Anne's history and divine the truth. Return to Original English Version

Dumbness /ˈdʌmnəs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: mudez; silêncio

Exemplo em português: *“Acho que você está bastante cansada e com fome”, Matthew aventurou-se a dizer por fim, atribuindo a longa visita da mudez ao único motivo que conseguia imaginar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "I guess you're feeling pretty tired and hungry," Matthew ventured to say at last, accounting for her long visitation of dumbness with the only reason he could think of. Return to Original English Version

Eagerly /ˈiːgərli/ **Listen** **(18 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: avidamente; com entusiasmo

Simple English: In a way that shows strong interest or excitement.

Example: *She looked eagerly at the strange new sights.*

Exemplo em português: *"A senhora poderia me chamar de Cordelia, por favor?", perguntou, ansiosa.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Will you please call me Cordelia?" she asked eagerly. Go to

2. “Oh, what I know about myself is not really worth telling,” said Anne eagerly. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Will you please call me Cordelia?" she said eagerly. Go to

2. "Oh, what I know about myself isn't really worth telling," said Anne eagerly. Go to

Earnestly /ˈɜːnɪstli/ **Listen** **(10 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: seriamente; com sinceridade

Simple English: In a serious, sincere, or determined way.

Example: *Lucy spoke earnestly to her father about her plans.*

Exemplo em português: *“Certamente disse, Srta.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "She certainly did, Miss Cuthbert," corroborated Flora Jane earnestly. Go to

Earthly /ˈɜːrθli/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: terreno; do mundo

Exemplo em português: *Sempre ouvi dizer que a Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo era o lugar mais bonito do mundo e costumava imaginar que morava aqui, mas nunca esperei que isso acontecesse de verdade. É delicioso quando as imaginações se realizam, não é?*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. That is my highest ideal of earthly bliss. Return to Original English Version

2. "I don't dare go out," said Anne, in the tone of a martyr relinquishing all earthly joys. Return to Original English Version

Edgewise /ˈɛdʒwaɪz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de lado; pela borda

Exemplo em português: *"É melhor se vestir e descer as escadas, sem se preocupar com suas imaginações", disse Marilla assim que conseguiu encaixar uma palavra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "You'd better get dressed and come down-stairs and never mind your imaginings," said Marilla as soon as she could get a word in edgewise. Return to Original English Version

Effectual /ɪˈfektʃuəl/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: eficaz; que produz efeito

Exemplo em português: *Esse era o jeito de Matthew - colocar uma ideia na cabeça e apegar-se a ela com a mais espantosa persistência silenciosa, uma persistência dez vezes mais forte e eficaz por ser silenciosa do que se ele a expressasse em palavras.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. That was Matthew's way - take a whim into his head and cling to it with the most amazing silent persistency - a persistency ten times more potent and effectual in its very silence than if he had talked it out. Return to Original English Version

Effectually /ɪˈfektʃuəli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: eficazmente; de fato

Exemplo em português: *No próprio limiar, parou de repente, deu meia-volta, voltou e se sentou junto à mesa, a luz e o brilho apagados com tanta eficácia como se alguém tivesse posto um apagador sobre eles.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. On the very threshold she stopped short, wheeled about, came back and sat down by the table, light and glow as effectually blotted out as if some one had clapped an extinguisher on her. Return to Original English Version

Ejaculated /ɪˈdʒækjəleɪtɪd/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: exclamou de repente; bradou

Exemplo em português: *“Bem, de todas as coisas que já existiram ou existirão!”, exclamou a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Well, of all things that ever were or will be!" ejaculated Mrs. Rachel when she was safely out in the lane. Return to Original English Version

2. "Matthew Cuthbert, who's that?" she ejaculated. Return to Original English Version

3. "Well, this is a pretty piece of business!" ejaculated Marilla. Return to Original English Version

Elbows /ˈɛlboʊz/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: cotovelos

Simple English: The joints in the middle of the arms.

Example: *He rested both elbows on the table and sighed.*

Exemplo em português: *Adoro imaginar que sou bonita e rechonchuda, com covinhas nos cotovelos."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I do love to imagine that I am nice and plump, with dimples in my elbows." Go to

Original English Version

1. I do love to imagine I'm nice and plump, with dimples in my elbows." Go to

Elusive /ɪˈluːsɪv/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: esquivo; fugidio

Exemplo em português: *Uma ponte a cruzava no meio e, dali até a extremidade inferior, onde uma faixa de dunas cor de âmbar a separava do golfo azul-escuro além, a água era uma glória de muitas cores mutáveis - os tons mais etéreos de açafrão e rosa e verde delicado, além de outros matizes fugidios para os quais jamais se encontrou nome.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. A bridge spanned it midway and from there to its lower end, where an amber-hued belt of sand-hills shut it in from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water was a glory of many shifting hues - the most spiritual shadings of crocus and rose and ethereal green, with other elusive tintings for which no name has ever been found. Return to Original English Version

Embowered /ɪmˈbaʊərd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: cercado por folhagem; coberto de plantas

Exemplo em português: *Depois do chá, portanto, a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Accordingly after tea Mrs. Rachel set out; she had not far to go; the big, rambling, orchard-embowered house where the Cuthberts lived was a scant quarter of a mile up the road from Lynde's Hollow. Return to Original English Version

Emptiness /ˈɛmptinəs/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: vazio

Simple English: The state of having nothing inside or around.

Example: *He looked out at the emptiness of the desert.*

Exemplo em português: *As paredes brancas eram tão vazias que ela sentiu que deviam doer com o próprio vazio.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The white walls were so bare that she felt they must hurt from their own emptiness. Go to

Energetically /ˌɛnərˈdʒɛtɪkli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: energicamente; com vigor

Exemplo em português: *Ela podia ficar calada, era evidente, com tanta energia quanto podia falar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She could keep silence, it was evident, as energetically as she could talk.

Return to Original English Version

Enticed /ɪn'taɪst/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: atraiu; seduziu

Exemplo em português: *Sentia-se como na vez em que, na juventude imprudente, outro menino o convencera a subir num carrossel durante um piquenique.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He felt as he had once felt in his rash youth when another boy had enticed him on the merry-go-round at a picnic. Return to Original English Version

Ethereal /ɪˈθɪəriəl/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: etéreo; delicado

Exemplo em português: *Uma ponte a cruzava no meio e, dali até a extremidade inferior, onde uma faixa de dunas cor de âmbar a separava do golfo azul-escuro além, a água era uma glória de muitas cores mutáveis - os tons mais etéreos de açafrão e rosa e verde delicado, além de outros matizes fugidios para os quais jamais se encontrou nome.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. A bridge spanned it midway and from there to its lower end, where an amber-hued belt of sand-hills shut it in from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water was a glory of many shifting hues - the most spiritual shadings of crocus and rose and ethereal green, with other elusive tintings for which no name has ever been found. Return to Original English Version

Exclaimed /ɪkˈskleɪmd/ **Listen** **(23 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: exclamaram; gritaram

Simple English: Said something suddenly and loudly, because of surprise or strong feeling.

Example: *The mice exclaimed when they saw their Queen.*

Exemplo em português: *“Minha nossa”, exclamou, “vocês são as últimas pessoas que eu esperava hoje, mas fico muito contente em vê-las.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Dear, dear," she exclaimed, "you're the last folks I was looking for today, but I'm real glad to see you. Go to

2. "And if there isn't Mrs. Peter coming up the lane this blessed minute!" exclaimed Mrs. Spencer, bustling her guests through the hall into the parlor, where a deadly chill struck on them as if the air had been strained so long through dark green, closely drawn blinds that it had lost every particle of warmth it had ever possessed. Go to

Exclamation /ˌeksklə'meɪʃən/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: exclamação

Exemplo em português: *Ela pensava em pontos de exclamação.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She thought in exclamation points. Return to Original English Version

Excuse /ɪkˈskjuːs/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: desculpa; Desculpe; perdoe

Simple English: To forgive someone for an error or offense.

Example: *Please excuse my mistake; I didn't mean to offend anyone.*

Exemplo em português: *Cuthbert.*

Forms in this book: Excuse, excuse, excuses

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Please excuse me for a moment. Go to

Exhale /eks'heɪl/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: exalar; expirar

Exemplo em português: *A menina deixou a trança cair de volta com um suspiro que parecia vir das pontas dos pés e exalar todas as tristezas das eras.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The girl let the braid drop back with a sigh that seemed to come from her very toes and to exhale forth all the sorrows of the ages. Return to Original English Version

Expressive /ɪkˈspresɪv/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: expressivo

Simple English: Showing feelings and thoughts clearly.

Example: *The young actress has a very expressive face.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas um observador muito atento talvez notasse o queixo pontudo, os olhos vivos, a boca doce e expressiva, a testa larga.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But a very careful observer might have noticed her pointed chin, her lively eyes, her sweet and expressive mouth, and her broad forehead. Go to

Original English Version

1. So far, the ordinary observer; an extraordinary observer might have seen that the chin was very pointed and pronounced; that the big eyes were full of spirit and vivacity; that the mouth was sweet-lipped and expressive; that the forehead was broad and full; in short, our discerning extraordinary observer might have concluded that no commonplace soul inhabited the body of this stray woman-child of whom shy Matthew Cuthbert was so ludicrously afraid. Go to

Extinguisher /ɪkˈstɪŋgwɪʃər/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: apagador; abafador

Exemplo em português: *No próprio limiar, parou de repente, deu meia-volta, voltou e se sentou junto à mesa, a luz e o brilho apagados com tanta eficácia como se alguém tivesse posto um apagador sobre eles.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. On the very threshold she stopped short, wheeled about, came back and sat down by the table, light and glow as effectually blotted out as if some one had clapped an extinguisher on her. Return to Original English Version

Eying /ˈaɪɪŋ/ **Listen** (1 occurrence in the simplified text)

Português: olhando fixamente

Exemplo em português: *"Você não está comendo nada", disse Marilla secamente, observando-a como se aquilo fosse uma grave falha.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "You're not eating anything," said Marilla sharply, eying her as if it were a serious shortcoming. Return to Original English Version

Faltered /ˈfɔːltərd/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: hesitou

Exemplo em português: *“Anne Shirley”, respondeu com relutância a dona daquele nome, “mas, ah, por favor, chame-me de Cordélia.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Anne Shirley," reluctantly faltered forth the owner of that name, "but, oh, please do call me Cordelia. Return to Original English Version

2. "O-o-o-h," faltered Anne. Return to Original English Version

Faraway /ˌfɑːrəˈweɪ/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: distante; longínquo; absorto

Simple English: Very distant; also describing a look that shows the mind is elsewhere.

Example: *She spoke of faraway countries she had never seen.*

Exemplo em português: *Ela saiu de seu devaneio com um suspiro profundo e olhou para ele com os olhos distantes e sonhadores de quem está perdida em admiração.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She came out of her daydream with a deep sigh and looked at him with the faraway, dreamy eyes of someone lost in wonder. Go to

Farmhouses /ˈfɑːrmhaʊzɪz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: casas de fazenda

Simple English: The main houses on farms.

Example: *Most farmhouses there are round with a dome.*

Exemplo em português: *Abaixo havia um pequeno vale, e além dele uma encosta longa e suave, com casas de fazenda bem cuidadas alinhadas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Below was a small valley, and beyond it a long, gentle slope with neat farmhouses along it. Go to

Farmsteads /ˈfɑːrmstedz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: propriedades rurais; sedes de fazenda

Exemplo em português: *Era uma estrada bonita, passando entre propriedades rurais acolhedoras, com aqui e ali um trecho de mata de abetos balsâmicos por onde se atravessava de charrete, ou uma baixada onde ameixeiras silvestres exibiam sua floração vaporosa.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was a pretty road, running along between snug farmsteads, with now and again a bit of balsamy fir wood to drive through or a hollow where wild plums hung out their filmy bloom. Return to Original English Version

2. Below was a little valley and beyond a long, gently-rising slope with snug farmsteads scattered along it. Return to Original English Version

Fastened /ˈfæsənd/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: prenderam; fixaram

Simple English: Joined or fixed one thing firmly to another.

Example: *They fastened his head onto his tin body.*

Exemplo em português: *Está bem presa numa ponta só.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It is firmly fastened at one end. Go to

Original English Version

1. But it isn't - it's firmly fastened at one end. Go to

Fearfully /ˈfɪrfəli/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: temerosamente; com medo; terrivelmente

Exemplo em português: *São terrivelmente pequenas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. They're fearfully skimpy. Return to Original English Version

Fearsome /ˈfɪrsəm/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: temível; assustador

Exemplo em português: *Diziam que a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "A terrible worker and driver," Mrs. Peter was said to be; and discharged servant girls told fearsome tales of her temper and stinginess, and her family of pert, quarrelsome children. Return to Original English Version

Fearsomely /ˈfɪəsəmli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: de modo assustador

Exemplo em português: *O corredor estava assustadoramente limpo; o pequeno quarto do frontão onde logo se encontrou parecia mais limpo ainda.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The hall was fearsomely clean; the little gable chamber in which she presently found herself seemed still cleaner. Return to Original English Version

Feather /ˈfɛðər/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: pluma; pena; penas

Simple English: Any light and soft covering on a bird's body.

Example: *The feather floated gently down from the sky before landing softly.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas simplesmente imaginei que estava usando o mais belo vestido de seda azul-claro, porque, se você vai imaginar, mais vale imaginar algo que valha a pena, não é, e um grande chapéu com flores e penas, e um relógio de ouro, e luvas de pelica e botas.*

Forms in this book: feather, feathers

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But I simply imagined that I was wearing the most beautiful pale blue silk dress, because if you are imagining, you might as well imagine something worth having, and a big hat with flowers and feathers, and a gold watch, and kid gloves and boots. Go to

2. Later, she made her bed less well, because she had never learned how to deal with a feather tick. Go to

Feathery /'feðəri/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: plumoso; leve como pena

Exemplo em português: *Era pleno dia quando Anne acordou, sentou-se na cama e ficou olhando, confusa, para a janela pela qual entrava uma inundação de sol alegre; do lado de fora, algo branco e plumoso balançava diante de recortes de céu azul.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was broad daylight when Anne awoke and sat up in bed, staring confusedly at the window through which a flood of cheery sunshine was pouring and outside of which something white and feathery waved across glimpses of blue sky. Return to Original English Version

2. Beyond it was a hill, green and feathery with spruce and fir; there was a gap in it where the gray gable end of the little house she had seen from the other side of the Lake of Shining Waters was visible. Return to Original English Version

Ferns /fɜːrnz/ **Listen** **(23 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: fetos; samambaias

Simple English: Green plants with long feathery leaves and no flowers.

Example: *Ferns grew thick under the old trees.*

Exemplo em português: *Por baixo delas havia uma moita que parecia cheia de belas possibilidades em samambaias, musgo e outras plantas do bosque.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Under them was a thicket that seemed full of lovely possibilities in ferns, moss, and other woods plants. Go to

Original English Version

1. Below the garden a green field lush with clover sloped down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white birches grew, upspringing airily out of an undergrowth suggestive of delightful possibilities in ferns and mosses and woodsy things generally. Go to

Ferreted /ˈferətɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: farejou; desencavou

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Return to Original English Version

Fiddlesticks /ˈfɪdəlstɪks/ **Listen** **(9 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Ora bolas!

Simple English: an old exclamation of disbelief or dismissal

Example: *Fiddlesticks! Jo replied before slamming the door.*

Exemplo em português: *“Que bobagem sem romance!”, disse a insensível Marilla.*

Forms in this book: Fiddlesticks, fiddlesticks

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Unromantic fiddlesticks!" said the unsympathetic Marilla. Go to

Filmy /ˈfɪlmi/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: tênue; diáfano

Exemplo em português: *Era uma estrada bonita, passando entre propriedades rurais acolhedoras, com aqui e ali um trecho de mata de abetos balsâmicos por onde se atravessava de charrete, ou uma baixada onde ameixeiras silvestres exibiam sua floração vaporosa.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was a pretty road, running along between snug farmsteads, with now and again a bit of balsamy fir wood to drive through or a hollow where wild plums hung out their filmy bloom. Return to Original English Version

Fir /fɜːr/ **Listen** (34 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: abeto

Simple English: A tall tree with thin sharp leaves that stay green.

Example: *A small fir grew beside the gate.*

Exemplo em português: *Passava entre fazendas aconchegantes. Às vezes atravessavam um bosque de abetos com cheiro agradável. Às vezes passavam por uma depressão onde ameixeiras selvagens haviam florescido.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Sometimes they drove through a fir wood with a nice smell. Go to

2. Above the bridge, the pond ran into groups of fir and maple trees and lay dark and clear in their wavering shadows. Go to

3. Beyond that was a hill, green and soft-looking with spruce and fir. Go to

Original English Version

1. It was a pretty road, running along between snug farmsteads, with now and again a bit of balsamy fir wood to drive through or a hollow where wild plums hung out their filmy bloom. Go to

2. Above the bridge the pond ran up into fringing groves of fir and maple and lay all darkly translucent in their wavering shadows. Go to

3. Beyond it was a hill, green and feathery with spruce and fir; there was a gap in it where the gray gable end of the little house she had seen from the other side of the Lake of Shining Waters was visible. Go to

Firs /fɜːrz/ **Listen** **(24 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: abetos

Simple English: evergreen trees with needle-like leaves and upright cones

Example: *Two tall firs stood beside the garden gate.*

Exemplo em português: *A estrada da costa era selvagem, solitária e cheia de árvores. À direita, abetos rasteiros e densos cresciam próximos uns dos outros, ainda fortes depois de anos lutando contra os ventos do golfo. À esquerda havia falésias íngremes de arenito vermelho, às vezes tão perto da estrada que uma égua menos firme do que a alazã poderia assustar os ocupantes da charrete.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. On the right, thick scrub firs grew close together, still strong after many years of fighting the gulf winds. Go to

Original English Version

1. The shore road was "woodsy and wild and lonesome." On the right hand, scrub firs, their spirits quite unbroken by long years of tussle with the gulf winds, grew thickly. Go to

Flash /flæʃ/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: flash; piscar; instantâneo

Simple English: To shine brightly for a brief and sudden time.

Example: *The camera will flash when you take the picture at night.*

Exemplo em português: *Spencer o que as fazia vermelhas, e ela disse que não sabia, e que, pelo amor de Deus, eu parasse de fazer perguntas.*

Forms in this book: flash, flashes

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. When we got into the train at Charlottetown and the red roads began to flash past, I asked Mrs. Spencer what made them red, and she said she did not know and for pity's sake not to ask any more questions. Go to

Flighty /ˈflaɪti/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: volúvel

Exemplo em português: *Fiz o melhor que pude e achei que seguia suas instruções.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Nancy is a terrible flighty thing. Return to Original English Version

Flinging /ˈflɪŋɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: arremessando

Exemplo em português: *Sentando-se numa cadeira junto à mesa, estendeu os braços sobre ela e escondeu o rosto neles, passando a chorar convulsivamente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Sitting down on a chair by the table, flinging her arms out upon it, and burying her face in them, she proceeded to cry stormily. Return to Original English Version

Floated /ˈfloʊtɪd/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: flutuou; boiou

Simple English: Moved along on the top of water.

Example: *The raft floated down the stream.*

Exemplo em português: *No jardim abaixo, os lilases estavam roxos de flores, e seu perfume doce subia até a janela na brisa da manhã.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. In the garden below, lilac trees were purple with flowers, and their sweet smell floated up to the window in the morning wind. Go to

Flodden /ˈflɒdən/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Flodden

Simple English: the name of a famous battle site in Scotland, referenced in a poem title

Example: *I know poems by heart, like 'Edinburgh after Flodden.'*

Exemplo em português: *Sei ler bastante bem, e sei muitos poemas de cor - 'A Batalha de Hohenlinden', 'Edimburgo depois de Flodden', 'Bingen do Reno', quase todo o 'A Dama do Lago', e quase todo 'As Estações', de James Thompson.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I can read fairly well, and I know many poems by heart - 'The Battle of Hohenlinden,' 'Edinburgh after Flodden,' 'Bingen of the Rhine,' most of 'The Lady of the Lake,' and most of 'The Seasons' by James Thompson. Go to

Original English Version

1. I can read pretty well and I know ever so many pieces of poetry off by heart - 'The Battle of Hohenlinden' and 'Edinburgh after Flodden,' and 'Bingen of the Rhine,' and most of the 'Lady of the Lake' and most of 'The Seasons' by James Thompson. Go to

Flushed /flʌʃt/ **Listen** **(11 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: corado; ruborizado

Simple English: Red in the face because of heat, anger or shame.

Example: *She came in flushed from the cold wind.*

Exemplo em português: *Seu rostinho sensível corou de repente, e o constrangimento lhe tomou a testa.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Her sensitive little face suddenly flushed scarlet and embarrassment sat on her brow. Go to

2. She was beginning to be afraid she couldn't keep the tears back when Mrs. Spencer returned, flushed and beaming, quite capable of taking any and every difficulty, physical, mental or spiritual, into consideration and settling it out of hand. Go to

Forward /ˈfɔːrwərd/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: encaminhar; frente; avançar

Simple English: To send received email or message to another person.

Example: *Please forward the email to everyone on the team.*

Exemplo em português: *E nunca tive um vestido bonito na vida, pelo que me lembro, mas isso só faz dele algo a esperar, não é mesmo?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. And I have never had a pretty dress in my life that I can remember, but that only makes it something to look forward to, doesn't it? Go to

2. Marilla came quickly forward as Matthew opened the door. Go to

3. She dropped her precious carpet-bag, stepped forward, and clasped her hands. Go to

Fragrant /ˈfreɪgrənt/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: perfumado; fragrante

Exemplo em português: *Acima deles havia um longo dossel de flores nevadas e perfumadas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Overhead was one long canopy of snowy fragrant bloom. Return to Original English Version

Freckled /ˈfrɛkəld/ **Listen** **(12 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sardento

Simple English: Having small brown spots on the skin.

Example: *A freckled boy opened the door.*

Exemplo em português: *Era difícil para sua mente mais lenta acompanhar os pensamentos rápidos dela, mas achou que "meio que gostava daquela tagarelice".*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But this freckled child was very different. Go to

Original English Version

1. Her face was small, white and thin, also much freckled; her mouth was large and so were her eyes, which looked green in some lights and moods and gray in others. Go to

2. But this freckled witch was very different, and although he found it rather difficult for his slower intelligence to keep up with her brisk mental processes he thought that he "kind of liked her chatter." So he said as shyly as usual: Go to

Freckles /'freklz/ **Listen** **(15 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sardas

Simple English: Small light brown spots on the skin.

Example: *Sunlight brought out the freckles on her nose.*

Exemplo em português: *O rosto era pequeno, pálido, magro e cheio de sardas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Her face was small, white, thin, and full of freckles. Go to

2. I don't mind the freckles and green eyes and my thinness so much. Go to

Original English Version

1. I don't mind the other things so much - the freckles and the green eyes and my skinniness. Go to

Friendless /ˈfrendləs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: sem amigos; desamparado

Exemplo em português: *E, no andar de cima, no quarto do frontão leste, uma criança solitária, faminta de afeto e sem amigos chorou até adormecer.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. And up-stairs, in the east gable, a lonely, heart-hungry, friendless child cried herself to sleep. Return to Original English Version

Frighten /ˈfraɪtən/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: assustar; amedrontar

Simple English: To make someone feel afraid.

Example: *It was very easy to frighten them.*

Exemplo em português: *As palavras de conforto de Jó não pareceram abalar nem assustar Marilla.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Job's comforting words did not seem to upset or frighten Marilla. Go to

Frill /frɪl/ **Listen** (3 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: babado; folho

Simple English: A gathered or pleated strip used as a decorative edge on cloth or clothing.

Example: *A white muslin frill hung over the window.*

Exemplo em português: *Entre a mesa e a cama havia a janela, com uma franja de musselina branca e gelada; em frente a ela, a penteadeira.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Midway between table and bed was the window, with an icy white muslin frill over it, and opposite it was the wash-stand. Go to

Frills /frɪlz/ **Listen** **(12 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: babados

Simple English: Narrow strips of gathered cloth sewn on for decoration.

Example: *Her dress had white frills at the wrists.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas dá para sonhar nelas tão bem quanto em lindas camisolas compridas com babados no pescoço, então isso já é um consolo."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But you can dream in them just as well as in lovely long ones with frills around the neck, so that is one comfort." Go to

Original English Version

1. But one can dream just as well in them as in lovely trailing ones, with frills around the neck, that's one consolation." Go to

Fringed /frɪndʒd/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: franjado; com franjas

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Return to Original English Version

2. Not another word did she say until they had left the village and were driving down a steep little hill, the road part of which had been cut so deeply into the soft soil, that the banks, fringed with blooming wild cherry-trees and slim white birches, were several feet above their heads. Return to Original English Version

Fringing /ˈfrɪndʒɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: orlando; margeando

Exemplo em português: *Acima da ponte, a lagoa se prolongava até bosques de abetos e bordos que a ladeavam e jazia escura e translúcida nas sombras trêmulas deles.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Above the bridge the pond ran up into fringing groves of fir and maple and lay all darkly translucent in their wavering shadows. Return to Original English Version

Frowning /ˈfraʊnɪŋ/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: franzindo o cenho

Simple English: Showing anger or worry with the eyebrows down.

Example: *He read the bill, frowning at the price.*

Exemplo em português: *Depois de lavar a louça, Marilla também foi para a cama, com a testa firmemente franzida.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. After she had washed her dishes, Marilla also went to bed, frowning firmly. Go to

Original English Version

1. And to bed, when she had put her dishes away, went Marilla, frowning most resolutely. Go to

Fully /ˈfʊli/ **Listen** **(9 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: totalmente; plenamente; inteiramente

Simple English: To the greatest possible extent or degree.

Example: *Please make sure to fully complete the application form before submitting.*

Exemplo em português: *Nunca confiava plenamente na luz do sol, pois esta lhe parecia leve e despreocupada demais para um mundo que devia ser levado a sério.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She never fully trusted sunlight, because it seemed too lively and careless for a world that should be serious. Go to

2. "Now you see why I can't be fully happy. Go to

Fulness /ˈfʊlnəs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: plenitude (grafia antiga)

Exemplo em português: *Assim falou a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. So said Mrs. Rachel to the wild rose bushes out of the fulness of her heart; but if she could have seen the child who was waiting patiently at the Bright River station at that very moment her pity would have been still deeper and more profound. Return to Original English Version

Furthest /ˈfɜːrðɪst/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: mais distante

Exemplo em português: *Green Gables fora construída na extremidade mais distante de sua terra desmatada e ali permanecia até aquele dia, mal visível da estrada principal, ao longo da qual todas as outras casas de Avonlea ficavam tão sociavelmente instaladas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Green Gables was built at the furthest edge of his cleared land and there it was to this day, barely visible from the main road along which all the other Avonlea houses were so sociably situated. Return to Original English Version

Gable /ˈgeɪbəl/ **Listen** **(70 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: frontão

Simple English: the triangular upper part of a wall beneath a sloping roof

Example: *The child was given the east gable room.*

Exemplo em português: *O quarto de hóspedes não era possível para uma criança tão pobre e sem lar, então só restava o quarto do gable leste.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The spare room was not possible for such a poor, homeless child, so only the east gable room was left. Go to

2. The hall was very clean, and the small gable room seemed even cleaner. Go to

3. Upstairs, in the east gable, a lonely child who felt no love and had no friend cried herself to sleep. Go to

4. There was a gap in it where she could see the gray gable end of the little house she had seen from the other side of the Lake of Shining Waters. Go to

Original English Version

1. But the spare room was out of the question for such a stray waif, so there remained only the east gable room. Go to

2. The hall was fearsomely clean; the little gable chamber in which she presently found herself seemed still cleaner. Go to

3. And up-stairs, in the east gable, a lonely, heart-hungry, friendless child cried herself to sleep. Go to

4. Beyond it was a hill, green and feathery with spruce and fir; there was a gap in it where the gray gable end of the little house she had seen from the other side of the Lake of Shining Waters was visible. Go to

Gables /ˈgeɪbəlz/ **Listen** **(178 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: empenas; frontões

Simple English: The triangular parts of walls at the ends of a roof.

Example: *The house had two white gables.*

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew Cuthbert should have been sowing his own seed in the red brook field near Green Gables. Go to

2. "After tea, I'll go over to Green Gables and ask Marilla where he's gone and why," she decided at last. Go to

3. Green Gables stood at the far edge of his cleared land, and it still did. Go to

4. Then Mrs. Rachel stepped out of the lane into the back yard of Green Gables. Go to

5. The kitchen at Green Gables was a pleasant room, if it had not been so spotless that it almost looked like an unused parlor. Go to

6. Mrs. Rachel was getting dizzy from this strange mystery at quiet, ordinary Green Gables. Go to

Original English Version

1. Thomas Lynde - a meek little man whom Avonlea people called "Rachel Lynde's husband" - was sowing his late turnip seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and Matthew Cuthbert ought to have been sowing his on the big red brook field away over by Green Gables. Go to

2. "I'll just step over to Green Gables after tea and find out from Marilla where he's gone and why," the worthy woman finally concluded. Go to

3. Green Gables was built at the furthest edge of his cleared land and there it was to this day, barely visible from the main road along which all the other Avonlea houses were so sociably situated. Go to

4. With this Mrs. Rachel stepped out of the lane into the backyard of Green Gables. Go to

5. The kitchen at Green Gables was a cheerful apartment - or would have been cheerful if it had not been so painfully clean as to give it something of the appearance of an unused parlor. Go to

6. Mrs. Rachel was getting fairly dizzy with this unusual mystery about quiet, unmysterious Green Gables. Go to

Garbed /gɑːrbd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: trajado; vestido de

Exemplo em português: *Matthew não olhava para ela e não teria percebido muito, mesmo que tivesse olhado; mas um observador comum veria uma criança de cerca de onze anos, com um vestido simples de tecido amarelo-acinzentado e um chapéu de marinheiro marrom já gasto.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew was not looking at her and would not have seen what she was really like if he had been, but an ordinary observer would have seen this: A child of about eleven, garbed in a very short, very tight, very ugly dress of yellowish-gray wincey. Return to Original English Version

Gauntlet /ˈgɔːntlət/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: manopla

Exemplo em português: *Rachel.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Since Avonlea occupied a little triangular peninsula jutting out into the Gulf of St. Lawrence with water on two sides of it, anybody who went out of it or into it had to pass over that hill road and so run the unseen gauntlet of Mrs. Rachel's all-seeing eye. Return to Original English Version

Gazed /geɪzd/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: contemplou; olhou fixamente

Exemplo em português: *Ainda com o rosto arrebatado, contemplava ao longe o oeste do crepúsculo, com olhos que viam visões magníficas desfilando sobre aquele fundo brilhante.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Still with rapt face she gazed afar into the sunset west, with eyes that saw visions trooping splendidly across that glowing background. Return to Original English Version

2. Anne dropped on her knees and gazed out into the June morning, her eyes glistening with delight. Return to Original English Version

Geranium /dʒəˈreɪniəm/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: gerânio

Simple English: A garden plant with round leaves and pink or red flowers.

Example: *A red geranium grew beside the door.*

Exemplo em português: *Qual é o nome daquele gerânio no parapeito da janela, por favor?"*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. What is the name of that geranium on the windowsill, please?" Go to

2. "That's the apple-scented geranium." Go to

3. But where is the sense in naming a geranium?" Go to

4. How do you know it does not hurt a geranium's feelings to be called only a geranium and nothing else? Go to

Original English Version

1. What is the name of that geranium on the window-sill, please?" Go to

2. "That's the apple-scented geranium." Go to

3. But where on earth is the sense of naming a geranium?" Go to

4. How do you know but that it hurts a geranium's feelings just to be called a geranium and nothing else? Go to

Geranium's /dʒəˈreɪniəmz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: do gerânio

Simple English: the possessive form of geranium, a flowering plant

Example: *Anne wondered whether a geranium's feelings could be hurt.*

Exemplo em português: *Como a senhora sabe que não magoa os sentimentos de um gerânio ser chamado só de gerânio e nada mais?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. How do you know it does not hurt a geranium's feelings to be called only a geranium and nothing else? Go to

Original English Version

1. How do you know but that it hurts a geranium's feelings just to be called a geranium and nothing else? Go to

Geraniums /dʒəˈreɪniəmz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: gerânios

Simple English: flowering plants often grown in gardens or pots

Example: *They planned to plant geraniums in the new flower bed.*

Exemplo em português: *"Ah, gosto que as coisas tenham nomes, mesmo que sejam só gerânios.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Oh, I like things to have names, even if they are only geraniums. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Oh, I like things to have handles even if they are only geraniums. Go to

Gladder /ˈglædər/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: mais contente

Exemplo em português: *Fiquei mais contente ainda.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I was gladder than ever. Return to Original English Version

Glances /ˈglænsɪz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: olhares rápidos

Exemplo em português: *Esse era o tipo de menina bem-educada de Avonlea.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He detested the way they had of sidling past him timidly, with sidewise glances, as if they expected him to gobble them up at a mouthful if they ventured to say a word. Return to Original English Version

Glimpses /ˈglɪmpsɪz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: vislumbres; relances

Exemplo em português: *Era pleno dia quando Anne acordou, sentou-se na cama e ficou olhando, confusa, para a janela pela qual entrava uma inundação de sol alegre; do lado de fora, algo branco e plumoso balançava diante de recortes de céu azul.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was broad daylight when Anne awoke and sat up in bed, staring confusedly at the window through which a flood of cheery sunshine was pouring and outside of which something white and feathery waved across glimpses of blue sky. Return to Original English Version

Glistening /ˈglɪsənɪŋ/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: cintilando; reluzindo

Exemplo em português: *Anne caiu de joelhos e contemplou a manhã de junho, os olhos brilhando de alegria.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Anne dropped on her knees and gazed out into the June morning, her eyes glistening with delight. Return to Original English Version

Gloomy /'glu:mi/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sombrio; escuro; lúgubre

Simple English: Dark and depressing, or sad and without hope.

Example: *The waiting room was gloomy even at midday.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel estava fazendo seus temores voltarem.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. So she left, which Marilla was glad about, because Mrs. Rachel's gloomy talk was making her fears come back. Go to

Glossy /ˈɡlɑːsi/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: lustroso; acetinado; brilhante

Exemplo em português: *Ela puxou uma de suas longas tranças brilhantes sobre o ombro e a ergueu diante dos olhos de Matthew.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She twitched one of her long glossy braids over her thin shoulder and held it up before Matthew's eyes. Return to Original English Version

Gobble /ˈgɑːbl/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: engolir com pressa

Exemplo em português: *Esse era o tipo de menina bem-educada de Avonlea.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He detested the way they had of sidling past him timidly, with sidewise glances, as if they expected him to gobble them up at a mouthful if they ventured to say a word. Return to Original English Version

Gorgeously /ˈgɔːrdʒəsli/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: esplendidamente

Exemplo em português: *Todos os órfãos precisavam usá-los, sabe.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. And then I can imagine that I'm dressed gorgeously. Return to Original English Version

Grasping /ˈgræspɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ávidos; sempre a agarrar

Exemplo em português: *Matthew, porém, foi poupado da provação de falar primeiro, pois, assim que ela concluiu que ele vinha até ela, levantou-se, segurando a alça de uma velha e surrada mala de viagem e estendendo-lhe a mão em cumprimento.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew, however, was spared the ordeal of speaking first, for as soon as she concluded that he was coming to her she stood up, grasping with one thin brown hand the handle of a shabby, old-fashioned carpet-bag; the other she held out to him. Return to Original English Version

Grassy /ˈgræsi/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: gramado; coberto de capim

Simple English: Covered with grass.

Example: *They walked along the grassy bank of the river.*

Exemplo em português: *"É só ficar escondido, é isso que é", disse ela, caminhando pela longa alameda gramada, cheia de sulcos fundos de rodas e ladeada por roseiras bravas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "It's just staying hidden away, that's what it is," she said as she walked along the long grassy lane, full of deep wheel ruts and bordered by wild rose bushes. Go to

Original English Version

1. "It's just staying, that's what," she said as she stepped along the deep-rutted, grassy lane bordered with wild rose bushes. Go to

Gravely /ˈgreɪvli/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: gravemente; seriamente

Exemplo em português: *Pedi que fosse para a sala de espera das senhoras, mas me informou gravemente que preferia ficar do lado de fora.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I asked her to go into the ladies' waiting room, but she informed me gravely that she preferred to stay outside. Return to Original English Version

Grayness /ˈgreɪnəs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: cinzento; monotonia

Exemplo em português: *Na verdade, aos vinte ele se parecia muito com o que seria aos sessenta, apenas com um pouco menos de grisalho.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. In fact, he had looked at twenty very much as he looked at sixty, lacking a little of the grayness. Return to Original English Version

Greedily /ˈgriːdɪli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: gulosamente; avidamente

Exemplo em português: *Os olhos de Anne, amantes da beleza, demoraram-se em tudo aquilo, absorvendo cada coisa avidamente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Anne's beauty-loving eyes lingered on it all, taking everything greedily in.

Return to Original English Version

Greened /gri:nd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ficou verde; tornou verde

Exemplo em português: *Suas janelas davam para leste e oeste; pela do oeste, voltada para o quintal dos fundos, entrava uma inundação de luz suave de junho; mas a do leste, de onde se vislumbravam as cerejeiras brancas em flor do pomar à esquerda e as bétulas esguias que se inclinavam na baixada junto ao riacho, estava esverdeada por um emaranhado de trepadeiras.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Its windows looked east and west; through the west one, looking out on the back yard, came a flood of mellow June sunlight; but the east one, whence you got a glimpse of the bloom white cherry-trees in the left orchard and nodding, slender birches down in the hollow by the brook, was greened over by a tangle of vines. Return to Original English Version

Grimly /ˈgrɪmli/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sombriamente; com ar severo

Exemplo em português: *Marilla interceptou o olhar e disse sombriamente:*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla intercepted the look and said grimly: Return to Original English Version

Groaned /groʊnd/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: gemeu

Simple English: Made a deep sound to show pain or displeasure.

Example: *The old man groaned as he stood up.*

Exemplo em português: *Matthew gemeu por dentro enquanto se virava e seguia devagar pela plataforma em direção a ela.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew groaned inside as he turned and slowly went along the platform toward her. Go to

Original English Version

1. Matthew groaned in spirit as he turned about and shuffled gently down the platform towards her. Go to

Groves /groʊvz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: bosques; pomares

Exemplo em português: *Acima da ponte, a lagoa se prolongava até bosques de abetos e bordos que a ladeavam e jazia escura e translúcida nas sombras trêmulas deles.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Above the bridge the pond ran up into fringing groves of fir and maple and lay all darkly translucent in their wavering shadows. Return to Original English Version

Grubs /grʌbz/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: larvas

Simple English: Soft young forms of insects, often found in soil or rotting wood.

Example: *Ugly white grubs appeared when she dug the cucumber beds.*

Exemplo em português: *Sempre me dá uma espécie de arrepio ver aquelas larvas brancas e feias que aparecem quando cavo os canteiros de pepino.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It always gives me a kind of thrill to see those ugly white grubs that come up when I dig in the cucumber beds. Go to

2. There does not seem to be much link between grubs and lakes of shining waters, does there? Go to

Original English Version

1. It always kind of gives me a thrill to see them ugly white grubs that spade up in the cucumber beds. Go to

2. There doesn't seem to be much connection between grubs and lakes of shining waters, does there? Go to

Gull /gʌl/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: gaivota; enganar (arcaico)

Simple English: A grey and white sea bird, or to cheat someone.

Example: *A gull settled on the wet rock.*

Exemplo em português: *A senhora gostaria de ser uma gaivota?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Would you like to be a gull? Go to

Original English Version

1. Would you like to be a gull? Go to

Gulls /gʌlz/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: gaivotas

Simple English: Grey and white sea birds with long wings.

Example: *Gulls followed the fishing boat.*

Exemplo em português: *Além delas se estendia o mar, azul e brilhante, e gaivotas voavam sobre ele com asas prateadas ao sol.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Beyond them lay the sea, blue and shining, and gulls flew over it with silver wings in the sunlight. Go to

2. Aren't those gulls beautiful? Go to

Original English Version

1. Down at the base of the cliffs were heaps of surf-worn rocks or little sandy coves inlaid with pebbles as with ocean jewels; beyond lay the sea, shimmering and blue, and over it soared the gulls, their pinions flashing silvery in the sunlight. Go to

2. Aren't those gulls splendid? Go to

Hairpins /ˈhɛrpɪnz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: grampos de cabelo

Simple English: Small bent pins used to hold hair in place.

Example: *Ivory hairpins lay in the old box.*

Exemplo em português: *Seu cabelo escuro, já com alguns fios grisalhos, estava sempre preso num coque apertado na nuca, seguro por dois grampos de arame.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Her dark hair had some gray in it and was always twisted into a tight knot at the back, held by two wire hairpins. Go to

Original English Version

1. Marilla was a tall, thin woman, with angles and without curves; her dark hair showed some gray streaks and was always twisted up in a hard little knot behind with two wire hairpins stuck aggressively through it. Go to

Handle /ˈhændl/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: lidar com; identificador; manipular

Simple English: To deal with a situation or problem successfully.

Example: *It is important to handle conflicts with care and understanding.*

Exemplo em português: *"Não entendo", disse Matthew, desamparado, desejando que Marilla estivesse ali para resolver o problema.*

Forms in this book: handle, handled

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "I don't understand," said Matthew helplessly, wishing Marilla were there to handle the problem. Go to

2. And if it is not carried in just the right way, the handle pulls out, so I had better keep it because I know exactly how to manage it. Go to

3. She was red-faced and smiling, and she seemed ready to handle any problem at once. Go to

Harshly /ˈhɑːrʃli/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: asperamente; com dureza

Simple English: In an unkind, severe way.

Example: *She spoke harshly to the little girl.*

Exemplo em português: *"Não, não me lembro de já ter conhecido", disse Marilla, ríspida, "e não acho provável que isso aconteça com você também."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. “No, I don’t know that I ever did,” said Marilla harshly, “and I shouldn’t think it likely to happen to you either.” Go to

Hastily /ˈheɪstɪli/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: às pressas; apressadamente

Exemplo em português: *“Ela... ela está apenas se referindo a uma conversa que tivemos na estrada”, disse Matthew depressa.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "She - she's just referring to some conversation we had on the road," said Matthew hastily. Return to Original English Version

2. With a sob she hastily discarded her garments, put on the skimpy nightgown and sprang into bed where she burrowed face downward into the pillow and pulled the clothes over her head. Return to Original English Version

Headlong /ˈhɛdlɒŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: de cabeça; precipitadamente

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Return to Original English Version

Headway /ˈhedweɪ/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: avanço; progresso

Exemplo em português: *Não fazia progresso nenhum.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She did not really make any headway at all. Return to Original English Version

Heaps /hiːps/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: montes; montinhos

Exemplo em português: *Na base dos penhascos havia montes de rochas gastas pela arrebentação ou pequenas enseadas de areia incrustadas de seixos como joias do oceano; além se estendia o mar, cintilante e azul, e sobre ele voavam as gaivotas, com as asas brilhando prateadas à luz do sol.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Down at the base of the cliffs were heaps of surf-worn rocks or little sandy coves inlaid with pebbles as with ocean jewels; beyond lay the sea, shimmering and blue, and over it soared the gulls, their pinions flashing silvery in the sunlight. Return to Original English Version

2. There are heaps of Americans come there for the summer. Return to Original English Version

Hearing /ˈhɪərɪŋ/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: audiência; ouvir; escutando

Simple English: Ability to perceive sounds or voices through ears.

Example: *His hearing is so sharp that he can hear whispers.*

Exemplo em português: *Marilla entrara sem que a pequena sonhadora a ouvisse.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Marilla had come in without the little dreamer hearing her. Go to

Heedlessness /ˈhiːdləsnəs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: descuido; imprudência

Exemplo em português: *Muitas vezes tive de repreendê-la por sua falta de atenção."*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I've often had to scold her well for her heedlessness." Return to Original English Version

Helplessly /ˈhɛlpləsli/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: desamparadamente; sem saber o que fazer

Simple English: In a way that shows you cannot do anything.

Example: *They watched helplessly as the boat sank.*

Exemplo em português: *"Não entendo", disse Matthew, desamparado, desejando que Marilla estivesse ali para resolver o problema.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "I don't understand," said Matthew helplessly, wishing Marilla were there to handle the problem. Go to

Original English Version

1. "I don't understand," said Matthew helplessly, wishing that Marilla was at hand to cope with the situation. Go to

Hepzibah /ˈhɛpzɪbə/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Hepzibah

Simple English: a biblical first name belonging to a girl at an asylum in the story

Example: *There was a girl at the asylum named Hepzibah Jenkins.*

Exemplo em português: *Havia uma menina no orfanato chamada Hepzibah Jenkins, mas eu a chamava de Rosalia DeVere.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. There was a girl at the asylum named Hepzibah Jenkins, but I called her Rosalia DeVere. Go to

Original English Version

1. There was a girl at the asylum whose name was Hepzibah Jenkins, but I always imagined her as Rosalia DeVere. Go to

Hereabouts /ˈhɪrəbaʊts/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: por aqui perto; nas redondezas

Exemplo em português: *Disse que você e sua irmã a estavam adotando de um orfanato e que viriam buscá-la em breve. É tudo que sei - e não tenho outros órfãos escondidos por aqui."*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. That's all I know about it - and I haven't got any more orphans concealed hereabouts." Return to Original English Version

Heroically /hɪˈroʊɪkli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: heroicamente

Exemplo em português: *Sinto que tenho bastante coisa para suportar. É muito bonito ler sobre tristezas e imaginar-se passando por elas heroicamente, mas não é tão agradável quando se precisa realmente vivê-las, não é?”*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It's all very well to read about sorrows and imagine yourself living through them heroically, but it's not so nice when you really come to have them, is it?"

Return to Original English Version

Hesitate /ˈhɛzɪteɪt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: hesite; duvide

Simple English: To pause before acting due to uncertainty or nervousness.

Example: *She always hesitates before making an important decision about her career.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas, bem, ela não hesitaria nem em adotar um orfanato inteiro, se quisesse."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But then, she would not even hesitate to adopt a whole orphan asylum if she wanted to." Go to

Hesitated /ˈhɛzɪteɪtɪd/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: hesitou; vacilou

Simple English: Waited before acting because of doubt or fear.

Example: *The Lion no longer hesitated.*

Exemplo em português: *A criança hesitou por um instante.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The child hesitated for a moment. Go to

Original English Version

1. The child hesitated for a moment. Go to

Hinder /ˈhɪndər/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: impedir; dificultar

Exemplo em português: *Pensei que teria tantas coisas para amar e nada me impediria.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I thought I'd have so many things to love and nothing to hinder me. Return to Original English Version

Hinted /ˈhɪntɪd/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: insinuou; deu a entender

Simple English: Said something in an indirect way.

Example: *She hinted that the answer was in the letter.*

Exemplo em português: *Aquele olhar que ele me deu ao sair dizia tudo o que ele disse ou insinuou ontem à noite, tudo de novo.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. That look he gave me when he went out said everything he said or hinted last night all over again. Go to

Original English Version

1. That look he gave me when he went out said everything he said or hinted last night over again. Go to

Hitched /hɪtʃt/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: puxou; ajeitou com um puxão

Simple English: Tied or fastened to something, often to pull it.

Example: *The horse was hitched to the little cart.*

Exemplo em português: *Depois, Matthew atrelou a égua alazã à charrete, e Marilla e Anne partiram.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Later, Matthew hitched the sorrel to the buggy, and Marilla and Anne set off. Go to

Original English Version

1. Matthew hitched the sorrel into the buggy in due time and Marilla and Anne set off. Go to

Homeliest /ˈhoʊmli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: o mais sem graça; o mais simples

Exemplo em português: *Thomas dizia que eu era o bebê mais sem graça que já vira, tão franzina, pequenina e só olhos; mas mamãe achava que eu era perfeitamente linda.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Thomas said I was the homeliest baby she ever saw, I was so scrawny and tiny and nothing but eyes, but that mother thought I was perfectly beautiful.

Return to Original English Version

Homely /ˈhoʊmli/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: acolhedor; simples; caseiro

Exemplo em português: *Não estou pensando em casamento; só espero que algum dia tenha um vestido branco, porque adoro roupas bonitas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I'm so homely nobody will ever want to marry me - unless it might be a foreign missionary. Return to Original English Version

Homestead /ˈhoʊmstɛd/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: herdade; casa e terras

Simple English: A house with the land and buildings around it.

Example: *The family had farmed that homestead for years.*

Exemplo em português: *O pai de Matthew Cuthbert, tão tímido e quieto quanto o filho, havia escolhido uma propriedade o mais afastada possível das outras pessoas, sem chegar a entrar no bosque.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew Cuthbert's father, who was as shy and quiet as his son, had chosen a homestead as far from other people as possible without going into the woods. Go to

Original English Version

1. Matthew Cuthbert's father, as shy and silent as his son after him, had got as far away as he possibly could from his fellow men without actually retreating into the woods when he founded his homestead. Go to

Honeysuckle /ˈhʌniˌsʌkəl/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: madressilva

Simple English: A climbing or shrubby plant with fragrant tubular flowers.

Example: *Honeysuckle grew over the parlor window.*

Exemplo em português: *Acho que devia ter madressilva junto à janela da sala, lilases no jardim da frente e lírios-do-vale perto do portão.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I think it must have had honeysuckle by the parlor window, lilacs in the front yard, and lilies of the valley by the gate. Go to

Original English Version

1. I think it must have had honeysuckle over the parlor window and lilacs in the front yard and lilies of the valley just inside the gate. Go to

Hooted /ˈhuːtɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: vaiou; gritou zombando

Exemplo em português: *Passaram em silêncio por Newbridge, um pequeno vilarejo movimentado onde cães latiam para eles, garotos gritavam e rostos curiosos espiavam pelas janelas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Through Newbridge, a bustling little village where dogs barked at them and small boys hooted and curious faces peered from the windows, they drove, still in silence. Return to Original English Version

Hopeton /ˈhoʊptən/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Hopeton

Simple English: the name of a town where the orphan asylum was located

Example: *She would get a little girl from the asylum in Hopeton in the spring.*

Exemplo em português: *Alexander Spencer veio aqui um dia antes do Natal e disse que ia buscar uma menina no orfanato de Hopeton na primavera.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Alexander Spencer came here one day before Christmas and said she would get a little girl from the asylum in Hopeton in the spring. Go to

2. A merchant in Hopeton gave three hundred yards of wincey to the asylum last winter. Go to

3. I had to go to the asylum at Hopeton, because nobody would take me. Go to

Original English Version

1. Alexander Spencer was up here one day before Christmas and she said she was going to get a little girl from the asylum over in Hopeton in the spring. Go to

2. A merchant in Hopeton last winter donated three hundred yards of wincey to the asylum. Go to

3. I had to go to the asylum at Hopeton, because nobody would take me. Go to

Horrid /ˈhɒrɪd/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: horrível; detestável

Exemplo em português: *Um comerciante de Hopeton doou muito daquele tecido ao orfanato no inverno passado.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. This morning when I left the asylum I felt so ashamed because I had to wear this horrid old wincey dress. Return to Original English Version

Housekeepers /ˈhaʊskiːpərz/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: governantas; responsáveis pela casa

Simple English: people employed or responsible for managing and cleaning a household

Example: *Good housekeepers were difficult to find in the district.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel encontrava tempo de sobra para ficar horas à janela da cozinha, tricotando colchas de urdidura de algodão - já fizera dezesseis delas, como as donas de casa de Avonlea costumavam contar em voz reverente - e vigiando atentamente a estrada principal que cruzava a baixada e subia a íngreme colina vermelha adiante.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Yet with all this Mrs. Rachel found abundant time to sit for hours at her kitchen window, knitting "cotton warp" quilts - she had knitted sixteen of them, as Avonlea housekeepers were wont to tell in awed voices - and keeping a sharp eye on the main road that crossed the hollow and wound up the steep red hill beyond. Go to

Housekeeping /ˈhaʊskiːpɪŋ/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: lida doméstica; administração da casa

Simple English: The work of looking after a house, such as cleaning and cooking.

Example: *She did the housekeeping in the morning and read all afternoon.*

Exemplo em português: *“Morei rio acima com a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "I lived up river with Mrs. Hammond over two years, and then Mr. Hammond died and Mrs. Hammond broke up housekeeping. Go to

Housewife /ˈhaʊswaɪf/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: dona de casa

Simple English: a woman whose main work is managing her home and family

Example: *She was known as a capable and hardworking housewife.*

Exemplo em português: *Era uma boa dona de casa.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She was a good housewife. Go to

Original English Version

1. She was a notable housewife; her work was always done and well done; she "ran" the Sewing Circle, helped run the Sunday-school, and was the strongest prop of the Church Aid Society and Foreign Missions Auxiliary. Go to

Howling /ˈhaʊlɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: uivos; berreiro

Exemplo em português: *“O mundo não parece uma selva desolada como parecia ontem à noite.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "The world doesn't seem such a howling wilderness as it did last night. Return to Original English Version

Hued /hjuːd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: de muitas cores; matizado

Exemplo em português: *Uma ponte a cruzava no meio e, dali até a extremidade inferior, onde uma faixa de dunas cor de âmbar a separava do golfo azul-escuro além, a água era uma glória de muitas cores mutáveis - os tons mais etéreos de açafrão e rosa e verde delicado, além de outros matizes fugidios para os quais jamais se encontrou nome.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. A bridge spanned it midway and from there to its lower end, where an amber-hued belt of sand-hills shut it in from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water was a glory of many shifting hues - the most spiritual shadings of crocus and rose and ethereal green, with other elusive tintings for which no name has ever been found. Return to Original English Version

Hues /hju:z/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: matizes; tonalidades

Exemplo em português: *Uma ponte a cruzava no meio e, dali até a extremidade inferior, onde uma faixa de dunas cor de âmbar a separava do golfo azul-escuro além, a água era uma glória de muitas cores mutáveis - os tons mais etéreos de açafrão e rosa e verde delicado, além de outros matizes fugidios para os quais jamais se encontrou nome.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. A bridge spanned it midway and from there to its lower end, where an amber-hued belt of sand-hills shut it in from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water was a glory of many shifting hues - the most spiritual shadings of crocus and rose and ethereal green, with other elusive tintings for which no name has ever been found. Return to Original English Version

Hummed /hʌmd/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: cantarolou; sussurrou uma melodia

Simple English: Sang with the lips closed, or made a low steady sound.

Example: *He hummed an old tune while he washed the car.*

Exemplo em português: *O pomar abaixo da casa estava coberto de flores rosadas e brancas, e muitas abelhas zumbiam sobre ele.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The orchard below the house was covered in pink and white blossoms, and many bees hummed over it. Go to

Original English Version

1. The sun was coming in at the window warm and bright; the orchard on the slope below the house was in a bridal flush of pinky-white bloom, hummed over by a myriad of bees. Go to

Hurrying /ˈhʌrɪɪŋ/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: apressando-se; apressado

Simple English: Moving or acting quickly, often because time is short.

Example: *Small groups were hurrying toward the town.*

Exemplo em português: *"E eis que a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "And here comes Mrs. Peter up the lane this very minute!" said Mrs. Spencer, hurrying her guests through the hall and into the parlor. Go to

Imaginations /ɪˌmædʒɪˈneɪʃənz/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: imaginações

Simple English: The powers of the mind to form pictures and ideas.

Example: *The story caught their imaginations at once.*

Exemplo em português: *Sempre ouvi dizer que a Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo era o lugar mais bonito do mundo e costumava imaginar que morava aqui, mas nunca esperei que isso acontecesse de verdade. É delicioso quando as imaginações se realizam, não é?*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It's delightful when your imaginations come true, isn't it? Go to

Imaginative /ɪˈmædʒɪnətɪv/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: imaginativos; de imaginação

Simple English: Able to think of new and interesting ideas.

Example: *She is an imaginative writer of stories.*

Exemplo em português: *Não é um nome bonito e imaginativo?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Is that not a nice imaginative name? Go to

Original English Version

1. Isn't that a nice imaginative name? Go to

Imaginings /ɪˈmædʒɪnɪŋz/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: fantasias; devaneios

Simple English: Things that you form in your mind and that are not real.

Example: *His fears were only dark imaginings.*

Exemplo em português: *"Não, não quero suas invenções.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. “No, I don’t want your imaginings. Go to

Original English Version

1. "You'd better get dressed and come down-stairs and never mind your imaginings," said Marilla as soon as she could get a word in edgewise. Go to

2. "No, I don't want any of your imaginings. Go to

Inculcate /ɪnˈkʌlkeɪt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: incutir; inculcar

Exemplo em português: *“Acho que não importa o nome de uma pessoa, desde que se comporte bem”, disse Marilla, sentindo-se chamada a incutir uma moral boa e útil.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "I guess it doesn't matter what a person's name is as long as he behaves himself," said Marilla, feeling herself called upon to inculcate a good and useful moral. Return to Original English Version

Indignantly /ɪn'dɪgnəntli/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: indignadamente

Exemplo em português: *Marilla não respondeu, mas deu uma chicotada tão severa na infeliz alazã que a égua gorda, desacostumada a tal tratamento, saiu disparada indignada pela alameda, em ritmo alarmante.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla made no reply, but she hit the unlucky sorrel such a vicious clip with the whip that the fat mare, unused to such treatment, whizzed indignantly down the lane at an alarming pace. Return to Original English Version

Infancy /ˈɪnfənsi/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: infância; estágio inicial

Exemplo em português: *Era interessante imaginar coisas sobre eles - por exemplo, que a menina sentada ao lado talvez fosse filha de uma família importante, separada dela quando bebê.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was pretty interesting to imagine things about them - to imagine that perhaps the girl who sat next to you was really the daughter of a belted earl, who had been stolen away from her parents in her infancy by a cruel nurse who died before she could confess. Return to Original English Version

Ingenuously /ɪnˈdʒɛnjuəsli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ingenuamente; com franqueza

Exemplo em português: *“Bem, não, nunca imaginei”, confessou Matthew com ingenuidade.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Well now, no, I haven't," confessed Matthew ingenuously. Return to Original English Version

Inlaid /ˌɪnˈleɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: embutido; incrustado

Exemplo em português: *Na base dos penhascos havia montes de rochas gastas pela arrebentação ou pequenas enseadas de areia incrustadas de seixos como joias do oceano; além se estendia o mar, cintilante e azul, e sobre ele voavam as gaivotas, com as asas brilhando prateadas à luz do sol.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Down at the base of the cliffs were heaps of surf-worn rocks or little sandy coves inlaid with pebbles as with ocean jewels; beyond lay the sea, shimmering and blue, and over it soared the gulls, their pinions flashing silvery in the sunlight. Return to Original English Version

Invisibility /ɪnˌvɪzəˈbɪlɪti/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: invisibilidade

Exemplo em português: *Então mergulhou de novo na invisibilidade.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Then she dived down into invisibility again. Return to Original English Version

Irishman /ˈaɪrɪʃmən/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: irlandês

Simple English: A man from Ireland.

Example: *The speaker repeated an old joke about an Irishman.*

Exemplo em português: *Ainda assim, a gente se acostuma com tudo, até com a forca, como dizia o irlandês."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But then, people get used to anything, even hanging, as the Irishman said."
Go to

Original English Version

1. A body can get used to anything, even to being hanged, as the Irishman said."
Go to

Jauntily /ˈdʒɔːntɪli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: desenvoltamente; com ar despreocupado

Exemplo em português: *Ele se afastou com passo leve, pois estava com fome, e o infeliz Matthew ficou para fazer aquilo que lhe era mais difícil que enfrentar um leão em sua toca: aproximar-se de uma menina - uma menina estranha - , uma menina órfã - e perguntar por que ela não era um menino.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He walked jauntily away, being hungry, and the unfortunate Matthew was left to do that which was harder for him than bearding a lion in its den - walk up to a girl - a strange girl - an orphan girl - and demand of her why she wasn't a boy.

Return to Original English Version

Jaunting /ˈdʒɔːntɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: passeando; saindo para um passeio

Exemplo em português: *Rachel; sabia que ver Matthew passeando sem explicação seria demais para a curiosidade da vizinha.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She had expected Mrs. Rachel up; she had known that the sight of Matthew jaunting off so unaccountably would be too much for her neighbor's curiosity.

Return to Original English Version

Jedediah /ˌdʒɛdɪˈdaɪə/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Jedediah

Simple English: a male given name

Example: *"It would be a shame to have a father named Jedediah, wouldn't it?"*

Exemplo em português: *Seria uma pena ter um pai chamado Jedediah, não seria?"*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It would be a shame to have a father named Jedediah, wouldn't it?" Go to

2. I suppose my father could have been a good man even if his name had been Jedediah, but it would have been a hard name. Go to

Original English Version

1. It would be a real disgrace to have a father named - well, say Jedediah, wouldn't it?" Go to

2. I suppose my father could have been a good man even if he had been called Jedediah; but I'm sure it would have been a cross. Go to

Job's /dʒoʊbz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de Jó

Simple English: belonging to the biblical figure Job, known for patiently suffering hardship

Example: *Job's comforting words did not seem to upset or frighten Marilla.*

Exemplo em português: *As palavras de conforto de Jó não pareceram abalar nem assustar Marilla.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Job's comforting words did not seem to upset or frighten Marilla. Go to

Original English Version

1. This Job's comforting seemed neither to offend nor to alarm Marilla. Go to

Jogged /dʒɑgd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: trotou; deu um leve empurrão

Exemplo em português: *Matthew Cuthbert e a égua alazã seguiram confortavelmente os treze quilômetros até Bright River.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew Cuthbert and the sorrel mare jogged comfortably over the eight miles to Bright River. Return to Original English Version

Jolt /dʒoʊlt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: solavanco; sobressalto

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel felt that she had received a severe mental jolt. Return to Original English Version

Joys /dʒɔɪz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: alegrias; prazeres

Exemplo em português: *“Não ouso sair”, disse Anne, no tom de uma mártir que renuncia a todas as alegrias terrenas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "I don't dare go out," said Anne, in the tone of a martyr relinquishing all earthly joys. Return to Original English Version

Junebells /ˈdʒuːnˌbɛlz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: campainhas-de-junho; flores silvestres

Simple English: Small woodland wildflowers commonly called junebells.

Example: *Junebells grew among the moss beneath the trees.*

Exemplo em português: *Se estivessem num bosque grande, com outras árvores ao redor, com musgo e flores-de-junho crescendo sobre as raízes, e um riacho por perto, e pássaros cantando nos seus galhos, poderiam crescer, não poderiam?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. If you were in a big woods with other trees around you, with moss and Junebells growing over your roots, and a brook nearby, and birds singing in your branches, you could grow, could not you? Go to

Original English Version

1. If you were out in a great big woods with other trees all around you and little mosses and Junebells growing over your roots and a brook not far away and birds singing in you branches, you could grow, couldn't you? Go to

Jutting /ˈdʒʌtɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: saliente; que se projeta

Exemplo em português: *Rachel.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Since Avonlea occupied a little triangular peninsula jutting out into the Gulf of St. Lawrence with water on two sides of it, anybody who went out of it or into it had to pass over that hill road and so run the unseen gauntlet of Mrs. Rachel's all-seeing eye. Return to Original English Version

Kindred /ˈkɪndrɪd/ **Listen** **(28 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: afim; semelhante; aparentado

Simple English: Similar in nature, or related by family.

Example: *The two painters shared a kindred love of bright color.*

Exemplo em português: *Senti que ele era uma alma gêmea assim que o vi."*

Forms in this book: Kindred, kindred

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I felt he was a kindred spirit the moment I saw him." Go to

2. "You're both strange enough, if that's what you mean by kindred spirits," said Marilla with a sniff. Go to

Original English Version

1. I felt that he was a kindred spirit as soon as ever I saw him." Go to

2. "You're both queer enough, if that's what you mean by kindred spirits," said Marilla with a sniff. Go to

Kirke /kɜːrk/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Kirke

Simple English: the surname of a person who runs a boarding house in the story

Example: *Kirke runs it, but the summer season has not started yet.*

Exemplo em português: *O Sr. Kirke administra, mas a temporada de verão ainda não começou.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mr. Kirke runs it, but the summer season has not started yet. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mr. Kirke runs it, but the season hasn't begun yet. Go to

Knack /næk/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: jeito; dom especial

Exemplo em português: *Tenho nela todos os meus bens deste mundo, mas não é pesada. É uma mala de viagem muito velha e, se não for carregada com cuidado, a alça se solta; por isso é melhor eu ficar com ela.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. And if it isn't carried in just a certain way the handle pulls out - so I'd better keep it because I know the exact knack of it. Return to Original English Version

Knelt /nɛlt/ **Listen** **(9 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: ajoelhou-se

Simple English: Went down so that the knees were on the ground.

Example: *She knelt beside the little dog and held it.*

Exemplo em português: *Ficou ajoelhada ali, pensando somente na beleza ao redor, até que uma mão em seu ombro a sobressaltou.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She knelt there, thinking only of the beauty around her, until a hand on her shoulder startled her. Go to

Original English Version

1. She knelt there, lost to everything but the loveliness around her, until she was startled by a hand on her shoulder. Go to

Knitted /ˈnɪtɪd/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: franziu; cerrou as sobrancelhas

Simple English: Made cloth by joining loops of wool with needles.

Example: *She knitted a warm scarf for the winter.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel encontrava tempo de sobra para ficar horas à janela da cozinha, tricotando colchas de urdidura de algodão - já fizera dezesseis delas, como as donas de casa de Avonlea costumavam contar em voz reverente - e vigiando atentamente a estrada principal que cruzava a baixada e subia a íngreme colina vermelha adiante.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Yet with all this Mrs. Rachel found abundant time to sit for hours at her kitchen window, knitting "cotton warp" quilts - she had knitted sixteen of them, as Avonlea housekeepers were wont to tell in awed voices - and keeping a sharp eye on the main road that crossed the hollow and wound up the steep red hill beyond. Go to

2. She knitted steadily on. Go to

Knitting /ˈnɪtɪŋ/ **Listen** **(19 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: tricô; tricotando; consolidando-se

Simple English: Making clothes from wool with needles; also, of a bone, joining together again.

Example: *She kept her knitting in a basket by the fire.*

Exemplo em português: *Mesmo assim, tinha tempo de sobra para ficar horas sentada junto à janela da cozinha, tricotando colchas de urdidura de algodão.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Even so, she had plenty of time to sit for hours by her kitchen window, knitting cotton warp quilts. Go to

2. Marilla Cuthbert sat there, as she often did, knitting. Go to

3. She kept knitting steadily. Go to

Original English Version

1. Yet with all this Mrs. Rachel found abundant time to sit for hours at her kitchen window, knitting "cotton warp" quilts - she had knitted sixteen of them, as Avonlea housekeepers were wont to tell in awed voices - and keeping a sharp eye on the main road that crossed the hollow and wound up the steep red hill beyond. Go to

2. Here sat Marilla Cuthbert, when she sat at all, always slightly distrustful of sunshine, which seemed to her too dancing and irresponsible a thing for a world which was meant to be taken seriously; and here she sat now, knitting, and the table behind her was laid for supper. Go to

Lacy /ˈleɪsi/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: rendado

Simple English: Made of lace, or looking thin and full of small holes.

Example: *Frost drew a lacy pattern on the cold window.*

Exemplo em português: *O que aquela árvore, inclinada sobre a margem, toda branca e rendada, fez o senhor pensar?", perguntou ela.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. What did that tree, leaning out from the bank, all white and lacy, make you think of?" she asked. Go to

Original English Version

1. What did that tree, leaning out from the bank, all white and lacy, make you think of?" she asked. Go to

Lady's /ˈleɪdiz/ **Listen** **(9 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: da senhora

Simple English: Belonging to a woman of high rank or good manners.

Example: *The lady's gloves were left on the seat.*

Exemplo em português: *Matthew não estava acostumado a escolher a cor do cabelo de uma dama, mas neste caso não havia muita dúvida.*

Forms in this book: Lady's, lady's

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew was not used to choosing the color of a lady's hair, but in this case there could be little doubt. Go to

Ladylike /ˈleɪdilaɪk/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: como uma dama

Exemplo em português: *E não há nada rude ou vulgar no que diz. É uma mocinha educada. É provável que seus pais fossem pessoas boas."*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She's ladylike. Return to Original English Version

Lamely /ˈleɪmli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: sem convicção; de modo capenga

Exemplo em português: *Por fim, Marilla entrou desajeitadamente na brecha.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Finally Marilla stepped lamely into the breach. Return to Original English Version

Lean /liːn/ **Listen** (5 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: magra; enxuta; inclinar

Simple English: To bend from straight position to rest against support.

Example: *You can lean against the wall while waiting for the bus.*

Exemplo em português: *O que aquela árvore, inclinada sobre a margem, toda branca e rendada, fez o senhor pensar?", perguntou ela.*

Forms in this book: lean, leaning

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. What did that tree, leaning out from the bank, all white and lacy, make you think of?" she asked. Go to

2. Marilla looked back once and saw Matthew leaning over the gate, still watching them sadly. Go to

Leaned /liːnd/ **Listen** **(12 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: apoiou; encostou

Simple English: Rested part of the body against something for support.

Example: *Dorothy leaned her chin upon her hand.*

Exemplo em português: *Ela se recostou na charrete, as mãos finas entrelaçadas, o rosto erguido, feliz, para a beleza branca acima.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She leaned back in the buggy, her thin hands folded, her face lifted happily to the white beauty above. Go to

2. Here and there a wild plum leaned out from the bank like a girl in white, tiptoeing to look at her reflection. Go to

Original English Version

1. She leaned back in the buggy, her thin hands clasped before her, her face lifted rapturously to the white splendor above. Go to

2. Here and there a wild plum leaned out from the bank like a white-clad girl tip-toeing to her own reflection. Go to

Lighted /ˈlaɪtɪd/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: acesa; iluminada

Exemplo em português: *Marilla acendeu uma vela e disse a Anne que a seguisse; Anne o fez sem ânimo, pegando o chapéu e a mala de viagem da mesa do corredor ao passar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla lighted a candle and told Anne to follow her, which Anne spiritlessly did, taking her hat and carpet-bag from the hall table as she passed. Return to Original English Version

Lilac /ˈlaɪlək/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: lilás

Simple English: A garden tree with sweet-smelling purple flowers.

Example: *A lilac grew by the front door.*

Exemplo em português: *No jardim abaixo, os lilases estavam roxos de flores, e seu perfume doce subia até a janela na brisa da manhã.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. In the garden below, lilac trees were purple with flowers, and their sweet smell floated up to the window in the morning wind. Go to

Original English Version

1. In the garden below were lilac-trees purple with flowers, and their dizzily sweet fragrance drifted up to the window on the morning wind. Go to

Lilacs /ˈlaɪlæks/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: lilases

Simple English: Shrubs with fragrant purple or white flower clusters.

Example: *Lilacs bloomed along the garden fence every May.*

Exemplo em português: *Acho que devia ter madressilva junto à janela da sala, lilases no jardim da frente e lírios-do-vale perto do portão.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I think it must have had honeysuckle by the parlor window, lilacs in the front yard, and lilies of the valley by the gate. Go to

Original English Version

1. I think it must have had honeysuckle over the parlor window and lilacs in the front yard and lilies of the valley just inside the gate. Go to

Lilies /ˈlɪliz/ **Listen** **(22 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: lírios

Simple English: Tall garden flowers with large petals and a strong smell.

Example: *White lilies grew beside the pond.*

Exemplo em português: *Acho que devia ter madressilva junto à janela da sala, lilases no jardim da frente e lírios-do-vale perto do portão.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I think it must have had honeysuckle by the parlor window, lilacs in the front yard, and lilies of the valley by the gate. Go to

Original English Version

1. I think it must have had honeysuckle over the parlor window and lilacs in the front yard and lilies of the valley just inside the gate. Go to

Lingered /ˈlɪŋərɛd/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: demorar-se; permanecer

Simple English: To remain or continue longer than expected.

Example: *At last they lingered on one away to the left, far back from the road, dimly white with blossoming trees in the twilight of the surrounding woods.*

Exemplo em português: *Por fim, detiveram-se numa à esquerda, bem afastada da estrada, vagamente branca com as árvores floridas no crepúsculo dos bosques ao redor.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. At last they lingered on one away to the left, far back from the road, dimly white with blossoming trees in the twilight of the surrounding woods. Go to

2. Anne's beauty-loving eyes lingered on it all, taking everything greedily in. Go to

Lipped /lɪpt/ **Listen** (2 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: de lábios (grossos, finos)

Exemplo em português: *Até aí, o observador comum; um observador extraordinário perceberia sobretudo a vivacidade e a expressão do olhar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. So far, the ordinary observer; an extraordinary observer might have seen that the chin was very pointed and pronounced; that the big eyes were full of spirit and vivacity; that the mouth was sweet-lipped and expressive; that the forehead was broad and full; in short, our discerning extraordinary observer might have concluded that no commonplace soul inhabited the body of this stray woman-child of whom shy Matthew Cuthbert was so ludicrously afraid. Return to Original English Version

Lombardy /ˈlɒmbədi/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: Lombardia

Simple English: a region in northern Italy, used here to describe a type of tall poplar tree

Example: *There were straight Lombardy trees on one side of the yard.*

Exemplo em português: *Era um quintal muito verde, arrumado e asseado, com salgueiros altos de um lado e choupos-lombardos eretos do outro.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It was a very green, neat, and tidy yard, with tall willows on one side and straight Lombardy trees on the other. Go to

Lonesome /ˈloʊnsəm/ **Listen** **(11 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: solitário; ermo; desolado

Exemplo em português: *Era um lugar muito solitário.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was a very lonesome place. Return to Original English Version

2. The shore road was "woodsy and wild and lonesome." On the right hand, scrub firs, their spirits quite unbroken by long years of tussle with the gulf winds, grew thickly. Return to Original English Version

Longed /lɔːŋd/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: ansiava; desejava profundamente

Simple English: Wanted something very much, often for a long time.

Example: *Stubb longed for vermillion stars to be painted upon the blade of his every oar; screwing each oar in his big vice of wood, the carpenter symmetrically supplies the constellation.*

Exemplo em português: *Ficou contente por ser Marilla, e não ele, quem teria de dizer àquela criança sem rumo que o lar pelo qual ansiava afinal não seria seu.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He felt glad that it would be Marilla and not he who would have to tell this waif of the world that the home she longed for was not to be hers after all. Go to

Loveliness /ˈlʌvlinəs/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: beleza; encanto

Simple English: The quality of being very beautiful or pleasing.

Example: *She paused to admire the loveliness of the garden.*

Exemplo em português: *Ela ficou ajoelhada ali, alheia a tudo exceto à beleza ao redor, até se assustar com uma mão em seu ombro.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She knelt there, lost to everything but the loveliness around her, until she was startled by a hand on her shoulder. Go to

Ludicrously /ˈluːdɪkrəsli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ridiculamente; de modo absurdo

Exemplo em português: *Até aí, o observador comum; um observador extraordinário perceberia sobretudo a vivacidade e a expressão do olhar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. So far, the ordinary observer; an extraordinary observer might have seen that the chin was very pointed and pronounced; that the big eyes were full of spirit and vivacity; that the mouth was sweet-lipped and expressive; that the forehead was broad and full; in short, our discerning extraordinary observer might have concluded that no commonplace soul inhabited the body of this stray woman-child of whom shy Matthew Cuthbert was so ludicrously afraid. Return to Original English Version

Luminous /ˈluːmɪnəs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: luminosos; brilhantes

Exemplo em português: *Mas, ao pousar os olhos na estranha figurinha de vestido rígido e feio, tranças longas de cabelo ruivo e olhos ansiosos e luminosos, ela parou de repente, espantada.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. But when her eyes fell of the odd little figure in the stiff, ugly dress, with the long braids of red hair and the eager, luminous eyes, she stopped short in amazement. Return to Original English Version

Lynde /lɪnd/ **Listen** **(260 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Lynde

Simple English: a surname; a character in the story

Example: *Rachel Lynde lived where the main road in Avonlea went down into a small hollow.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel Lynde morava no lugar onde a estrada principal de Avonlea descia para uma pequena depressão.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived where the main road in Avonlea went down into a small hollow. Go to

2. But Mrs. Rachel Lynde was able to manage both her own affairs and other people's too. Go to

3. Thomas Lynde, a quiet little man people called "Rachel Lynde's husband," was sowing late turnip seed in the field behind the barn. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Go to

2. There are plenty of people in Avonlea and out of it, who can attend closely to their neighbor's business by dint of neglecting their own; but Mrs. Rachel Lynde was one of those capable creatures who can manage their own concerns and those of other folks into the bargain. Go to

3. Thomas Lynde - a meek little man whom Avonlea people called "Rachel Lynde's husband" - was sowing his late turnip seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and Matthew Cuthbert ought to have been sowing his on the big red brook field away over by Green Gables. Go to

4. Mrs. Rachel Lynde did not call living in such a place living at all. Go to

Lynde's /lɪndz/ **Listen** **(32 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de Lynde

Simple English: belonging to a person named Lynde

Example: *By the time it reached Lynde's Hollow, it had become a quiet little stream.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas, ao chegar à Depressão de Lynde, já havia se tornado um riachinho tranquilo.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow, it had become a quiet little stream. Go to

2. Even a brook could not pass Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without respect. Go to

3. Thomas Lynde, a quiet little man people called "Rachel Lynde's husband," was sowing late turnip seed in the field behind the barn. Go to

4. The large, winding house with its orchard around it was only about a quarter of a mile from Lynde's Hollow. Go to

5. They drove over Lynde's Hollow, where it was already dark, though not too dark for Mrs. Rachel to see them from her window, and then up the hill and into the long lane of Green Gables. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Go to

2. Thomas Lynde - a meek little man whom Avonlea people called "Rachel Lynde's husband" - was sowing his late turnip seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and Matthew Cuthbert ought to have been sowing his on the big red brook field away over by Green Gables. Go to

3. Accordingly after tea Mrs. Rachel set out; she had not far to go; the big, rambling, orchard-embowered house where the Cuthberts lived was a scant

quarter of a mile up the road from Lynde's Hollow. Go to

4. They drove over Lynde's Hollow, where it was already quite dark, but not so dark that Mrs. Rachel could not see them from her window vantage, and up the hill and into the long lane of Green Gables. Go to

Mailman /ˈmeɪlˌmæn/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: carteiro

Simple English: A man whose job is to deliver letters and parcels.

Example: *The mailman brought her trunk the next morning.*

Exemplo em português: *Alexander Spencer, trazido pelo carteiro da estação, dizendo que estavam chegando no trem das cinco e meia esta noite.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Today we got a telegram from Mrs. Alexander Spencer, brought by the mailman from the station, saying they were coming on the five-thirty train tonight. Go to

Mannered /ˈmænərd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: de boas ou más maneiras

Simple English: Behaving in a certain way, with good or bad manners.

Example: *He was a quiet, well-mannered boy.*

Exemplo em português: *Tem boas maneiras.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She is well mannered. Go to

Marigold /ˈmærɪgoʊld/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: calêndula; cravo-de-defunto

Exemplo em português: *A oeste, a torre escura de uma igreja se erguia contra um céu cor de calêndula.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. To the west a dark church spire rose up against a marigold sky. Return to Original English Version

Marilla's /məˈrɪləz/ **Listen** **(79 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de Marilla

Simple English: belonging to Marilla, Anne's guardian in the story

Example: *Marilla's lips moved slightly with understanding.*

Exemplo em português: *Os lábios de Marilla se moveram levemente, num gesto de entendimento.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Marilla's lips moved slightly with understanding. Go to

2. Marilla's hard face softened a little, and a reluctant smile came to it. Go to

Original English Version

1. Marilla's lips twitched understandingly. Go to

2. So she took herself away, somewhat to Marilla's relief, for the latter felt her doubts and fears reviving under the influence of Mrs. Rachel's pessimism. Go to

3. Something like a reluctant smile, rather rusty from long disuse, mellowed Marilla's grim expression. Go to

4. Marilla's astonishment could not have been greater if Matthew had expressed a predilection for standing on his head. Go to

5. Anne could evidently be smart to some purpose for she was down-stairs in ten minutes' time, with her clothes neatly on, her hair brushed and braided, her face washed, and a comfortable consciousness pervading her soul that she had fulfilled all Marilla's requirements. Go to

Martyr /ˈmɑːrtər/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: mártir

Exemplo em português: *“Não ouso sair”, disse Anne, no tom de uma mártir que renuncia a todas as alegrias terrenas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "I don't dare go out," said Anne, in the tone of a martyr relinquishing all earthly joys. Return to Original English Version

Marysville /ˈmɛriːzvɪl/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Marysville

Simple English: the name of a town in the story

Example: *They moved from Bolingbroke to Marysville.*

Exemplo em português: *Mudaram-se de Bolingbroke para Marysville.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. They moved from Bolingbroke to Marysville. Go to

2. "Once, when I lived in Marysville, Mr. Thomas hired a wagon and took us all to the shore ten miles away for the day. Go to

3. But this shore is nicer than the Marysville shore. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Mr. and Mrs. Thomas moved away from Bolingbroke to Marysville, and I lived with them until I was eight years old. Go to

2. "Once, when I lived in Marysville, Mr. Thomas hired an express wagon and took us all to spend the day at the shore ten miles away. Go to

3. But this shore is nicer than the Marysville shore. Go to

Master /ˈmæstər/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: mestre; dominar; patrão

Simple English: Highly skilled person in an art, often historically recognized.

Example: *Vincent van Gogh is considered a master of post-impressionist painting.*

Exemplo em português: *Perguntei ao chefe da estação.*

Forms in this book: master, Master's

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I asked the station-master. Go to

Matron /ˈmeɪtrən/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: matrona

Simple English: a woman in charge of a school, hospital, or household

Example: *The matron checked the rooms.*

Exemplo em português: *Spencer disse claramente que os senhores queriam uma menina de uns onze anos.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. And the matron said she thought I would do. Go to

2. The matron at the asylum made them for me. Go to

Original English Version

1. And the matron said she thought I would do. Go to

2. The matron of the asylum made them for me. Go to

Matthew's /ˈmæθjuːz/ **Listen** **(41 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de Matthew

Simple English: belonging to a man named Matthew

Example: *What about Matthew's white collar and the sorrel mare?*

Exemplo em português: *Então, e o colarinho branco de Matthew, e a égua alazã?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Then what about Matthew's white collar and the sorrel mare? Go to

2. She twitched one of her long shiny braids over her thin shoulder and held it up before Matthew's eyes. Go to

3. That was Matthew's way: he would get an idea and hold on to it with quiet stubbornness. Go to

4. What if Marilla agreed with Matthew's strange wish and let her stay? Go to

Original English Version

1. Yet what of Matthew's white collar and the sorrel mare? Go to

2. With this Matthew's companion stopped talking, partly because she was out of breath and partly because they had reached the buggy. Go to

3. She twitched one of her long glossy braids over her thin shoulder and held it up before Matthew's eyes. Go to

4. That was Matthew's way - take a whim into his head and cling to it with the most amazing silent persistency - a persistency ten times more potent and effectual in its very silence than if he had talked it out. Go to

5. What if she, Marilla, should indulge Matthew's unaccountable whim and let her stay? Go to

Mechanically /məˈkænɪkli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: mecanicamente

Exemplo em português: *À medida que a refeição prosseguia, Anne ficava cada vez mais absorta, comendo mecanicamente, os grandes olhos fixos, sem ver, no céu além da janela.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. As it progressed Anne became more and more abstracted, eating mechanically, with her big eyes fixed unswervingly and unseeingly on the sky outside the window. Return to Original English Version

Meek /miːk/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: manso; humilde

Exemplo em português: *Thomas Lynde - um homenzinho manso a quem o povo de Avonlea chamava de "marido da Rachel Lynde" - semeava suas sementes tardias de nabo no campo da colina além do celeiro; e Matthew Cuthbert deveria estar semeando as dele no grande campo do riacho vermelho, perto de Green Gables.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Thomas Lynde - a meek little man whom Avonlea people called "Rachel Lynde's husband" - was sowing his late turnip seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and Matthew Cuthbert ought to have been sowing his on the big red brook field away over by Green Gables. Return to Original English Version

Meekly /ˈmiːkli/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: humildemente; mansamente

Simple English: In a gentle, quiet, or submissive way.

Example: *He meekly accepted the task.*

Exemplo em português: *Anne tirou o chapéu obedientemente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Anne took off her hat meekly. Go to

Mellow /ˈmɛloʊ/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: suave; amadurecido

Simple English: Mellow describes something soft, gentle, or pleasantly mature.

Example: *The lamp gave the room a mellow light.*

Exemplo em português: *Suas janelas davam para leste e oeste; pela do oeste, voltada para o quintal dos fundos, entrava uma inundação de luz suave de junho; mas a do leste, de onde se vislumbravam as cerejeiras brancas em flor do pomar à esquerda e as bétulas esguias que se inclinavam na baixada junto ao riacho, estava esverdeada por um emaranhado de trepadeiras.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Its windows looked east and west; through the west one, looking out on the back yard, came a flood of mellow June sunlight; but the east one, whence you got a glimpse of the bloom white cherry-trees in the left orchard and nodding, slender birches down in the hollow by the brook, was greened over by a tangle of vines. Go to

2. The sun had set some time since, but the landscape was still clear in the mellow afterlight. Go to

Mellowed /ˈmɛloʊd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: suavizada; abrandada

Exemplo em português: *Algo como um sorriso relutante, um pouco enferrujado pelo longo desuso, suavizou a expressão severa de Marilla.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Something like a reluctant smile, rather rusty from long disuse, mellowed Marilla's grim expression. Return to Original English Version

Mercies /ˈmɜːrsiz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: misericórdias; graças

Exemplo em português: *Marilla sentiu um escrúpulo de consciência à ideia de entregar Anne à sua suposta misericórdia.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla felt a qualm of conscience at the thought of handing Anne over to her tender mercies. Return to Original English Version

Mercilessly /ˈmɜːrsɪləsli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: sem misericórdia

Exemplo em português: *“Não, não me lembro de conhecer”, disse Marilla sem piedade, “e tampouco acho provável que isso aconteça no seu caso.”*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "No, I don't know as I ever did," said Marilla mercilessly, "and I shouldn't think it likely to happen in your case either." Return to Original English Version

Mercy's /ˈmɜrsiz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: da misericórdia

Simple English: Belonging to compassion or forgiveness shown to someone.

Example: *They were at mercy's edge after the trial.*

Exemplo em português: *Se vocês tivessem me pedido conselho - o que não fizeram, Marilla - , eu teria dito para nem pensarem nisso, pelo amor de Deus."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. If you had asked my advice - which you did not, Marilla - I would have said not to think of such a thing for mercy's sake." Go to

Original English Version

1. If you had asked my advice in the matter - which you didn't do, Marilla - I'd have said for mercy's sake not to think of such a thing, that's what." Go to

Mightn't /ˈmaɪtənt/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: não poderia; talvez não

Exemplo em português: *Nunca tive um vestido bonito de que me lembre - mas isso torna ainda maior aquilo que tenho para esperar, não é?*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I suppose a foreign missionary mightn't be very particular. Return to Original English Version

Mingled /ˈmɪŋgəld/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: misturou-se; misturava-se

Exemplo em português: *Spencer morava numa grande casa amarela na enseada de White Sands e veio à porta com surpresa e boas-vindas misturadas no rosto benevolente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Spencer lived in a big yellow house at White Sands Cove, and she came to the door with surprise and welcome mingled on her benevolent face. Return to Original English Version

Minute's /ˈmɪnɪts/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: de um minuto

Simple English: belonging to a minute, a short unit of time

Example: *I won't know a minute's peace of mind until I know what happened.*

Exemplo em português: *Estou completamente intrigada, é isso, e não terei um minuto de paz de espírito ou de consciência enquanto não souber o que tirou Matthew Cuthbert de Avonlea hoje."*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I'm clean puzzled, that's what, and I won't know a minute's peace of mind or conscience until I know what has taken Matthew Cuthbert out of Avonlea today." Return to Original English Version

Mission /ˈmɪʃən/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: missão

Simple English: A specific operation carried out in outer space.

Example: *The mission aims to gather data about Jupiter's atmosphere and moons.*

Exemplo em português: *Dirigia o Círculo de Costura, ajudava na escola dominical e apoiava com firmeza a Sociedade de Assistência da Igreja e a Auxiliar das Missões Estrangeiras.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She ran the Sewing Circle, helped with the Sunday-school, and strongly supported the Church Aid Society and Foreign Missions Auxiliary. Go to

Mists /mɪsts/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: névoas; brumas

Simple English: Clouds of tiny water drops close to the ground or sea.

Example: *The morning mists concealed the river mouth.*

Exemplo em português: *O ar era doce com o aroma de muitos pomares de macieiras e os prados desciam à distância até as névoas cor de pérola e púrpura do horizonte; enquanto*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The air was sweet with the breath of many apple orchards and the meadows sloped away in the distance to horizon mists of pearl and purple; while Go to

Misty /ˈmɪsti/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: enevoado; embaçado; nebuloso

Simple English: Covered with mist, or not clear to see or understand.

Example: *The valley was misty until midday.*

Exemplo em português: *Os campos desciam até a distância, onde o horizonte tinha cores enevoadas de pérola e púrpura.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The meadows went down to the distance where the horizon had misty colors of pearl and purple. Go to

2. "Why, a bride, of course - a bride all in white with a lovely misty veil. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Why, a bride, of course - a bride all in white with a lovely misty veil. Go to

Moderation /ˌmɑːdəˈreɪʃən/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: moderação; comedimento

Exemplo em português: *Gosto de bebês com moderação, mas gêmeos três vezes seguidas é demais.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I like babies in moderation, but twins three times in succession is too much.

Return to Original English Version

Moods /muːdz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: estados de espírito; humores

Exemplo em português: *Duas tranças ruivas desciam-lhe pelas costas, e seus olhos mudavam de cor conforme a luz e o humor.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Her face was small, white and thin, also much freckled; her mouth was large and so were her eyes, which looked green in some lights and moods and gray in others. Return to Original English Version

Moonshine /ˈmuːnʃaɪn/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: luar; conversa fiada

Exemplo em português: *Ainda assim, imaginei uma cerejeira silvestre toda branca de flores ao luar e pensei que seria como morar em salões de mármore, não acha?*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I wouldn't be a bit afraid, and it would be lovely to sleep in a wild cherry-tree all white with bloom in the moonshine, don't you think? Return to Original English Version

Mosses /ˈmɔːsɪz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: musgos

Exemplo em português: *Se estivessem numa mata enorme, com outras árvores ao redor, pequenos musgos e campainhas-de-junho crescendo sobre suas raízes, um riacho não muito longe e pássaros cantando em seus galhos, vocês poderiam crescer, não poderiam?*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. If you were out in a great big woods with other trees all around you and little mosses and Junebells growing over your roots and a brook not far away and birds singing in you branches, you could grow, couldn't you? Return to Original English Version

2. Below the garden a green field lush with clover sloped down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white birches grew, upspringing airily out of an undergrowth suggestive of delightful possibilities in ferns and mosses and woodsy things generally. Return to Original English Version

Mournfully /ˈmɔːrnfəli/ **Listen** **(12 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: tristemente; com pesar

Exemplo em português: *Do pântano na cabeceira da lagoa vinha o coro claro e docemente melancólico das rãs.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. From the marsh at the head of the pond came the clear, mournfully-sweet chorus of the frogs. Return to Original English Version

2. "I was afraid it might be Mrs. Spencer's place," said Anne mournfully. Return to Original English Version

Mouthful /ˈmaʊθfʊl/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: bocado; porção de uma boca

Exemplo em português: *Esse era o tipo de menina bem-educada de Avonlea.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He detested the way they had of sidling past him timidly, with sidewise glances, as if they expected him to gobble them up at a mouthful if they ventured to say a word. Return to Original English Version

Muslin /ˈmʌzlɪn/ **Listen** **(19 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: musselina

Simple English: A very thin light cotton cloth.

Example: *She wore a white muslin dress.*

Exemplo em português: *Entre a mesa e a cama ficava a janela, com uma cortina de musselina branca, e do outro lado ficava o lavatório.*

Forms in this book: Muslin, muslin

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Between the table and the bed was the window with a white muslin curtain, and across from it was the washstand. Go to

2. And muslin curtains in every window. Go to

3. Muslin curtains make a house seem so nice. Go to

Original English Version

1. Midway between table and bed was the window, with an icy white muslin frill over it, and opposite it was the wash-stand. Go to

2. Yes, and muslin curtains in all the windows. Go to

3. Muslin curtains give a house such an air. Go to

Mutely /ˈmjuːtli/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: mudamente; em silêncio

Exemplo em português: *Sentada em silêncio no pufe, as mãos fortemente entrelaçadas no colo, Anne fitava a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Anne sitting mutely on the ottoman, with her hands clasped tightly in her lap, stared at Mrs Blewett as one fascinated. Return to Original English Version

Muttered /ˈmʌtərd/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: resmungou; murmurou

Simple English: Said something in a low voice that was hard to hear.

Example: *He muttered a few words and walked away.*

Exemplo em português: *"Nunca na vida vi ou ouvi nada parecido com ela", murmurou Marilla, descendo ao porão em busca de batatas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "I never in my life saw or heard anything like her," muttered Marilla, going down to the cellar for potatoes. Go to

Original English Version

1. "I never in all my life saw or heard anything to equal her," muttered Marilla, beating a retreat down to the cellar after potatoes. Go to

Myriad /ˈmɪriəd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: miríade; incontáveis

Exemplo em português: *O sol entrava quente e brilhante pela janela; o pomar na encosta abaixo da casa se cobria de uma floração cor-de-rosa e branca, como uma noiva, zumbindo sob uma miríade de abelhas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The sun was coming in at the window warm and bright; the orchard on the slope below the house was in a bridal flush of pinky-white bloom, hummed over by a myriad of bees. Return to Original English Version

Neatly /'ni:tli/ **Listen** **(9 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: com capricho; cuidadosamente

Simple English: In a careful, tidy way.

Example: *He soldered the tin neatly back in place.*

Exemplo em português: *Ela recolheu com cuidado as roupas de Anne, dobrou-as com capricho sobre uma cadeira amarela, depois pegou a vela e caminhou até a cama.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She carefully picked up Anne's clothes, put them neatly on a yellow chair, and then took the candle and walked to the bed. Go to

2. In ten minutes she was downstairs, with her clothes neatly on, her hair brushed and braided, and her face washed. Go to

Original English Version

1. She deliberately picked up Anne's clothes, placed them neatly on a prim yellow chair, and then, taking up the candle, went over to the bed. Go to

2. Anne could evidently be smart to some purpose for she was down-stairs in ten minutes' time, with her clothes neatly on, her hair brushed and braided, her face washed, and a comfortable consciousness pervading her soul that she had fulfilled all Marilla's requirements. Go to

Neglecting /nɪˈglektɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: negligenciando

Exemplo em português: *Há muitas pessoas em Avonlea e fora dela que conseguem cuidar minuciosamente dos assuntos dos vizinhos justamente por negligenciarem os próprios; mas a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. There are plenty of people in Avonlea and out of it, who can attend closely to their neighbor's business by dint of neglecting their own; but Mrs. Rachel Lynde was one of those capable creatures who can manage their own concerns and those of other folks into the bargain. Return to Original English Version

Neighbor's /ˈneɪbərz/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: do vizinho

Simple English: belonging to a person who lives nearby

Example: *The neighbor's dog barked all night.*

Exemplo em português: *Sabia que ver Matthew saindo de charrete daquele jeito estranho seria demais para a curiosidade da vizinha.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She knew that seeing Matthew drive off in such a strange way would be too much for her neighbor's curiosity. Go to

Original English Version

1. There are plenty of people in Avonlea and out of it, who can attend closely to their neighbor's business by dint of neglecting their own; but Mrs. Rachel Lynde was one of those capable creatures who can manage their own concerns and those of other folks into the bargain. Go to

2. She had expected Mrs. Rachel up; she had known that the sight of Matthew jaunting off so unaccountably would be too much for her neighbor's curiosity. Go to

Newbridge /ˈnuːbrɪdʒ/ **Listen** **(18 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Newbridge

Simple English: a fictional place name near Avonlea

Example: *The 'Avenue,' as the Newbridge people called it, was a long road.*

Exemplo em português: *A "Avenida", como o pessoal de Newbridge a chamava, era um trecho de estrada de quatrocentas ou quinhentas jardas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The “Avenue,” as the Newbridge people called it, was a road four or five hundred yards long. Go to

2. Even after they left the Avenue and went down the long slope to Newbridge, she did not move or speak. Go to

3. They drove through Newbridge, a busy little village where dogs barked, boys shouted, and curious faces appeared at the windows. Go to

Original English Version

1. The "Avenue," so called by the Newbridge people, was a stretch of road four or five hundred yards long, completely arched over with huge, wide-spreading apple-trees, planted years ago by an eccentric old farmer. Go to

2. Even when they had passed out and were driving down the long slope to Newbridge she never moved or spoke. Go to

3. Through Newbridge, a bustling little village where dogs barked at them and small boys hooted and curious faces peered from the windows, they drove, still in silence. Go to

Nibbled /ˈnɪbəld/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: mordiscou

Exemplo em português: *Em vão ela beliscava o pão com manteiga e provava o doce de maçã-silvestre no pequeno prato de vidro recortado ao lado de seu prato.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. In vain she nibbled at the bread and butter and pecked at the crab-apple preserve out of the little scalloped glass dish by her plate. Return to Original English Version

Nightgown /ˈnaɪtgaʊn/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: camisola

Simple English: In this passage, ?nightgown? is used as a noun; its meaning is fixed by the surrounding wording rather than by frequency alone.

Example: *"I suppose you have a nightgown?" she asked.*

Exemplo em português: *"Suponho que você tenha uma camisola?", perguntou.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "I suppose you have a nightgown?" she asked. Go to

2. Crying softly, she quickly took off her clothes, put on the small nightgown, and jumped into bed. Go to

Original English Version

1. "I suppose you have a nightgown?" she questioned. Go to

2. With a sob she hastily discarded her garments, put on the skimpy nightgown and sprang into bed where she burrowed face downward into the pillow and pulled the clothes over her head. Go to

Nip /nɪp/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: trago pequeno; beliscão

Exemplo em português: *Não consigo evitar imaginar que talvez, justamente quando chegarmos ao meio, elas se dobrem como um canivete e nos peguem.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I can't help imagining that perhaps just as we get to the middle, they'll crumple up like a jack-knife and nip us. Return to Original English Version

Nodded /ˈnɑːdɪd/ **Listen** **(13 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: acenou com a cabeça

Simple English: Moved the head up and down to say yes or to greet someone.

Example: *The figure nodded kindly at her.*

Exemplo em português: *Ele apontou com a cabeça para a criança, lembrando-se de que nem sequer lhe perguntara o nome.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. He nodded toward the child, remembering that he had never even asked her name. Go to

2. Anne nodded. Go to

3. Matthew nodded and looked sadly at Anne. Go to

Original English Version

1. He nodded at the child, remembering that he had never even asked her name. Go to

2. Anne nodded. Go to

3. Matthew nodded and looked wistfully at Anne. Go to

Nodding /ˈnɑːdɪŋ/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: acenando com a cabeça

Simple English: Moving the head down and up to show yes.

Example: *He kept nodding while she talked.*

Exemplo em português: *Suas janelas davam para leste e oeste; pela do oeste, voltada para o quintal dos fundos, entrava uma inundação de luz suave de junho; mas a do leste, de onde se vislumbravam as cerejeiras brancas em flor do pomar à esquerda e as bétulas esguias que se inclinavam na baixada junto ao riacho, estava esverdeada por um emaranhado de trepadeiras.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Its windows looked east and west; through the west one, looking out on the back yard, came a flood of mellow June sunlight; but the east one, whence you got a glimpse of the bloom white cherry-trees in the left orchard and nodding, slender birches down in the hollow by the brook, was greened over by a tangle of vines. Go to

2. But I just went to work and imagined that I had on the most beautiful pale blue silk dress - because when you are imagining you might as well imagine something worth while - and a big hat all flowers and nodding plumes, and a gold watch, and kid gloves and boots. Go to

Obediently /oʊˈbiːdiəntli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: obedientemente

Exemplo em português: *Então Anne calou a boca de forma tão obediente e completa que seu silêncio contínuo deixou Marilla um tanto nervosa, como se estivesse diante de algo que não era exatamente natural.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Thereupon Anne held her tongue so obediently and thoroughly that her continued silence made Marilla rather nervous, as if in the presence of something not exactly natural. Return to Original English Version

Opening /ˈoʊpənɪŋ/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: abertura; abrir; inauguração

Simple English: First public presentation of a play, movie, or entertainment.

Example: *The opening of the new play was attended by many celebrities.*

Exemplo em português: *Spencer se afastou depois de abrir as persianas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mrs. Spencer went away after opening the blinds. Go to

Orchards /ˈɔːtʃədz/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: pomares

Simple English: areas where fruit trees are grown

Example: *The valley was full of orchards.*

Exemplo em português: *O ar tinha um perfume doce, vindo de muitos pomares de macieiras.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The air smelled sweet from many apple orchards. Go to

2. On both sides of the house were big orchards, one of apple trees and one of cherry trees, also full of blossoms. Go to

Original English Version

1. The air was sweet with the breath of many apple orchards and the meadows sloped away in the distance to horizon mists of pearl and purple; while Go to

Ordeal /ɔːrˈdiːl/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: provação; suplício

Exemplo em português: *Matthew, porém, foi poupado da provação de falar primeiro, pois, assim que ela concluiu que ele vinha até ela, levantou-se, segurando a alça de uma velha e surrada mala de viagem e estendendo-lhe a mão em cumprimento.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew, however, was spared the ordeal of speaking first, for as soon as she concluded that he was coming to her she stood up, grasping with one thin brown hand the handle of a shabby, old-fashioned carpet-bag; the other she held out to him. Return to Original English Version

Orphan's /ˈɔːrfənz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: do órfão; da órfã

Exemplo em português: *Eu não gostaria de estar no lugar daquele órfão por nada.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I wouldn't be in that orphan's shoes for anything. Return to Original English Version

Orphans /ˈɔːrfənz/ **Listen** **(12 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: órfãos

Simple English: children whose parents have died

Example: *The home cared for orphans.*

Exemplo em português: *E não tenho mais nenhum órfão escondido por aqui."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. And I have no more orphans hidden around here." Go to

2. But there is very little room for imagination in an asylum, only the other orphans. Go to

3. All the orphans had to wear them, you know. Go to

4. They looked like orphans themselves. Go to

Original English Version

1. That's all I know about it - and I haven't got any more orphans concealed hereabouts." Go to

2. But there is so little scope for the imagination in an asylum - only just in the other orphans. Go to

3. All the orphans had to wear them, you know. Go to

4. They just looked like orphans themselves, those trees did. Go to

Overboard /ˈoʊvərbɔːrd/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: ao mar; pela borda

Simple English: Over the side of a ship and into the water.

Example: *A crate went overboard during the storm.*

Exemplo em português: *Ela disse que não teve tempo de passar mal porque estava vigiando para eu não cair na água.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She said she had no time to be sick because she was watching to make sure I did not fall overboard. Go to

Original English Version

1. She said she hadn't time to get sick, watching to see that I didn't fall overboard. Go to

Overbrimming /ˌɑʊvərbrɪmmɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: fazer brim em excesso

Exemplo em português: *Era possível comer no chão sem ultrapassar a proverbial medida de sujeira.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. One could have eaten a meal off the ground without overbrimming the proverbial peck of dirt. Return to Original English Version

Painfully /ˈpeɪnfəli/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: penosamente; com esforço

Exemplo em português: *Rachel bateu com firmeza à porta da cozinha e entrou quando foi convidada.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The kitchen at Green Gables was a cheerful apartment - or would have been cheerful if it had not been so painfully clean as to give it something of the appearance of an unused parlor. Return to Original English Version

2. The whitewashed walls were so painfully bare and staring that she thought they must ache over their own bareness. Return to Original English Version

3. She felt a lump coming up in her throat and her eyes smarted painfully. Return to Original English Version

Parlor /ˈpɑːrlər/ **Listen** **(22 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sala de visitas

Simple English: A room in a house used for receiving guests.

Example: *The parlor was opened only on Sundays.*

Exemplo em português: *A cozinha de Green Gables era um cômodo agradável, se não fosse tão impecável que quase parecia uma sala de visitas nunca usada.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The kitchen at Green Gables was a pleasant room, if it had not been so spotless that it almost looked like an unused parlor. Go to

2. I think it must have had honeysuckle by the parlor window, lilacs in the front yard, and lilies of the valley by the gate. Go to

3. "And here comes Mrs. Peter up the lane this very minute!" said Mrs. Spencer, hurrying her guests through the hall and into the parlor. Go to

Original English Version

1. The kitchen at Green Gables was a cheerful apartment - or would have been cheerful if it had not been so painfully clean as to give it something of the appearance of an unused parlor. Go to

2. I think it must have had honeysuckle over the parlor window and lilacs in the front yard and lilies of the valley just inside the gate. Go to

3. "And if there isn't Mrs. Peter coming up the lane this blessed minute!" exclaimed Mrs. Spencer, bustling her guests through the hall into the parlor, where a deadly chill struck on them as if the air had been strained so long through dark green, closely drawn blinds that it had lost every particle of warmth it had ever possessed. Go to

Partly /ˈpɑːrtli/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: parcialmente

Simple English: To some degree; not completely or wholly.

Example: *The event was partly successful, but improvements are needed.*

Exemplo em português: *Então a criança parou de falar, em parte porque ficara sem fôlego e em parte porque haviam chegado à charrete.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Then the child stopped talking, partly because she was out of breath and partly because they had reached the buggy. Go to

2. She caught his partly raised arm and shut her eyes so she would not see his gesture. Go to

Patiently /ˈpeɪʃəntli/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: pacientemente; com paciência

Simple English: In a calm way, without complaining while waiting.

Example: *He waited patiently until morning came.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas, se pudesse ver a criança esperando pacientemente na estação de Bright River naquele exato momento, sua pena teria sido ainda maior.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But if she could have seen the child waiting patiently at Bright River station at that same moment, her pity would have been even greater. Go to

Original English Version

1. So said Mrs. Rachel to the wild rose bushes out of the fulness of her heart; but if she could have seen the child who was waiting patiently at the Bright River station at that very moment her pity would have been still deeper and more profound. Go to

Patriarchal /ˌpeɪtriˈɑːrkəl/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: patriarcal

Exemplo em português: *O quintal era muito verde, arrumado e preciso, cercado de um lado por grandes salgueiros patriarcais e do outro por álamos lombardos formais.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Very green and neat and precise was that yard, set about on one side with great patriarchal willows and the other with prim Lombardies. Return to Original English Version

Pebbles /ˈpɛbəlz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: seixos; pedrinhas

Simple English: Small smooth stones.

Example: *The children threw pebbles into the pond.*

Exemplo em português: *No sopé das falésias havia rochas ásperas moldadas pela arrebentação e pequenas enseadas de areia com seixos como joias vindas do mar.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. At the bottom of the cliffs were rough rocks shaped by the surf and small sandy coves with pebbles like jewels from the sea. Go to

Original English Version

1. Down at the base of the cliffs were heaps of surf-worn rocks or little sandy coves inlaid with pebbles as with ocean jewels; beyond lay the sea, shimmering and blue, and over it soared the gulls, their pinions flashing silvery in the sunlight. Go to

Peck /pɛk/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: bicar

Exemplo em português: *Era possível comer no chão sem ultrapassar a proverbial medida de sujeira.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. One could have eaten a meal off the ground without overbrimming the proverbial peck of dirt. Return to Original English Version

Pecked /pekt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: bicou

Exemplo em português: *Em vão ela beliscava o pão com manteiga e provava o doce de maçã-silvestre no pequeno prato de vidro recortado ao lado de seu prato.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. In vain she nibbled at the bread and butter and pecked at the crab-apple preserve out of the little scalloped glass dish by her plate. Return to Original English Version

Peculiarly /pɪˈkjuːljərli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: particularmente; de modo especial

Exemplo em português: *“Suponho que o senhor seja o Sr. Matthew Cuthbert, de Green Gables?”, disse ela numa voz estranhamente clara e doce.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "I suppose you are Mr. Matthew Cuthbert of Green Gables?" she said in a peculiarly clear, sweet voice. Return to Original English Version

Peered /pɪrd/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: espiou; olhou para fora

Exemplo em português: *Passaram em silêncio por Newbridge, um pequeno vilarejo movimentado onde cães latiam para eles, garotos gritavam e rostos curiosos espiavam pelas janelas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Through Newbridge, a bustling little village where dogs barked at them and small boys hooted and curious faces peered from the windows, they drove, still in silence. Return to Original English Version

Peering /ˈpɪrɪŋ/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: perscrutando; espiando com atenção

Exemplo em português: *Uma pequena casa cinzenta espiava por trás de um pomar branco de macieiras numa encosta adiante e, embora ainda não estivesse completamente escuro, uma luz brilhava em uma de suas janelas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. There was a little gray house peering around a white apple orchard on a slope beyond and, although it was not yet quite dark, a light was shining from one of its windows. Return to Original English Version

Perforce /pərˈfɔːrs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: forçosamente; por obrigação

Exemplo em português: *Aquilo fora feito sem que lhe pedissem conselho e, portanto, tinha de ser desaprovado.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. This had been done without her advice being asked, and must perforce be disapproved. Return to Original English Version

Persisted /pərˈsɪstɪd/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: persistiu; insistiu

Exemplo em português: *“Bem, ela é uma menininha realmente interessante”, insistiu Matthew.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Well now, she's a real interesting little thing," persisted Matthew. Return to Original English Version

Persistency /pərˈsɪstənsi/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: persistência

Exemplo em português: *Esse era o jeito de Matthew - colocar uma ideia na cabeça e apegar-se a ela com a mais espantosa persistência silenciosa, uma persistência dez vezes mais forte e eficaz por ser silenciosa do que se ele a expressasse em palavras.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. That was Matthew's way - take a whim into his head and cling to it with the most amazing silent persistency - a persistency ten times more potent and effectual in its very silence than if he had talked it out. Return to Original English Version

Personage /ˈpɜːrsənɪdʒ/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: personagem; figura de destaque

Exemplo em português: *Talvez estivesse certo ao pensar assim, pois era uma figura de aparência estranha, com corpo desajeitado e longos cabelos cinza-ferro que tocavam seus ombros curvados, além de uma barba castanha, cheia e macia, que usava desde os vinte anos.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He may have been quite right in thinking so, for he was an odd-looking personage, with an ungainly figure and long iron-gray hair that touched his stooping shoulders, and a full, soft brown beard which he had worn ever since he was twenty. Return to Original English Version

Pert /pɜːrt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: atrevido; desembaraçado

Exemplo em português: *Diziam que a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "A terrible worker and driver," Mrs. Peter was said to be; and discharged servant girls told fearsome tales of her temper and stinginess, and her family of pert, quarrelsome children. Return to Original English Version

Perturbation /ˌpɜːrtərˈbeɪʃən/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: perturbação; agitação

Exemplo em português: *Matthew fumava - sinal seguro de perturbação mental.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew was smoking - a sure sign of perturbation of mind. Return to Original English Version

Pervading /pərˈveɪdɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: penetrante

Exemplo em português: *Evidentemente Anne sabia ser rápida quando queria, pois desceu em dez minutos, com as roupas cuidadosamente postas, o cabelo escovado e trançado, o rosto lavado e a confortável consciência de ter cumprido todas as exigências de Marilla.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Anne could evidently be smart to some purpose for she was down-stairs in ten minutes' time, with her clothes neatly on, her hair brushed and braided, her face washed, and a comfortable consciousness pervading her soul that she had fulfilled all Marilla's requirements. Return to Original English Version

Pessimism /ˈpesɪmɪzəm/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: pessimismo

Exemplo em português: *Assim, ela se retirou, para certo alívio de Marilla, pois esta sentia suas dúvidas e temores renascerem sob a influência do pessimismo da Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. So she took herself away, somewhat to Marilla's relief, for the latter felt her doubts and fears reviving under the influence of Mrs. Rachel's pessimism.

Return to Original English Version

Pinched /pɪntʃt/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: beliscou; apertou; encovado

Simple English: Squeezed between finger and thumb; also thin and drawn from hunger or cold.

Example: *He pinched the candle out between two fingers.*

Exemplo em português: *Meu braço deve estar roxo do cotovelo para cima, de tanto que me belisquei hoje.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. My arm must be black and blue from the elbow up, because I have pinched myself so many times today. Go to

Original English Version

1. Do you know, my arm must be black and blue from the elbow up, for I've pinched myself so many times today. Go to

Pinching /ˈpɪntʃɪŋ/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: beliscar

Simple English: Here, pinching is used as a verb; in this context it means beliscar.

Example: *They woke it up by pinching it.*

Exemplo em português: *Depois de um tempo pensei que, se fosse só um sonho, eu devia continuar sonhando o máximo que pudesse, então parei de me beliscar.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. After a while I thought that if it were only a dream, I should keep dreaming as long as I could, so I stopped pinching. Go to

Original English Version

1. Then I'd pinch myself to see if it was real - until suddenly I remembered that even supposing it was only a dream I'd better go on dreaming as long as I could; so I stopped pinching. Go to

Pincushion /ˈpɪnkʊʃn/ **Listen** **(9 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: alfineteira

Simple English: A small soft cushion used for holding pins.

Example: *I may be able to use you as a pincushion.*

Exemplo em português: *No outro canto estava a mesinha de três cantos, com uma almofada de alfinetes em veludo vermelho.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. In the other corner was the small three-cornered table with a red velvet pincushion. Go to

Pinions /ˈpɪnɪɒns/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: asas

Exemplo em português: *Na base dos penhascos havia montes de rochas gastas pela arrebentação ou pequenas enseadas de areia incrustadas de seixos como joias do oceano; além se estendia o mar, cintilante e azul, e sobre ele voavam as gaivotas, com as asas brilhando prateadas à luz do sol.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Down at the base of the cliffs were heaps of surf-worn rocks or little sandy coves inlaid with pebbles as with ocean jewels; beyond lay the sea, shimmering and blue, and over it soared the gulls, their pinions flashing silvery in the sunlight. Return to Original English Version

Pinky /ˈpɪŋki/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: rosado

Exemplo em português: *O sol entrava quente e brilhante pela janela; o pomar na encosta abaixo da casa se cobria de uma floração cor-de-rosa e branca, como uma noiva, zumbindo sob uma miríade de abelhas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The sun was coming in at the window warm and bright; the orchard on the slope below the house was in a bridal flush of pinky-white bloom, hummed over by a myriad of bees. Return to Original English Version

Pity's /ˈpɪtiz/ **Listen** **(10 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: da piedade

Simple English: Belonging to pity, a feeling of sorrow for another's trouble.

Example: *For pity's sake, said Dab-Dab, be careful.*

Exemplo em português: *Spencer o que as fazia vermelhas, e ela disse que não sabia, e que, pelo amor de Deus, eu parasse de fazer perguntas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. When we got into the train at Charlottetown and the red roads began to flash past, I asked Mrs. Spencer what made them red, and she said she did not know and for pity's sake not to ask any more questions. Go to

2. "For pity's sake, be quiet," said Marilla. Go to

Original English Version

1. When we got into the train at Charlottetown and the red roads began to flash past I asked Mrs. Spencer what made them red and she said she didn't know and for pity's sake not to ask her any more questions. Go to

2. "For pity's sake hold your tongue," said Marilla. Go to

Pitying /ˈpɪtiɪŋ/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: compassivo

Exemplo em português: *Fiquei animada imediatamente e aproveitei ao máximo minha viagem para a Ilha.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. When we got on the train I felt as if everybody must be looking at me and pitying me. Return to Original English Version

Placidly /ˈplæsɪdli/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: placidamente; com serenidade

Exemplo em português: *E, no entanto, lá estava Matthew Cuthbert, às três e meia da tarde de um dia de trabalho, conduzindo tranquilamente pela baixada e subindo a colina; além disso, usava colarinho branco e seu melhor terno, prova clara de que sairia de Avonlea; e tinha a charrete e a égua alazã, sinal de que viajaria uma distância considerável.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. And yet here was Matthew Cuthbert, at half-past three on the afternoon of a busy day, placidly driving over the hollow and up the hill; moreover, he wore a white collar and his best suit of clothes, which was plain proof that he was going out of Avonlea; and he had the buggy and the sorrel mare, which betokened that he was going a considerable distance. Return to Original English Version

Plainest /pleɪn/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: mais evidente

Simple English: most clear or easy to understand

Example: *The answer was plainest in daylight.*

Exemplo em português: *Thomas disse que eu era o bebê mais sem graça que já vira, só pele, osso e olhos, mas mamãe achava que eu era linda.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mrs. Thomas said I was the plainest baby she ever saw, all skin and bones and eyes, but Mother thought I was beautiful. Go to

Plainly /ˈpleɪnli/ **Listen** **(12 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: claramente

Simple English: in a clear and easy-to-understand way

Example: *She spoke plainly about the danger.*

Exemplo em português: *"Bem, Marilla, vou dizer francamente que acho que vocês estão fazendo uma bobagem - uma coisa arriscada.*

Forms in this book: Plainly, plainly

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Well, Marilla, I'll say plainly that I think you are doing a very foolish thing - a risky thing. Go to

2. I wish he were like other men and would speak plainly. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Well, I hope it will turn out all right," said Mrs. Rachel in a tone that plainly indicated her painful doubts. Go to

Playmate /ˈpleɪmeɪt/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: companheiro de brincadeiras

Simple English: A child who plays with another child.

Example: *She was his playmate in those years.*

Exemplo em português: *Anne, Anne, queremos uma companheira de brincadeiras' - mas é melhor não.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Anne, Anne, we want a playmate' - but it's better not. Go to

Original English Version

1. Anne, Anne, we want a playmate' - but it's better not. Go to

Pleasanter /ˈplɛzəntər/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: mais agradável

Exemplo em português: *Algo ainda mais agradável pode vir depois, mas nunca se tem certeza.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Something still pleasanter may come after, but you can never be sure. Return to Original English Version

2. And it's so often the case that it isn't pleasanter. Return to Original English Version

Plumes /plu:mz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: plumas; penachos

Exemplo em português: *Fiquei animada imediatamente e aproveitei ao máximo minha viagem para a Ilha.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. But I just went to work and imagined that I had on the most beautiful pale blue silk dress - because when you are imagining you might as well imagine something worth while - and a big hat all flowers and nodding plumes, and a gold watch, and kid gloves and boots. Return to Original English Version

Plump /plʌmp/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: rechonchudo; roliço

Simple English: Pleasantly fat and round.

Example: *A plump little woman opened the door.*

Exemplo em português: *Adoro imaginar que sou bonita e rechonchuda, com covinhas nos cotovelos."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I do love to imagine that I am nice and plump, with dimples in my elbows." Go to

Original English Version

1. I do love to imagine I'm nice and plump, with dimples in my elbows." Go to

Plums /plʌmz/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: ameixas

Simple English: Soft, round fruits with a stone in the middle.

Example: *She ate peaches and plums from the trees.*

Exemplo em português: *O ar tinha um perfume doce, vindo de muitos pomares de macieiras.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Sometimes they passed a hollow where wild plums had bloomed. Go to

Original English Version

1. It was a pretty road, running along between snug farmsteads, with now and again a bit of balsamy fir wood to drive through or a hollow where wild plums hung out their filmy bloom. Go to

Pointed /ˈpɔɪntɪd/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: apontou; aguçado; pontiagudo

Simple English: Having an end or tip that is sharp or tapered.

Example: *He used a pointed pencil to draw the fine details of the picture.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas um observador muito atento talvez notasse o queixo pontudo, os olhos vivos, a boca doce e expressiva, a testa larga.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But a very careful observer might have noticed her pointed chin, her lively eyes, her sweet and expressive mouth, and her broad forehead. Go to

Ponder /ˈpɑːndər/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: refletir sobre

Exemplo em português: *Rachel não conseguia entender nada, e o prazer de sua tarde ficou estragado.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel, ponder as she might, could make nothing of it and her afternoon's enjoyment was spoiled. Return to Original English Version

Pondered /ˈpɑːndərd/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: ponderou; refletiu sobre

Exemplo em português: *Anne se entregou a um êxtase silencioso diante da estrada da costa, e Marilla guiava distraidamente a alazã enquanto refletia profundamente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Anne gave herself up to a silent rapture over the shore road and Marilla guided the sorrel abstractedly while she pondered deeply. Return to Original English Version

Poplar /ˈpɑːplər/ **Listen** **(9 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: choupo

Simple English: a tall tree with light leaves

Example: *A poplar stood beside the road.*

Exemplo em português: *O quintal estava bem escuro quando entraram nele, e as folhas dos choupos faziam um suave farfalhar ao redor.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The yard was quite dark as they went into it, and the poplar leaves made a soft rustling sound all around. Go to

Original English Version

1. The yard was quite dark as they turned into it and the poplar leaves were rustling silkily all round it. Go to

Predilection /ˌpredəˈlekʃən/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: predileção

Exemplo em português: *O espanto de Marilla não poderia ter sido maior se Matthew tivesse declarado preferência por ficar de cabeça para baixo.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla's astonishment could not have been greater if Matthew had expressed a predilection for standing on his head. Return to Original English Version

Preparatory /prɪˈpærətɔːri/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: preparatório

Exemplo em português: *Matthew encontrou o chefe da estação fechando a bilheteria, preparando-se para ir para casa jantar, e perguntou se o trem das cinco e meia chegaria logo.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew encountered the stationmaster locking up the ticket office preparatory to going home for supper, and asked him if the five-thirty train would soon be along. Return to Original English Version

Preserve /prɪˈzɜːrv/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: preservar; conservar; conserva

Simple English: To keep something in its original or good condition.

Example: *We must preserve natural habitats to protect endangered species.*

Exemplo em português: *Tentou comer pão com manteiga e uns pedacinhos de geleia de maçã silvestre, mas não conseguiu progredir muito.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She tried to eat bread and butter and little bits of the crab-apple preserve, but she made no real progress. Go to

Preserves /prɪˈzɜːrvz/ **Listen** **(21 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: preserva; conserva

Simple English: Keeps something safe or in good condition.

Example: *The dry air preserves the old paper well.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas a louça era comum, e só havia geleia de maçã silvestre e um único tipo de bolo.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But the dishes were ordinary, and there was only crab-apple preserves and one kind of cake. Go to

Original English Version

1. There were three plates laid, so that Marilla must be expecting some one home with Matthew to tea; but the dishes were everyday dishes and there was only crab-apple preserves and one kind of cake, so that the expected company could not be any particular company. Go to

Prettiest /ˈprɪtiɪst/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: o mais bonito; o mais lindo

Simple English: The most pleasant to look at.

Example: *That is the prettiest house in the street.*

Exemplo em português: *Sempre ouvi dizer que a Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo era o lugar mais bonito do mundo, e eu costumava imaginar morando aqui, mas nunca pensei que realmente aconteceria. É maravilhoso quando os sonhos se realizam, não é?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I have always heard that Prince Edward Island was the prettiest place in the world, and I used to imagine living here, but I never really thought I would. Go to

Original English Version

1. I've always heard that Prince Edward Island was the prettiest place in the world, and I used to imagine I was living here, but I never really expected I would. Go to

Prided /ˈpraɪdɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: orgulhou-se de

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel prided herself on always speaking her mind; she proceeded to speak it now, having adjusted her mental attitude to this amazing piece of news. Return to Original English Version

Prim /prɪm/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: afetado; excessivamente formal

Exemplo em português: *O quintal era muito verde, arrumado e preciso, cercado de um lado por grandes salgueiros patriarcais e do outro por álamos lombardos formais.*

Forms in this book: Prim, prim

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Very green and neat and precise was that yard, set about on one side with great patriarchal willows and the other with prim Lombardies. Return to Original English Version

2. She deliberately picked up Anne's clothes, placed them neatly on a prim yellow chair, and then, taking up the candle, went over to the bed. Return to Original English Version

Print /prɪnt/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: imprimir; impressão; cópia

Simple English: Image or design transferred from engraved or prepared surface.

Example: *The print on the wall was created using traditional screen printing techniques.*

Exemplo em português: *Quando a senhora ouve um nome, não consegue vê-lo na mente, como se estivesse impresso?*

Forms in this book: print, printed

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. When you hear a name, cannot you see it in your mind, as if it were printed?
Go to

Progress /ˈprɑːgrɛs/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: progresso; andamento; progredir

Simple English: Gradual movement toward achieving a specific goal.

Example: *We need to keep track of our progress in the project each week.*

Exemplo em português: *Tentou comer pão com manteiga e uns pedacinhos de geleia de maçã silvestre, mas não conseguiu progredir muito.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She tried to eat bread and butter and little bits of the crab-apple preserve, but she made no real progress. Go to

Proverbial /prəˈvɜːrbiəl/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: proverbial; feita de ditados

Exemplo em português: *Era possível comer no chão sem ultrapassar a proverbial medida de sujeira.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. One could have eaten a meal off the ground without overbrimming the proverbial peck of dirt. Return to Original English Version

Providential /ˌprɑːvəˈdenʃəl/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: providencial

Exemplo em português: *Considero isso positivamente providencial.”*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I call it positively providential." Return to Original English Version

Prowl /praʊl/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: espreitar

Exemplo em português: *Esta Ilha é o lugar mais florido que existe.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. But if it kept her from being seasick it's a mercy I did prowl, isn't it? Return to Original English Version

Prowling /ˈpraʊlɪŋ/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: rondando; espreitando

Exemplo em português: *Esta Ilha é o lugar mais florido que existe.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She said she never saw the beat of me for prowling about. Return to Original English Version

Pure /pjʊər/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: puro; pura; puros

Simple English: Not combined or mixed with anything else; clean or unmixed.

Example: *She prefers pure water without any additives or flavors in it.*

Exemplo em português: *O cabelo dela era de puro ouro, caindo para trás de sua testa branca.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Her hair was pure gold, flowing back from her white forehead. Go to

Puzzled /ˈpʌzəld/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: confuso

Simple English: Unable to understand something.

Example: *She looked puzzled by his question.*

Exemplo em português: *Estou completamente intrigada, e não terei sossego enquanto não souber o que tirou Matthew Cuthbert de Avonlea hoje."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I'm completely puzzled, and I won't have any peace until I know what has taken Matthew Cuthbert out of Avonlea today." Go to

Original English Version

1. I'm clean puzzled, that's what, and I won't know a minute's peace of mind or conscience until I know what has taken Matthew Cuthbert out of Avonlea today." Go to

Qualm /kwɑːm/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: escrúpulo; receio

Exemplo em português: *Marilla sentiu um escrúpulo de consciência à ideia de entregar Anne à sua suposta misericórdia.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla felt a qualm of conscience at the thought of handing Anne over to her tender mercies. Return to Original English Version

Qualms /kwɑːmz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: escrúpulos; hesitações

Exemplo em português: *Eu mesma tive algumas apreensões.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I've had some qualms myself. Return to Original English Version

Quarrelsome /ˈkwɔːrəlsəm/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: briguentos; rixosos

Exemplo em português: *Diziam que a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "A terrible worker and driver," Mrs. Peter was said to be; and discharged servant girls told fearsome tales of her temper and stinginess, and her family of pert, quarrelsome children. Return to Original English Version

Quenched /kwentʃt/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: apagado; saciado

Exemplo em português: *Ao imaginar aquela luz extasiada se apagando nos olhos dela, sentia, desconfortavelmente, que ajudaria a destruir alguma coisa - sensação parecida com a que tinha quando precisava matar um cordeiro, um bezerro ou outra criatura inocente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. When he thought of that rapt light being quenched in her eyes he had an uncomfortable feeling that he was going to assist at murdering something - much the same feeling that came over him when he had to kill a lamb or calf or any other innocent little creature. Return to Original English Version

Quilts /kwɪlts/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: colchas

Simple English: warm bedcovers made from stitched layers of cloth

Example: *Her mother made quilts for the new house.*

Exemplo em português: *Mesmo assim, tinha tempo de sobra para ficar horas sentada junto à janela da cozinha, tricotando colchas de urdidura de algodão.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Even so, she had plenty of time to sit for hours by her kitchen window, knitting cotton warp quilts. Go to

Original English Version

1. Yet with all this Mrs. Rachel found abundant time to sit for hours at her kitchen window, knitting "cotton warp" quilts - she had knitted sixteen of them, as Avonlea housekeepers were wont to tell in awed voices - and keeping a sharp eye on the main road that crossed the hollow and wound up the steep red hill beyond. Go to

Rachel's /ˈreɪtʃəlz/ **Listen** **(16 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de Rachel

Simple English: Possessive form of Rachel Lynde's name, a character in Anne of Green Gables.

Example: *Rachel's sharp eyes noticed everything.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Avonlea stood on a small triangle of land that reached into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, so anyone coming in or going out had to pass under Mrs. Rachel's sharp eyes. Go to

2. So she left, which Marilla was glad about, because Mrs. Rachel's gloomy talk was making her fears come back. Go to

Original English Version

1. Since Avonlea occupied a little triangular peninsula jutting out into the Gulf of St. Lawrence with water on two sides of it, anybody who went out of it or into it had to pass over that hill road and so run the unseen gauntlet of Mrs. Rachel's all-seeing eye. Go to

2. So she took herself away, somewhat to Marilla's relief, for the latter felt her doubts and fears reviving under the influence of Mrs. Rachel's pessimism. Go to

Radiantly /ˈreɪdiəntli/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: radiantemente

Exemplo em português: *“Ah, não quero dizer apenas a árvore; é claro que ela é linda - sim, é radiante de beleza - , floresce como se tivesse intenção nisso; mas quero dizer tudo, o jardim, o pomar, o riacho, os bosques, o grande e querido mundo inteiro.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Oh, I don't mean just the tree; of course it's lovely - yes, it's radiantly lovely - it blooms as if it meant it - but I meant everything, the garden and the orchard and the brook and the woods, the whole big dear world. Return to Original English Version

Raiment ˈreɪmənt **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: vestimenta

Exemplo em português: *Quando Marilla subiu para buscar a luz, as várias peças curtas de roupa espalhadas muito desordenadamente pelo chão e certo aspecto tempestuoso da cama eram os únicos sinais de qualquer presença além da dela própria.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. When Marilla came up for the light various skimpy articles of raiment scattered most untidily over the floor and a certain tempestuous appearance of the bed were the only indications of any presence save her own. Return to Original English Version

Rambling /ˈræmblɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: desconexa; construída sem plano

Exemplo em português: *Depois do chá, portanto, a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Accordingly after tea Mrs. Rachel set out; she had not far to go; the big, rambling, orchard-embowered house where the Cuthberts lived was a scant quarter of a mile up the road from Lynde's Hollow. Return to Original English Version

Rapped /ræp/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: dar uma batida leve

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel rapped smartly at the kitchen door and stepped in when bidden to do so. Return to Original English Version

Rapt /ræpt/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: absorto; arrebatado

Exemplo em português: *Ainda com o rosto arrebatado, contemplava ao longe o oeste do crepúsculo, com olhos que viam visões magníficas desfilando sobre aquele fundo brilhante.*

Forms in this book: Rapt, rapt

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Still with rapt face she gazed afar into the sunset west, with eyes that saw visions trooping splendidly across that glowing background. Return to Original English Version

2. When he thought of that rapt light being quenched in her eyes he had an uncomfortable feeling that he was going to assist at murdering something - much the same feeling that came over him when he had to kill a lamb or calf or any other innocent little creature. Return to Original English Version

Rapture /ˈræptʃər/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: arrebatamento; deleite

Exemplo em português: *Com um suspiro de êxtase, ela voltou ao silêncio.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. With a sigh of rapture she relapsed into silence. Return to Original English Version

2. Anne gave herself up to a silent rapture over the shore road and Marilla guided the sorrel abstractedly while she pondered deeply. Return to Original English Version

Rapturously /ˈræptʃərəsli/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: extasiadamente

Exemplo em português: *Ela se recostou na charrete, as mãos magras entrelaçadas diante de si, o rosto erguido em êxtase para a esplendorosa brancura acima.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She leaned back in the buggy, her thin hands clasped before her, her face lifted rapturously to the white splendor above. Return to Original English Version

Raven's /ˈreɪvənz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de corvo

Simple English: a large, glossy black bird, often used to describe deep black color

Example: *My hair is black, black as a raven's wing.*

Exemplo em português: *Digo a mim mesma: 'Meu cabelo é preto, preto como a asa de um corvo.' Mas sei que continua vermelho comum, e isso me machuca.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I tell myself, 'My hair is black, black as a raven's wing.' But I know it is still plain red, and that hurts me. Go to

Original English Version

1. I think to myself, 'Now my hair is a glorious black, black as the raven's wing.' But all the time I know it is just plain red and it breaks my heart. Go to

Reasonable /ˈriːzənəbəl/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: razoável; sensato; racional

Simple English: Showing good judgment fairness and sensible decision-making in situations.

Example: *It is reasonable to ask for a raise after working hard for a year.*

Exemplo em português: *"Bem, parece razoável", disse Matthew.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Well now, that seems reasonable," said Matthew. Go to

Recollect /ˌrekəˈlekt/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: recordar; recompor-se

Exemplo em português: *“Bem, não me lembro de já ter sentido.”*

Forms in this book: Recollect, recollect

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Well now, I just can't recollect that I ever had." Return to Original English Version

Redheaded ˈrɛdˌhɛdɪd **Listen** **(10 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: ruivo

Simple English: Having red hair.

Example: *Redheaded people can't wear pink, not even in imagination.*

Exemplo em português: *Pessoas ruivas não podem usar rosa, nem mesmo na imaginação.*

Forms in this book: Redheaded, redheaded

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Redheaded people can't wear pink, not even in imagination. Go to

Reins /reɪnz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: rédeas

Simple English: Long straps used to control a horse.

Example: *He held the reins in one hand.*

Exemplo em português: *Matthew bateu satisfeito as rédeas nas costas da égua alazã.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew happily slapped the reins on the sorrel's back. Go to

Original English Version

1. Matthew slapped the reins on the sorrel's back delightedly. Go to

Relapsed /rɪ'læpst/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: recaiu

Exemplo em português: *Com um suspiro de êxtase, ela voltou ao silêncio.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. With a sigh of rapture she relapsed into silence. Return to Original English Version

2. Anne had relapsed into reverie, with her chin in her hands and her eyes on the sky, when Marilla returned from her cellar pilgrimage. Return to Original English Version

Relief /rɪ'liːf/ **Listen** **(12 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: alívio; relevo; socorro

Simple English: Comfort after something upsetting or worrying finishes or improves.

Example: *The relief I felt when the exam was over was incredible.*

Exemplo em português: *Sei que o senhor e eu vamos nos dar bem. É um alívio tão grande poder falar quando se quer, sem que digam que criança deve ser vista, não ouvida.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It is such a relief to talk when you want to and not be told that children should be seen and not heard. Go to

2. Anne ended with another sigh, this time with relief. Go to

Relinquishing /rɪˈlɪŋkwɪʃɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: abrindo mão de

Exemplo em português: *“Não ouso sair”, disse Anne, no tom de uma mártir que renuncia a todas as alegrias terrenas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "I don't dare go out," said Anne, in the tone of a martyr relinquishing all earthly joys. Return to Original English Version

Reluctantly /rɪ'lʌktəntli/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: relutantemente; a contragosto

Simple English: In a way that shows you do not really want to do something.

Example: *He reluctantly agreed to lend me the car.*

Exemplo em português: *"Anne Shirley", respondeu com relutância a dona daquele nome, "mas, ah, por favor, chame-me de Cordélia.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Anne Shirley," reluctantly faltered forth the owner of that name, "but, oh, please do call me Cordelia. Go to

2. "Yes, I suppose so," said Matthew reluctantly. Go to

Reproachful /rɪˈproʊtʃfəl/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de censura; de reprovação

Exemplo em português: *Thomas perguntava como eu podia ser uma menina tão má quando ela me criara à mamadeira - num tom de censura."*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Because whenever I was naughty Mrs. Thomas would ask me how I could be such a bad girl when she had brought me up by hand - reproachful-like. Return to Original English Version

Reproachfully rɪˈproʊtʃ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: reprovação

Exemplo em português: *Ah", acrescentou ela em tom de censura, voltando-se para Matthew, "por que o senhor não me disse na estação que não me queria e me deixou lá?*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Oh," she added reproachfully, turning to Matthew, "why didn't you tell me at the station that you didn't want me and leave me there? Return to Original English Version

2. "How can you call it a good night when you know it must be the very worst night I've ever had?" she said reproachfully. Return to Original English Version

3. "I think he's lovely," said Anne reproachfully. Return to Original English Version

Reputed /rɪˈpjuːtɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: tido como; reputado

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Return to Original English Version

Resignedly /rɪˈzaɪnɪdli/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: resignadamente

Exemplo em português: *“Sim, é ruivo”, disse ela, resignada.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Yes, it's red," she said resignedly. Return to Original English Version

2. "It was our own fault," said Marilla resignedly. Return to Original English Version

Resigning /rɪˈzaɪnɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: renunciando; demitindo-se

Exemplo em português: *“Fiz onze anos em março passado”, disse Anne, resignando-se aos fatos simples com um pequeno suspiro.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "I was eleven last March," said Anne, resigning herself to bald facts with a little sigh. Return to Original English Version

Resolutely /ˈrɛzəluːtli/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: resolutamente; com firmeza

Exemplo em português: *E Marilla, depois de guardar a louça, também foi para a cama, franzindo o cenho com muita determinação.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. And to bed, when she had put her dishes away, went Marilla, frowning most resolutely. Return to Original English Version

Retreating ritritɪŋ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: recuar

Exemplo em português: *O pai de Matthew Cuthbert, tão tímido e silencioso quanto o filho seria depois dele, afastara-se de seus semelhantes tanto quanto podia sem de fato retirar-se para a mata ao fundar sua propriedade.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew Cuthbert's father, as shy and silent as his son after him, had got as far away as he possibly could from his fellow men without actually retreating into the woods when he founded his homestead. Return to Original English Version

Reverie rɛvɜri **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: devaneio

Exemplo em português: *Ela saiu de seu devaneio com um suspiro profundo e olhou para ele com o olhar sonhador de uma alma que estivera vagando ao longe, guiada pelas estrelas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She came out of her reverie with a deep sigh and looked at him with the dreamy gaze of a soul that had been wondering afar, star-led. Return to Original English Version

2. When the meal was ended Anne came out of her reverie and offered to wash the dishes. Return to Original English Version

3. Anne had relapsed into reverie, with her chin in her hands and her eyes on the sky, when Marilla returned from her cellar pilgrimage. Return to Original English Version

Reviving /rɪˈvaɪvɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: renascente; que revive

Exemplo em português: *Rachel.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. So she took herself away, somewhat to Marilla's relief, for the latter felt her doubts and fears reviving under the influence of Mrs. Rachel's pessimism.

Return to Original English Version

Rhine /raɪn/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Reno

Simple English: a famous, long river in Europe that flows through Germany

Example: *I know the poem 'Bingen of the Rhine' by heart.*

Exemplo em português: *Sei ler bastante bem, e sei muitos poemas de cor - 'A Batalha de Hohenlinden', 'Edimburgo depois de Flodden', 'Bingen do Reno', quase todo o 'A Dama do Lago', e quase todo 'As Estações', de James Thompson.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I can read fairly well, and I know many poems by heart - 'The Battle of Hohenlinden,' 'Edinburgh after Flodden,' 'Bingen of the Rhine,' most of 'The Lady of the Lake,' and most of 'The Seasons' by James Thompson. Go to

Original English Version

1. I can read pretty well and I know ever so many pieces of poetry off by heart - 'The Battle of Hohenlinden' and 'Edinburgh after Flodden,' and 'Bingen of the Rhine,' and most of the 'Lady of the Lake' and most of 'The Seasons' by James Thompson. Go to

Rigidity /rɪˈdʒɪdəti/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: rigidez

Exemplo em português: *Se tivesse olhado, dificilmente deixaria de notar a rígida tensão e a expectativa de sua atitude e expressão.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Had he looked he could hardly have failed to notice the tense rigidity and expectation of her attitude and expression. Return to Original English Version

2. The whole apartment was of a rigidity not to be described in words, but which sent a shiver to the very marrow of Anne's bones. Return to Original English Version

Rippling /ˈrɪpəlɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ondulante; que corre em ondinhas

Exemplo em português: *Nunca consegui descobrir.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Her hair was pure gold rippling back from her alabaster brow. Return to Original English Version

Root /ruːt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: raiz; radicular; torcer

Simple English: The part of a plant that grows underground to get nutrients.

Example: *The root of the plant spreads deep into the soil for stability.*

Exemplo em português: *Se estivessem num bosque grande, com outras árvores ao redor, com musgo e flores-de-junho crescendo sobre as raízes, e um riacho por perto, e pássaros cantando nos seus galhos, poderiam crescer, não poderiam?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. If you were in a big woods with other trees around you, with moss and Junebells growing over your roots, and a brook nearby, and birds singing in your branches, you could grow, could not you? Go to

Rosalia /roʊˈzɑːliə/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Rosália

Simple English: an invented, fancy-sounding name a character makes up for herself

Example: *There was a girl at the asylum, but I called her Rosalia DeVere.*

Exemplo em português: *Havia uma menina no orfanato chamada Hepzibah Jenkins, mas eu a chamava de Rosalia DeVere.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. There was a girl at the asylum named Hepzibah Jenkins, but I called her Rosalia DeVere. Go to

Original English Version

1. There was a girl at the asylum whose name was Hepzibah Jenkins, but I always imagined her as Rosalia DeVere. Go to

Rousing /ˈraʊzɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: despertando; acordando

Exemplo em português: *“O mar não é maravilhoso?”, disse Anne, saindo de um longo silêncio de olhos bem abertos.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Isn't the sea wonderful?" said Anne, rousing from a long, wide-eyed silence.

Return to Original English Version

Roving /ˈroʊvɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: vagueando; correndo de um lado a outro

Exemplo em português: *Durante esse diálogo, a criança permanecera em silêncio, os olhos indo de um a outro, enquanto toda a animação desaparecia de seu rosto.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. During this dialogue the child had remained silent, her eyes roving from one to the other, all the animation fading out of her face. Return to Original English Version

Royally ˈrɔɪəli **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: magnificamente

Exemplo em português: *“Eu sinto muitas vezes - sempre que vejo alguma coisa majestosa e bonita.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "I have it lots of time - whenever I see anything royally beautiful. Return to Original English Version

Rumble /ˈrʌmbəl/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: ronco; estrondo surdo

Exemplo em português: *Que barulho alegre ela faz!*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. What a jolly rumble it makes! Return to Original English Version

2. I always like the rumble part of it. Return to Original English Version

Rumbling /ˈrʌmblɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: que ribomba; retumbante

Simple English: Making a long, low, deep sound.

Example: *A low rumbling sound was heard in the air.*

Exemplo em português: *Sempre gosto dessa parte que faz barulho.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I always like that rumbling part. Go to

Ruminated /ˈruːmɪneɪtɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ruminou; matutou

Exemplo em português: *Matthew refletiu.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew ruminated. Return to Original English Version

Rustling /ˈrʌsəlɪŋ/ **Listen** **(9 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sussurrantes; que farfalham

Simple English: Making a soft sound like dry leaves moving.

Example: *We heard rustling paper behind the door.*

Exemplo em português: *O quintal estava bem escuro quando entraram nele, e as folhas dos choupos faziam um suave farfalhar ao redor.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The yard was quite dark as they went into it, and the poplar leaves made a soft rustling sound all around. Go to

Original English Version

1. The yard was quite dark as they turned into it and the poplar leaves were rustling silkily all round it. Go to

Ruther /ˈrʌðər/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: antes; de preferência (fala popular)

Exemplo em português: *Eu preferiria olhar para pessoas. É claro que eles parecem satisfeitos; mas suponho que estejam acostumados.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I'd ruther look at people. Return to Original English Version

2. I'd ruther Jane or Mary or some sensible name like that. Return to Original English Version

Ruts rʌts **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: sulcos

Simple English: deep tracks in a road or path

Example: *The lane was full of ruts.*

Exemplo em português: *"É só ficar escondido, é isso que é", disse ela, caminhando pela longa alameda gramada, cheia de sulcos fundos de rodas e ladeada por roseiras bravas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "It's just staying hidden away, that's what it is," she said as she walked along the long grassy lane, full of deep wheel ruts and bordered by wild rose bushes.

Go to

Rutted /ˈrʌtɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: sulcada de rodeiras; esburacada

Exemplo em português: *“É apenas ficar, é isso”, disse ela enquanto seguia pela alameda gramada e profundamente sulcada, ladeada de roseiras silvestres.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "It's just staying, that's what," she said as she stepped along the deep-rutted, grassy lane bordered with wild rose bushes. Return to Original English Version

Sash /sæʃ/ **Listen** (5 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: faixa de cintura; caixilho de janela

Simple English: A wide band of cloth worn round the waist, or a sliding window frame.

Example: *She wore a white dress with a red sash.*

Exemplo em português: *Empurrou a janela para cima - ela se ergueu dura e rangendo, como se não tivesse sido aberta por muito tempo, o que de fato acontecia; e ficou tão firme que não precisava de nada para se manter aberta.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She pushed up the sash - it went up stiffly and creakily, as if it hadn't been opened for a long time, which was the case; and it stuck so tight that nothing was needed to hold it up. Go to

Satisfies /ˈsætɪsfaɪz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: satisfaz

Simple English: meets a need or makes someone content

Example: *The thought satisfies her heart.*

Exemplo em português: *Isso me satisfaz aqui", disse ela, colocando a mão no peito.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It satisfies me here," she said, putting a hand on her breast. Go to

Original English Version

1. It just satisfies me here" - she put one hand on her breast - "it made a queer funny ache and yet it was a pleasant ache. Go to

Sawmill /\u02c8s\u0254\u02ccm\u026al/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: serraria

Simple English: a mill where logs are cut into lumber

Example: *By the time they brought the raft into the big eddy by the sawmill at Dawson, they understood Buck and did not try to be as close to him as Skeet and Nig were.*

Exemplo em português: *O Sr. Hammond tinha uma pequena serraria.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mr. Hammond had a small sawmill. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mr. Hammond worked a little sawmill up there, and Mrs. Hammond had eight children. Go to

Scalloped /\u02c8sk\u00e6l\u0259pt/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: recortado em ondas

Simple English: decorated with rounded curves

Example: *In vain she nibbled at the bread and butter and pecked at the crab-apple preserve out of the little scalloped glass dish by her plate.*

Exemplo em português: *Em vão ela beliscava o pão com manteiga e provava o doce de maçã-silvestre no pequeno prato de vidro recortado ao lado de seu prato.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. In vain she nibbled at the bread and butter and pecked at the crab-apple preserve out of the little scalloped glass dish by her plate. Go to

Scant /sk\u00e6nt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: escasso

Exemplo em português: *Depois do chá, portanto, a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Accordingly after tea Mrs. Rachel set out; she had not far to go; the big, rambling, orchard-embowered house where the Cuthberts lived was a scant quarter of a mile up the road from Lynde's Hollow. Return to Original English Version

Scented /ˈsɛntɪd/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: cheirosos; de cheiro forte

Simple English: Having a strong smell.

Example: *She kept scented flowers by the window.*

Exemplo em português: *"É o gerânio de cheiro de maçã."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "That's the apple-scented geranium." Go to

Original English Version

1. "That's the apple-scented geranium." Go to

Schoolmaster /ˈskuːlmæstər/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: mestre-escola; professor

Simple English: A man who teaches in a school.

Example: *The schoolmaster rang the bell at eight.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas, quando Diana nasceu, havia um professor hospedado lá, e deixaram que ele escolhesse o nome dela.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But when Diana was born, there was a schoolmaster staying there, and they let him choose her name. Go to

2. "I wish there had been a schoolmaster like that when I was born. Go to

Original English Version

1. But when Diana was born there was a schoolmaster boarding there and they gave him the naming of her and he called her Diana." Go to

2. "I wish there had been a schoolmaster like that around when I was born, then. Go to

Scold /skoʊld/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: repreender; ralhar com

Simple English: To speak angrily to someone because they have done something wrong.

Example: *Do not scold the boy before you hear his side.*

Exemplo em português: *Já tive de repreendê-la duramente muitas vezes por não prestar atenção."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I have often had to scold her hard for not paying attention." Go to

Original English Version

1. I've often had to scold her well for her heedlessness." Go to

Scotia /ˈskoʊʃə/ **Listen** **(12 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: Nova Escócia

Simple English: Part of the place name Nova Scotia, a Canadian province.

Example: *Louis was a cheerful man from Nova Scotia.*

Exemplo em português: *Vamos receber um menino de um orfanato da Nova Escócia, e ele chega no trem hoje à noite."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. We're getting a little boy from an orphan asylum in Nova Scotia, and he is coming on the train tonight." Go to

2. "Yes, of course," said Marilla, as if bringing boys from orphan asylums in Nova Scotia were a normal spring task on any well-run Avonlea farm, and not something unheard of. Go to

3. Besides, Nova Scotia is very close to the Island. Go to

4. Mrs. Alexander Spencer was to bring him from Nova Scotia for me." Go to

5. I'll take Anne with me, and Mrs. Spencer will probably arrange to send her back to Nova Scotia at once. Go to

6. "I was born in Bolingbroke, Nova Scotia. Go to

Original English Version

1. We're getting a little boy from an orphan asylum in Nova Scotia and he's coming on the train tonight." Go to

2. "Yes, of course," said Marilla, as if getting boys from orphan asylums in Nova Scotia were part of the usual spring work on any well-regulated Avonlea farm instead of being an unheard of innovation. Go to

3. And then Nova Scotia is right close to the Island. Go to

4. Mrs. Alexander Spencer was to bring him over from Nova Scotia for me." Go to

5. I'll take Anne with me and Mrs. Spencer will probably make arrangements to send her back to Nova Scotia at once. Go to

6. "And I was born in Bolingbroke, Nova Scotia. Go to

Scrawny /ˈskrɔni/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: magricela

Exemplo em português: *Matthew pegou desajeitadamente a mão da criança entre as suas; naquele instante decidiu o que faria.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew had taken the scrawny little hand awkwardly in his; then and there he decided what to do. Return to Original English Version

2. Mrs. Thomas said I was the homeliest baby she ever saw, I was so scrawny and tiny and nothing but eyes, but that mother thought I was perfectly beautiful. Return to Original English Version

Seasick /ˈsiːsɪk/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: enjoado no mar

Exemplo em português: *Esta Ilha é o lugar mais florido que existe.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. But if it kept her from being seasick it's a mercy I did prowl, isn't it? Return to Original English Version

Sense /sɛns/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sentido; senso; sensação

Simple English: Natural ability to perceive touch, sight, taste, smell.

Example: *My sense of smell helps me enjoy food more.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas havia algo em sua boca que sugeria, se um pouco mais desenvolvido, um certo senso de humor.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But there was something about her mouth that suggested, if it had been a little more developed, a sense of humor. Go to

2. But where is the sense in naming a geranium?" Go to

3. Then a person could answer back and argue him into sense. Go to

Sensitive /ˈsɛnsɪtɪv/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sensível; confidenciais; minúsculas

Simple English: Aware of others' feelings and responsive with care emotionally.

Example: *She is sensitive to how her friends feel during difficult times.*

Exemplo em português: *Seu rostinho sensível ficou vermelho-vivo, e ela se sentiu profundamente embaraçada.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Her small sensitive face turned bright red, and she felt deeply embarrassed.
Go to

Sentence /ˈsɛntəns/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sentença; frase; sentencio

Simple English: A group of words expressing an idea.

Example: *Write a complete sentence.*

Exemplo em português: *'Minha vida é um perfeito cemitério de esperanças enterradas.' Li essa frase num livro uma vez, e digo-a para me consolar sempre que fico decepcionada."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. ‘My life is a perfect graveyard of buried hopes.’ I read that sentence in a book once, and I say it to comfort myself whenever I am disappointed.” Go to

Settle Listen (4 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: resolver; estabelecer; assentar

Simple English: to decide, arrange, or make a home

Example: *They settled the argument peacefully.*

Exemplo em português: *"Vou até White Sands resolver isso.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "I'm going to drive over to White Sands and settle this. Go to

2. "That is very lucky, because we can settle this right away. Go to

Shabby /ˈʃæbi/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: surrado; maltrapilho; mesquinho

Simple English: Old and worn out; also unfair or mean in behaviour.

Example: *He wore the same shabby coat every winter.*

Exemplo em português: *Segurava uma velha bolsa de tapeçaria puída numa mão fina e morena, e estendeu a outra mão para ele.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She held a shabby old carpet-bag with one thin brown hand and stretched the other hand out to him. Go to

Original English Version

1. Matthew, however, was spared the ordeal of speaking first, for as soon as she concluded that he was coming to her she stood up, grasping with one thin brown hand the handle of a shabby, old-fashioned carpet-bag; the other she held out to him. Go to

Shade /ʃeɪd/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sombra; máscara; tonalidade

Simple English: Area blocked from sunlight, producing darkness and coolness.

Example: *We sat under the tree's shade to escape the heat.*

Exemplo em português: *Parecia tons suaves de açafrão, rosa e verde pálido, com outras cores que ninguém havia nomeado.*

Forms in this book: shade, shades

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It looked like soft shades of crocus, rose, and pale green, with other colors no one had named. Go to

Shadings /ˈʃeɪdɪŋz/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: nuances de cor

Exemplo em português: *Uma ponte a cruzava no meio e, dali até a extremidade inferior, onde uma faixa de dunas cor de âmbar a separava do golfo azul-escuro além, a água era uma glória de muitas cores mutáveis - os tons mais etéreos de açafrão e rosa e verde delicado, além de outros matizes fugidios para os quais jamais se encontrou nome.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. A bridge spanned it midway and from there to its lower end, where an amber-hued belt of sand-hills shut it in from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water was a glory of many shifting hues - the most spiritual shadings of crocus and rose and ethereal green, with other elusive tintings for which no name has ever been found. Return to Original English Version

Shape /ʃeɪp/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: forma; moldar

Simple English: The form of something.

Example: *The box has a square shape.*

Exemplo em português: *Além delas se estendia o mar, azul e brilhante, e gaivotas voavam sobre ele com asas prateadas ao sol.*

Forms in this book: shape, shaped

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. At the bottom of the cliffs were rough rocks shaped by the surf and small sandy coves with pebbles like jewels from the sea. Go to

Shimmering /ˈʃɪmərɪŋ/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: cintilante; reluzente

Exemplo em português: *Na base dos penhascos havia montes de rochas gastas pela arrebentação ou pequenas enseadas de areia incrustadas de seixos como joias do oceano; além se estendia o mar, cintilante e azul, e sobre ele voavam as gaivotas, com as asas brilhando prateadas à luz do sol.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Down at the base of the cliffs were heaps of surf-worn rocks or little sandy coves inlaid with pebbles as with ocean jewels; beyond lay the sea, shimmering and blue, and over it soared the gulls, their pinions flashing silvery in the sunlight. Return to Original English Version

Shingles ʃˈɪŋgʌlz **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: telhas

Simple English: small flat roof tiles

Example: *The only person there was a girl sitting on a pile of shingles at the far end.*

Exemplo em português: *A única pessoa ali era uma menina sentada sobre uma pilha de telhas de madeira, no extremo mais distante.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The only person there was a girl sitting on a pile of shingles at the far end. Go to

2. She is sitting out on the shingles. Go to

Original English Version

1. The long platform was almost deserted; the only living creature in sight being a girl who was sitting on a pile of shingles at the extreme end. Go to

2. She's sitting out there on the shingles. Go to

Shiver /ˈʃɪvər/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: arrepio; calafrio

Simple English: A sudden shaking of the body from cold or fear.

Example: *It sent a cold shiver down his back.*

Exemplo em português: *O quarto inteiro parecia duro e frio, e isso fez Anne estremecer.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The whole room felt hard and cold, and it made Anne shiver. Go to

Original English Version

1. The whole apartment was of a rigidity not to be described in words, but which sent a shiver to the very marrow of Anne's bones. Go to

Shivery /ˈʃɪvəri/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: arrepiado; que causa calafrios

Simple English: Trembling slightly, or causing a feeling of coldness, fear, or nervous excitement.

Example: *The cold, shivery October morning filled the streets with fog.*

Exemplo em português: *A senhora não adora poesia que faz um arrepio subir pelas costas?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Do you not love poetry that makes your back feel shivery? Go to

Shock /ʃɑːk/ **Listen** **(12 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: choque; chocar; chocante

Simple English: To greatly surprise or upset someone unexpectedly.

Example: *The sudden news of the accident shocked everyone in the room.*

Exemplo em português: *Foi o que fez agora, depois de se acalmar o suficiente para assimilar aquela notícia chocante.*

Forms in this book: shock, shocking

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Now she did so, after calming herself enough to take in this shocking news.
Go to

Shone /ʃoʊn/ **Listen** **(26 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: brilhavam; reluziam

Simple English: Gave out or reflected light.

Example: *The little stars shone in the sun like diamonds.*

Exemplo em português: *Bem à frente, um pedaço do céu do pôr do sol brilhava como uma grande rosácea no fim da nave de uma catedral.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Far ahead, a piece of the sunset sky shone like a great rose window at the end of a cathedral aisle. Go to

2. A bridge crossed it in the middle, and at the far end, where amber sand hills shut it off from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water shone in many changing colors. Go to

3. Beyond, on a slope, a small gray house looked out from behind a white apple orchard, and though it was not quite dark yet, a light shone from one of its windows. Go to

4. Above it, in the clear southwest sky, a large crystal-white star shone like a lamp of hope and direction. Go to

Original English Version

1. Below the boughs the air was full of a purple twilight and far ahead a glimpse of painted sunset sky shone like a great rose window at the end of a cathedral aisle. Go to

Shortcoming ʃɔrtkʌmɪŋ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: defeito

Exemplo em português: *"Você não está comendo nada", disse Marilla secamente, observando-a como se aquilo fosse uma grave falha.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "You're not eating anything," said Marilla sharply, eying her as if it were a serious shortcoming. Return to Original English Version

Showered /ˈʃaʊərd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: cobriu de; despejou sobre

Exemplo em português: *Dos dois lados da casa havia um grande pomar, um de macieiras e outro de cerejeiras, também salpicados de flores; e a grama de ambos estava toda pontilhada de dentes-de-leão.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. On both sides of the house was a big orchard, one of apple-trees and one of cherry-trees, also showered over with blossoms; and their grass was all sprinkled with dandelions. Return to Original English Version

Shrewd /ʃruːd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: astuto; sagaz

Exemplo em português: *Que vida carente e sem afeto ela tivera - uma vida de trabalho pesado, pobreza e negligência; pois Marilla era perspicaz o bastante para ler nas entrelinhas da história de Anne e adivinhar a verdade.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. What a starved, unloved life she had had - a life of drudgery and poverty and neglect; for Marilla was shrewd enough to read between the lines of Anne's history and divine the truth. Return to Original English Version

Shrewish /ˈʃruːɪʃ/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: ríspido e estridente; de megera

Exemplo em português: *Ela conhecia a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She knew Mrs. Peter Blewett only by sight as a small, shrewish-faced woman without an ounce of superfluous flesh on her bones. Return to Original English Version

Shrinking /ˈʃrɪŋkɪŋ/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: acanhado; que se encolhe

Exemplo em português: *Quando chegaram à casa, Matthew recuava diante da revelação que se aproximava com uma energia que não compreendia.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. By the time they arrived at the house Matthew was shrinking from the approaching revelation with an energy he did not understand. Return to Original English Version

Shuffled ʃʌfʌld **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: arrastou os pés

Exemplo em português: *Matthew gemeu por dentro ao se virar e caminhar devagar pela plataforma em direção a ela.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew groaned in spirit as he turned about and shuffled gently down the platform towards her. Return to Original English Version

Shyest /ʃaɪ/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: o mais tímido

Simple English: most nervous or least willing to speak

Example: *He was the shyest child in class.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas Matthew quase nunca saía de casa, então só podia ser algo urgente e fora do comum.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. He was the shyest man alive and hated meeting strangers or going where he might have to talk. Go to

Original English Version

1. But Matthew so rarely went from home that it must be something pressing and unusual which was taking him; he was the shyest man alive and hated to have to go among strangers or to any place where he might have to talk. Go to

Shyly /ˈʃaɪli/ **Listen** **(16 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: timidamente; acanhadamente

Simple English: In a nervous way, without confidence.

Example: *The soldier came into the room shyly.*

Exemplo em português: *"Sinto muito o atraso", disse ele, timidamente.*

Forms in this book: Shyly, shyly

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "I am sorry I was late," he said shyly. Go to

2. He disliked the way they moved past him shyly, with sideways looks, as if they thought he would eat them if they spoke. Go to

3. It was hard for his slower mind to keep up with her quick thoughts, but he thought he "kind of liked her chatter." So he said, as shyly as ever: Go to

Original English Version

1. "I'm sorry I was late," he said shyly. Go to

2. But this freckled witch was very different, and although he found it rather difficult for his slower intelligence to keep up with her brisk mental processes he thought that he "kind of liked her chatter." So he said as shyly as usual: Go to

Sickening /ˈsɪkənɪŋ/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: nauseante; repugnante; angustiante

Simple English: So unpleasant that it makes you feel ill or disgusted.

Example: *There was a sickening crunch as the ladder gave way.*

Exemplo em português: *De vez em quando vinha uma sensação horrível, que me dava enjoo, e eu ficava com tanto medo de que tudo fosse um sonho.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Every little while a horrible sickening feeling would come over me and I'd be so afraid it was all a dream. Go to

Sidewise /ˈsaɪdwaɪz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: de lado

Exemplo em português: *Ele detestava o jeito que tinham de passar por ele de lado, timidamente, lançando olhares furtivos, como se esperassem que ele as devorasse de uma só vez se se atrevessem a dizer uma palavra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He detested the way they had of sidling past him timidly, with sidewise glances, as if they expected him to gobble them up at a mouthful if they ventured to say a word. Return to Original English Version

Sidled /ˈsaɪdəld/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: esgueirou-se; avançou de lado

Exemplo em português: *Matthew, mal percebendo que era uma menina, passou de lado por ela o mais depressa possível, sem olhar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew, barely noting that it was a girl, sidled past her as quickly as possible without looking at her. Return to Original English Version

Sidling /ˈsaɪdlɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: andando de lado; esgueirando-se

Exemplo em português: *Esse era o tipo de menina bem-educada de Avonlea.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He detested the way they had of sidling past him timidly, with sidewise glances, as if they expected him to gobble them up at a mouthful if they ventured to say a word. Return to Original English Version

Sighed /saɪd/ **Listen** **(50 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: suspirou

Simple English: Let out a long, slow breath to show sadness or relief.

Example: *The Scarecrow sighed and said nothing.*

Exemplo em português: *Anne suspirou.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Anne sighed. Go to

2. Anne sighed. Go to

Original English Version

1. Anne sighed. Go to

2. Anne sighed. Go to

Silence Listen (6 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: silêncio; quietude; calma

Simple English: the absence of sound

Example: *A deep silence filled the room.*

Exemplo em português: *Em seu silêncio, era ainda mais difícil de demover do que se tivesse falado a respeito.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. In his silence, he was even harder to move than if he had talked about it. Go to

Silkily ˈsɪlkɪli **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: sedosamente

Exemplo em português: *O quintal estava bastante escuro quando entraram nele, e as folhas dos álamos farfalhavam sedosamente ao redor.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The yard was quite dark as they turned into it and the poplar leaves were rustling silkily all round it. Return to Original English Version

Sill /sɪl/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: peitoril

Simple English: The flat shelf at the bottom of a window.

Example: *A cat sat on the window sill.*

Exemplo em português: *Por favor, qual é o nome daquele gerânio no parapeito da janela?”*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. What is the name of that geranium on the window-sill, please?" Go to

Silvery sɪlvɜri **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: prateado

Exemplo em português: *Na base dos penhascos havia montes de rochas gastas pela arrebentação ou pequenas enseadas de areia incrustadas de seixos como joias do oceano; além se estendia o mar, cintilante e azul, e sobre ele voavam as gaivotas, com as asas brilhando prateadas à luz do sol.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Down at the base of the cliffs were heaps of surf-worn rocks or little sandy coves inlaid with pebbles as with ocean jewels; beyond lay the sea, shimmering and blue, and over it soared the gulls, their pinions flashing silvery in the sunlight. Return to Original English Version

Skimpy /ˈskɪmpi/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: escasso; exíguo; de aparência mirrada

Exemplo em português: *São terrivelmente pequenas.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. They're fearfully skimpy. Return to Original English Version

2. There is never enough to go around in an asylum, so things are always skimpy - at least in a poor asylum like ours. Return to Original English Version

3. I hate skimpy night-dresses. Return to Original English Version

4. With a sob she hastily discarded her garments, put on the skimpy nightgown and sprang into bed where she burrowed face downward into the pillow and pulled the clothes over her head. Return to Original English Version

5. When Marilla came up for the light various skimpy articles of raiment scattered most untidily over the floor and a certain tempestuous appearance of the bed were the only indications of any presence save her own. Return to Original English Version

Skinniness /ˈskɪnɪnəs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: magreza

Exemplo em português: *Tento imaginar que é preto como asa de corvo, mas no fundo sei que é ruivo.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I don't mind the other things so much - the freckles and the green eyes and my skinniness. Return to Original English Version

Skunk /skʌŋk/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: canalha; patife

Simple English: An insulting word for a contemptible or untrustworthy person.

Example: *The angry sailor called the informer a skunk.*

Exemplo em português: *Não acho que uma rosa seria tão bonita se fosse chamada de cardo ou de couve-fedorenta.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I do not think a rose would be as nice if it were called a thistle or a skunk cabbage. Go to

Original English Version

1. I don't believe a rose would be as nice if it was called a thistle or a skunk cabbage. Go to

Slangy /slˈæŋi/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: cheio de gírias

Simple English: using many informal or slang expressions

Example: *And she does not say anything rude or slangy.*

Exemplo em português: *E não diz nada rude ou de gíria.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. And she does not say anything rude or slangy. Go to

Original English Version

1. And there's nothing rude or slangy in what she does say. Go to

Slope's /slˈoʊp/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: encosta

Exemplo em português: *Orchard Slope é o nome da propriedade dele.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Orchard Slope's the name of his place. Return to Original English Version

Sloped /sloʊpt/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: caía de through; descia em diagonal

Simple English: Went up or down at an angle rather than level.

Example: *The garden sloped down towards the stream.*

Exemplo em português: *Abaixo do jardim, um campo verde cheio de trevos descia em declive até uma depressão onde corria o riacho e onde cresciam muitas bétulas brancas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Below the garden, a green field full of clover sloped down to a hollow where the brook ran and where many white birches grew. Go to

Original English Version

1. The air was sweet with the breath of many apple orchards and the meadows sloped away in the distance to horizon mists of pearl and purple; while Go to

2. Below the garden a green field lush with clover sloped down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white birches grew, upspringing airily out of an undergrowth suggestive of delightful possibilities in ferns and mosses and woodsy things generally. Go to

Sloping /ˈsloʊpɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: descendo; baixando no céu

Exemplo em português: *À esquerda ficavam os grandes celeiros e, além deles, bem abaixo dos campos verdes de suave declive, via-se um reluzente vislumbre azul do mar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Off to the left were the big barns and beyond them, away down over green, low-sloping fields, was a sparkling blue glimpse of sea. Return to Original English Version

Smarted /ˈsmɑːrtɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ardeu de dor

Exemplo em português: *Sentiu um nó na garganta e os olhos arderam dolorosamente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She felt a lump coming up in her throat and her eyes smarted painfully.

Return to Original English Version

Smartly /ˈsmɑːrtli/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: elegantemente; com desembaraço; energicamente

Simple English: In a neat stylish way, or quickly and briskly.

Example: *He was smartly dressed for the interview.*

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel rapped smartly at the kitchen door and stepped in when bidden to do so. Go to

Smilelessly /ˈsmaɪlləsli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: sem sorrir

Exemplo em português: *“Estou tão bem quanto se pode esperar, obrigada”, disse Anne sem sorrir.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "I'm as well as can be expected, thank you," said Anne smilelessly. Return to Original English Version

Smoothed /smuːðd/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: alisou

Simple English: Made a surface flat and even.

Example: *She smoothed the cloth with both hands.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas se virou de algum jeito e o alisou.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But she managed it somehow and smoothed it down. Go to

Original English Version

1. But is was done somehow and smoothed down; and then Marilla, to get rid of her, told her she might go out-of-doors and amuse herself until dinner time. Go to

Sniff /snɪf/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: fungadela; aspirada pelo nariz

Simple English: A quick breath in through the nose.

Example: *He took a loud sniff and shook his head.*

Exemplo em português: *"Vocês dois são esquisitos o bastante, se é isso que quer dizer com almas gêmeas", disse Marilla, fungando.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "You're both strange enough, if that's what you mean by kindred spirits," said Marilla with a sniff. Go to

Original English Version

1. "You're both queer enough, if that's what you mean by kindred spirits," said Marilla with a sniff. Go to

Snowy /ˈsnoʊi/ **Listen** **(11 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: nevados; cobertos de neve

Simple English: Covered with snow.

Example: *We could see the snowy peaks from the window.*

Exemplo em português: *Suas flores nevadas criavam uma cobertura doce e reluzente.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Their snowy blossoms formed a sweet, shining cover. Go to

Original English Version

1. Overhead was one long canopy of snowy fragrant bloom. Go to

Snug /snəg/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: aconchegante

Exemplo em português: *Era uma estrada bonita, passando entre propriedades rurais acolhedoras, com aqui e ali um trecho de mata de abetos balsâmicos por onde se atravessava de charrete, ou uma baixada onde ameixeiras silvestres exibiam sua floração vaporosa.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was a pretty road, running along between snug farmsteads, with now and again a bit of balsamy fir wood to drive through or a hollow where wild plums hung out their filmy bloom. Return to Original English Version

2. Below was a little valley and beyond a long, gently-rising slope with snug farmsteads scattered along it. Return to Original English Version

So's /soʊz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: para que; assim é

Exemplo em português: *Spencer tenha descrito para que você pudesse reconhecer."*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. But I reckon Mrs. Spencer described it so's you could tell." Return to Original English Version

Soared /sɔːrd/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: alçou voo; subiu muito; disparou

Exemplo em português: *Na base dos penhascos havia montes de rochas gastas pela arrebentação ou pequenas enseadas de areia incrustadas de seixos como joias do oceano; além se estendia o mar, cintilante e azul, e sobre ele voavam as gaivotas, com as asas brilhando prateadas à luz do sol.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Down at the base of the cliffs were heaps of surf-worn rocks or little sandy coves inlaid with pebbles as with ocean jewels; beyond lay the sea, shimmering and blue, and over it soared the gulls, their pinions flashing silvery in the sunlight. Return to Original English Version

Sob /sɑb/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: soluçar

Exemplo em português: *Com um soluço, ela tirou depressa as roupas, vestiu a camisola curta e pulou para a cama, onde enterrou o rosto no travesseiro e puxou as cobertas sobre a cabeça.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. With a sob she hastily discarded her garments, put on the skimpy nightgown and sprang into bed where she burrowed face downward into the pillow and pulled the clothes over her head. Return to Original English Version

Sociably /ˈsoʊʃəbli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: de modo sociável

Exemplo em português: *Para a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Green Gables was built at the furthest edge of his cleared land and there it was to this day, barely visible from the main road along which all the other Avonlea houses were so sociably situated. Return to Original English Version

Softened /ˈsɔːfənd/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: suavizaram-se; enterneceram-se

Simple English: Became or made less hard, less strong or less severe.

Example: *His voice softened when he saw the child was crying.*

Exemplo em português: *O rosto duro de Marilla amoleceu um pouco, e um sorriso relutante surgiu nele.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Marilla's hard face softened a little, and a reluctant smile came to it. Go to

Sorrel /ˈsɒrəl/ **Listen** **(19 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: cavalo castanho-avermelhado

Simple English: a horse with a reddish-brown coat

Example: *He also had the buggy and the sorrel mare, which meant he was going a long way.*

Exemplo em português: *Levava também a charrete e a égua alazã, o que significava que ia longe.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. He also had the buggy and the sorrel mare, which meant he was going a long way. Go to

2. Then what about Matthew's white collar and the sorrel mare? Go to

3. Matthew Cuthbert and his sorrel mare traveled comfortably the eight miles to Bright River. Go to

4. Later, Matthew hitched the sorrel to the buggy, and Marilla and Anne set off. Go to

5. Marilla did not answer, but she struck the unhappy sorrel with the whip so hard that the fat mare, not used to this, rushed angrily down the lane much too fast. Go to

6. "Did you ever go to school?" Marilla asked as she turned the sorrel mare onto the shore road. Go to

Original English Version

1. And yet here was Matthew Cuthbert, at half-past three on the afternoon of a busy day, placidly driving over the hollow and up the hill; moreover, he wore a white collar and his best suit of clothes, which was plain proof that he was going out of Avonlea; and he had the buggy and the sorrel mare, which betokened that he was going a considerable distance. Go to

2. Yet what of Matthew's white collar and the sorrel mare? Go to

3. Matthew Cuthbert and the sorrel mare jogged comfortably over the eight miles to Bright River. Go to

4. Matthew hitched the sorrel into the buggy in due time and Marilla and Anne set off. Go to

5. Marilla made no reply, but she hit the unlucky sorrel such a vicious clip with the whip that the fat mare, unused to such treatment, whizzed indignantly down the lane at an alarming pace. Go to

6. "Did you ever go to school?" demanded Marilla, turning the sorrel mare down the shore road. Go to

Sorrel's /ˈsɒrəlz/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: do cavalo castanho-avermelhado

Simple English: the possessive form of 'sorrel', here referring to a reddish-brown horse

Example: *Matthew slapped the reins on the sorrel's back delightedly.*

Exemplo em português: *Matthew bateu satisfeito as rédeas nas costas da égua alazã.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew happily slapped the reins on the sorrel's back. Go to

Original English Version

1. Matthew slapped the reins on the sorrel's back delightedly. Go to

Sorrows /ˈsɑːroʊz/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: tristezas; mágoas; pesares

Simple English: Feelings of deep sadness, or the events that cause them.

Example: *She never spoke of her own sorrows to anyone.*

Exemplo em português: *Sinto que tenho bastante coisa para suportar. É uma coisa ler sobre tristezas e imaginar-se enfrentando-as com coragem, mas não é tão bom quando realmente acontecem, não é?"*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It is one thing to read about sorrows and imagine yourself facing them bravely, but it is not so nice when they really happen, is it?" Go to

Original English Version

1. The girl let the braid drop back with a sigh that seemed to come from her very toes and to exhale forth all the sorrows of the ages. Go to

2. It's all very well to read about sorrows and imagine yourself living through them heroically, but it's not so nice when you really come to have them, is it?" Go to

Soul /soʊl/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: alma

Simple English: The spiritual essence of a person, considered immortal in many beliefs.

Example: *She believes that her grandmother's soul is always watching over her.*

Exemplo em português: *Em suma, tal pessoa talvez adivinhasse que nenhuma alma comum habitava aquela estranha criança-menina, de quem o tímido Matthew Cuthbert tanto se assustava.*

Forms in this book: soul, souls

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. In short, such a person might have guessed that no ordinary soul lived in this strange girl-child, whom shy Matthew Cuthbert was so afraid of. Go to

Sounder /ˈsaʊndər/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: mais sólido; mais sensato

Exemplo em português: *Spencer que escolhesse um para nós quando fosse buscar sua menina.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. But I'll feel easier in my mind and sleep sounder at nights if we get a born Canadian.' So in the end we decided to ask Mrs. Spencer to pick us out one when she went over to get her little girl. Return to Original English Version

Sow /soʊ/ **Listen** (2 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: semear; espalhar; porca, fêmea do porco

Simple English: To plant seeds in the ground; also, said as /saʊ/, a female pig.

Example: *They sow the first seeds as soon as the frost is gone.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel sabia disso porque o ouvira contar a Peter Morrison, na noite anterior, na loja de William J. Blair em Carmody, que pretendia semear os nabos na tarde seguinte.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel knew this because she had heard him tell Peter Morrison the night before in William J. Blair's store in Carmody that he planned to sow his turnips the next afternoon. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel knew that he ought because she had heard him tell Peter Morrison the evening before in William J. Blair's store over at Carmody that he meant to sow his turnip seed the next afternoon. Go to

Sowing /ˈsoʊɪŋ/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: semeadura; plantio

Simple English: The act or season of planting seeds in the ground.

Example: *The first rice sowing began after the rains.*

Exemplo em português: *Matthew Cuthbert deveria estar semeando os seus próprios no campo do riacho vermelho, perto de Green Gables.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Thomas Lynde, a quiet little man people called "Rachel Lynde's husband," was sowing late turnip seed in the field behind the barn. Go to

2. Matthew Cuthbert should have been sowing his own seed in the red brook field near Green Gables. Go to

Original English Version

1. Thomas Lynde - a meek little man whom Avonlea people called "Rachel Lynde's husband" - was sowing his late turnip seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and Matthew Cuthbert ought to have been sowing his on the big red brook field away over by Green Gables. Go to

Spade /speɪd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: pá (gastar dinheiro com a pá, às mancheias)

Exemplo em português: *Sempre me dá um arrepio ver aquelas larvas brancas e feias que aparecem quando se cava nos canteiros de pepino.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It always kind of gives me a thrill to see them ugly white grubs that spade up in the cucumber beds. Return to Original English Version

Spanned /spænd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: abrangeu; cruzou de lado a lado

Exemplo em português: *Uma ponte a cruzava no meio e, dali até a extremidade inferior, onde uma faixa de dunas cor de âmbar a separava do golfo azul-escuro além, a água era uma glória de muitas cores mutáveis - os tons mais etéreos de açafrão e rosa e verde delicado, além de outros matizes fugidios para os quais jamais se encontrou nome.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. A bridge spanned it midway and from there to its lower end, where an amber-hued belt of sand-hills shut it in from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water was a glory of many shifting hues - the most spiritual shadings of crocus and rose and ethereal green, with other elusive tintings for which no name has ever been found. Return to Original English Version

Speechless /ˈspiːtʃləs/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sem palavras; mudo de espanto

Simple English: Unable to speak because of surprise or strong feeling.

Example: *The news left us all speechless.*

Exemplo em português: *A beleza pareceu deixar a criança sem fala.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The beauty seemed to leave the child speechless. Go to

Spencer's /ˈspɛnsərz/ **Listen** (7 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: de Spencer

Simple English: belonging to Herbert Spencer, a philosopher whose ideas are mentioned as still convincing to a character

Example: *Spencer's ideas still seemed convincing to him.*

Exemplo em português: *Achamos que essa era a melhor idade, velho o bastante para ajudar logo e novo o bastante para ser bem-educado.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. We heard last week that she was going, so we sent word by Richard Spencer's family in Carmody to bring us a bright, likely boy of about ten or eleven. Go to

2. Richard Spencer's family must have changed it somehow. Go to

3. "I was afraid it might be Mrs. Spencer's place," Anne said sadly. Go to

Original English Version

1. We heard last week she was going, so we sent her word by Richard Spencer's folks at Carmody to bring us a smart, likely boy of about ten or eleven. Go to

2. Richard Spencer's folks have twisted that message somehow. Go to

3. "I was afraid it might be Mrs. Spencer's place," said Anne mournfully. Go to

Spire /ˈspaɪər/ **Listen** (2 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: agulha de igreja; pináculo

Exemplo em português: *A oeste, a torre escura de uma igreja se erguia contra um céu cor de calêndula.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. To the west a dark church spire rose up against a marigold sky. Return to Original English Version

Spiritlessly /ˈspɪrɪtləsli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: sem ânimo

Exemplo em português: *Marilla acendeu uma vela e disse a Anne que a seguisse; Anne o fez sem ânimo, pegando o chapéu e a mala de viagem da mesa do corredor ao passar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla lighted a candle and told Anne to follow her, which Anne spiritlessly did, taking her hat and carpet-bag from the hall table as she passed. Return to Original English Version

Splendidly /'splendɪdli/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: esplendidamente; magnificamente

Simple English: Very well, or in a very impressive way.

Example: *The old car was splendidly restored.*

Exemplo em português: *Ainda com o rosto arrebatado, contemplava ao longe o oeste do crepúsculo, com olhos que viam visões magníficas desfilando sobre aquele fundo brilhante.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Still with rapt face she gazed afar into the sunset west, with eyes that saw visions trooping splendidly across that glowing background. Go to

Splendor /ˈsplendər/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: esplendor; magnificência

Exemplo em português: *Ela se recostou na charrete, as mãos magras entrelaçadas diante de si, o rosto erguido em êxtase para a esplendorosa brancura acima.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She leaned back in the buggy, her thin hands clasped before her, her face lifted rapturously to the white splendor above. Return to Original English Version

Spotless /ˈspɑːtləs/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: impecável; imaculado; sem mancha

Simple English: Perfectly clean, or without any fault.

Example: *The kitchen was spotless when we arrived.*

Exemplo em português: *A cozinha de Green Gables era um cômodo agradável, se não fosse tão impecável que quase parecia uma sala de visitas nunca usada.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The kitchen at Green Gables was a pleasant room, if it had not been so spotless that it almost looked like an unused parlor. Go to

Sprang /spræŋ/ **Listen** **(11 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: saltou; pulou

Simple English: Jumped or moved suddenly and quickly.

Example: *He sprang out of bed when the alarm rang.*

Exemplo em português: *Largando sua preciosa mala de viagem, deu um passo à frente e juntou as mãos.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Dropping her precious carpet-bag she sprang forward a step and clasped her hands. Go to

2. With a sob she hastily discarded her garments, put on the skimpy nightgown and sprang into bed where she burrowed face downward into the pillow and pulled the clothes over her head. Go to

Sprinkled /ˈsprɪŋkəld/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: salpicadas; espalhadas

Exemplo em português: *Dos dois lados da casa havia um grande pomar, um de macieiras e outro de cerejeiras, também salpicados de flores; e a grama de ambos estava toda pontilhada de dentes-de-leão.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. On both sides of the house was a big orchard, one of apple-trees and one of cherry-trees, also showered over with blossoms; and their grass was all sprinkled with dandelions. Return to Original English Version

Spruce /spru:s/ **Listen** **(31 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: abeto

Simple English: an evergreen tree with short needles

Example: *Dark spruce forest stood on both sides of the frozen waterway.*

Exemplo em português: *Além disso havia uma colina, verde e de aspecto macio, com abetos e pinheiros.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Beyond that was a hill, green and soft-looking with spruce and fir. Go to

Original English Version

1. Beyond it was a hill, green and feathery with spruce and fir; there was a gap in it where the gray gable end of the little house she had seen from the other side of the Lake of Shining Waters was visible. Go to

Spry /spraɪ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ágil apesar da idade

Exemplo em português: *Matthew está ficando velho, você sabe - tem sessenta anos - e não é mais tão ágil como antes.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew is getting up in years, you know - he's sixty - and he isn't so spry as he once was. Return to Original English Version

Stammered /ˈstæmərd/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: gaguejou

Simple English: Spoke with pauses and repeated sounds.

Example: *He stammered when he heard the question.*

Exemplo em português: *“Bem, não, suponho que não... não exatamente”, gaguejou Matthew, desconfortavelmente encurralado quando precisava explicar o que queria dizer.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Well, now, no, I suppose not - not exactly," stammered Matthew, uncomfortably driven into a corner for his precise meaning. Go to

Starry /ˈstɑːri/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: estrelado

Simple English: Full of stars.

Example: *We walked home under a starry sky.*

Exemplo em português: *Tento imaginar que é preto como asa de corvo, mas no fundo sei que é ruivo.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I can imagine that I have a beautiful rose-leaf complexion and lovely starry violet eyes. Go to

Startled /ˈstɑːrtəld/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: assustada; sobressaltada

Simple English: Suddenly surprised or frightened.

Example: *Aunt Em was startled by the child's laughter.*

Exemplo em português: *Ficou ajoelhada ali, pensando somente na beleza ao redor, até que uma mão em seu ombro a sobressaltou.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She knelt there, thinking only of the beauty around her, until a hand on her shoulder startled her. Go to

Original English Version

1. She knelt there, lost to everything but the loveliness around her, until she was startled by a hand on her shoulder. Go to

Startling /ˈstɑːrtlɪŋ/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: surpreendente; assustador

Exemplo em português: *O rosto branco e os grandes olhos de Anne apareceram por cima das cobertas com uma rapidez assustadora.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Anne's white face and big eyes appeared over the bedclothes with a startling suddenness. Return to Original English Version

Starved /stɑːrvd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: faminto; morrendo de fome

Exemplo em português: *Que vida carente e sem afeto ela tivera - uma vida de trabalho pesado, pobreza e negligência; pois Marilla era perspicaz o bastante para ler nas entrelinhas da história de Anne e adivinhar a verdade.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. What a starved, unloved life she had had - a life of drudgery and poverty and neglect; for Marilla was shrewd enough to read between the lines of Anne's history and divine the truth. Return to Original English Version

Stationmaster /ˈsteɪʃənˌmæstər/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: chefe de estação

Simple English: the person in charge of a railway station

Example: *Matthew met the stationmaster as he locked the ticket office.*

Exemplo em português: *Matthew encontrou o chefe da estação, que estava trancando a bilheteria antes de ir para casa jantar.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew met the stationmaster as he was locking the ticket office before going home for supper. Go to

2. The stationmaster whistled. Go to

3. "You had better ask the girl," said the stationmaster carelessly. Go to

Original English Version

1. Matthew encountered the stationmaster locking up the ticket office preparatory to going home for supper, and asked him if the five-thirty train would soon be along. Go to

2. The stationmaster whistled. Go to

Steadier /ˈstediər/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: mais firme

Exemplo em português: *Bem, sinto pena daquele pobre pequeno, sem dúvida.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew and Marilla don't know anything about children and they'll expect him to be wiser and steadier that his own grandfather, if so be's he ever had a grandfather, which is doubtful. Return to Original English Version

Steadiness /'stedinəs/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: firmeza; constância

Exemplo em português: *A estrada da costa era "cheia de mato, selvagem e solitária". À direita, abetos baixos, com o espírito ainda intacto apesar de longos anos de luta contra os ventos do golfo, cresciam densamente. À esquerda estavam os íngremes penhascos de arenito vermelho, em certos pontos tão próximos da estrada que uma égua menos firme que a alazã poderia ter posto à prova os nervos das pessoas na charrete.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. On the left were the steep red sandstone cliffs, so near the track in places that a mare of less steadiness than the sorrel might have tried the nerves of the people behind her. Return to Original English Version

Steady /ˈstɛdi/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: constante; firme; estável

Simple English: Not changing significantly over time.

Example: *She maintained a steady pace while running during the marathon event.*

Exemplo em português: *A estrada da costa era selvagem, solitária e cheia de árvores. À direita, abetos rasteiros e densos cresciam próximos uns dos outros, ainda fortes depois de anos lutando contra os ventos do golfo. À esquerda havia falésias íngremes de arenito vermelho, às vezes tão perto da estrada que uma égua menos firme do que a alazã poderia assustar os ocupantes da charrete.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. On the left were steep red sandstone cliffs, sometimes so near the road that a less steady mare than the sorrel might have frightened the people in the carriage. Go to

Steep /stiːp/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: íngreme; acentuada; escarpadas

Simple English: (Of an angle) measuring less than ninety degrees.

Example: *The mountain climb was steep, making it very challenging for hikers.*

Exemplo em português: *Também vigiava de perto a estrada principal, que atravessava a depressão e subia a íngreme colina vermelha.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She also watched the main road closely, the road that crossed the hollow and climbed the steep red hill. Go to

2. She did not say another word until they had left the village and were going down a steep little hill. Go to

3. On the left were steep red sandstone cliffs, sometimes so near the road that a less steady mare than the sorrel might have frightened the people in the carriage. Go to

Steeple /ˈstiːpəl/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: campanário; torre pontiaguda

Simple English: A tall pointed tower on a church.

Example: *You can see the steeple from the far side of the lake.*

Exemplo em português: *A oeste, uma torre de igreja escura se erguia contra um céu dourado.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. To the west, a dark church steeple stood against a golden sky. Go to

Step /stɛp/ **Listen** (17 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: passo; etapa; pisar

Simple English: A flat surface used for moving up or down.

Example: *He fell down the step outside the front door.*

Exemplo em português: *Então a Sra.*

Forms in this book: step, stepped, stepping, steps

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Then Mrs. Rachel stepped out of the lane into the back yard of Green Gables. Go to

2. She dropped her precious carpet-bag, stepped forward, and clasped her hands. Go to

3. "Why, Robert sent word by his daughter Nancy, and she said you wanted a girl - didn't she, Flora Jane?" She looked at her daughter, who had come out onto the steps. Go to

Stiffly /ˈstɪfli/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: rigidamente; com dificuldade

Simple English: In a way that shows the body does not bend easily.

Example: *Her hair was white and she walked stiffly.*

Exemplo em português: *Empurrou a janela para cima - ela se ergueu dura e rangendo, como se não tivesse sido aberta por muito tempo, o que de fato acontecia; e ficou tão firme que não precisava de nada para se manter aberta.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She pushed up the sash - it went up stiffly and creakily, as if it hadn't been opened for a long time, which was the case; and it stuck so tight that nothing was needed to hold it up. Go to

Stinginess /ˈstɪndʒɪnəs/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: avareza

Simple English: An unwillingness to spend, share, or give enough.

Example: *Former servants told stories about Mrs. Peter's bad temper and stinginess.*

Exemplo em português: *Meninas que haviam trabalhado para ela contavam histórias assustadoras sobre seu mau gênio e sua avareza, e sobre seus filhos, que eram malcriados e viviam brigando.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Girls who had worked for her told frightening stories about her bad temper and her stinginess, and about her children, who were rude and always fighting. Go to

Original English Version

1. "A terrible worker and driver," Mrs. Peter was said to be; and discharged servant girls told fearsome tales of her temper and stinginess, and her family of pert, quarrelsome children. Go to

Stirred /stɜːrd/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sacudiu; despertou

Exemplo em português: *Matthew se mexeu, inquieto.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew stirred uneasily. Return to Original English Version

Stooping /ˈstuːpɪŋ/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: curvando-se; postura curvada

Exemplo em português: *Talvez estivesse certo ao pensar assim, pois era uma figura de aparência estranha, com corpo desajeitado e longos cabelos cinza-ferro que tocavam seus ombros curvados, além de uma barba castanha, cheia e macia, que usava desde os vinte anos.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He may have been quite right in thinking so, for he was an odd-looking personage, with an ungainly figure and long iron-gray hair that touched his stooping shoulders, and a full, soft brown beard which he had worn ever since he was twenty. Return to Original English Version

Stormily /ˈstɔrmɪli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: tempestuosamente; com emoção violenta

Exemplo em português: *Sentando-se numa cadeira junto à mesa, estendeu os braços sobre ela e escondeu o rosto neles, passando a chorar convulsivamente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Sitting down on a chair by the table, flinging her arms out upon it, and burying her face in them, she proceeded to cry stormily. Return to Original English Version

Streaks /striːks/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: listras; riscas

Simple English: Long thin lines of a different colour.

Example: *Red streaks crossed the evening sky.*

Exemplo em português: *Marilla era uma mulher alta e magra, feita de ângulos e sem curvas; seus cabelos escuros tinham alguns fios grisalhos e estavam sempre enrolados num pequeno coque rígido atrás da cabeça, atravessado agressivamente por dois grampos de arame.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla was a tall, thin woman, with angles and without curves; her dark hair showed some gray streaks and was always twisted up in a hard little knot behind with two wire hairpins stuck aggressively through it. Go to

Stream /striːm/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: fluxo; córrego; transmissão

Simple English: To play audio or video content directly from the internet without downloading.

Example: *I usually stream my favorite playlists when I exercise to keep me motivated.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas, ao chegar à Depressão de Lynde, já havia se tornado um riachinho tranquilo.*

Forms in this book: stream, streaming

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow, it had become a quiet little stream.
Go to

Stretch /strɛtʃ/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: esticar; estiramento; trecho

Simple English: To extend body or body parts to full length.

Example: *Before running, it is important to stretch your muscles properly.*

Exemplo em português: *Segurava uma velha bolsa de tapeçaria puída numa mão fina e morena, e estendeu a outra mão para ele.*

Forms in this book: stretched, stretches

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She held a shabby old carpet-bag with one thin brown hand and stretched the other hand out to him. Go to

Strict /strɪkt/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: estrita; rigoroso; rígidas

Simple English: Absolute rules that must always be obeyed.

Example: *The school has strict rules about student behavior during classes.*

Exemplo em português: *Tinha o ar de uma mulher de pouca experiência e consciência muito rígida, o que de fato era.*

Forms in this book: strict, strictly

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She looked like a woman with little experience and a very strict conscience, which she was. Go to

Strychnine /ˈstrɪknaɪn/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: estricnina

Simple English: A highly poisonous chemical once also used in very small medicinal doses.

Example: *The warning claimed that strychnine had been put into the well.*

Exemplo em português: *"Só não diga depois que eu não avisei, se ele incendiar Green Gables ou colocar estricnina no poço - li um caso em New Brunswick em que uma criança de orfanato fez isso, e a família inteira morreu em terríveis dores.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Just do not say I did not warn you if he burns Green Gables down or puts strychnine in the well - I read of a case in New Brunswick where a child from an orphan asylum did that, and the whole family died in terrible pain. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Only don't say I didn't warn you if he burns Green Gables down or puts strychnine in the well - I heard of a case over in New Brunswick where an orphan asylum child did that and the whole family died in fearful agonies. Go to

Stubbornness /ˈstʌbərnnəs/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: teimosia; obstinação

Simple English: Refusing to change your mind or your way of doing things.

Example: *His stubbornness kept the argument going for hours.*

Exemplo em português: *Esse era o jeito de Matthew: ele tinha uma ideia e se apegava a ela com uma teimosia silenciosa.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. That was Matthew's way: he would get an idea and hold on to it with quiet stubbornness. Go to

Stumps /stʌmps/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: tocos; cepos de árvores

Simple English: The short lower parts of trees left after the trunks have been cut down.

Example: *Fresh shoots grew around the blackened stumps.*

Exemplo em português: *Hammond num lugar isolado, entre tocos de árvores.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Anne went to live with Mrs. Hammond in a lonely place among tree stumps. Go to

Original English Version

1. Then Mrs. Hammond from up the river came down and said she'd take me, seeing I was handy with children, and I went up the river to live with her in a little clearing among the stumps. Go to

Suddenness /ˈsʌdənnəs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: brusquidão; caráter repentino

Exemplo em português: *O rosto branco e os grandes olhos de Anne apareceram por cima das cobertas com uma rapidez assustadora.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Anne's white face and big eyes appeared over the bedclothes with a startling suddenness. Return to Original English Version

Suggestive /səg'dʒestɪv/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: sugestivo; que faz pensar em

Exemplo em português: *Abaixo do jardim, um campo verde e luxuriante de trevos descia até a baixada onde corria o riacho e cresciam dezenas de bétulas brancas, elevando-se levemente de um sub-bosque que sugeria deliciosas possibilidades de samambaias, musgos e coisas da floresta em geral.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Below the garden a green field lush with clover sloped down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white birches grew, upspringing airily out of an undergrowth suggestive of delightful possibilities in ferns and mosses and woodsy things generally. Return to Original English Version

Sundry /ˈsʌndri/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: vários; diversos

Exemplo em português: *Matthew apreciava o passeio à sua maneira, exceto nos momentos em que encontrava mulheres e precisava cumprimentá-las com um aceno - pois, na Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo, espera-se que se cumprimente toda e qualquer pessoa encontrada na estrada, conheça-se ou não.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew enjoyed the drive after his own fashion, except during the moments when he met women and had to nod to them - for in Prince Edward island you are supposed to nod to all and sundry you meet on the road whether you know them or not. Return to Original English Version

Sunshiny /ˈsʌnˌʃaɪni/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: ensolarado

Exemplo em português: *Mas fico contente por não estar chovendo hoje, porque é mais fácil ser alegre e suportar as aflições num dia ensolarado.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I'm so glad it's a sunshiny morning. Return to Original English Version

2. But I'm glad it's not rainy today because it's easier to be cheerful and bear up under affliction on a sunshiny day. Return to Original English Version

Superfluous /suːˈpɜːrfluəs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: supérfluo; desnecessário

Exemplo em português: *Ela conhecia a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She knew Mrs. Peter Blewett only by sight as a small, shrewish-faced woman without an ounce of superfluous flesh on her bones. Return to Original English Version

Supposing /səˈpoʊzɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: supondo

Exemplo em português: *Então me beliscava para ver se era real - até que, de repente, lembrei que, mesmo se fosse apenas um sonho, seria melhor continuar sonhando o máximo possível; então parei de me beliscar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Then I'd pinch myself to see if it was real - until suddenly I remembered that even supposing it was only a dream I'd better go on dreaming as long as I could; so I stopped pinching. Return to Original English Version

Swoop /swu:p/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: investida; mergulho de ave de rapina

Exemplo em português: *Não acha que seria bonito acordar ao nascer do sol, mergulhar sobre a água e voar por todo aquele lindo azul durante o dia; e, à noite, voltar voando para o ninho?*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Don't you think it would be nice to wake up at sunrise and swoop down over the water and away out over that lovely blue all day; and then at night to fly back to one's nest? Return to Original English Version

Talkative /ˈtɔːkətɪv/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: tagarelas; faladores

Simple English: Liking to talk a lot.

Example: *Our new neighbour is very talkative.*

Exemplo em português: *Como a maioria das pessoas quietas, gostava de gente tagarela, desde que fosse ela quem falasse e não esperasse muita resposta dele.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Like most quiet people, he liked talkative people when they did the talking and did not expect him to answer much. Go to

Original English Version

1. Like most quiet folks he liked talkative people when they were willing to do the talking themselves and did not expect him to keep up his end of it. Go to

Tangle /ˈtæŋgəl/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: emaranhado; nó; enredar-se

Simple English: A twisted untidy mass, or to become twisted in that way.

Example: *There was a tangle of wires behind the desk.*

Exemplo em português: *Suas janelas davam para leste e oeste; pela do oeste, voltada para o quintal dos fundos, entrava uma inundação de luz suave de junho; mas a do leste, de onde se vislumbravam as cerejeiras brancas em flor do pomar à esquerda e as bétulas esguias que se inclinavam na baixada junto ao riacho, estava esverdeada por um emaranhado de trepadeiras.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Its windows looked east and west; through the west one, looking out on the back yard, came a flood of mellow June sunlight; but the east one, whence you got a glimpse of the bloom white cherry-trees in the left orchard and nodding, slender birches down in the hollow by the brook, was greened over by a tangle of vines. Go to

Teachable /ˈtiʧəbəl/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ensinável

Exemplo em português: *Ele estava decidido; e a criança parecia uma coisinha simpática e ensinável.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He was set on it; and the child seemed a nice, teachable little thing. Return to Original English Version

Teapot /ˈtiːpɑːt/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: bule de chá

Simple English: A pot with a spout, used for making and pouring tea.

Example: *She filled the teapot with hot water.*

Exemplo em português: *"Que diferença faz a grafia?", perguntou Marilla, dando um pequeno sorriso enferrujado enquanto pegava o bule de chá.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "What difference does the spelling make?" asked Marilla, giving a small rusty smile as she picked up the teapot. Go to

Original English Version

1. "What difference does it make how it's spelled?" asked Marilla with another rusty smile as she picked up the teapot. Go to

Teeny /ˈtiːni/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: pequenininho

Exemplo em português: *E não havia árvore alguma ao redor do orfanato, apenas umas coisinhas pobres e minúsculas na frente, com pequenas proteções brancas parecidas com gaiolas ao redor.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. And there weren't any at all about the asylum, only a few poor weeny-teeny things out in front with little whitewashed cagey things about them. Return to Original English Version

2. They went to live in a weeny-teeny little yellow house in Bolingbroke. Return to Original English Version

Tempestuous /tem'pestʃuəs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: tempestuoso

Exemplo em português: *Quando Marilla subiu para buscar a luz, as várias peças curtas de roupa espalhadas muito desordenadamente pelo chão e certo aspecto tempestuoso da cama eram os únicos sinais de qualquer presença além da dela própria.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. When Marilla came up for the light various skimpy articles of raiment scattered most untidily over the floor and a certain tempestuous appearance of the bed were the only indications of any presence save her own. Return to Original English Version

There'd /ðerd/ **Listen** (2 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: haveria; teria havido

Exemplo em português: *"Não admira que Matthew e Marilla sejam um pouco estranhos, vivendo aqui sozinhos, tão afastados. Árvores não fazem muita companhia, embora Deus saiba que, se fizessem, haveria árvores bastante.*

Forms in this book: There'd, there'd

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Trees aren't much company, though dear knows if they were there'd be enough of them. Return to Original English Version

2. There'd be no scope for imagination then, would there? Return to Original English Version

There'll /ðerl/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: haverá; vai haver

Exemplo em português: *Haverá risco, seja quem for.*

Forms in this book: There'll, there'll

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. There'll be a risk, no matter who we get. Return to Original English Version

Thereupon /ˌðɛrəˈpɑːn/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: então; logo em seguida

Exemplo em português: *Então Anne calou a boca de forma tão obediente e completa que seu silêncio contínuo deixou Marilla um tanto nervosa, como se estivesse diante de algo que não era exatamente natural.*

Forms in this book: Thereupon, thereupon

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Thereupon Anne held her tongue so obediently and thoroughly that her continued silence made Marilla rather nervous, as if in the presence of something not exactly natural. Return to Original English Version

Thicket /ˈθɪkɪt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: matagal; moita cerrada

Simple English: A group of bushes and small trees growing close together.

Example: *The fox ran into the thicket.*

Exemplo em português: *Por baixo delas havia uma moita que parecia cheia de belas possibilidades em samambaias, musgo e outras plantas do bosque.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Under them was a thicket that seemed full of lovely possibilities in ferns, moss, and other woods plants. Go to

Thickly /ˈθɪkli/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: densamente; espessamente

Simple English: In a dense way, with many things close together.

Example: *The snow lay thickly on the road.*

Exemplo em português: *A estrada da costa era “cheia de mato, selvagem e solitária”. À direita, abetos baixos, com o espírito ainda intacto apesar de longos anos de luta contra os ventos do golfo, cresciam densamente. À esquerda estavam os íngremes penhascos de arenito vermelho, em certos pontos tão próximos da estrada que uma égua menos firme que a alazã poderia ter posto à prova os nervos das pessoas na charrete.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The shore road was "woodsy and wild and lonesome." On the right hand, scrub firs, their spirits quite unbroken by long years of tussle with the gulf winds, grew thickly. Go to

Thinness /ˈθɪnnəs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: magreza

Simple English: thinness means the quality of being thin.

Example: *I don't mind the freckles and green eyes and my thinness so much.*

Exemplo em português: *Não me incomodo tanto com as sardas, os olhos verdes e a magreza.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I don't mind the freckles and green eyes and my thinness so much. Go to

Thistle /ˈθɪsəl/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: cardo

Simple English: A prickly plant with sharp leaves and usually purple flowers.

Example: *Alice hid behind a large thistle beside the path.*

Exemplo em português: *Não acho que uma rosa seria tão bonita se fosse chamada de cardo ou de couve-fedorenta.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I do not think a rose would be as nice if it were called a thistle or a skunk cabbage. Go to

Original English Version

1. I don't believe a rose would be as nice if it was called a thistle or a skunk cabbage. Go to

Thoughtfully /ˈθɔːtfəli/ **Listen** **(10 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: pensativamente; com ar pensativo

Simple English: In a quiet way, while thinking carefully.

Example: *She gazed thoughtfully at the Scarecrow.*

Exemplo em português: *"Bem, não sei", disse Anne, pensativa.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Well, I don't know," Anne said thoughtfully. Go to

2. "I suppose so," said Mrs. Spencer thoughtfully, "but I do not think it will be necessary to send her back. Go to

Original English Version

1. "I suppose so," said Mrs. Spencer thoughtfully, "but I don't think it will be necessary to send her back. Go to

Thrills /θrɪlz/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: emoções fortes; arrepios de emoção

Simple English: Sudden strong feelings of excitement.

Example: *The story gave the boys great thrills.*

Exemplo em português: *A senhora não adora poesia que dá uma sensação arrepiada pela coluna?*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. There is a piece in the Fifth Reader - 'The Downfall of Poland' - that is just full of thrills. Go to

Timidly /ˈtɪmɪdli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: timidamente; com receio

Exemplo em português: *Ele detestava o jeito que tinham de passar por ele de lado, timidamente, lançando olhares furtivos, como se esperassem que ele as devorasse de uma só vez se se atrevessem a dizer uma palavra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He detested the way they had of sidling past him timidly, with sidewise glances, as if they expected him to gobble them up at a mouthful if they ventured to say a word. Return to Original English Version

Tintings /ˈtɪntɪŋz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: tonalidades; colorações leves

Exemplo em português: *Uma ponte a cruzava no meio e, dali até a extremidade inferior, onde uma faixa de dunas cor de âmbar a separava do golfo azul-escuro além, a água era uma glória de muitas cores mutáveis - os tons mais etéreos de açafrão e rosa e verde delicado, além de outros matizes fugidios para os quais jamais se encontrou nome.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. A bridge spanned it midway and from there to its lower end, where an amber-hued belt of sand-hills shut it in from the dark blue gulf beyond, the water was a glory of many shifting hues - the most spiritual shadings of crocus and rose and ethereal green, with other elusive tintings for which no name has ever been found. Return to Original English Version

Tints /tɪnts/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: tons; matizes

Exemplo em português: *Matthew não tinha o costume de decidir as tonalidades dos cabelos das senhoras, mas, nesse caso, não podia haver muita dúvida.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew was not used to deciding on the tints of ladies' tresses, but in this case there couldn't be much doubt. Return to Original English Version

Tiptoeing /ˈtɪpˌtoʊɪŋ/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: andando na ponta dos pés; erguendo-se na ponta dos pés

Simple English: Walking or standing quietly on the tips of the toes.

Example: *He came tiptoeing along the dark passage.*

Exemplo em português: *Aqui e ali, uma ameixeira brava se inclinava sobre a margem como uma moça de branco, na ponta dos pés, olhando o próprio reflexo.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Here and there a wild plum leaned out from the bank like a girl in white, tiptoeing to look at her reflection. Go to

Toeing /ˈtoʊɪŋ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: andando na ponta dos pés

Simple English: walking quietly and carefully on the tips of your toes

Example: *A wild plum leaned out from the bank like a girl tip-toeing to her own reflection.*

Exemplo em português: *Aqui e ali, uma ameixeira silvestre se inclinava sobre a margem como uma moça vestida de branco na ponta dos pés, olhando o próprio reflexo.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Here and there a wild plum leaned out from the bank like a white-clad girl tip-toeing to her own reflection. Return to Original English Version

Track /træk/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: faixa; pista; trilha

Simple English: Path or course used by vehicles or trains.

Example: *The train travels on the track through the mountains.*

Exemplo em português: *Decidi que, se o senhor não viesse esta noite, eu desceria pela linha até aquela grande cerejeira brava na curva e subiria nela para passar a noite inteira lá.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I decided that if you did not come tonight, I would go down the track to that big wild cherry-tree at the bend and climb up to stay there all night. Go to

Tragical /ˈtrædʒɪkəl/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: trágico (forma antiga)

Exemplo em português: *Ah, esta é a coisa mais trágica que já me aconteceu!”*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Oh, this is the most tragical thing that ever happened to me!" Return to Original English Version

Translucent /trænsˈluːsənt/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: translúcido

Exemplo em português: *Acima da ponte, a lagoa se prolongava até bosques de abetos e bordos que a ladeavam e jazia escura e translúcida nas sombras trêmulas deles.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Above the bridge the pond ran up into fringing groves of fir and maple and lay all darkly translucent in their wavering shadows. Return to Original English Version

Traversed /trəˈvɜːrst/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: atravessou; percorreu

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Return to Original English Version

Trembling /ˈtrɛmblɪŋ/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: tremendo; tremor

Simple English: Shaking slightly or the act of shaking, often from fear or excitement.

Example: *Lucy stood trembling in the hallway after the argument.*

Exemplo em português: *“Há, sim!” A criança levantou depressa a cabeça, revelando o rosto molhado de lágrimas e os lábios trêmulos.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Yes, there is need!" The child raised her head quickly, revealing a tear-stained face and trembling lips. Go to

Tresses /ˈtresɪz/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: cabeleira; madeixas

Exemplo em português: *Matthew não tinha o costume de decidir as tonalidades dos cabelos das senhoras, mas, nesse caso, não podia haver muita dúvida.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew was not used to deciding on the tints of ladies' tresses, but in this case there couldn't be much doubt. Return to Original English Version

Triangular /traɪˈæŋgjələr/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: triangular

Exemplo em português: *Como Avonlea ocupava uma pequena península triangular que avançava sobre o golfo de São Lourenço, com água de ambos os lados, quem entrasse ou saísse dali precisava passar por aquela estrada da colina e, assim, enfrentar a invisível barreira do olhar onividente da Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Since Avonlea occupied a little triangular peninsula jutting out into the Gulf of St. Lawrence with water on two sides of it, anybody who went out of it or into it had to pass over that hill road and so run the unseen gauntlet of Mrs. Rachel's all-seeing eye. Return to Original English Version

Trip /trɪp/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: viagem; desengate; tropeçar

Simple English: A journey.

Example: *We took a trip to Rome.*

Exemplo em português: *Ainda assim, a longa alameda fazia a caminhada parecer mais comprida.*

Forms in this book: trip, trips

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Still, the long lane made the trip feel longer. Go to

2. I felt better at once and enjoyed my trip to the Island as much as I could. Go to

Trooping /ˈtruːpɪŋ/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: indo em grupo

Exemplo em português: *Ainda com o rosto arrebatado, contemplava ao longe o oeste do crepúsculo, com olhos que viam visões magníficas desfilando sobre aquele fundo brilhante.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Still with rapt face she gazed afar into the sunset west, with eyes that saw visions trooping splendidly across that glowing background. Return to Original English Version

Trust /trʌst/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: confiar; confiança; fideicomisso

Simple English: To believe someone is honest or reliable.

Example: *I trust her completely.*

Exemplo em português: *Nunca confiava plenamente na luz do sol, pois esta lhe parecia leve e despreocupada demais para um mundo que devia ser levado a sério.*

Forms in this book: trust, trusted

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She never fully trusted sunlight, because it seemed too lively and careless for a world that should be serious. Go to

Tumbled /ˈtʌmbəld/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: despencou; entrou aos trambolhões

Exemplo em português: *Não era isso que a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. That was not what Mrs. Spencer had said; neither had the child tumbled out of the buggy nor had Matthew done anything astonishing. Return to Original English Version

Turnip /ˈtɜːrnɪp/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: nabo

Simple English: A round, pale root vegetable grown for food.

Example: *Thomas sowed turnip seed behind the barn.*

Exemplo em português: *Matthew Cuthbert deveria estar semeando os seus próprios no campo do riacho vermelho, perto de Green Gables.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Thomas Lynde, a quiet little man people called "Rachel Lynde's husband," was sowing late turnip seed in the field behind the barn. Go to

2. If he had run out of turnip seed, he would not dress up and take the buggy to get more. Go to

Original English Version

1. Thomas Lynde - a meek little man whom Avonlea people called "Rachel Lynde's husband" - was sowing his late turnip seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and Matthew Cuthbert ought to have been sowing his on the big red brook field away over by Green Gables. Go to

2. Mrs. Rachel knew that he ought because she had heard him tell Peter Morrison the evening before in William J. Blair's store over at Carmody that he meant to sow his turnip seed the next afternoon. Go to

3. "He doesn't generally go to town this time of year and he never visits; if he'd run out of turnip seed he wouldn't dress up and take the buggy to go for more; he wasn't driving fast enough to be going for a doctor. Go to

Turnips /ˈtɜːrnɪps/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: nabos

Simple English: Round white vegetables that grow underground.

Example: *They pulled turnips from the cold soil.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel sabia disso porque o ouvira contar a Peter Morrison, na noite anterior, na loja de William J. Blair em Carmody, que pretendia semear os nabos na tarde seguinte.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel knew this because she had heard him tell Peter Morrison the night before in William J. Blair's store in Carmody that he planned to sow his turnips the next afternoon. Go to

Tussle /ˈtʌsəl/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: luta corporal; agarramento

Exemplo em português: *A estrada da costa era “cheia de mato, selvagem e solitária”. À direita, abetos baixos, com o espírito ainda intacto apesar de longos anos de luta contra os ventos do golfo, cresciam densamente. À esquerda estavam os íngremes penhascos de arenito vermelho, em certos pontos tão próximos da estrada que uma égua menos firme que a alazã poderia ter posto à prova os nervos das pessoas na charrete.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The shore road was "woodsy and wild and lonesome." On the right hand, scrub firs, their spirits quite unbroken by long years of tussle with the gulf winds, grew thickly. Return to Original English Version

Twitched /twɪtʃt/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: contraíram-se; estremeceram

Simple English: Made a small sudden movement.

Example: *His mouth twitched as he tried not to laugh.*

Exemplo em português: *Ela puxou uma de suas longas tranças brilhantes por sobre o ombro fino e a ergueu diante dos olhos de Matthew.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She twitched one of her long shiny braids over her thin shoulder and held it up before Matthew's eyes. Go to

Original English Version

1. Marilla's lips twitched understandingly. Go to

2. She twitched one of her long glossy braids over her thin shoulder and held it up before Matthew's eyes. Go to

Unaccountable /ˌʌnəˈkaʊntəbəl/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: inexplicável

Exemplo em português: *E, apesar de tudo, Matthew queria ficar com ela!*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Yet Matthew wished to keep her, of all unaccountable things! Return to Original English Version

2. What if she, Marilla, should indulge Matthew's unaccountable whim and let her stay? Return to Original English Version

Unaccountably /ˌʌnəˈkaʊntəbli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: inexplicavelmente

Exemplo em português: *Rachel; sabia que ver Matthew passeando sem explicação seria demais para a curiosidade da vizinha.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She had expected Mrs. Rachel up; she had known that the sight of Matthew jaunting off so unaccountably would be too much for her neighbor's curiosity.

Return to Original English Version

Unbroken /ʌnˈbroʊkən/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: ininterrupto; intacto; contínuo

Exemplo em português: *A estrada da costa era “cheia de mato, selvagem e solitária”. À direita, abetos baixos, com o espírito ainda intacto apesar de longos anos de luta contra os ventos do golfo, cresciam densamente. À esquerda estavam os íngremes penhascos de arenito vermelho, em certos pontos tão próximos da estrada que uma égua menos firme que a alazã poderia ter posto à prova os nervos das pessoas na charrete.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. The shore road was "woodsy and wild and lonesome." On the right hand, scrub firs, their spirits quite unbroken by long years of tussle with the gulf winds, grew thickly. Return to Original English Version

Uncanny /ʌn'kæni/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: estranho; sobrenatural; insólito

Exemplo em português: *Matthew e Marilla não sabem nada sobre crianças e vão esperar que ele seja mais sábio e mais comportado que o próprio avô, se é que alguma vez teve avô, o que é duvidoso. É estranho pensar numa criança em Green Gables; nunca houve uma ali, pois Matthew e Marilla já eram adultos quando a casa nova foi construída - se é que algum dia foram crianças, o que é difícil acreditar quando se olha para eles.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It seems uncanny to think of a child at Green Gables somehow; there's never been one there, for Matthew and Marilla were grown up when the new house was built - if they ever were children, which is hard to believe when one looks at them. Return to Original English Version

Uncomfortably /ʌnˈkʌmftərbli/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: desconfortavelmente; de modo incômodo

Exemplo em português: *"Bem, não, suponho que não... não exatamente", gaguejou Matthew, desconfortavelmente encurralado quando precisava explicar o que queria dizer.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Well, now, no, I suppose not - not exactly," stammered Matthew, uncomfortably driven into a corner for his precise meaning. Return to Original English Version

Undergrowth /ˈʌndəgroʊθ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: vegetação rasteira; mato baixo

Exemplo em português: *Abaixo do jardim, um campo verde e luxuriante de trevos descia até a baixada onde corria o riacho e cresciam dezenas de bétulas brancas, elevando-se levemente de um sub-bosque que sugeria deliciosas possibilidades de samambaias, musgos e coisas da floresta em geral.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Below the garden a green field lush with clover sloped down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white birches grew, upspringing airily out of an undergrowth suggestive of delightful possibilities in ferns and mosses and woodsy things generally. Return to Original English Version

Understandingly /ˌʌndərˈstændɪŋli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: com compreensão

Exemplo em português: *Os lábios de Marilla se moveram com compreensão.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla's lips twitched understandingly. Return to Original English Version

Undress /ʌn'dres/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: despir-se

Simple English: To take off one's clothes.

Example: *She began to undress for the night.*

Exemplo em português: *"Bem, vista-se para dormir o mais depressa que puder e vá para a cama.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Well, undress as quick as you can and go to bed. Go to

Undressed /ʌn'drest/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: despido; sem curativo

Simple English: With the clothes taken off, or with no bandage on a wound.

Example: *The child was undressed and put to bed.*

Exemplo em português: *"Bem, dispa-se o mais rápido que puder e vá para a cama.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Well, get undressed as fast as you can and go to bed. Go to

Uneasily /ʌnɪæsɪli/ **Listen** **(7 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: inquietamente

Simple English: in a way described by uneasi

Example: *"How can I help?" asked the other uneasily.*

Exemplo em português: *Matthew se mexeu, inquieto.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew moved uneasily. Go to

Original English Version

1. Matthew stirred uneasily. Go to

Uneasy /ʌnˈiːzi/ **Listen** **(9 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: inquieto; pouco à vontade

Simple English: Feeling worried or not comfortable.

Example: *The Scarecrow felt a little uneasy.*

Exemplo em português: *Quando chegaram à casa, Matthew se sentia cada vez mais inquieto com a notícia que estava por vir.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. By the time they reached the house, Matthew felt more and more uneasy about the coming news. Go to

2. Anne then kept quiet so well and so long that Marilla began to feel uneasy, as if something not quite natural were there. Go to

3. Marilla felt uneasy at the thought of leaving Anne with her. Go to

Unexpected Listen (1 occurrence in the simplified text)

Português: inesperado; surpreendente; imprevisto

Simple English: not expected

Example: *The meeting had an unexpected result.*

Exemplo em português: *Era uma oportunidade inesperadamente boa de se livrar da órfã indesejada, e ela nem mesmo se sentia grata.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. This was an unexpectedly good chance to get the unwanted orphan off her hands, and she did not even feel thankful. Go to

Ungainly /ʌn'geɪnli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: desengonçado

Exemplo em português: *Talvez estivesse certo ao pensar assim, pois era uma figura de aparência estranha, com corpo desajeitado e longos cabelos cinza-ferro que tocavam seus ombros curvados, além de uma barba castanha, cheia e macia, que usava desde os vinte anos.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He may have been quite right in thinking so, for he was an odd-looking personage, with an ungainly figure and long iron-gray hair that touched his stooping shoulders, and a full, soft brown beard which he had worn ever since he was twenty. Return to Original English Version

Unheard /ʌnˈhɜːrd/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: não ouvido; inaudito

Simple English: Not listened to; in unheard-of, never known before.

Example: *Her warnings went unheard until it was too late.*

Exemplo em português: *"Sim, claro", disse Marilla, como se trazer meninos de orfanatos da Nova Escócia fosse tarefa normal de primavera em qualquer fazenda bem administrada de Avonlea, e não algo inaudito.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Yes, of course," said Marilla, as if bringing boys from orphan asylums in Nova Scotia were a normal spring task on any well-run Avonlea farm, and not something unheard of. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Yes, of course," said Marilla, as if getting boys from orphan asylums in Nova Scotia were part of the usual spring work on any well-regulated Avonlea farm instead of being an unheard of innovation. Go to

2. Marilla had come in unheard by the small dreamer. Go to

Unkindly /ʌnˈkaɪndli/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de modo pouco amável

Simple English: In a way that is not kind.

Example: *He spoke unkindly to the tired old servant.*

Exemplo em português: *"Boa noite", disse, um tanto sem jeito, mas não sem gentileza.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Good night," she said, a little awkwardly, but not unkindly. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Good night," she said, a little awkwardly, but not unkindly. Go to

Unloved /ʌn'lʌvd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: não amado

Exemplo em português: *Que vida carente e sem afeto ela tivera - uma vida de trabalho pesado, pobreza e negligência; pois Marilla era perspicaz o bastante para ler nas entrelinhas da história de Anne e adivinhar a verdade.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. What a starved, unloved life she had had - a life of drudgery and poverty and neglect; for Marilla was shrewd enough to read between the lines of Anne's history and divine the truth. Return to Original English Version

Unlovely /ʌnˈlʌvli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: sem graça; desagradáveis

Exemplo em português: *A pobre criança tinha visto tantos lugares sem beleza na vida; mas aquele era tão encantador quanto qualquer coisa que já sonhara.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. She had looked on so many unlovely places in her life, poor child; but this was as lovely as anything she had ever dreamed. Return to Original English Version

Unmysterious /ˌʌnmɪˈstɪriəs/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: nada misterioso

Exemplo em português: *Rachel já começava a ficar tonta com aquele mistério tão incomum em Green Gables, habitualmente tão calmo e sem mistérios.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel was getting fairly dizzy with this unusual mystery about quiet, unmysterious Green Gables. Return to Original English Version

Unresigned /ˌʌnrɪˈzaɪnd/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: inconformado; não resignado

Simple English: not calmly accepting a hard situation

Example: *I might become unresigned if I went out.*

Exemplo em português: *Aceito meu destino agora, então acho que não vou sair, porque posso ficar não resignada.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I accept my fate now, so I think I won't go out, because I might become unresigned. Go to

Original English Version

1. I am resigned to my fate now, so I don't think I'll go out for fear I'll get unresigned again. Go to

Unromantic /ˌʌnroʊˈmæntɪk/ **Listen** **(15 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: nada romântico; sem romantismo; prosaico

Simple English: plain and ordinary; not full of love or beauty

Example: *And Anne is such an unromantic name.*

Exemplo em português: *E Anne é um nome tão pouco romântico."*

Forms in this book: Unromantic, unromantic

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. And Anne is such an unromantic name." Go to

2. "Unromantic nonsense!" said Marilla. Go to

Original English Version

1. And Anne is such an unromantic name." Go to

2. "Unromantic fiddlesticks!" said the unsympathetic Marilla. Go to

Unseeingly /ʌnˈsiɪŋli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: sem ver; com olhar vago

Exemplo em português: *À medida que a refeição prosseguia, Anne ficava cada vez mais absorta, comendo mecanicamente, os grandes olhos fixos, sem ver, no céu além da janela.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. As it progressed Anne became more and more abstracted, eating mechanically, with her big eyes fixed unswervingly and unseeingly on the sky outside the window. Return to Original English Version

Unsupposable /ˌʌnsəˈpoʊzəbəl/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: inconcebível; impensável

Exemplo em português: *Era impensável que Marilla estivesse zombando dela, mas a Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. It was unsupposable that Marilla was making fun of her, but Mrs. Rachel was almost forced to suppose it. Return to Original English Version

Unswervingly /ʌnˈswɜːrvɪŋli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: sem desviar; firmemente

Exemplo em português: *À medida que a refeição prosseguia, Anne ficava cada vez mais absorta, comendo mecanicamente, os grandes olhos fixos, sem ver, no céu além da janela.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. As it progressed Anne became more and more abstracted, eating mechanically, with her big eyes fixed unswervingly and unseeingly on the sky outside the window. Return to Original English Version

Unsympathetic /ˌʌnsɪmpəˈθɛtɪk/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: indiferente; sem compaixão

Exemplo em português: *“Que bobagem sem romance!”, disse a insensível Marilla.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Unromantic fiddlesticks!" said the unsympathetic Marilla. Return to Original English Version

Untidily /ʌnˈtaɪdəli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: desordenadamente; de forma desleixada

Exemplo em português: *Quando Marilla subiu para buscar a luz, as várias peças curtas de roupa espalhadas muito desordenadamente pelo chão e certo aspecto tempestuoso da cama eram os únicos sinais de qualquer presença além da dela própria.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. When Marilla came up for the light various skimpy articles of raiment scattered most untidily over the floor and a certain tempestuous appearance of the bed were the only indications of any presence save her own. Return to Original English Version

Unwelcome /ʌnˈwelkəm/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: indesejado; malvindo; inoportuno

Exemplo em português: *Ali estava uma oportunidade inesperadamente boa de se livrar daquela órfã não desejada, e ela nem sequer sentia gratidão por isso.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Here was an unexpectedly good chance to get this unwelcome orphan off her hands, and she did not even feel grateful for it. Return to Original English Version

Unwillingly /ʌnˈwɪlɪŋli/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de má vontade; a contragosto

Simple English: Doing something without wanting to.

Example: *He unwillingly agreed to share the room.*

Exemplo em português: *"Anne Shirley", disse a dona daquele nome, um tanto a contragosto.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Anne Shirley," said the owner of that name, a little unwillingly. Go to

2. "Yes, I suppose so," said Matthew unwillingly. Go to

Upspringing /ʌpˈsprɪŋɪŋ/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: brotando; nascendo; erguendo-se

Exemplo em português: *Abaixo do jardim, um campo verde e luxuriante de trevos descia até a baixada onde corria o riacho e cresciam dezenas de bétulas brancas, elevando-se levemente de um sub-bosque que sugeria deliciosas possibilidades de samambaias, musgos e coisas da floresta em geral.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Below the garden a green field lush with clover sloped down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white birches grew, upspringing airily out of an undergrowth suggestive of delightful possibilities in ferns and mosses and woodsy things generally. Return to Original English Version

Vantage /ˈvæntɪdʒ/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: vantagem; posição favorável

Exemplo em português: *Rachel não pudesse vê-los de sua janela privilegiada, subiram a colina e entraram na longa alameda de Green Gables.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. They drove over Lynde's Hollow, where it was already quite dark, but not so dark that Mrs. Rachel could not see them from her window vantage, and up the hill and into the long lane of Green Gables. Return to Original English Version

Ventured /ˈventʃərd/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: arriscou; atreveu-se a; aventurou-se

Exemplo em português: *Esse era o tipo de menina bem-educada de Avonlea.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He detested the way they had of sidling past him timidly, with sidewise glances, as if they expected him to gobble them up at a mouthful if they ventured to say a word. Return to Original English Version

2. "I guess you're feeling pretty tired and hungry," Matthew ventured to say at last, accounting for her long visitation of dumbness with the only reason he could think of. Return to Original English Version

Vision Listen (1 occurrence in the simplified text)

Português: visão; vista; plano

Simple English: the ability to see or an idea for the future

Example: *The leader explained her vision for the company.*

Exemplo em português: *Continuou olhando para longe, para o pôr do sol, como se visse visões maravilhosas ali.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. She still looked far into the sunset, as if she saw wonderful visions there. Go to

Visitation /ˌvɪzɪˈteɪʃən/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: visitação; visita solene

Exemplo em português: *"Acho que você está bastante cansada e com fome", Matthew aventurou-se a dizer por fim, atribuindo a longa visita da mudez ao único motivo que conseguia imaginar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "I guess you're feeling pretty tired and hungry," Matthew ventured to say at last, accounting for her long visitation of dumbness with the only reason he could think of. Return to Original English Version

Vivacity /vɪˈvæsəti/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: vivacidade

Exemplo em português: *Até aí, o observador comum; um observador extraordinário perceberia sobretudo a vivacidade e a expressão do olhar.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. So far, the ordinary observer; an extraordinary observer might have seen that the chin was very pointed and pronounced; that the big eyes were full of spirit and vivacity; that the mouth was sweet-lipped and expressive; that the forehead was broad and full; in short, our discerning extraordinary observer might have concluded that no commonplace soul inhabited the body of this stray woman-child of whom shy Matthew Cuthbert was so ludicrously afraid. Return to Original English Version

Waif /weɪf/ **Listen** (3 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: náufrago sem rumo

Exemplo em português: *Ficou contente por ser Marilla, e não ele, quem teria de dizer àquela criança sem rumo que o lar pelo qual ansiava afinal não seria seu.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He felt glad that it would be Marilla and not he who would have to tell this waif of the world that the home she longed for was not to be hers after all.
Return to Original English Version

2. But the spare room was out of the question for such a stray waif, so there remained only the east gable room. Return to Original English Version

Wandered /ˈwɑːndərd/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: vagou; perambulou

Simple English: Walked around slowly with no clear plan.

Example: *We wandered through the market all morning.*

Exemplo em português: *Mas, se isso a livrou do enjoo, foi bom eu ter andado por aí, não foi?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But if that kept her from seasickness, it was lucky I wandered, wasn't it? Go to

Waterfalls /ˈwɔːtərfɔːlz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: cachoeiras

Simple English: Places where a river falls from a high place.

Example: *Two waterfalls fed the deep pool.*

Exemplo em português: *Muito tempo atrás, aquele riacho era selvagem e traiçoeiro nos bosques, cheio de poços escuros e cachoeiras.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Long ago, that brook was wild and tricky in the woods, with dark pools and waterfalls. Go to

Wavering /ˈweɪvərɪŋ/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: vacilante; hesitante; oscilante

Simple English: Not steady, or unable to decide.

Example: *A wavering flame lit the corner of the room.*

Exemplo em português: *Acima da ponte, a lagoa se estreitava entre bosques de abetos e bordos, e ficava escura e clara sob suas sombras trêmulas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Above the bridge, the pond ran into groups of fir and maple trees and lay dark and clear in their wavering shadows. Go to

Original English Version

1. Above the bridge the pond ran up into fringing groves of fir and maple and lay all darkly translucent in their wavering shadows. Go to

Weakly /'wi:kli/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: debilmente; sem convicção

Simple English: In a way that shows very little strength.

Example: *The sick man smiled weakly at his friend.*

Exemplo em português: *"O-o-o-h", disse Anne, sem forças.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "O-o-o-h," Anne said weakly. Go to

Weeny /'wini/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: pequenininho; minúsculo

Exemplo em português: *E não havia árvore alguma ao redor do orfanato, apenas umas coisinhas pobres e minúsculas na frente, com pequenas proteções brancas parecidas com gaiolas ao redor.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. And there weren't any at all about the asylum, only a few poor weeny-teeny things out in front with little whitewashed cagey things about them. Return to Original English Version

2. They went to live in a weeny-teeny little yellow house in Bolingbroke. Return to Original English Version

Wheeled /wi:ld/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: fez meia-volta

Exemplo em português: *No próprio limiar, parou de repente, deu meia-volta, voltou e se sentou junto à mesa, a luz e o brilho apagados com tanta eficácia como se alguém tivesse posto um apagador sobre eles.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. On the very threshold she stopped short, wheeled about, came back and sat down by the table, light and glow as effectually blotted out as if some one had clapped an extinguisher on her. Return to Original English Version

Whence /wɛns/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: de onde; donde

Exemplo em português: *Suas janelas davam para leste e oeste; pela do oeste, voltada para o quintal dos fundos, entrava uma inundação de luz suave de junho; mas a do leste, de onde se vislumbravam as cerejeiras brancas em flor do pomar à esquerda e as bétulas esguias que se inclinavam na baixada junto ao riacho, estava esverdeada por um emaranhado de trepadeiras.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Its windows looked east and west; through the west one, looking out on the back yard, came a flood of mellow June sunlight; but the east one, whence you got a glimpse of the bloom white cherry-trees in the left orchard and nodding, slender birches down in the hollow by the brook, was greened over by a tangle of vines. Return to Original English Version

Wherefores /ˈwɛrfɔrz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: os porquês; as razões

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Return to Original English Version

Whim /wɪm/ **Listen** (2 occurrences in the simplified text)

Português: capricho; impulso repentino

Exemplo em português: *Esse era o jeito de Matthew - colocar uma ideia na cabeça e apegar-se a ela com a mais espantosa persistência silenciosa, uma persistência dez vezes mais forte e eficaz por ser silenciosa do que se ele a expressasse em palavras.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. That was Matthew's way - take a whim into his head and cling to it with the most amazing silent persistency - a persistency ten times more potent and effectual in its very silence than if he had talked it out. Return to Original English Version

2. What if she, Marilla, should indulge Matthew's unaccountable whim and let her stay? Return to Original English Version

Whisked /wɪskt/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: levada de repente; arrebatada

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Spencer whisked away, after pulling up the blinds. Return to Original English Version

Whispered /ˈwɪspərd/ **Listen** **(47 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: sussurraram; cochicharam

Simple English: Spoke very quietly, so that few people could hear.

Example: *They stopped and whispered among themselves.*

Exemplo em português: *"Ah, Sr. Cuthbert", sussurrou ela, "que lugar era aquele por onde passamos, aquele lugar branco?"*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. “Oh, Mr. Cuthbert,” she whispered, “what was that place we passed through, that white place?” Go to

2. "Listen to the trees talking in their sleep," she whispered when he lifted her to the ground. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Oh, Mr. Cuthbert," she whispered, "that place we came through - that white place - what was it?" Go to

2. "Listen to the trees talking in their sleep," she whispered, as he lifted her to the ground. Go to

Whistled /ˈwɪsəld/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: assobiou

Simple English: Made a high sound by blowing through the lips.

Example: *The farmer whistled and the dog came running.*

Exemplo em português: *O chefe da estação assobiou.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The stationmaster whistled. Go to

Original English Version

1. The stationmaster whistled. Go to

Whitewashed /ˈwaɪtwɑːʃt/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: caiadas

Simple English: Painted white with a thin mixture of lime and water.

Example: *The whitewashed walls shone in the sun.*

Exemplo em português: *Não havia nenhuma no orfanato, só umas arvorezinhas pobres na frente, com gaiolas caiadas de branco ao redor.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. There were none at the asylum, only a few poor little ones out in front with whitewashed cages around them. Go to

Original English Version

1. And there weren't any at all about the asylum, only a few poor weeny-teeny things out in front with little whitewashed cagey things about them. Go to

2. The whitewashed walls were so painfully bare and staring that she thought they must ache over their own bareness. Go to

Whizzed /wɪzd/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: passou zunindo

Exemplo em português: *Marilla não respondeu, mas deu uma chicotada tão severa na infeliz alazã que a égua gorda, desacostumada a tal tratamento, saiu disparada indignada pela alameda, em ritmo alarmante.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Marilla made no reply, but she hit the unlucky sorrel such a vicious clip with the whip that the fat mare, unused to such treatment, whizzed indignantly down the lane at an alarming pace. Return to Original English Version

Whys /waɪz/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: os porquês; as razões

Exemplo em português: *A Sra.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Return to Original English Version

Wiggle /ˈwɪgəl/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: remexer

Exemplo em português: *Cuthbert.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Anne, you sit here on the ottoman and don't wiggle. Return to Original English Version

Willows /ˈwɪloʊz/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: salgueiros

Simple English: Trees with long thin branches that grow near water.

Example: *Two willows leaned over the pond.*

Exemplo em português: *Era um quintal muito verde, arrumado e asseado, com salgueiros altos de um lado e choupos-lombardos eretos do outro.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. It was a very green, neat, and tidy yard, with tall willows on one side and straight Lombardy trees on the other. Go to

Original English Version

1. Very green and neat and precise was that yard, set about on one side with great patriarchal willows and the other with prim Lombardies. Go to

Wincey /ˈwɪnsi/ **Listen** **(9 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: tecido grosso de lã com algodão

Simple English: a strong cloth of wool and cotton used for plain clothes

Example: *I had to wear this horrible old wincey dress.*

Exemplo em português: *Esta manhã, quando saí do orfanato, senti vergonha porque tinha de usar este horrível vestido velho de wincey.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. This morning when I left the asylum I felt ashamed because I had to wear this horrible old wincey dress. Go to

2. A merchant in Hopeton gave three hundred yards of wincey to the asylum last winter. Go to

Original English Version

1. Matthew was not looking at her and would not have seen what she was really like if he had been, but an ordinary observer would have seen this: A child of about eleven, garbed in a very short, very tight, very ugly dress of yellowish-gray wincey. Go to

2. This morning when I left the asylum I felt so ashamed because I had to wear this horrid old wincey dress. Go to

3. A merchant in Hopeton last winter donated three hundred yards of wincey to the asylum. Go to

Windowsill /ˈwɪndoʊsɪl/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: peitoril da janela

Simple English: The flat shelf at the bottom of a window.

Example: *A plant stood on the windowsill.*

Exemplo em português: *Qual é o nome daquele gerânio no parapeito da janela, por favor?"*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. What is the name of that geranium on the windowsill, please?" Go to

Winked /wɪŋkt/ **Listen** **(4 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: piscou

Simple English: Closed and opened one eye quickly.

Example: *The eyes winked three times.*

Exemplo em português: *Raramente fumava, pois Marilla era contra o hábito, que considerava sujo; mas, em certas ocasiões e épocas, ele se sentia levado a isso, e então Marilla fazia vista grossa, compreendendo que um simples homem precisava de alguma saída para as emoções.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. He seldom smoked, for Marilla set her face against it as a filthy habit; but at certain times and seasons he felt driven to it and them Marilla winked at the practice, realizing that a mere man must have some vent for his emotions. Go to

Wire /waɪər/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: fio; arame; fios

Simple English: Long, thin piece of metal that conducts electricity.

Example: *The electrician used a copper wire to fix the broken circuit.*

Exemplo em português: *Seu cabelo escuro, já com alguns fios grisalhos, estava sempre preso num coque apertado na nuca, seguro por dois grampos de arame.*

Forms in this book: wire, wires

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Her dark hair had some gray in it and was always twisted into a tight knot at the back, held by two wire hairpins. Go to

Wiser /ˈwaɪzər/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: mais sábio

Simple English: Having more good sense than someone else.

Example: *My grandmother is wiser than all of us.*

Exemplo em português: *Tenho pena daquela pobre criança, sinceramente.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew and Marilla know nothing about children, and they will expect him to be wiser and calmer than his own grandfather, if he ever had one, which I doubt. Go to

Original English Version

1. Matthew and Marilla don't know anything about children and they'll expect him to be wiser and steadier that his own grandfather, if so be's he ever had a grandfather, which is doubtful. Go to

Wistful /ˈwɪstfəl/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: saudoso; melancólico

Exemplo em português: *Os olhos da criança saltavam de uma para outra, ansiosos e cheios de expectativa.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. From one to another the child's eyes darted, eager and wistful. Return to Original English Version

Wistfully /ˈwɪstfəli/ **Listen** **(8 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: com nostalgia; melancolicamente; com saudade

Exemplo em português: *Quando Marilla saiu, Anne olhou ao redor com tristeza.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. When Marilla had gone Anne looked around her wistfully. Return to Original English Version

2. Matthew nodded and looked wistfully at Anne. Return to Original English Version

3. Marilla looked back once as the buggy bounced along and saw that aggravating Matthew leaning over the gate, looking wistfully after them. Return to Original English Version

Wits /wɪts/ **Listen** **(5 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: juízo; inteligência; esperteza

Exemplo em português: *Veja, ninguém me queria nem então.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. That left me an orphan and folks were at their wits' end, so Mrs. Thomas said, what to do with me. Return to Original English Version

2. Mrs. Thomas was at her wits' end, so she said, what to do with me. Return to Original English Version

Woodsy /ˈwʊdzi/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: silvestre; de mata

Exemplo em português: *Abaixo do jardim, um campo verde e luxuriante de trevos descia até a baixada onde corria o riacho e cresciam dezenas de bétulas brancas, elevando-se levemente de um sub-bosque que sugeria deliciosas possibilidades de samambaias, musgos e coisas da floresta em geral.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Below the garden a green field lush with clover sloped down to the hollow where the brook ran and where scores of white birches grew, upspringing airily out of an undergrowth suggestive of delightful possibilities in ferns and mosses and woodsy things generally. Return to Original English Version

2. The shore road was "woodsy and wild and lonesome." On the right hand, scrub firs, their spirits quite unbroken by long years of tussle with the gulf winds, grew thickly. Return to Original English Version

Worldly /ˈwɜːrldli/ **Listen** **(6 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: mundanos; do século

Simple English: Belonging to ordinary life and not to religion.

Example: *He left his worldly goods behind.*

Exemplo em português: *“Não é pesada.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. I've got all my worldly goods in it, but it isn't heavy. Go to

2. Then, holding tightly to the carpet-bag which contained "all her worldly goods," she followed him into the house. Go to

Wormy /ˈwɜrmi/ **Listen** **(2 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: bichado; cheio de vermes

Simple English: having worms inside, or damaged by worms

Example: *It blooms well, but the fruit is small and wormy.*

Exemplo em português: *"Floresce bem, mas a fruta não presta muito - pequena e com bicho."*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "It blooms well, but the fruit is not much good - small and wormy." Go to

Original English Version

1. "It's a big tree," said Marilla, "and it blooms great, but the fruit don't amount to much never - small and wormy." Go to

Wrathfully /ˈræθfəli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: iradamente; com raiva

Exemplo em português: *“Bem, isso é uma bela confusão”, disse ela, irritada.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Well, this is a pretty kettle of fish," she said wrathfully. Return to Original English Version

Wretchedly /ˈretʃɪdli/ **Listen** **(1 occurrence in the simplified text)**

Português: miseravelmente; deploravelmente

Exemplo em português: *“Não havia menino algum”, disse Matthew, aflito.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "There wasn't any boy," said Matthew wretchedly. Return to Original English Version

Yellowish /ˈjeloʊɪʃ/ **Listen** **(3 occurrences in the simplified text)**

Português: amarelado

Exemplo em português: *Matthew não olhava para ela e não teria percebido muito, mesmo que tivesse olhado; mas um observador comum veria uma criança de cerca de onze anos, com um vestido simples de tecido amarelo-acinzentado e um chapéu de marinheiro marrom já gasto.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Matthew was not looking at her and would not have seen what she was really like if he had been, but an ordinary observer would have seen this: A child of about eleven, garbed in a very short, very tight, very ugly dress of yellowish-gray wincey. Return to Original English Version

Cultural Glossary

A shared reference section for culture-specific names, places, peoples, faiths, institutions, titles and historic objects. English and Portuguese forms point to the same canonical entry. Each note explains the reference, its role in the book and, where relevant, its historical importance. Each card returns to up to the first eight uses in Simplified English and the first eight in Original English; its Portuguese example is one concise sentence.

Avonlea /ˈeɪvənliː/ **Listen** **(cultural reference)**

Forma em português: Avonlea

Forms in this book: Avonlea, Avonlea's

canadian fictional place

Contexto cultural e importância histórica: Avonlea é a comunidade fictícia da Ilha do Príncipe Eduardo onde Lucy Maud Montgomery ambientou Anne de Green Gables e várias obras relacionadas. Ela foi inspirada parcialmente em lugares rurais conhecidos pela autora canadense, sobretudo nos arredores de Cavendish. O nome evoca fazendas, vizinhos próximos, vida escolar e a paisagem do Canadá marítimo do fim do século XIX. Avonlea não é um rótulo geográfico comum, mas um cenário literário duradouro da cultura canadense e das adaptações da história de Anne.

Cultural and historical context in Simple English: Avonlea is the fictional community on Prince Edward Island where Lucy Maud Montgomery set Anne of Green Gables and several related works. It is modeled partly on rural places familiar to the Canadian author, especially around Cavendish. The name evokes farms, close-knit neighbors, school life, and the landscape of late nineteenth-century Maritime Canada. Avonlea is not an ordinary geographic label; it identifies a literary setting that became an enduring element of Canadian culture and of adaptations of Anne's story.

Example: *Rachel Lynde lived where the main road in Avonlea went down into a small hollow.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel Lynde morava no lugar onde a estrada principal de Avonlea descia para uma pequena depressão.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived where the main road in Avonlea went down into a small hollow. Go to

2. People in Avonlea said she had made sixteen of them. Go to

3. Avonlea stood on a small triangle of land that reached into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, so anyone coming in or going out had to pass under Mrs. Rachel's sharp eyes. Go to

4. He wore a white collar and his best clothes, clear signs that he was leaving Avonlea. Go to

5. If any other man in Avonlea had done this, Mrs. Rachel might have guessed the reason. Go to

6. I'm completely puzzled, and I won't have any peace until I know what has taken Matthew Cuthbert out of Avonlea today." Go to

7. It could hardly be seen from the main road, where the other Avonlea houses stood more openly. Go to

8. "Yes, of course," said Marilla, as if bringing boys from orphan asylums in Nova Scotia were a normal spring task on any well-run Avonlea farm, and not something unheard of. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Go to

2. There are plenty of people in Avonlea and out of it, who can attend closely to their neighbor's business by dint of neglecting their own; but Mrs. Rachel Lynde was one of those capable creatures who can manage their own concerns and those of other folks into the bargain. Go to

3. Yet with all this Mrs. Rachel found abundant time to sit for hours at her kitchen window, knitting "cotton warp" quilts - she had knitted sixteen of them, as Avonlea housekeepers were wont to tell in awed voices - and keeping a sharp eye on the main road that crossed the hollow and wound up the steep red hill beyond. Go to

4. Since Avonlea occupied a little triangular peninsula jutting out into the Gulf of St. Lawrence with water on two sides of it, anybody who went out of it or into it had to pass over that hill road and so run the unseen gauntlet of Mrs. Rachel's all-seeing eye. Go to

5. Thomas Lynde - a meek little man whom Avonlea people called "Rachel Lynde's husband" - was sowing his late turnip seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and Matthew Cuthbert ought to have been sowing his on the big red brook field away over by Green Gables. Go to

6. And yet here was Matthew Cuthbert, at half-past three on the afternoon of a busy day, placidly driving over the hollow and up the hill; moreover, he wore a white collar and his best suit of clothes, which was plain proof that he was going out of Avonlea; and he had the buggy and the sorrel mare, which

betokened that he was going a considerable distance. Go to

7. Had it been any other man in Avonlea, Mrs. Rachel, deftly putting this and that together, might have given a pretty good guess as to both questions. Go to

8. I'm clean puzzled, that's what, and I won't know a minute's peace of mind or conscience until I know what has taken Matthew Cuthbert out of Avonlea today." Go to

Eardrop /ˈɪədrɒps/ **Listen** **(cultural reference)**

Forma em português: brinco pendente

Forms in this book: Eardrop, eardrops, fúcsias; brincos pendentes, fúcsias, brincos pendentes, brinco pendente

historical jewelry term

Contexto cultural e importância histórica: Eardrop é um termo antigo da joalheria para um adorno pendente que fica suspenso na orelha, aproximadamente o que o inglês atual chama de drop earring. Surge em descrições históricas de roupas, retratos, inventários e obras de ficção, podendo indicar moda, riqueza ou posição social. Como o objeto pertence ao vocabulário do traje de época, traduzi-lo apenas por qualquer brinco elimina sua forma suspensa. Em português brasileiro, “brinco pendente” expressa o artefato e sua característica principal.

Cultural and historical context in Simple English: Eardrop is an older jewelry term for a pendant ornament hanging from the ear, roughly what modern English calls a drop earring. It appears in historical descriptions of dress, portraits, inventories, and fiction, where it can signal fashion, wealth, or social position. Because the object belongs to period costume vocabulary, translating it simply as any earring loses the hanging form. Brazilian Portuguese “brinco pendente” conveys both the artifact and its characteristic shape.

Example: *The place was lined with alders and ladies' eardrops, and a brook ran through it from the woods near the old Cuthbert place.*

Exemplo em português: *Rachel Lynde morava no lugar onde a estrada principal de Avonlea descia para uma pequena depressão.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. The place was lined with alders and ladies' eardrops, and a brook ran through it from the woods near the old Cuthbert place. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up,

and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Go to

Heathenish /ˈhiːðənɪʃ/ **Listen** **(cultural reference)**

Forma em português: pagão; considerado pagão

Forms in this book: Heathenish, heathenish, pagão; considerado bárbaro, pagão, considerado bárbaro, pagão; considerado pagão, considerado pagão

historical religious adjective

Contexto cultural e importância histórica: Heathenish é um adjetivo antigo que significa associado a pessoas chamadas de pagãs ou supostamente semelhante às crenças e aos costumes delas. Autores cristãos às vezes o usavam para rituais, imagens, comportamentos ou práticas morais desconhecidos que condenavam. Raramente constituía uma descrição precisa de outra religião e frequentemente expressava superioridade cultural. Numa frase histórica, pagão pode funcionar, mas considerado pagão mostra melhor que a caracterização pertence a um observador preconceituoso, e não representa um fato objetivo.

Cultural and historical context in Simple English: Heathenish is an old adjective meaning associated with people labeled heathens, or supposedly resembling their beliefs and customs. Christian writers sometimes used it for unfamiliar rituals, images, behavior, or moral practices that they condemned. It was rarely a precise account of another religion and often expressed cultural superiority. In a historical sentence, pagan may be a practical translation, but considered pagan can better signal that the description belongs to a prejudiced observer rather than stating an objective fact.

Example: *There's something dreadful heathenish about it, seems to me.*

Exemplo em português: *Parece ter algo terrivelmente pagão, para mim.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. There's something dreadful heathenish about it, seems to me. Go to

Hohenlinden /ˌhoʊənˈlɪndən/ **Listen** **(cultural reference)**

Forma em português: Hohenlinden

european place battle reference

Contexto cultural e importância histórica: Hohenlinden é um município da Baviera, na Alemanha, historicamente conhecido como local da Batalha de Hohenlinden, em 3 de dezembro de 1800. Nela, forças francesas derrotaram tropas austríacas e bávaras durante a Guerra da Segunda Coalizão, contribuindo para levar o conflito à paz. O nome também entrou na memória literária inglesa pelo poema Hohenlinden, de Thomas Campbell. Em português, preserva-se o topônimo e se esclarece, quando possível, se a referência é ao lugar, à batalha ou ao poema.

Cultural and historical context in Simple English: Hohenlinden is a municipality in Bavaria, Germany, best known historically as the site of the Battle of Hohenlinden on 3 December 1800. In that battle, French forces defeated Austrian and Bavarian troops during the War of the Second Coalition, helping bring the conflict toward peace. The name also entered English literary memory through Thomas Campbell's poem Hohenlinden. Portuguese should preserve the place-name, explaining whether the reference concerns the Bavarian location, the battle, or the poem when that distinction is available.

Example: *I can read fairly well, and I know many poems by heart - 'The Battle of Hohenlinden,' 'Edinburgh after Flodden,' 'Bingen of the Rhine,' most of 'The Lady of the Lake,' and most of 'The Seasons' by James Thompson.*

Exemplo em português: *Sei ler bastante bem, e sei muitos poemas de cor - 'A Batalha de Hohenlinden', 'Edimburgo depois de Flodden', 'Bingen do Reno', quase todo o 'A Dama do Lago', e quase todo 'As Estações', de James Thompson.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I can read fairly well, and I know many poems by heart - 'The Battle of Hohenlinden,' 'Edinburgh after Flodden,' 'Bingen of the Rhine,' most of 'The Lady of the Lake,' and most of 'The Seasons' by James Thompson. Go to

Original English Version

1. I can read pretty well and I know ever so many pieces of poetry off by heart - 'The Battle of Hohenlinden' and 'Edinburgh after Flodden,' and 'Bingen of the Rhine,' and most of the 'Lady of the Lake' and most of 'The Seasons' by James Thompson. Go to

Indraw /ɪnˈdrɔːɪŋ/ **Listen** **(cultural reference)**

Forma em português: corrente para dentro; afluxo (náutico arcaico)

Forms in this book: Indraw, indrawing, puxando para dentro, corrente para dentro; afluxo (náutico arcaico), corrente para dentro, afluxo (náutico arcaico)

archaic nautical current term

Contexto cultural e importância histórica: Indraw é um substantivo náutico raro para um puxão ou movimento de água, ar ou corrente dirigido para dentro, comparável a “indraught”. Marinheiros e autores marítimos podiam empregá-lo para um fluxo que atraía uma embarcação ou objeto flutuante em direção a um canal, costa, abertura ou outra área. O termo hoje é incomum e seu uso pode variar entre fontes históricas. Em inglês moderno, “inward current” ou “inflow” é mais claro; em português, “corrente para dentro” transmite a ideia marítima básica.

Cultural and historical context in Simple English: Indraw is a rare nautical noun for an inward pull or movement of water, air, or current, comparable to an indraught. Sailors and maritime writers could use it for a flow that draws a vessel or floating object toward a channel, coast, opening, or other area. The term is now uncommon and may vary slightly by historical source. In modern English, “inward current,” “inflow,” or “inward pull” is usually clearer; in Portuguese, “corrente para dentro” conveys the basic maritime idea.

Example: *"Oh!" with a long indrawing of breath.*

Exemplo em português: *“Ah!”, disse ela, inspirando longamente.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. "Oh!" with a long indrawing of breath. Go to

Lombardy poplar /ˈlɒmbədiz/ **Listen** **(cultural reference)**

Forma em português: choupo-da-lombardia

Forms in this book: Lombardies, Lombardy poplar, álamos-lombardos, choupo-da-lombardia

geographically named tree cultivar

Contexto cultural e importância histórica: Lombardy poplar é o nome comum de uma forma alta, estreita e colunar do choupo-negro, geralmente identificada como Populus nigra 'Italica'. Associada na Europa à Lombardia, no norte da Itália, tornou-se muito plantada ao longo de estradas, propriedades e divisas por sua silhueta vertical marcante. O nome geográfico indica uma associação histórica da cultivar, não que toda árvore cresça necessariamente na Lombardia. Em português brasileiro, usam-se “choupo-da-lombardia” ou “álamo-da-lombardia”, acrescentando o nome científico quando houver necessidade de precisão botânica.

Cultural and historical context in Simple English: Lombardy poplar is the common name for a tall, narrow, column-shaped form of black poplar, generally identified as Populus nigra 'Italica'. Associated in Europe with Lombardy in northern Italy, it became widely planted along roads, estates, and boundaries for its dramatic upright silhouette. The geographical name describes the cultivar's historical association, not a requirement that every tree grow in Lombardy. Brazilian Portuguese commonly uses “choupo-da-lombardia” or “álamo-da-lombardia,” with the scientific name added when botanical precision is needed.

Example: *Very green and neat and precise was that yard, set about on one side with great patriarchal willows and the other with prim Lombardies.*

Exemplo em português: *O quintal era muito verde, arrumado e preciso, cercado de um lado por grandes salgueiros patriarcais e do outro por álamos lombardos formais.*

Use in this Book:

Original English Version

1. Very green and neat and precise was that yard, set about on one side with great patriarchal willows and the other with prim Lombardies. Go to

Nightdresse /ˈnaɪtdrɛsɪz/ **Listen** **(cultural reference)**

Forma em português: camisola; roupa de dormir

Forms in this book: Nightdresse, nightdresses, camisolas, camisola; roupa de dormir, camisola, roupa de dormir

archaic nightdress spelling

Contexto cultural e importância histórica: Nightdresse é uma grafia arcaica ou não padronizada de nightdress, com e final característico de certas ortografias antigas ou transcrições. Refere-se a uma peça usada para dormir ou ao se preparar para a cama, geralmente uma camisola solta semelhante a camisa. O corte, o gênero do usuário e o tecido variam conforme o período histórico. Em português, cabem camisola ou roupa de dormir. O e final deve permanecer em citação, mas não indica objeto diferente de nightdress.

Cultural and historical context in Simple English: Nightdresse is an archaic or nonstandard spelling of nightdress, with a final e characteristic of some older orthography or transcription. It refers to a garment worn for sleeping or while preparing for bed, often a loose shirtlike gown. The cut, wearer's gender, and fabric vary by historical period. Portuguese may use camisola or roupa de dormir. The unusual final e should be preserved when quoting the source but does not indicate a different object from a nightdress.

Example: *I hate small nightdresses.*

Exemplo em português: *Odeio camisolas pequenas.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I hate small nightdresses. Go to

Providence /ˈprɑːvɪdənsɪz/ **Listen** **(cultural reference)**

Forma em português: Providência divina

Forms in this book: Providence, Providence's, Providences, da Providência divina, Providência divina

divine guidance theological term

Contexto cultural e importância histórica: Providence, em sentido religioso frequentemente com maiúscula, é a crença de que Deus ou poder divino guia, sustenta e ordena os acontecimentos do mundo. Autores podem usá-la para o cuidado protetor de Deus, evento aparentemente significativo ou o próprio plano divino. Tradições diferentes discutem como providência se relaciona a livre-arbítrio, sofrimento e lei natural. Em português, Providência ou Providência divina transmite a teologia. A mesma palavra também é topônimo, sobretudo a capital de Rhode Island; portanto, o contexto importa.

Cultural and historical context in Simple English: Providence, with a religious sense often capitalized, is the belief that God or a divine power guides, sustains, and orders events in the world. Writers may use it for God's protective care, a seemingly meaningful event, or the divine plan itself. Different traditions debate how providence relates to free will, suffering, and natural law. Portuguese Providência or Providência divina conveys the theology. The same word is also a place-name, notably the capital of Rhode Island, so context matters.

Example: *But she said grippe was unlike any other illness and must be one of Providence's special warnings.*

Exemplo em português: *Marilla não parecia achar que a Providência tinha muito a ver com aquilo.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Marilla did not look as if she thought Providence had much to do with it. Go to

Original English Version

1. Marilla did not look as if she thought Providence had much to do with the matter. Go to

Seasickness /ˈsiːsɪknəs/ **Listen** **(cultural reference)**

Forma em português: enjoo marítimo

Forms in this book: Seasickness, seasickness, enjoo do mar, enjoo marítimo

nautical travel condition

Contexto cultural e importância histórica: Enjoo marítimo é o mal-estar causado pelo movimento de uma embarcação, especialmente pelo balanço, pela arfagem e pelas oscilações no mar. Os sintomas podem incluir náusea, tontura, suor, cansaço e vômito. Relatos históricos de viagem o mencionam com frequência porque passageiros enfrentavam travessias longas sem medicamentos modernos nem tecnologias de estabilização, e até marinheiros experientes podiam sofrer. O termo pertence à cultura da navegação, embora a condição seja clinicamente semelhante ao enjoo provocado por outros meios de transporte.

Cultural and historical context in Simple English: Seasickness is motion sickness caused by a vessel's movement, especially its rolling, pitching, and heaving at sea. Symptoms can include nausea, dizziness, sweating, fatigue, and vomiting. Historical voyage narratives mention it frequently because travelers faced long passages without modern medicines or stabilizing technology, and even experienced sailors could suffer. In Brazilian Portuguese, enjoo marítimo is the natural translation. The term belongs to maritime travel culture, though the underlying condition is medically similar to motion sickness in other vehicles.

Example: *But if that kept her from seasickness, it was lucky I wandered, wasn't it?*

Exemplo em português: *Mas, se isso a livrou do enjoo, foi bom eu ter andado por aí, não foi?*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. But if that kept her from seasickness, it was lucky I wandered, wasn't it? Go to

Washstand /ˈwɑʃˌstænd/ **Listen** **(cultural reference)**

Forma em português: lavatório de quarto

Forms in this book: Washstand, washstand, washstands, lavatório; móvel com bacia, lavatório, móvel com bacia, lavatório de quarto

historical domestic furniture

Contexto cultural e importância histórica: Washstand é um pequeno móvel de quarto destinado a sustentar jarra de água, bacia, sabão, toalhas e às vezes vaso sanitário portátil. Antes do encanamento interno, as pessoas o usavam para higiene diária em aposentos privados. Os modelos variavam de suportes simples de madeira a armários com tampo de mármore e proteção contra respingos. Em português brasileiro, lavatório de quarto ou móvel de lavatório pode servir. Não deve ser imaginado como pia moderna ligada a canos; jarra e bacia removível são centrais à função histórica.

Cultural and historical context in Simple English: A washstand is a small piece of bedroom furniture designed to hold a water pitcher, basin, soap, towels, and sometimes a chamber vessel. Before indoor plumbing, people used it for daily washing in private rooms. Designs ranged from simple wooden stands to marble-topped cabinets with splashbacks. Brazilian Portuguese may use lavatório de quarto or móvel de lavatório. It should not be imagined as a modern sink connected to pipes; the pitcher and removable basin are central to its historical domestic function.

Example: *Between the table and the bed was the window with a white muslin curtain, and across from it was the washstand.*

Exemplo em português: *Entre a mesa e a cama ficava a janela, com uma cortina de musselina branca, e do outro lado ficava o lavatório.*

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Between the table and the bed was the window with a white muslin curtain, and across from it was the washstand. Go to

Series Character Glossary

Canonical bilingual cards for the characters in this narrative series. Exact English and Portuguese forms point to one series-owned identity; ambiguous generic references are not linked automatically. Each card returns to up to the first eight uses in Simplified English and the first eight in Original English. After one linked italic mention, aliases of the same character remain unmarked for the next 300 words.

Anne Shirley (series character)

Forma em português: Anne Shirley

English forms in this book: Anne, Anne of Green Gables, Anne Shirley, Anne-girl, Miss Shirley, Mistress Blythe, Queen Anne

Formas em português neste livro: Anne Shirley, Anne, Srta. Shirley, senhorita Shirley, Rainha Anne, Anne-girl, Anne of Green Gables

Series / Série: Anne of Green Gables
Kind / Tipo: Human / Pessoa
Importance / Importância: Main character / Personagem principal

Books / Livros: Anne of Green Gables; Anne of Avonlea; Anne of the Island; Anne's House of Dreams; Further Chronicles of Avonlea; Rainbow Valley; Rilla of Ingleside
First appearance / Primeira aparição: Anne of Green Gables

Role: Anne Shirley is the imaginative orphan whose adoption at Green Gables begins a lifelong story of family, friendship, study, work, marriage, and motherhood.

Papel: Anne Shirley é a órfã imaginativa cuja adoção em Green Gables inicia uma vida de família, amizade, estudos, trabalho, casamento e maternidade.

Traits: imaginative, caring, thoughtful, lively
Traços: imaginação, cuidado, dedicação, vivacidade

Relationships / Relações:

• Marilla Cuthbert / Marilla Cuthbert: is adopted and raised by / é adotada e criada por

• Gilbert Blythe / Gilbert Blythe: marries and builds a family with / casa-se e constrói uma família com

Character synopsis: Anne Shirley appears in Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea, and 5 other audited books. Anne Shirley is the imaginative orphan whose adoption at Green Gables begins a lifelong story of family, friendship, study, work, marriage, and motherhood. The identity review joins Anne, Anne of Green Gables, Anne Shirley, and 4 other reviewed forms under one documented character and records Anne Shirley as the Portuguese display form. Shared surnames, titles, or given names that can point to different people remain in the separate ambiguity register. The card therefore lets readers follow this same figure through original, simplified, and translated passages without merging unrelated identities.

Sinopse da personagem: Anne Shirley aparece em Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea e outros 5 livros auditados. Anne Shirley é a órfã imaginativa cuja adoção em Green Gables inicia uma vida de família, amizade, estudos,

trabalho, casamento e maternidade. A revisão reúne nesta ficha as formas inglesas Anne, Anne of Green Gables, Anne Shirley, e 4 outras formas revisadas e conserva Anne Shirley como forma de exibição em português. A classificação registra importância principal e mantém separados os nomes compartilhados por pessoas diferentes. Assim, o leitor pode acompanhar a mesma figura no original, na versão simplificada e na tradução sem fundir identidades distintas.

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "Anne Shirley," said the owner of that name, a little unwillingly. Go to
2. And Anne is such an unromantic name." Go to
3. "Anne is a very good, plain, sensible name. Go to
4. "Oh, I am not ashamed of it," Anne said. Go to
5. But if you call me Anne, please spell it with an E." Go to
6. If you will only call me Anne with an E, I will try to accept not being called Cordelia." Go to
7. "Very well, Anne with an E. Can you tell us how this mistake happened? Go to
8. Anne took off her hat quietly. Go to

Original English Version

1. "Anne Shirley," reluctantly faltered forth the owner of that name, "but, oh, please do call me Cordelia. Go to
2. And Anne is such an unromantic name." Go to
3. "Anne is a real good plain sensible name. Go to
4. "Oh, I'm not ashamed of it," explained Anne, "only I like Cordelia better. Go to
5. But if you call me Anne please call me Anne spelled with an E." Go to
6. If you'll only call me Anne spelled with an E I shall try to reconcile myself to not being called Cordelia." Go to
7. "Very well, then, Anne spelled with an E, can you tell us how this mistake came to be made? Go to
8. Anne took off her hat meekly. Go to

Diana Barry (series character)

Forma em português: Diana Barry

English forms in this book: Diana, Diana Barry

Formas em português neste livro: Diana Barry, Diana

Series / Série: Anne of Green Gables
Kind / Tipo: Human / Pessoa
Importance / Importância: Recurring supporting character / Personagem coadjuvante recorrente

Books / Livros: Anne of Green Gables; Anne of Avonlea; Anne of the Island; Anne's House of Dreams; Further Chronicles of Avonlea; Rilla of Ingleside
First appearance / Primeira aparição: Anne of Green Gables

Role: Diana Barry is Anne's lifelong bosom friend, trusted confidante, and enduring link between Green Gables and Anne's later family life.

Papel: Diana Barry é a amiga de peito de Anne por toda a vida, sua confidente e um elo duradouro entre Green Gables e a família adulta de Anne.

Traits: sociable, distinctive
Traços: sociabilidade, presença marcante

Relationships / Relações:

• Anne Shirley / Anne Shirley: is the lifelong bosom friend of / é a amiga de peito por toda a vida de

Character synopsis: Diana Barry appears in Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea, and 4 other audited books. Diana Barry is Anne's lifelong bosom friend, trusted confidante, and enduring link between Green Gables and Anne's later family life. The identity review joins Diana, and Diana Barry under one documented character and records Diana Barry as the Portuguese display form. Shared surnames, titles, or given names that can point to different people remain in the separate ambiguity register. The card therefore lets readers follow this same figure through original, simplified, and translated passages without merging unrelated identities.

Sinopse da personagem: Diana Barry aparece em Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea e outros 4 livros auditados. Diana Barry é a amiga de peito de Anne por toda a vida, sua confidente e um elo duradouro entre Green Gables e a família adulta de Anne. A revisão reúne nesta ficha as formas inglesas Diana, e Diana Barry e conserva Diana Barry como forma de exibição em português. A classificação registra importância coadjuvante recorrente e mantém separados os nomes compartilhados por pessoas diferentes. Assim, o leitor pode acompanhar a mesma figura no original, na versão simplificada e na tradução sem fundir identidades distintas.

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Her name is Diana.” Go to
2. But when Diana was born, there was a schoolmaster staying there, and they let him choose her name. Go to
3. He called her Diana.” Go to

Original English Version

1. Her name is Diana." Go to
2. But when Diana was born there was a schoolmaster boarding there and they gave him the naming of her and he called her Diana." Go to

Geraldine Seymour (series character)

Forma em português: Geraldine Seymour

English forms in this book: Geraldine, Geraldine Seymour

Formas em português neste livro: Geraldine Seymour, Geraldine

Series / Série: Anne of Green Gables
Kind / Tipo: Imaginary Human / Imaginary human
Importance / Importância: Minor character / Personagem secundário

Books / Livros: Anne of Green Gables
First appearance / Primeira aparição: Anne of Green Gables

Role: Geraldine is Geraldine Seymour, the heroine in Anne's invented tale; Anne's earlier wish for the name is not a separate character.

Papel: Geraldine Seymour é uma figura identificada como personagem individual nos livros auditados, com identidade própria e ocorrências ligadas às cenas registradas.

Traits: distinctive, involved
Traços: presença marcante, participação narrativa

Character synopsis: Geraldine Seymour appears in Anne of Green Gables. Geraldine is Geraldine Seymour, the heroine in Anne's invented tale; Anne's earlier wish for the name is not a separate character. The identity review joins Geraldine under one documented character and records Geraldine Seymour as the Portuguese display form. Shared surnames, titles, or given names that can point to different people remain in the separate ambiguity register. The card therefore lets readers follow this same figure through original, simplified, and translated passages without merging unrelated identities.

Sinopse da personagem: Geraldine Seymour aparece em Anne of Green Gables. Geraldine Seymour é uma figura identificada como personagem individual nos livros auditados, com identidade própria e ocorrências ligadas às cenas registradas. A revisão reúne nesta ficha as formas inglesas Geraldine e conserva Geraldine Seymour como forma de exibição em português. A classificação registra importância secundária e mantém separados os nomes compartilhados por pessoas diferentes. Assim, o leitor pode acompanhar a mesma figura no original, na versão simplificada e na tradução sem fundir identidades distintas.

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. When I was younger, I imagined it was Geraldine, but now I like Cordelia better.
Go to

Original English Version

1. When I was young I used to imagine it was Geraldine, but I like Cordelia better now. Go to

Marilla Cuthbert (series character)

Forma em português: Marilla Cuthbert

English forms in this book: Aunt Marilla, Marilla, Marilla Cuthbert, Miss Cuthbert

Formas em português neste livro: Marilla Cuthbert, Marilla, Srta. Cuthbert, Tia Marilla, senhorita Cuthbert, Srta. Marilla Cuthbert, Miss Cuthbert

Series / Série: Anne of Green Gables
Kind / Tipo: Human / Pessoa
Importance / Importância: Main character / Personagem principal

Books / Livros: Anne of Green Gables; Anne of Avonlea; Anne of the Island; Anne's House of Dreams; Further Chronicles of Avonlea; Rainbow Valley; Rilla of Ingleside
First appearance / Primeira aparição: Anne of Green Gables

Role: Marilla Cuthbert is Anne's disciplined adoptive mother and the enduring head of Green Gables, whose affection deepens beneath a practical manner.

Papel: Marilla Cuthbert é a disciplinada mãe adotiva de Anne e a figura duradoura à frente de Green Gables, afetuosa sob um jeito prático.

Traits: caring, disciplined, practical
Traços: cuidado, disciplina, praticidade

Relationships / Relações:

• Anne Shirley / Anne Shirley: raises as her adopted daughter / cria como filha adotiva

• Matthew Cuthbert / Matthew Cuthbert: shares Green Gables with / divide Green Gables com

Character synopsis: Marilla Cuthbert appears in Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea, and 5 other audited books. Marilla Cuthbert is Anne's disciplined adoptive mother and the enduring head of Green Gables, whose affection deepens beneath a practical manner. The identity review joins Aunt Marilla, Marilla, Marilla Cuthbert, and 1 other reviewed forms under one documented character and records Marilla Cuthbert as the Portuguese display form. Shared surnames, titles, or given names that can point to different people remain in the separate ambiguity register. The card therefore lets readers follow this same figure through original, simplified, and translated passages without merging unrelated identities.

Sinopse da personagem: Marilla Cuthbert aparece em Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea e outros 5 livros auditados. Marilla Cuthbert é a disciplinada mãe adotiva de Anne e a figura duradoura à frente de Green Gables, afetuosa sob um jeito prático. A revisão reúne nesta ficha as formas inglesas Aunt

Marilla, Marilla, Marilla Cuthbert, e 1 outras formas revisadas e conserva Marilla Cuthbert como forma de exibição em português. A classificação registra importância principal e mantém separados os nomes compartilhados por pessoas diferentes. Assim, o leitor pode acompanhar a mesma figura no original, na versão simplificada e na tradução sem fundir identidades distintas.

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. "After tea, I'll go over to Green Gables and ask Marilla where he's gone and why," she decided at last. Go to
2. "No wonder Matthew and Marilla are a little odd, living back here by themselves. Go to
3. She privately thought Marilla Cuthbert swept the yard as often as she swept the house. Go to
4. Marilla Cuthbert sat there, as she often did, knitting. Go to
5. There were three plates, so Marilla must be expecting someone to tea with Matthew. Go to
6. "Good evening, Rachel," Marilla said quickly. Go to
7. A kind of friendship, for want of a better name, existed between Marilla Cuthbert and Mrs. Rachel, and always had existed, even though they were very different from each other. Go to
8. Marilla was tall and thin, with sharp angles and no soft curves. Go to

Original English Version

1. "I'll just step over to Green Gables after tea and find out from Marilla where he's gone and why," the worthy woman finally concluded. Go to
2. "It's no wonder Matthew and Marilla are both a little odd, living away back here by themselves. Go to
3. Privately she was of the opinion that Marilla Cuthbert swept that yard over as often as she swept her house. Go to
4. Here sat Marilla Cuthbert, when she sat at all, always slightly distrustful of sunshine, which seemed to her too dancing and irresponsible a thing for a world which was meant to be taken seriously; and here she sat now, knitting, and the table behind her was laid for supper. Go to
5. There were three plates laid, so that Marilla must be expecting some one home with Matthew to tea; but the dishes were everyday dishes and there was only crab-apple preserves and one kind of cake, so that the expected company could not be any particular company. Go to
6. "Good evening, Rachel," Marilla said briskly. Go to

7. Something that for lack of any other name might be called friendship existed and always had existed between Marilla Cuthbert and Mrs. Rachel, in spite of - or perhaps because of - their dissimilarity. Go to

8. Marilla was a tall, thin woman, with angles and without curves; her dark hair showed some gray streaks and was always twisted up in a hard little knot behind with two wire hairpins stuck aggressively through it. Go to

Matthew Cuthbert (series character)

Forma em português: Matthew Cuthbert

English forms in this book: Matthew, Matthew Cuthbert

Formas em português neste livro: Matthew Cuthbert, Matthew

Series / Série: Anne of Green Gables
Kind / Tipo: Human / Pessoa
Importance / Importância: Main character / Personagem principal

Books / Livros: Anne of Green Gables; Anne of Avonlea; Anne's House of Dreams; Further Chronicles of Avonlea
First appearance / Primeira aparição: Anne of Green Gables

Role: Matthew Cuthbert is Anne's shy adoptive father, whose quiet trust and unconditional affection help her feel wanted at Green Gables.

Papel: Matthew Cuthbert é o tímido pai adotivo de Anne, cuja confiança tranquila e afeição incondicional fazem a menina se sentir desejada.

Traits: reserved, caring
Traços: reserva, cuidado

Relationships / Relações:

• Anne Shirley / Anne Shirley: loves as his adopted daughter / ama como filha adotiva

• Marilla Cuthbert / Marilla Cuthbert: is the brother and farming partner of / é irmão e parceiro de trabalho de

Character synopsis: Matthew Cuthbert appears in Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea, and 2 other audited books. Matthew Cuthbert is Anne's shy adoptive father, whose quiet trust and unconditional affection help her feel wanted at Green Gables. The identity review joins Matthew, and Matthew Cuthbert under one documented character and records Matthew Cuthbert as the Portuguese display form. Shared surnames, titles, or given names that can point to different people remain in the separate ambiguity register. The card therefore lets readers follow this same figure through original, simplified, and translated passages without merging unrelated identities.

Sinopse da personagem: Matthew Cuthbert aparece em Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea e outros 2 livros auditados. Matthew Cuthbert é o tímido pai adotivo de Anne, cuja confiança tranquila e afeição incondicional fazem a menina se sentir desejada. A revisão reúne nesta ficha as formas inglesas Matthew, e Matthew Cuthbert e conserva Matthew Cuthbert como forma de exibição em português. A classificação registra importância principal e mantém separados os nomes compartilhados por pessoas diferentes. Assim, o leitor pode acompanhar a mesma figura no original, na versão simplificada e

na tradução sem fundir identidades distintas.

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Matthew Cuthbert should have been sowing his own seed in the red brook field near Green Gables. Go to
2. Peter had asked him first, because Matthew Cuthbert never offered information unless someone asked for it. Go to
3. Yet here was Matthew Cuthbert at half past three on a busy afternoon, calmly driving over the hollow and up the hill. Go to
4. Where was Matthew Cuthbert going, and why? Go to
5. But Matthew almost never left home, so it had to be something urgent and unusual. Go to
6. A dressed-up Matthew, driving in a buggy, was not something people saw often. Go to
7. I'm completely puzzled, and I won't have any peace until I know what has taken Matthew Cuthbert out of Avonlea today." Go to
8. Matthew Cuthbert's father, who was as shy and quiet as his son, had chosen a homestead as far from other people as possible without going into the woods. Go to

Original English Version

1. Thomas Lynde - a meek little man whom Avonlea people called "Rachel Lynde's husband" - was sowing his late turnip seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and Matthew Cuthbert ought to have been sowing his on the big red brook field away over by Green Gables. Go to
2. Peter had asked him, of course, for Matthew Cuthbert had never been known to volunteer information about anything in his whole life. Go to
3. And yet here was Matthew Cuthbert, at half-past three on the afternoon of a busy day, placidly driving over the hollow and up the hill; moreover, he wore a white collar and his best suit of clothes, which was plain proof that he was going out of Avonlea; and he had the buggy and the sorrel mare, which betokened that he was going a considerable distance. Go to
4. Now, where was Matthew Cuthbert going and why was he going there? Go to
5. But Matthew so rarely went from home that it must be something pressing and unusual which was taking him; he was the shyest man alive and hated to have to go among strangers or to any place where he might have to talk. Go to
6. Matthew, dressed up with a white collar and driving in a buggy, was something that didn't happen often. Go to

7. I'm clean puzzled, that's what, and I won't know a minute's peace of mind or conscience until I know what has taken Matthew Cuthbert out of Avonlea today." Go to
8. Matthew Cuthbert's father, as shy and silent as his son after him, had got as far away as he possibly could from his fellow men without actually retreating into the woods when he founded his homestead. Go to

Rachel Lynde (series character)

Forma em português: Rachel Lynde

English forms in this book: Rachel Lynde

Formas em português neste livro: Rachel Lynde

Series / Série: Anne of Green Gables
Kind / Tipo: Human / Pessoa
Importance / Importância: Recurring supporting character / Personagem coadjuvante recorrente

Books / Livros: Anne of Green Gables; Anne of Avonlea; Anne of the Island; Anne's House of Dreams; Further Chronicles of Avonlea; Rainbow Valley
First appearance / Primeira aparição: Anne of Green Gables

Role: The full name identifies Avonlea's capable, outspoken neighbor Rachel Lynde.

Papel: Rachel Lynde é uma figura identificada como figura humana nos livros auditados, com identidade própria e ocorrências ligadas às cenas registradas.

Traits: outspoken, distinctive
Traços: franqueza, presença marcante

Character synopsis: Rachel Lynde appears in Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea, and 4 other audited books. The full name identifies Avonlea's capable, outspoken neighbor Rachel Lynde. The identity review joins Rachel Lynde under one documented character and records Rachel Lynde as the Portuguese display form. Shared surnames, titles, or given names that can point to different people remain in the separate ambiguity register. The card therefore lets readers follow this same figure through original, simplified, and translated passages without merging unrelated identities.

Sinopse da personagem: Rachel Lynde aparece em Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea e outros 4 livros auditados. Rachel Lynde é uma figura identificada como figura humana nos livros auditados, com identidade própria e ocorrências ligadas às cenas registradas. A revisão reúne nesta ficha as formas inglesas Rachel Lynde e conserva Rachel Lynde como forma de exibição em português. A classificação registra importância coadjuvante recorrente e mantém separados os nomes compartilhados por pessoas diferentes. Assim, o leitor pode acompanhar a mesma figura no original, na versão simplificada e na tradução sem fundir identidades distintas.

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived where the main road in Avonlea went down into a small hollow. Go to

2. Even a brook could not pass Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without respect. Go to

3. But Mrs. Rachel Lynde was able to manage both her own affairs and other people's too. Go to

4. Thomas Lynde, a quiet little man people called "Rachel Lynde's husband," was sowing late turnip seed in the field behind the barn. Go to

Original English Version

1. Mrs. Rachel Lynde lived just where the Avonlea main road dipped down into a little hollow, fringed with alders and ladies' eardrops and traversed by a brook that had its source away back in the woods of the old Cuthbert place; it was reputed to be an intricate, headlong brook in its earlier course through those woods, with dark secrets of pool and cascade; but by the time it reached Lynde's Hollow it was a quiet, well-conducted little stream, for not even a brook could run past Mrs. Rachel Lynde's door without due regard for decency and decorum; it probably was conscious that Mrs. Rachel was sitting at her window, keeping a sharp eye on everything that passed, from brooks and children up, and that if she noticed anything odd or out of place she would never rest until she had ferreted out the whys and wherefores thereof. Go to

2. There are plenty of people in Avonlea and out of it, who can attend closely to their neighbor's business by dint of neglecting their own; but Mrs. Rachel Lynde was one of those capable creatures who can manage their own concerns and those of other folks into the bargain. Go to

3. Thomas Lynde - a meek little man whom Avonlea people called "Rachel Lynde's husband" - was sowing his late turnip seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and Matthew Cuthbert ought to have been sowing his on the big red brook field away over by Green Gables. Go to

4. Mrs. Rachel Lynde did not call living in such a place living at all. Go to

Snow Queen (series character)

Forma em português: Rainha da Neve

English forms in this book: Snow Queen

Formas em português neste livro: Rainha da Neve

Series / Série: Anne of Green Gables
Kind / Tipo: Personified Tree / Personified tree
Importance / Importância: Recurring supporting character / Personagem coadjuvante recorrente

Books / Livros: Anne of Green Gables; Anne of Avonlea; Anne of the Island; Anne's House of Dreams
First appearance / Primeira aparição: Anne of Green Gables

Role: Snow Queen is Anne's named white cherry tree, repeatedly addressed and treated as a companion in her imaginative world.

Papel: Rainha da Neve é uma figura identificada como personagem individual nos livros auditados, com identidade própria e ocorrências ligadas às cenas registradas.

Traits: imaginative, sociable
Traços: imaginação, sociabilidade

Character synopsis: Snow Queen appears in Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea, and 2 other audited books. Snow Queen is Anne's named white cherry tree, repeatedly addressed and treated as a companion in her imaginative world. The identity review joins Snow Queen under one documented character and records Rainha da Neve as the Portuguese display form. Shared surnames, titles, or given names that can point to different people remain in the separate ambiguity register. The card therefore lets readers follow this same figure through original, simplified, and translated passages without merging unrelated identities.

Sinopse da personagem: Rainha da Neve aparece em Anne of Green Gables, Anne of Avonlea e outros 2 livros auditados. Rainha da Neve é uma figura identificada como personagem individual nos livros auditados, com identidade própria e ocorrências ligadas às cenas registradas. A revisão reúne nesta ficha as formas inglesas Snow Queen e conserva Rainha da Neve como forma de exibição em português. A classificação registra importância coadjuvante recorrente e mantém separados os nomes compartilhados por pessoas diferentes. Assim, o leitor pode acompanhar a mesma figura no original, na versão simplificada e na tradução sem fundir identidades distintas.

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. I called it Snow Queen because it was so white. Go to

Original English Version

1. I called it Snow Queen because it was so white. Go to

Thomas Lynde (series character)

Forma em português: Thomas Lynde

English forms in this book: Thomas Lynde

Formas em português neste livro: Thomas Lynde

Series / Série: Anne of Green Gables
Kind / Tipo: Human / Pessoa
Importance / Importância: Recurring supporting character / Personagem coadjuvante recorrente

Books / Livros: Anne of Green Gables; Anne of Avonlea
First appearance / Primeira aparição: Anne of Green Gables

Role: Thomas Lynde is Rachel Lynde's quiet husband, whose illness and death later bring Rachel to Green Gables.

Papel: Thomas Lynde é uma figura identificada como figura humana nos livros auditados, com identidade própria e ocorrências ligadas às cenas registradas.

Traits: reserved, distinctive
Traços: reserva, presença marcante

Relationships / Relações:

• Rachel Lynde / Rachel Lynde: is directly connected to in the audited narrative / mantém ligação direta com na narrativa auditada

Character synopsis: Thomas Lynde appears in Anne of Green Gables, and Anne of Avonlea. Thomas Lynde is Rachel Lynde's quiet husband, whose illness and death later bring Rachel to Green Gables. The identity review joins Thomas Lynde under one documented character and records Thomas Lynde as the Portuguese display form. Shared surnames, titles, or given names that can point to different people remain in the separate ambiguity register. The card therefore lets readers follow this same figure through original, simplified, and translated passages without merging unrelated identities.

Sinopse da personagem: Thomas Lynde aparece em Anne of Green Gables, e Anne of Avonlea. Thomas Lynde é uma figura identificada como figura humana nos livros auditados, com identidade própria e ocorrências ligadas às cenas registradas. A revisão reúne nesta ficha as formas inglesas Thomas Lynde e conserva Thomas Lynde como forma de exibição em português. A classificação registra importância coadjuvante recorrente e mantém separados os nomes compartilhados por pessoas diferentes. Assim, o leitor pode acompanhar a mesma figura no original, na versão simplificada e na tradução sem fundir identidades distintas.

Use in this Book:

Simplified (B1) English Version

1. Thomas Lynde, a quiet little man people called "Rachel Lynde's husband," was sowing late turnip seed in the field behind the barn. Go to

Original English Version

1. Thomas Lynde - a meek little man whom Avonlea people called "Rachel Lynde's husband" - was sowing his late turnip seed on the hill field beyond the barn; and Matthew Cuthbert ought to have been sowing his on the big red brook field away over by Green Gables. Go to