

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Teacher: \_\_\_\_\_

Class: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

# The Count of Monte Cristo

## vo · cab · u · lar · y **WEEK 3**

**Learning Target?:** I will be able to use \_\_\_\_\_ as a \_\_\_\_\_ to the  
\_\_\_\_\_ of a \_\_\_\_\_.

**1. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "I'm not sure whether it's precisely forty-eight thousand francs I owe him now, but we don't **quibble** over a few thousand francs one way or the other."

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**2. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "Several moments later Valentine reappeared alone. However, for fear that **indiscreet** eyes might be following her return, she walked slowly and, instead of going directly to the grill, she sat down on a bench after inconspicuously examining every clump of trees in the garden and glancing down every pathway."

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**3. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "The two notaries looked at each other in **bewilderment**. Villefort and his wife flushed, one from shame, the other from anger."

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**4. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "A telegraph?" repeated Madame de Villefort.

"Yes, that's right. I've often seen those black shining arms rising from the top of a hill or at the end of a road, and it has never been without emotion for me, for I've always thought of those strange signs **cleaving** for three hundred leagues to carry the thoughts of one man sitting at his desk to another man sitting at his desk at the other end of the line."

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**5. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "Despite all his self-control, Villefort was visibly agitated. Monte Cristo felt his hand tremble when he greeted him. 'Only women know how to **dissimulate** their emotions,' thought the Count as he watched Madame Danglars smile at Villefort and embrace his wife."

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**6. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "He turned around...(and) saw a strange, sun-tanned bearded face with glittering eyes and an ironic smile which revealed thirty-two white, sharp teeth like those of a wolf or a jackal. Whether because he recognized the face or because he was simply struck by its horrible appearance, Andrea started and shrank back. 'What do you want?' he asked. 'I want you to save me the trouble of walking back to Paris'...'It's just a whim of mine,' continued the man, putting his hands into his pockets and looking **provocatively** at Andrea."

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**7. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "This time the blow was so direct that both Debray and Madame Danglars were stunned; they looked at each other as though each hoped to draw help from the other in the face of this aggression. But the irresistible power of the master of the house **prevailed** and the husband was victorious."

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**8. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "'What's the matter, baron?' asked Monte Cristo when he saw him. 'You look disturbed, and that frightens me; a worried capitalist is like a comet; he always **presages** some disaster for the world.'"

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**9. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "Madame Danglars made a movement as though she were about to leap to her feet, but Villefort stopped her with a gesture **imploing** her attention."

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**10. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "That same day Albert de Morcerf paid a visit to the Count of Monte Cristo. The count received him with his **customary** smile."

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**11. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "Valentine found her grandmother in bed. Silent caresses, painful swellings of the heart, choked sighs, hot tears – such were the only recountable details of her visit. Madame de Saint-Meran, overwhelmed by her grief, finally **succumbed** to her fatigue and fell into feverish sleep."

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**12. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "But your house is in mourning,' said Franz hesitantly.

'Don't worry, **decorum** is never neglected in my house...A week from now, with your consent, the civil ceremony will be held...quietly and without celebration. Once the marriage is concluded, you may return to Paris while your wife spends her period of mourning with her stepmother.'"

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**13. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "Villefort muttered a few **incoherent** words, left hurriedly and locked himself in his study."

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**14. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "'What!' cried Villefort in horror and **consternation**. 'Are you still possessed with that terrible idea?'"

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_

**15. WOD:** \_\_\_\_\_ **POS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Context:** \_\_\_\_\_

**MOD:** "'If you asked me to come here just to have breakfast with you, you can go to the devil!' said Andrea irritably.

'My boy,' said Caderousse **sententiously**, 'it's good to talk while eating. And aren't you happy to see your old friend again? I'm overjoyed.'

'Hypocrite!' said Andrea."

**Prediction:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Definition:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Sentence:** \_\_\_\_\_



