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**Ю. П. Иванашко, Е. А. Процукович**

# **ПРАКТИЧЕСКИЙ КУРС ПЕРЕВОДА**

*Учебное пособие для студентов языковых  
(45.03.03, 45.04.03 «Фундаментальная и  
прикладная лингвистика») и неязыковых  
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Рецензенты:

Аниховская Татьяна Владимировна канд. филол. наук, доцент кафедры английской филологии и методики преподавания английского языка, БГПУ;

Деркач Светлана Викторовна, канд. филол. наук, доцент кафедры иностранных языков, АмГУ.

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Учебное пособие составлено в соответствии с программой курсов «Практика перевода письменного текста» и «Иностранный язык». Пособие содержит семь разделов и девять приложений, посвящённых различным аспектам и видам перевода. Каждый раздел содержит краткую справочную теоретическую информацию и разнообразные практические задания на закрепление навыков передачи в ПЯ референциальных, прагматических и грамматических значений. Рассматривается роль узкого и широкого контекста при передаче этих значений, описываются переводческие трансформации и предлагаются упражнения для их закрепления.

Предназначено для развития переводческих компетенций у студентов высших учебных заведений направлений подготовки 45.03.03, 45.04.03 «Фундаментальная и прикладная лингвистика». Может быть использовано как дополнительное пособие для студентов неязыковых направлений, изучающих дисциплину «Иностранный язык».

**В авторской редакции**

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## ВВЕДЕНИЕ

Учебное пособие «Практический курс перевода» предназначено для студентов языковых (45.03.03, 45.04.03 «Фундаментальная и прикладная лингвистика») и неязыковых направлений подготовки высших учебных заведений.

Целью настоящего пособия является обучение практическим навыкам работы с текстовым материалом при переводе с английского языка на русский и с русского на английский.

Учебное пособие состоит из семи разделов и 9 приложений. Каждый раздел включает теоретическую справочную информацию, посвященную отдельным аспектам теории перевода. Разнообразные практические упражнения, отличающиеся по форме и уровню сложности, направлены на развитие и совершенствование навыков перевода.

В первом разделе даётся определение понятию «перевод», рассматриваются особенности коммуникации при переводе, определяется коммуникативная равноценность и коммуникативность перевода. Основное внимание уделяется выбору способа перевода и определению единиц перевода с помощью различных приёмов членения текста. Практические упражнения представлены текстами различных жанров, для которых необходимо выбрать подходящий способ перевода.

Разделы 2-4, 6 проблемам перевода лексических единиц: изучаются способы передачи их референциальных, прагматических и внутрilingвистических значений. В разделе 5 рассматриваются способы передачи грамматических значений. Последний раздел пособия посвящён переводческим трансформациям. Каждый раздел проиллюстрирован тренировочными упражнениями, целью которых является закрепление теоретического материала.

Приложение содержит несколько разделов, ориентированных на закрепление комплекса навыков, полученных студентами в ходе аудиторных

занятий и самостоятельной работы по дисциплине. Текстовый материал, содержащийся в приложениях, размещён в соответствии со структурой разделов пособия и может быть использован как дополнение к имеющимся в основной части учебника упражнениям, и как самостоятельный материал для работы на занятиях и дома. Тексты приложения имеют разный уровень сложности и представлены разнообразными литературными жанрами, что позволяет преподавателю формулировать задания в соответствии с целями занятия и уровня подготовки студентов.

При работе с данным пособием рекомендовано использование следующих словарей и справочников:

[www.multitran.ru](http://www.multitran.ru) – интернет система двуязычных словарей;

<https://woordhunt.ru/> - англо-русский, русско-английский словарь;

<https://context.reverso.net/> - поиск, перевод на русский в контексте для английских слов, выражений и идиом; бесплатный английский-русский словарь с миллионами примеров перевода;

<https://synonyms.reverso.net/synonym/> - поиск синонимов и аналогов английской лексики;

<https://www.native-english.ru/idioms> - устойчивые выражения, идиомы английского языка;

<https://idioms.thefreedictionary.com/> - определения, идиомы, примеры;

<https://dictionary.cambridge.org/ru/> - определения и значения слов с произношением и переводами;

<https://www.ldoceonline.com/> - Longman Dictionary of Contemporary English - толковый словарь английского языка;

<https://www.thesaurus.com/browse/online> - словарь синонимов и антонимов английского языка;

<https://www.urbandictionary.com/> - словарь современного сленга английского языка;

<https://synonyms.reverso.net/synonym/> - словарь синонимов английского языка;

<https://www.macmillandictionary.com/> - толковый словарь английского языка;

[https://gufo.me/dict/enru\\_muller](https://gufo.me/dict/enru_muller) - англо-русский словарь Мюллера;

<https://dictionary.cambridge.org/dictionary/essential-american-english/> - толковый словарь американского английского языка;

<http://onlineslangdictionary.com/> - толковый словарь сленга английского языка.

Данное пособие может быть использовано для аудиторной и самостоятельной работы со студентами любой формы обучения.

Считаем, что настоящее учебное пособие может способствовать выработке и совершенствованию навыков перевода текстовых материалов различных стилей и жанров и уровней сложности.

## **РАЗДЕЛ 1. СПОСОБЫ ПЕРЕВОДА**

### **Содержание понятия «перевод»**

Перевод – а) особый вид речевой деятельности, процесс, совершающийся в форме психологического акта и состоящий в том, что речевое произведение (текст, устное высказывание), возникшее в исходном языке (ИЯ), передаётся на язык перевода (ПЯ); б) результат этого процесса, продукт деятельности переводчика.

### **Перевод как средство межъязыковой коммуникации**

В любом акте коммуникации имеет место взаимодействие между участниками (коммуникантами):

- источник – лицо, от которого исходит информация, создатель текста;
- рецептор / реципиент – получатель сообщения (слушающий или читающий).

Каждая единица языка характеризуется наличием:

- материального (звуки, буквы);
- идеального (содержание, единство формы).

Язык – определенный, упорядоченный набор или система знаков, презентующих какую-либо информацию.

Из наблюдения за коммуникацией (см. рис. 1) существуют выводы.

1. Процесс коммуникации имеет в виду определенного реципиента, учитывает наличие у него определенных знаний и опыта, рассчитан на активное участие реципиента в этом процессе, на извлечение и дополнение им содержания передаваемого сообщения.

2. Текст (информация, в нем содержащаяся) складывается из ряда компонентов: обстановка, опыт и намерение источника.

3. Сообщение на выходе и приёме не тождественно. В ходе коммуникации возможна некоторая потеря информации в связи с отсутствием

у рецептора знаний, нежелание глубоко анализировать содержание воспринимаемого текста.

4. Полная передача информации не обязательна для осуществления языковой коммуникации. Рецептор и источник выделяют основную часть информации и менее важную. Неполное понимание части информации является привычным и естественным и не вызывает трудности в общении.



Рисунок 1 – Схема коммуникации при переводе

Для теории перевода важно, чтобы тексты на выходе и приеме были не тождественны, а находились в отношении коммуникативной равноценности.

Коммуникативная равноценность – способность текста выступать в качестве полноправной замены (в функциональном, структурном и содержательном отношении) другого текста. Коммуникативно равноценные тексты являются формами существования одного и того же сообщения и объединяются воедино в процессе коммуникации.

Межъязыковая коммуникация – это коммуникация, при которой реципиент прибегает к помощи языкового посредника.

Языковой посредник преобразует исходный текст (ИТ) в такую форму, которая может быть воспринята реципиентов, не владеющим исходным языком.



Задачи языкового посредника:

1. извлечь информацию ИЯ;
2. перекодировать её;
3. передать дальше.

Коммуникативная равноценность:

1. в функциональном плане – оригинал и перевод рассматриваются как единое целое; перевод приписывают автору оригинала;
2. содержательное отождествление состоит в том, что рецепторы перевода считают, что перевод полностью воспроизводит содержание оригинала;
3. структурное отождествление – рецепторы перевода считают, что перевод и оригинал совпадают не только в целом, но и в частности (количество разделов, страниц).

Оригинал и перевод равноценны. Общность содержания оригинала и перевода (смысловая близость) составляет эквивалентность перевода<sup>1</sup>.

### **Виды сокращённого перевода**

1. Выборочный перевод как способ сокращённого перевода состоит в выборе ключевых, с точки зрения переводчика, единиц исходного текста и их полном переводе. Все остальные компоненты исходного текста при таком способе отбрасываются как второстепенные с точки зрения достижения результата и не подлежат переводу вообще. Такой способ довольно часто применяется для пересказа в тезисно-реферативном виде деловых писем, газетных материалов, научных статей и сообщений, докладов и т. п. Достоверность такого перевода основывается на точности выбора ключевых единиц, чтобы в переводе не пропала какая-либо важная часть исходной информации, от чего, естественно, такой перевод застрахован только добрым именем переводчика.

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<sup>1</sup> Комиссаров В. Н. Общая теория перевода : Проблемы переводоведения в освещении зарубеж. ученых : (Учеб. пособие) / В. Н. Комиссаров; М-во общ. и проф. образования Рос. Федерации. Моск. гос. лингвист. ун-т [и др.]. - М. : ЧеРо : Юрайт, 2000. - 132, [2] с.

2. Функциональный частичный перевод как способ сокращённой передачи исходного текста на другом языке заключается в компоновании переводного текста из функционально преобразованных единиц исходного текста. Функциональное преобразование может основываться на лексико-семантических, грамматических и стилистических трансформациях исходного текста, применённых в целях его общего сокращения или упрощения. Типичным примером такого способа перевода является так называемый литературный пересказ, когда целое крупное произведение пересказывается в упрощённом варианте: например, Алиса в Стране Чудес в переводе-пересказе Б. Заходера. Помимо трансформации-упрощения исходного текста функциональный перевод допускает также общие купюры наиболее сложных частей исходного текста, но это не обязательно, так как они могут быть также упрощены.

### **Виды полного перевода**

В отличие от сокращённого перевода полный перевод направлен на тщательное воспроизведение всех компонентов информационной упорядоченности исходного текста в единицах переводящего языка. Полный перевод может осуществляться различными способами, но наиболее распространёнными можно считать следующие: буквальный, или пословный перевод, семантический перевод и коммуникативный перевод.

1. Буквальный перевод заключается в пословном воспроизведении исходного текста в единицах переводящего языка, по возможности, с сохранением даже порядка следования элементов. По существу, буквальный перевод сравнительно редко применяется для коммуникативных целей и обычно имеет исключительно научную область распространения. Так, в целях лингвистического анализа буквальный перевод является предпочтительнее других способов представления исходного текста, поскольку позволяет передать информацию о самой синтаксической структуре оригинала. Буквальный перевод применяется также в комментариях к непереводимой

игре слов или фразеологическим единицам (как правило, дословный перевод сопровождается при этом пометкой «буквально» или «дословно»). В истории художественного перевода известны попытки применения этого способа даже к стихотворным текстам, например, переводы А. Радловой пьес У. Шекспира.

2. Семантический перевод заключается в возможно более полной передаче контекстуального значения элементов исходного текста в единицах переводящего языка. Процесс семантического перевода представляет собой естественное взаимодействие двух стратегий: стратегии ориентирования на способ выражения, принятый в переводящем языке, и стратегии ориентирования на сохранение особенностей исходной формы выражения. Первая стратегия применяется к общеупотребительным лексико-грамматическим элементам исходного текста, таким как стандартные синтаксические структуры, пунктуация, длина предложений, типичные метафоры, союзы, синтаксические обороты, морфологические структуры, широко распространенные общекультурные и научно-популярные термины и выражения и т. п. Вторая стратегия оказывается уместной при переводе нестандартных, авторских оборотов, оригинальных стилистических приемов, необычной лексики и т. п. — в таких случаях семантический перевод чаще всего ориентируется на специфику исходного знака и сохраняет в переводе как можно больше его особенностей, вплоть до буквального перевода.

Семантический перевод, как правило, применяется к текстам, имеющим высокий социально-культурный статус: важные исторические документы, произведения высокой литературы, уникальные образцы эпоса и т. п. Внимание к мельчайшим языковым деталям подлинника в таком виде перевода нередко перевешивает соображения «читабельности» переводного текста. Такой способ перевода используется прежде всего для академических изданий, предназначенных для узкого круга специалистов, или для документов, существующих в единичных экземплярах так называемого аутентичного Перевода, то есть переводного текста, юридически признанного адекватным оригиналу или параллельно созданного в виде вариантов на двух

(или более) языках. Семантический перевод оказывается затребован также при передаче текстов типа технических инструкций, большинства научных публикаций и, безусловно, юридических документов.

3. Коммуникативный способ заключается в выборе такого пути передачи исходной информации, который приводит к переводному тексту с адекватным исходному воздействием на получателя. Главным объектом при таком способе перевода оказывается не столько языковой состав исходного текста, сколько его содержательное и эмоционально-эстетическое значение. Причем в отличие от функционального перевода коммуникативный перевод не допускает ни сокращений, ни упрощений исходного материала. В сущности, то, что в обиходе часто называется литературным и, в частности, художественным переводом, на самом деле представляет собой именно коммуникативный перевод, учитывающий — или программирующий — прагматику получателя. Этот способ является оптимальным для большей части художественной литературы, публицистики, части научно-теоретических и научно-популярных текстов и т. п.

Специфическим вариантом коммуникативного перевода является большинство поэтических переводов, поскольку стихотворный текст по своей природе не поддается простому семантическому, а тем более буквальному переводу, за исключением некоторых образцов верлибра. Даже попытки перевести стихотворный текст прозой, придерживаясь как можно полнее его лексико-семантических и грамматических составляющих, не меняют существа дела, ибо при таком подходе не переводятся важнейшие составляющие стихотворения — его фонетические и ритмо-метрические компоненты, то есть стихотворение перестаёт быть стихотворением и превращается в качественно иной текст и может служить лишь для ограниченных коммуникативных целей. В качестве примера можно привести прозаический перевод «Гамлета» М. Морозовым, предназначенный переводчиком в качестве пособия для актёров, режиссёров и иных получателей, или прозаические переводы стихов Анны Ахматовой на английский язык (при видимом сохранении построчного

разбиения текста), приспособленные переводчиком ко вкусам современной американской аудитории<sup>2</sup>.

## УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

**Упражнение 1.1.** Переведите следующий текст посредством выборочного перевода, сохранив основное сообщение и опуская подробности.

### **Vaccines work in the real world, new data shows**

*By Ivana Kottasová, CNN*

*Updated 1234 GMT (2034 НКТ) February 23, 2021*

There's more good news on vaccines. Real-life data from the United Kingdom has shown that the vaccination rollout is having a positive impact – even after just one dose.

A study carried out by Public Health England on healthcare workers aged under 65 showed that a single dose of the Pfizer/BioNTech Covid-19 vaccine provides high levels of protection against infection and symptomatic disease.

One dose of the vaccine reduced the risk of infection by 72% after three weeks, while two doses reduced the risk of infection by 85%, according to the data released yesterday. And this high level of protection extended to the new, and more contagious, B.1.1.7 coronavirus variant first identified in the UK in December.

The data follows on from a similar study published in Israel earlier this month, which showed that the Pfizer-BioNTech vaccine reduced symptomatic coronavirus infections by more than 90% in the real world.

Separate data from Scotland, also released yesterday, suggests that four weeks after the initial dose, the Pfizer vaccine reduces the risk of hospital admission from Covid-19 by up to 85% -- and the Oxford-AstraZeneca vaccine cuts it by up to 94%.

Meanwhile in the United States, a third vaccine could soon get the green light. Johnson & Johnson is expected to release more details this week about the Phase 3 trials of its coronavirus shot, ahead of a meeting of the US Food and Drug

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<sup>2</sup> Казакова, Т. А. Практические основы перевода : English ⇔ Russian / Т. А. Казакова. - СПб. : Лениздат : Союз, 2001. - 317, [2] с.

Administration's vaccine advisers on Friday. Based on their guidance, the FDA may approve the single-dose vaccine.

The Johnson & Johnson shot was shown to be 66% effective in preventing moderate and severe disease in a global Phase 3 trial, but 85% effective against severe disease, the company announced Friday. It is already being used in South Africa<sup>3</sup>.

**Упражнение 1. 2.** Переведите следующий текст посредством выборочного перевода, сохранив основное сообщение и опуская подробности.

### **PSVR2: Sony announces 'improved' PlayStation VR for PS5**

Sony says its next-generation PlayStation VR system will feature an improved field of view and silence critics of the current device's wire-heavy set-up.

The headset will also come with a new controller inspired by the PS5's DualSense gamepad.

PSVR faced criticisms over the multiple cables and adaptors it required.

The new version, PSVR2, will run using a single cord connection, enabling less cluttered play.

It is expected to hit shelves at some point in 2022, but no games have yet been announced for it.

Restock of new PlayStation 5 causes chaos online

Amazon investigating missing PlayStation 5s

Games industry analyst Piers Harding-Rolls told the BBC the release would help fill a gap in the market that had yet to be filled by competitors.

"The first PlayStation VR helped the PS4 console stand out from Microsoft's Xbox One, and a next-gen version will do the same for the PS5 versus Xbox Series X."

However, he questioned Sony's decision to not launch a wireless device.

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<sup>3</sup> <https://edition.cnn.com/2021/02/23/world/coronavirus-newsletter-02-23-21-intl/index.html>

"I still hope that a wireless solution, as is available on other PC-based headsets, makes its way to market at some point."

The original PlayStation VR launched in 2016 for the PS4.

Sony said in January 2020 that sales had topped five million units since the headset first went on sale.

The gaming giant says the new headset will feature improvements in everything from resolution to field of view to track and input.

However, there are currently no next-gen PlayStation 5 games that are compatible with the technology.

Players can use the device on PS4 games that are backwards compatible with the PS5 such as Minecraft and Skyrim. However, an adaptor is needed to make this possible.

Hideaki Nishino of Sony Interactive Entertainment revealed that fans should not expect to get their hands on the system this year.

"There's still a lot of development under way for our new VR system," he said.

"We're taking what we've learned since launching PS VR on PS4 to develop a next-gen VR system.

"It will connect to PS5 with a single cord to simplify setup and improve ease-of-use, while enabling a high-fidelity visual experience."

He also revealed that development kits were due to be sent out shortly<sup>4</sup>.

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<sup>4</sup> <https://www.bbc.com/news/technology-56175254>

**Упражнение 1.3.** Переведите следующий текст посредством выборочного перевода, сохранив основное сообщение и опуская подробности.

### **The Simpsons: How the show's writers predict the future**

*By Sinead Garvan*

*Newsbeat entertainment reporter*

*Published 19 July 2019*

They're the most-famous animated family on the planet and have been entertaining viewers for more than 30 years.

From celebrity cameos and sometimes predicting the future, The Simpsons set the benchmark for other animated sitcoms.

"You're in a room with 10 to 20 really funny people," writer Al Jean tells Radio 1 Newsbeat. He's been with Bart and the rest of the family since 1989 when the show began.

"So maybe the best thing is when Trump does something stupid and you've got a lot of people who can make jokes about it right away."

"But," he says, "there are definitely a lot of distractions".

Working on the programme is like group therapy.

"There is so much going on in the world that we have to come in and talk about it," Stephanie Gillis, another of the show's writers, tells us.

"That's why I think we end up talking about the show a lot outside of work, because so much of what is going on in the world ends up on the show."

That's not all - things that haven't yet happened also have a tendency to end up on the show.

In recent years The Simpsons have given us a glimpse into the future - including the prediction that Donald Trump would become President.

They predicted the Ebola crisis, smartphones and even Lady Gaga performing at the Superbowl.

"With the Trump one in 2000 we were looking for a funny celebrity who would be president," explains Al.



It wasn't as left-field as you may think – President Trump had already said back then he'd consider running for office at some point in the future.

The show's apparent knack for predicting the future provided a field day for conspiracy theorists when an episode long before the terror attacks on 11 September 2001 saw the Simpsons head to New York City.

"They bought a guide book on New York that had the words 9 dollars on it next to a picture of the Twin Towers, so it looked like 9/11 – but it was totally coincidental," Al says.

There have been hundreds of episodes and many plotlines about the future but they don't think the outcomes are as crazy as some fans think.

"If you make enough predictions then 10% will turn out to be right," Al suggests.

"We are sort of futurologists in that we write 10 months ahead, so we're trying to guess what is going to happen," adds Stephanie<sup>5</sup>.

**Упражнение 1. 4.** Переведите следующий текст посредством функционального перевода. Адаптируйте текст перевода для детской аудитории (10-12 лет).

### **Tunguska event**

*Edward F. Tedesco*

*Research Associate Professor, Space Science Center, University of New Hampshire, Durham.*

Tunguska event, enormous explosion that is estimated to have occurred at 7:14 AM plus or minus one minute on June 30, 1908, at an altitude of 5–10 km (15,000–30,000 feet), flattening some 2,000 square km (500,000 acres) and charring more than 100 square km of pine forest near the Podkamennaya Tunguska River in central Siberia (60°55' N 101°57' E), Russia. The energy of the explosion is estimated to have been equivalent to the explosive force of as much as 15 megatons

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<sup>5</sup> <https://www.bbc.com/news/newsbeat-49031845>

of TNT — a thousand times more powerful than the atomic bomb dropped on Hiroshima, Japan, on August 6, 1945.

Here is what scientists have determined and supposed about the 1908 explosion in Siberia.

On the basis of historical records of significant noctilucent cloud development in the skies over Europe following the event, some scientists contend that a comet caused the explosion. Such clouds are thought to be the result of a sudden influx of ice crystals into the upper atmosphere (such as those that could have been triggered by the rapid vaporization of a comet). Other scientists maintain that the event was caused by an asteroid (large meteoroid) perhaps 50–100 metres (150–300 feet) in diameter and having a stony or carbonaceous composition. Objects of this size are estimated to collide with Earth once every few hundred years on average (see Earth impact hazard). Because the object exploded in the atmosphere high above Earth's surface, it created a fireball and blast wave but no impact crater. The only likely remains of the object that have been found are a few small fragments, each less than a millimeter across. The radiant energy from such an explosion would be enough to ignite forests, but the subsequent blast wave would quickly overtake the fires and extinguish them. Thus, the Tunguska blast charred the forest but did not produce a sustained fire.

The remote site of the explosion was first investigated from 1927 to 1930 in expeditions led by Soviet scientist Leonid Alekseyevich Kulik. Around the epicentre (the location on the ground directly below the explosion), Kulik found felled splintered trees lying radially for some 15–30 km (10–20 miles); everything had been devastated and scorched, and very little was growing two decades after the event. The epicentre was easy to pinpoint because the felled trees all pointed away from it; at that spot, investigators observed a marshy bog but no crater. Eyewitnesses who had observed the event from a distance spoke of a fireball lighting the horizon, followed by trembling ground and hot winds strong enough to throw people down and shake buildings as in an earthquake. At the time, seismographs in western Europe recorded seismic waves from the blast. The blast had been initially visible

from about 800 km (500 miles) away, and, because the object vaporized, gases were dispersed into the atmosphere, thus causing abnormally bright nighttime skies in Siberia and Europe for some time after the event. Additional on-site investigations were performed by Soviet scientists in 1958 through 1961 and by an Italian-Russian expedition in 1999<sup>6</sup>.

**Упражнение 1. 5.** Переведите следующий текст посредством функционального перевода. Цель перевода – размещение переводного материала на сайте Российского книжного издательства.

### **The Book Thief by Markus Zusak**

*Lorien Kaye*

*October 2005, no. 275*

The Book Thief marks a departure for Markus Zusak. It is his first novel for adults, has broader concerns than his earlier work, and makes clearer his ambitions to be considered a serious writer. His first three novels, for young adults, were primarily focused on the masculinity of the boys in a working-class Sydney family. His next book, *The Messenger* (2002), foreshadowed the development we see in *The Book Thief*. Presented for young adults, *The Messenger* could easily have been marketed as a ‘crossover’ novel. It took Zusak into new and strange territory with a story about a young man mysteriously chosen and directed to intervene in other people’s lives.

In *The Book Thief*, Zusak abandons contemporary Australia for World War II Germany. In doing so, he inevitably signals his intention to raise those intractable existential questions that go along with writing fiction about Nazi Germany, its treatment of Jews, and its bombing by the Allies. He signals his intention even more obviously by using an anthropomorphised and almost passive Death as a narrator, and having Death address the reader to tell us that this story is one of a ‘small legion’

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<sup>6</sup> [https://www.britannica.com/event/Tunguska-event?utm\\_medium=mendel-homepage&utm\\_source=oyr&utm\\_campaign=oyr-5&utm\\_term=20210224](https://www.britannica.com/event/Tunguska-event?utm_medium=mendel-homepage&utm_source=oyr&utm_campaign=oyr-5&utm_term=20210224)

he carries, 'each one an attempt – an immense leap of an attempt – to prove to me that you, and your human existence, are worth it'. You can't get much more thematically ambitious than this, although perhaps we shouldn't take Death's ambition as equivalent to Zusak's. According to the tenets of postmodern fiction we are alerted to the constructed nature of narrative, and here is the other theme of the book, the nature and importance of books, words, reading and writing.

The conceit of the narrative is that Death has rescued the book containing the autobiographical writing of the young Liesel Meminger, the book thief. Liesel and her brother are to be given up by their mother and fostered out, but on the way to their new home her brother dies. At the cemetery where he is buried, Liesel scavenges a book the apprentice gravedigger has dropped, *The Gravedigger's Handbook*. Illiterate, Liesel can only understand the book as a talisman. It reminds her of the last time she saw her brother and mother. But with the help of her foster father, she learns to read, and gradually books and words become 'everything'. A few years later, with the war at its peak, Liesel begins to write a memoir, an act that literally saves her life.

Apart from the tenacious Liesel, *The Book Thief* is almost exclusively peopled by characters destined to die within the pages of the book. Death warns us of their fate: 'Mystery bores me. It chores me. I know what happens and so do you. It's the machinations that wheel us there that aggravate, perplex, interest and astound me.' It is these machinations that form the story that Death relates, as he overtly chooses how to order the telling.

These doomed characters are mostly the inhabitants of Molching, the small town near Munich where the Hubermanns, Liesel's foster parents, live. They are variously committed, indifferent and resistant to the Nazi regime. But the other main character is Max, a Jew who seeks and is given refuge with the Hubermanns, to honour an old promise. Both Max and Liesel are ravaged by nightmares, are scrappy fist-fighters, and are beholden to books and writing. They form a deep bond in the fictional world that they inhabit and are counterbalances to each other in the narrative.

Despite the obvious differences, there is much in common between Zusak's previous work and *The Book Thief*. His first four books were more literary than much writing for young adults, and the essence of Zusak's prose style has remained the same: at once muscular and poetic. Sentences are often short but are structurally plain or complex. Zusak enjoys inventive language use and delights in describing the world on a slightly skewed angle. While for the first time his primary character is female, his interest in masculinity is also still evident, if secondary, through the character of Liesel's adoptive father, the caring and moral Hans Hubermann (surely it's not a coincidence that his name sounds similar to *Übermensch*). The 'brute strength of the man's gentleness', a typical Zusak paradox of masculinity, is the basis of Liesel's strong relationship with Hubermann. So with these similarities, is the new work definitively a book for adults? Rights have been sold in the US to the children's division of Knopf at Random House rather than to an adult publisher. But the grander scope surely justifies the Picador imprint of Zusak's Australian publisher, and the adult tag.

It is easy to wring emotion and narrative drive from this grander scope, the raw suffering of World War II and the Holocaust. It is harder to create something more substantial. Markus Zusak goes well beyond the superficial, at least partly due to his prose style, but there are depths that remain just beyond his reach<sup>7</sup>.

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<sup>7</sup> <https://www.australianbookreview.com.au/abr-online/archive/2005/255-october-2005-no-275/5651-lorien-kaye-reviews-the-book-thief-by-markus-zusak>

**Упражнение 1. 6.** Переведите следующий текст посредством функционального перевода. Цель перевода – размещение переводного материала на сайте Российской сети кинотеатров.

**Pixar’s Soul is ‘a gorgeous muddle’**

*Nicholas Barber*

*13th October 2020*

The latest animation from the creators of *Inside Out* and *Up* ponders nothing less than the meaning of life itself. It’s beautiful, but fails to hit its target, argues Nicholas Barber.

These days, Pixar is no longer synonymous with the finest in American animation; other studios turn out more entertaining and more technically impressive cartoons on a regular basis. But when it comes to mind-expanding concepts and existential enquiries, Pixar is still in a league of its own. Competitors may content themselves with rebooting *The Addams Family* or *Scooby Doo*. Pixar examines emotion (*Inside Out*), creativity (*Ratatouille*) and play (*Toy Story*). More often than not, its films are concerned with how we can lead meaningful lives – but their latest cartoon is the first to make that philosophical theme explicit. Directed by Pete Docter, and co-directed and co-written by Kemp Powers, *Soul* ponders nothing less than the purpose of existence itself. It isn’t as profound as it was clearly intended to be, and its breezy depiction of bustling city life can’t help but feel anachronistic in the middle of a pandemic. But still, which other studio would dare to attempt what *Soul* is going for?

It’s also unusual in that its main character, Joe (Jamie Foxx), is African-American, and the end credits include a long list of “cultural advisers” who ensured that every detail of his personality and surroundings is accurate. Joe conducts a ramshackle band in a notably multi-cultural New York middle school, but, even though he is well into middle age, judging by his paunch and his greying moustache, he still believes that he can make it as a jazz pianist. His seamstress mother (Phylicia Rashad) wants him to accept the school’s offer of a full-time job, but just as he is about to sign on the dotted line, a former pupil (Questlove), now the drummer for a

famous saxophonist (Angela Bassett), invites him to fill in for the combo's usual piano player. Joe's successful audition is the best moment of his life. Unfortunately, it may also be the last. In a lovely, Bugs Bunny-worthy comic set piece, he is shown staggering in a delighted daze through the city streets, unaware that he is narrowly avoiding falling bricks, scattered banana skins and speeding buses. And then he plummets down a manhole and into the afterlife.

The New York scenes have the photorealistic textures and warm, honeyed lighting that you expect from Pixar – but which are still astounding to behold. The chipped paint on a railing and the grease on a pepperoni pizza have never seemed so magical – and that's the point. One of the film's messages is that we should appreciate everyday wonders. But it's when Soul leaves the physical realm that the animators let loose, whipping up a surreal landscape reminiscent of the cerebral netherworld from Docter's last Pixar cartoon, *Inside Out*. Joe becomes a small, cuddly, pale blue ghost-like figure, but he gets to keep his hat and glasses. A cosmic conveyor belt, much like the escalator in *A Matter of Life and Death*, is carrying him up through the void to an all-enveloping, faintly threatening bright light: the film is careful not to mention any specific religions or deities. But Joe is determined not to miss his shot at jazz stardom, so he scrambles away from the Great Beyond, only to find himself in the Great Before. This is a rolling pink celestial meadow where newly minted souls are assigned personalities and then sent down to Earth to connect with human bodies. Joe, of course, is hoping to reconnect with his own human body, but other spirits aren't so keen. In particular, soul number 22 (Tina Fey) is reluctant to become a living, breathing person. Spectral mentors from Abraham Lincoln to Gandhi have had a go at persuading her, but Earth seems so noisy and grubby that she prefers to float around the Great Before.

When Joe gets the job of finding the cynical 22's 'spark', he realises that... well, never mind what he realises. It's all too contrived and complicated to explain. As in *Inside Out*, the otherworldly rules and regulations are more suited to a video game than a film, but suffice it to say that there are some extra-dimensional bureaucrats, all named Jerry, who look like Picasso squiggles and talk like they're

on The Good Place. There is a dark, sandy wasteland where hulking lost souls lumber around until they are lassoed by a psychedelic galleon steered by a hippy-voiced Graham Norton. And then, after nearly an hour, there is a body-swap sequence in which 22's consciousness inhabits Joe's comatose body in a New York hospital, and Joe's consciousness inhabits a cat. Don't ask me where the cat's consciousness went, because I haven't a clue.

It all gets a bit much. Soul has the headache-inducing structure of a film that has been taken apart and reassembled many times by many people, all of whom have contributed plot points and conceits of their own. There is definitely a classic story in there somewhere, but it's almost buried by all the ideas that have been piled on top of it. Docter could have made a bittersweet musical about a frustrated teacher's love of jazz, or a zany metaphysical comedy about what goes on behind the scenes of creation. He could even have made a decent farce about a man in a cat's body. But because he tries to do everything at once, he doesn't give either the astral plane or the real world its due. Ultimately, you don't care about Joe or 22, because you're too distracted by all the questions that Soul doesn't get around to answering. Doesn't your personality come from your genes and your experiences, rather than supernatural programming? Why shouldn't 22 be allowed to stay in the Great Before? Who is the "Lisa" who gets namechecked and then forgotten? And who decided to cast a chirpy Irish chat-show host as a spaced-out, burnt-out bongo-playing New Yorker?

The more you think about it, the more of a muddle Soul seems to be. But what a gorgeous muddle it is. It may not be wholly satisfying, but it is exhilarating in its ambition, superbly animated, and brimming with affection for its characters and their milieu. And because it visualises such big, abstract concepts, it is destined, like *Inside Out*, to be cited in countless academic essays about what makes humans tick. It doesn't hit its target, but its target is the key to life, the universe, and all that jazz. You can't aim much higher than that<sup>8</sup>.

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<sup>8</sup> <https://www.bbc.com/culture/article/20201012-pixars-soul-is-a-gorgeous-muddle>



**Упражнение 1. 7.** Переведите следующий текст посредством коммуникативно-прагматического перевода.

### **The Monkey and the Dolphin**

A sailor, bound on a long voyage, took along with him a Monkey to amuse him while on shipboard. As he sailed off the coast of Greece, a violent storm arose in which the ship was wrecked and he, along with his Monkey and all the crew were thus forced to swim for their lives. Monkey and the dolphinA Dolphin saw the Monkey fighting with the waves, and thinking him to be a man (whom he is always said to befriend), came and placed himself under him, to convey him on his back safely to the shore. When the Dolphin arrived with his burden in sight of land not far from Athens, he asked the Monkey if he were an Athenian. The latter replied that he was, and that he had a very noble origin. The Dolphin then inquired if he knew the Piraeus-the famous harbor of Athens. Supposing that a man was meant, the Monkey answered boastfully that he knew him very well and that he was his close friend. The Dolphin, indignant at these false words, dipped the Monkey under the water and drowned him in the deep blue sea<sup>9</sup>.

**Упражнение 1. 8.** Переведите следующий текст посредством коммуникативно-прагматического перевода.

### **Beth Gellert**

Print Llewelyn had a favourite greyhound named Gellert that had been given to him by his father-in-law, King John. He was as gentle as a lamb at home but a lion in the chase. One day Llewelyn went to the chase and blew his horn in front of his castle. All his other dogs came to the call but Gellert never answered it. So he blew a louder blast on his horn and called Gellert by name, but still the greyhound did not come. At last Prince Llewelyn could wait no longer and went off to the hunt

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<sup>9</sup> [https://www.kidsgen.com/fables\\_and\\_fairytales/monkey\\_and\\_the\\_dolphin.htm](https://www.kidsgen.com/fables_and_fairytales/monkey_and_the_dolphin.htm)

without Gellert. He had little sport that day because Gellert was not there, the swiftest and boldest of his hounds.

He turned back in a rage to his castle, and as he came to the gate, who should he see but Gellert come bounding out to meet him. But when the hound came near him, the Prince was startled to see that his lips and fangs were dripping with blood. Llewelyn started back and the greyhound crouched down at his feet as if surprised or afraid at the way his master greeted him.

Now Prince Llewelyn had a little son a year old with whom Gellert used to play, and a terrible thought crossed the Prince's mind that made him rush towards the child's nursery. And the nearer he came the more blood and disorder he found about the rooms. He rushed into it and found the child's cradle overturned and daubed with blood.

Prince Llewelyn grew more and more terrified, and sought for his little son everywhere. He could find him nowhere but only signs of some terrible conflict in which much blood had been shed. At last he felt sure the dog had destroyed his child, and shouting to Gellert, "Monster, thou hast devoured my child," he drew out his sword and plunged it in the greyhound's side, who fell with a deep yell and still gazing in his master's eyes.

As Gellert raised his dying yell, a little child's cry answered it from beneath the cradle, and there Llewelyn found his child unharmed and just awakened from sleep. But just beside him lay the body of a great gaunt wolf all torn to pieces and covered with blood. Too late, Llewelyn learned what had happened while he was away. Gellert had stayed behind to guard the child and had fought and slain the wolf that had tried to destroy Llewelyn's heir.

In vain was all Llewelyn's grief; he could not bring his faithful dog to life again. So he buried him outside the castle walls within sight of the great mountain of Snowdon, where every passer-by might see his grave, and raised over it a great

cairn of stones. And to this day the place is called Beth Gellert, or the Grave of Gellert<sup>10</sup>.

**Упражнение 1. 9.** Переведите следующий текст посредством коммуникативно-прагматического перевода.

### **Munachar and Manachar**

There once lived a Munachar and a Manachar, a long time ago, and it is a long time since it was, and if they were alive now they would not be alive then.

They went out together to pick raspberries, and as many as Munachar used to pick Manachar used to eat. Munachar said he must go look for a rod to make a gad to hang Manachar, who ate his raspberries every one; and he came to the rod. "What news the day?" said the rod. "It is my own news that I'm seeking. Going looking for a rod, a rod to make a gad, a gad to hang Manachar, who ate my raspberries every one."

"You will not get me," said the rod, "until you get an axe to cut me." He came to the axe. "What news to-day?" said the axe. "It's my own news I'm seeking. Going looking for an axe, an axe to cut a rod, a rod to make a gad, a gad to hang Manachar, who ate my raspberries every one."

"You will not get me," said the axe, "until you get a flag to edge me." He came to the flag. "What news today?" says the flag. "It's my own news I'm seeking. Going looking for a flag, flag to edge axe, axe to cut a rod, a rod to make a gad, a gad to hang Manachar, who ate my raspberries every one."

"You will not get me," says the flag, "till you get water to wet me." He came to the water. "What news to-day?" says the water. "It's my own news that I'm seeking. Going looking for water, water to wet flag, flag to edge axe, axe to cut a rod, a rod to make a gad, a gad to hang Manachar, who ate my raspberries every one."

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<sup>10</sup> [https://www.kidsgen.com/fables\\_and\\_fairytales/celtic/beth\\_gellert.htm](https://www.kidsgen.com/fables_and_fairytales/celtic/beth_gellert.htm)

"You will not get me," said the water, "until you get a deer who will swim me." He came to the deer. "What news to-day?" says the deer. "It's my own news I'm seeking. Going looking for a deer, deer to swim water, water to wet flag, flag to edge axe, axe to cut a rod, a rod to make a gad, a gad to hang Manachar, who ate my raspberries every one."

"You will not get me," said the deer, "until you get a hound who will hunt me." He came to the hound. "What news to-day?" says the hound. "It's my own news I'm seeking. Going looking for a hound, hound to hunt deer, deer to swim water, water to wet flag, flag to edge axe, axe to cut a rod, a rod to make a gad, a gad to hang Manachar, who ate my raspberries every one."

"You will not get me," said the hound, "until you get a bit of butter to put in my claw." He came to the butter. "What news to-day?" says the butter. "It's my own news I'm seeking. Going looking for butter, butter to go in claw of hound, hound to hunt deer, deer to swim water, water to wet flag, flag to edge axe, axe to cut a rod, a rod to make a gad, a gad to hang Manachar, who ate my raspberries every one."

"You will not get me," said the butter, "until you get a cat who shall scrape me." He came to the cat. "What news to-day?" said the cat. "It's my own news I'm seeking. Going looking for a cat, cat to scrape butter, butter to go in claw of hound, hound to hunt deer, deer to swim water, water to wet flag, flag to edge axe, axe to cut a rod, a rod to make a gad, gad to hang Manachar, who ate my raspberries every one."

"You will not get me," said the cat, "until you will get milk which you will give me." He came to the cow. "What news to-day?" said the cow. "It's my own news I'm seeking. Going looking for a cow, cow to give me milk, milk I will give to the cat, cat to scrape butter, butter to go in claw of hound, hound to hunt deer, deer to swim water, water to wet flag, flag to edge axe, axe to cut a rod, a rod to make a gad, a gad to hang Manachar, who ate my raspberries every one."

"You will not get any milk from me," said the cow, "until you bring me a whisp of straw from those threshers yonder." He came to the threshers. "What news to-day?" said the threshers. "It's my own news I'm seeking. Going looking for a

whisp of straw from ye to give to the cow, the cow to give me milk, milk I will give to the cat, cat to scrape butter, butter to go in claw of hound, hound to hunt deer, deer to swim water, water to wet flag, flag to edge axe, axe to cut a rod, a rod to make a gad, a gad to hang Manachar, who ate my raspberries every one."

"You will not get any whisp of straw from us," said the threshers, "until you bring us the makings of a cake from the miller over yonder." He came to the miller. "What news to-day?" said the miller. "It's my own news I'm seeking. Going looking for the makings of a cake which I will give to the threshers, the threshers to give me a whisp of straw, the whisp of straw I will give to the cow, the cow to give me milk, milk I will give to the cat, cat to scrape butter, butter to go in claw of hound, hound to hunt deer, deer to swim water, water to wet flag, flag to edge axe, axe to cut a rod, a rod to make a gad, a gad to hang Manachar, who ate my raspberries every one."

"You will not get any makings of a cake from me," said the miller, "till you bring me the full of that sieve of water from the river over there."

He took the sieve in his hand and went over to the river, but as often as ever he would stoop and fill it with water, the moment he raised it the water would run out of it again, and sure, if he had been there from that day till this, he never could have filled it. A crow went flying by him, over his head. "Daub! daub!" said the crow.

"My blessings on ye, then," said Munachar, "but it's the good advice you have," and he took the red clay and the daub that was by the brink, and he rubbed it to the bottom of the sieve, until all the holes were filled, and then the sieve held the water, and he brought the water to the miller, and the miller gave him the makings of a cake, and he gave the makings of the cake to the threshers, and the threshers gave him a whisp of straw, and he gave the whisp of straw to the cow, and the cow gave him milk, the milk he gave to the cat, the cat scraped the butter, the butter went into the claw of the hound, the hound hunted the deer, the deer swam the water, the water wet the flag, the flag sharpened the axe, the axe cut the rod, and the rod made

a gad, and when he had it ready to hang Manachar he found that Manachar had BURST<sup>11</sup>.

**Упражнение 1. 10.** Выполните перевод текстов на русский язык с учетом их орфографических особенностей.

### **Progris riport 1 martch 3**

Dr Strauss says I shoud rite down what I think and re-membir and evrey thing that happins to me from now on. I dont no why but he says its importint so they will see if they can use me. I hope they use me becaus Miss Kinnian says mabye they can make me smart. I want to be smart. My name is Charlie Gordon I werk in Donners bakery where Mr Donner gives me 11 dollers a week and bred or cake if I want. I am 32 yeres old and next munth is my brithday. I tolld dr Strauss and perfesser Nemur I ant rite good but he says it dont matter he says I shud rite just like I talk and like I rite compushishens in Miss Kinnians class at the beekmin collidge center for retarded adults where I go to lern 3 times a week on my time off. Dr. Strauss says to rite a lot evrything I think and evrything that happins to me but I cant think anymor because I have nothing to rite so I will close for today...yrs truly Charlie Gordon.

### **Progris riport 2-martch 4**

I had a test today. I think I faled it and I think mabye now they wont use me. 'What happind is I went to Prof Nemurs office on my lunch time like they said and his secertery took me to a place that said psych dept on the door with a long hall and alot of littel rooms with onley a desk and chares. And a nice man was in one of the rooms and he had some wite cards with ink spilld all over them. He sed sit down Charlie and make yourself cunfortible and rilax.

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<sup>11</sup>

[https://www.kidsgen.com/fables\\_and\\_fairytales/celtic/munachar\\_and\\_manachar.htm](https://www.kidsgen.com/fables_and_fairytales/celtic/munachar_and_manachar.htm)

He had a white coat like a doctor but I don't think he was no doctor because he didn't tell me to open my mouth and say ah. All he had was those white cards. His name is Burt. I forgot his last name because I don't remember so good.

I didn't know what he was gonna do and I was holding on tight to the chair like sometimes when I go to a dentist only Burt ain't no dentist neither but he kept telling me to relax and that gets me scared because it always means it's gonna hurt.

So Burt said Charlie what do you see on this card. I saw the spilled ink and I was very scared even though I got my rabbit's foot in my pocket because when I was a kid I always failed tests in school and I spilled ink too.

I told Burt I saw ink spilled on a white card. Burt said yes and he smiled and that made me feel good. He kept turning all the cards and I told him somebody spilled ink on all of them red and black. I thought that was an easy test but when I got up to go Burt stopped me and said now sit down Charlie we are not there yet. There's more we got to do with these cards. I didn't understand about it but I remember Dr Strauss said do anything the doctor tells me even if it doesn't make no sense because that's testing.

I don't remember so good what Burt said but I remember he wanted me to say what was in the ink. I didn't see nothing in the ink but Burt said there was pictures there. I couldn't see no pictures. I really tried to see. I held the card up close and then far away. Then I said if I had my eye glasses I could probably see better I usually only wear my eye-glasses in the movies or to watch TV but I said maybe they will help me see the pictures in the ink. I put them on and I said now let me see the card again I bet I find it now.

I tried hard but I still couldn't find the pictures I only saw the ink. I told Burt maybe I need new glasses. He wrote something down on a paper and I got scared of failing the test. So I told him it was a very nice picture of ink with pretty points all around the edges but he shook his head so that wasn't it neither. I asked him if other people saw things in the ink and he said yes they imagine pictures in the inkblot. He told me the ink on the card was called inkblot.

Burt is very nice and he talks slow like Miss Kinnian does in her class where I go to learn reading for slow adults. He explained me it was a raw shock test. He said

pepul see things in the ink. I said show me where. He dint show me he just kept saying think imagen theres something on the card. I tolld him I imaggen a inkblot. He shaked his head so that wasnt rite eather. He said what does it remind you of pretend its something. I dosd my eyes for a long time to pretend and then I said I pretend a bottel of ink spilld all over a wite card. And thats when the point on his pencil broke and then we got up and went out.

I dont think I passd the raw shok test.

### **Progris riport 6th mar 8**

Im skared. Lots of pepul who werk at the collidge and the pepul at the medicil school came to wish me luk. Burt the tester brot me some flowers he said they were from the pepul at the psych departmint. He wished me luk. I hope I have luk. I got my rabbits foot and my lucky penny and my horshoe. Dr Strauss said dont be so superstishus Charlie. This is sience. I dont no what sience is but they all keep saying it so mabye its something that helps you have good luk. Anyway Im keeping my rabbits foot in one hand and my lucky penny in the other hand with the hole in it. The penny I meen. I wish I coud take the horshoe with me to but its hevly so Ill just leeve it in my jaket.

Joe Carp from the bakery brot me a chokilat cake from Mr Donner and the folks at the bakery and they hope I get better soon. At the bakery they think Im sick becaus thats what Prof Nemur said I shoud tell them and nothing about an operashun for getting smart. Thats a secret until after in case it dont werk or something goes wrong.

Then Miss Kinnian came to see me and she brout me some magizenes to reed, and she lookd kind of nervus and skared. She fixd up the flowres on my tabel and put evry-thing nice and neet not messd up like I made it. And she fixd the pilow under my hed. She likes me alot becaus I try very hard to lern evrything not like some of the pepul at the adult center who dont reely care. She wants me to get smart. I know.



Then Prof Nemur said I cant have any more visiteres becaus I got to rest. I askd Prof Nemur if I coud beet Al-gernon in the race after the operashun and he sayd mabye. If the operashun werks good Ill show that mouse I can be as smart as he is even smarter. Then Ill be abel to reed bet-ter and spell the werds good and know lots of things and be like other pepul. Boy that woud serprise everyone. If the operashun werks and I get smart mabye Ill be abel to find my mom and dad and sister and show them. Boy woud they be serprised to see me smart just like them and my sister.

Prof Nemur says if it werks good and its perminent they will make other pepul like me smart also. Mabye pepul all over the werld. And he said that meens Im doing somthing grate for sience and Ill be famus and my name will go down in the books. I dont care so much about bee-ing famus. I just want to be smart like other pepul so I can have lots of frends who like me.

They dint give me anything to eat today. I dont know what eating got to do with geting smart and Im hungry Prof Nemur took away my choklate cake. That Prof Nemur is a growch. Dr. Strauss says I can have it back after the operashun. You cant eat before a operashun. Not even cheese.

From: «Flowers for Algernon» by Daniel Keyes<sup>12</sup>

**Упражнение 1. 11.** Передайте содержание делового письма с помощью функционального перевода.

Joan Lau

123 Main Street, Anytown, CA 12345 · 555-555-5555 ·

joan.lau@myemail.com

September 1, 2018

Steven Kramer

Director, Human Resources

Acme Office Supplies

123 Business Rd.

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<sup>12</sup> <https://booksonline.com.ua/view.php?book=47980>

Business City, NY 54321

Dear Mr. Kramer,

I'm writing today to invite you or another representative from your company to speak at the annual Metropolitan Business Conference, which will be held at North Branch Hotel, January 15 - 18, 2019.

The theme of our upcoming conference is finding and hiring employees who fit company culture. With the growth that your company has seen in the past five years, I believe you would have much to offer our audience.

As part of the speaker's package, we offer a modest honorarium and a table for six at the Saturday night dinner.

If you have any questions or wish to know more about the speaking opportunity, please let me know. My cell phone number is 555-555-5555, and my email is joan.lau@myemail.com.

I look forward to hearing from you. Thank you for your consideration.

Sincerely,

Your signature (hard copy letter)

Joan Lau

## РАЗДЕЛ 2. ПЕРЕДАЧА РЕФЕРЕНЦИАЛЬНЫХ ЗНАЧЕНИЙ

Референциальное значение – отношение между знаком и предметом, обозначаемым данным знаком. Референциальные значения лучше всего сохраняются при переводе:

1. В системе референциальных значений запечатлён весь практический опыт языкового коллектива;
2. Реальная действительность одинакова или сходна для разных языковых коллективов;
3. При помощи ПЯ можно описать практически любые ситуации ИЯ, отсутствующие в ПЯ.

Семантические соответствия между лексическими единицами двух языков можно свести к трём основным:

- полное соответствие;
- частичное соответствие;
- отсутствие соответствия.

Рассмотрим каждый вид соответствия подробнее.

Полные соответствия встречается достаточно редко. Часто их имеют однозначные слова.

Лексические группы однозначных слов:

1. Имена собственные и географические названия;
2. Научные и технические термины (есть многозначные исключения);
3. Названия месяцев, дней недели, числительные.

При частичном соответствии одному слову в ИЯ соответствует не один, а несколько эквивалентов в ПЯ. Большинство слов многозначны, причём система значений слова в одном языке, как правило, не совпадает полностью с системой значений слов в другом языке.

Иногда круг значений слова в ИЯ оказывается шире, чем у соответствующего слова в ПЯ (или наоборот), то есть у слова в ИЯ (или в ПЯ) имеются все те же значения, что и у слова в ПЯ (соответственно, ИЯ), но,

кроме того, у него есть и значения, которые в другом языке передаются иными словами.

Частичные соответствия подразделяются на три основных типа:

1. Включение;
2. Пересечение;
3. Недифференцированность значения.

Включение – тип частичного соответствия, при котором слова двух языков находятся в отношении неполной эквивалентности, а именно, когда у слова в одном языке есть единственное значение, совпадающее с одним значением многозначного слова другом языке.

Пересечение – тип частичного соответствия, при котором у двух слов совпадает лишь одно значение, а другие – нет.

Недифференцированность значения – это случай частичной эквивалентности, при которой одному слову какого-либо языка, выражающему более широкое (недифференцированное) понятие, то есть обозначающему более широкий класс денотатов, в другом языке могут соответствовать два или несколько слов, каждое из которых выражает более узкое, дифференцированное, сравнительно с первым языком, понятие, то есть относится к более ограниченному классу денотатов.

К безэквивалентной лексике относятся:

1. Имена собственные, географические названия, названия компаний, газет, учреждений, не имеющие постоянных соответствий в ПЯ;
2. Реалии – слова, обозначающие предметы, понятия и ситуации, не существующие в практическом опыте людей, говорящих на другом языке;
3. Случайные лакуны – единицы словаря одного из языков, которым по каким-то причинам нет соответствий в лексическом составе другого языка.

Способы передачи безэквивалентной лексики:

1. Транслитерация и транскрипция;
2. Калькирование;
3. Описательный перевод;

4. Приближенный перевод;

5. Трансформационный перевод

1. Транслитерация и транскрипция (передача графической/звуковой формы) – передача имён собственных, географических названий, наименований компаний, учреждений, реалий:

Wildberries – Вайлдберриз;

Acuvue – Акувью;

Тоё Трейдинг – Тоуо Trading;

La Roche-Posay – Ля Роше Позе;

Avamys – Авамис;

Cupcake – капкейк;

trade-in – трейд-ин;

carsharing – кашеринг.

2. Калькирование – передача безэквивалентной лексики иностранного языка путём заимствования иноязычных слов, выражений, фраз с буквальным переводом соответствующей языковой единицы:

кандидат наук – candidate of science;

skyscraper – небоскрёб;

cross examination – перекрёстный допрос;

дом культуры – House of culture;

hard drive – жёсткий диск.

3. Описательный перевод – раскрытие значения исходной единицы с помощью словосочетаний или целого предложения:

телогрейка – padded jacket, quilted jacket;

to caddy – носить клюшки для гольфа;

пожарище – site of a recent fire;

Obamacare (Patient Protection and Affordable Care Act, Affordable Care Act) – реформа здравоохранения и защиты пациентов, проводимая по инициативе президента США Барака Обамы.

4. Приближенный перевод (перевод при помощи «аналога») – подыскивание ближайшего по значению слова ПЯ, лишь частично совпадающего со словом ИЯ по значению:

техникум – junior college;

путёвка – voucher;

cupcake – кекс;

pancake – блин;

Red Ridden Hood – Красная Шапочка.

5. Трансформационный перевод – лексическая замена слова с полным изменением значения исходного слова; перестройка синтаксической структуры предложения:

I could catch glimpses of him in the window in the sitting-room. – Я видел, как его фигура мелькала в окнах гостиной.

He died of exposure.

Дед Мороз – Father Frost<sup>13</sup>.

## УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

**Упражнение 2. 1.** Подберите русские соответствия к следующим именам и названиям.

1. Eugene Garside Edward Westbury;
2. Sophie Wilkins Aubrey Herbert;
3. Graham Hancock Katharine Woolley;
4. James Dylan Giles G, Stephens;
5. Marion Edmonds William Cathcart;
6. Howard Carter H. J. Plenderleith;
7. Tutankhamen Chichen-Itza;
8. Amenemhet Moctezuma Pyramid of Cheops Nebuchadnezzar;

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<sup>13</sup> Бархударов Л. С. Язык и перевод: Вопросы общей и частной теории перевода. Изд. 5-е. – М.: ЛЕНАНД, 2017. – 240 с.

9. Chephren Quetzalcoatl;
10. Mcnelaus Rosetta Stone;
11. Euripides Queen Shub-ad;
12. Eurymedon Xerxes;
13. Corinth Harun al-Rashid;
14. Phidias Nazareth Zeus;
15. Vintage Books;
16. Random House of Canada Limited;
17. Dell Publishing Co., Inc.;
18. United States Environmental Protection Agency;
19. Trace Analytical Laboratories, Inc.;
20. Eastman Kodak Company;
21. Symantec Corporation;
22. UNIX System Laboratories;
23. Hitachi, Ltd.;
24. CompuServ, Inc.;
25. The Grand Canyon Wyoming;
26. River Dart Kentucky;
27. Devonshire New Jersey;
28. North Carolina Rhode Island;
29. British Columbia Cornwall the Gulf of Mexico Grey Wethers;
30. Ocean-city Grosvenor Square;
31. Mount Rainier Okehampton Castle

**Упражнение 2. 2.** Подберите английские соответствия следующим именам и названиям.

1. Вологда;
2. Саяны;
3. Беловежская Пуща;
4. Чудское озеро;

5. Господин Великий Новгород царь Алексей Михайлович Тишайший;
6. Александро-Невская Лавра;
7. Киевская Русь;
8. Сергей Радонежский;
9. Кижский Погост;
10. Троицкий мост.

**Упражнение 2. 3.** Выпишите значение каждого слова из представленных ниже пар и определите в каждой их них слово с более широким значением.

- |                              |                       |
|------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Кулак – fist;             | 11. загадка – riddle; |
| 2. собачка – doggy;          | 12. факт – fact;      |
| 3. кот – cat;                | 13. счёт – score;     |
| 4. куртка / пиджак – jacket; | 14. яркий – bright;   |
| 5. родинка – mole;           | 15. танк – tank;      |
| 6. орех – nut;               | 16. толстый – thick;  |
| 7. характер – character;     | 17. ракетка – racket; |
| 8. мастер – master;          | 18. кровать – bed;    |
| 9. чистый – pure;            | 19. точка – point;    |
| 10. красный – red;           | 20. средний – mean.   |

**Упражнение 2. 4.** Выпишите значение каждого слова из представленных ниже пар и определите в каждой их них общее значение.

- |                        |                         |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Стол – table;       | 9. перо – feather;      |
| 2. дом – house;        | 10. игра – game;        |
| 3. бумага – paper;     | 11. ключ – key;         |
| 4. колокольчик – bell; | 12. коса – braid;       |
| 5. утка – duck;        | 13. батарея – radiator; |
| 6. шляпа – hat;        | 14. лист – sheet;       |
| 7. хвост – tail;       | 15. коробка – box;      |
| 8. блокада – ban;      | 16. нос – nose;         |



17. стрелка – pointer;

18. чашка – cup;

19. входить – enter;

20. вязать – knit.

**Упражнение 2. 5.** Подберите как можно больше соответствий предложенным словам на языке перевода.

1. Cold;

2. удобный;

3. заря;

4. stove;

5. wash;

6. blue;

7. рассвет;

8. одеяло;

9. ручка;

10. гостиная;

11. чашка;

12. мандарин;

13. нога;

14. boots;

15. ученик;

16. mother-in-law;

17. свинья;

18. больница;

19. черепаха;

20. glass;

21. цветок;

22. вечер;

23. дом;

24. венок;

25. подушка;

26. диван;

27. рецепт;

28. язык.

**Упражнение 2. 6.** Переведите предложения, обращая внимание на значение выделенных слов.

1. He **argued** the man out of suicide.

2. His special interest lies in the **area** of literature.

3. Women **arise** to demand their rightful place.

4. People are having to move from luxury homes, to **basic** two-roomed flats.

5. The facilities are terribly **basic**.

6. She **belted** down the garden path.

7. Third world cities have vast **belts** of poverty.

8. She works all day at a moving **belt**.

9. She began to paint her lips with **bold**, defiant strokes.
10. He returned her gaze **boldly**.
11. The **bottom** of the trench was muddy and very slippery.
12. I walked down the long garden path to the shed at the **bottom**.
13. They brought their particular **brand** of politics to this country.
14. His political supporters had also been **branded** traitors.
15. In England, he had succeeded **brilliantly** in county cricket.
16. The early morning skies were a clean, **brilliant** blue.
17. In the shop he saw a lot of **bright** new kettles and pans.
18. She **buried** the gun under a pile of leaves.
19. She found some coffee **buried** in the depth of her store cupboard.
20. I like Newcastle. There is real **buzz** there.
21. She could hear the phone **buzzing** in the other room.
22. Please come to the front when I **call** your name.
23. The army was always on **call** for situations where force was thought necessary.
24. Bill seemed a hopeless **case**.
25. His feet were **cased** in black mud.

**Упражнение 2. 7.** Переведите предложения, обращая внимание на значение выделенных слов.

1. The smoke fires **cast** dancing shadows over the wide circle of faces.
2. What does your party have to gain by **casting** the unemployed as work-shy?
3. Braudy **caught** the tone of incipient hysteria in her voice.
4. He began to **catch** her fear.
5. I tried to **catch** the Sound Of Music wherever it is being shown.
6. Are you by any **chance** the new teacher?
7. They were than glad to leave their cars parked and walk for a **change**.
8. Her reading glasses had bright green frames, which seemed out of **character**.

9. I have no option but to **charge** you strictly to say nothing about it.
10. Light the fire if you feel **chilly**.
11. His eyes were **clamped** shut.
12. Your grandfather's mind was never **clearer** than during the time he made his will.
13. He conducted his election tour in private railway **coach**.
14. The British singers were, **dare** I say it, very poor.
15. My arm has gone **dead**.
16. About three in the morning I awoke from a **deep** sleep.
17. She could get a divorce on the grounds of **desertion**.
18. My corset was **digging** into my stomach.
19. The tour was **dogged** by injury and loss of confidence.
20. Countless fishing villages **dot** the coast.
21. Mary picked up the glass and **drained** it.
22. She would marry the first man who asked her, in order to **escape** her father.
23. I do not have the **face** to tell him to leave.
24. The **fair** lady of some brave knight of old England.
25. Even in the **fat** years a farmer has to bear the lean years in mind.

**Упражнение 2. 8.** Ознакомьтесь с реалиями-неологизмами и переведите их изолированно и в контексте.

1. internet melt – a person who obsessively posts things / selfies on social media or acts like a roadman / rebel over the Internet.

Guy 1: Ugh have you seen Olivia's account recently?

Guy 2: Yes, she posts way too much, her selfies aren't even that nice

Guy 1: The internet melt

2. internet widower – someone whose spouse is consumed with being on the internet.

He knew he had become an internet widower when he started finding his wife on the internet every night at 4 AM.

3. Cheizzafood – cheese pizza eg margarita

Can we have a cheizza for dinner

4. frushi – light appetizers for breakfast or brunch made in the style of single-piece sushi, but with fruit on a bed of sweet rice rather than fish and vegetables.

"Want to split some frushi for brunch?"

5. Karaoke Syndrome – the inability to listen to a song without singing aloud.

She's got karaoke syndrome band, she sings every song she hears.

6. gig – a live performance, either musical, theatrical, or physical.

The band has a gig tomorrow night.

7. foot fairy – a person who plays soccer thinking it's tougher than football

Wow look at that foot fairy thinking he's the shit.

8. peeps – group of like-minded friends

Let me ask my peeps.

9. Hella – extremely

She's hella scared. / He's in hella trouble.

10. Green Friday – an alternative to Black Friday, when consumers are encouraged to shop less and / or to buy sustainable products instead

Blind consumerism is clearly a huge problem. Often times, the customer will settle on a product that lacks an ethical supply chain or a positive impact in the interest of getting the best deal. By celebrating Green Friday, we're offering our customers a chance to get a killer deal on some great products made from sustainable materials with an ethical supply chain AND plant 10 trees for each item purchased.

11. therapet – an animal, usually a dog, that is specially trained to calm people who are stressed or anxious, or to visit ill or elderly people

The therapets ... will be easy to spot in their high-vis jackets and bandanas. They will mingle with passengers and staff to work their animal magic, both landside and airside throughout the terminal. The crew are already regular visitors to nursing

homes, schools, prisons and universities, where they have helped improve mental health and well-being, alleviate stress and calm nerves.

12. Whexit – the act of leaving a Whatsapp group, usually because you are annoyed with one or more of the other members

Finally ... there's always the possibility of making a Whexit – a well-timed “[insert name here] has left the group” is the equivalent of throwing a cocktail in someone's face and flouncing out of the room, and just as fabulous.

13. serial returner – someone who buys a lot of clothes online and returns all or most of them, usually because the company allows them to do this for free

I have always been a serial returner. I order clothes, try them on and send them back. I am not alone. Now stores, which have attracted consumers with generous pledges of free delivery and returns, have begun to tighten their policies.

14. frankenbee – a bee that has had some of its genes changed scientifically so that it is resistant to dangers such as pesticides and viruses

So, what can be done about the pollination of crops that might cost farmers all over the world billions of dollars in losses? For many, the answer is to build a more resilient bee. Frankenbees, or genetically modified superbees, would be less susceptible to viruses, mites, and, yes, even pesticides.

15. offence archaeology – the act of searching through someone's old posts on social media websites to find offensive comments they have made in the past

Regardless of who it is directed at, offence archaeology is an ugly practice. It assumes the worst in people and unscrupulously takes comments out of context. One line taken from a conversation or a joke between friends may bear little relation to its intended meaning. Ransacking social media in search of something outrageous allows those pointing the finger to avoid difficult arguments while simultaneously assuming the moral high ground.

16. co-ho – abbreviation for co-housing: a system where several people buy neighbouring houses at the same time and start a community where facilities are shared

The “co-ho” concept has many variations; it usually means a group of like-minded people clubbing together to find a site and then designing and building their own homes. Often co-housing developments have shared spaces and may be aimed at a particular interest group.

17. rage room a room where people can pay to smash up objects with the aim of feeling less stressed afterwards

Before discovering the rage room, I tried all kinds of ways to deal with stress: karaoke, trampoline, dodgeball, the gym. Going to the gym is about getting healthy, looking good, but when I’m smashing up toasters, the intent is different. When I behave like a caveman, I leave any negativity behind.

18. landscaper – a very large building that takes up a lot of space on the land  
KONE Corporation, a global leader in the elevator and escalator industry, has won an order to equip Google’s new UK headquarters building, KGX1. The 11-story-tall and 312-meter-long “landscaper” will run parallel to the platforms of London’s King’s Cross railway station in England and will sit at the heart of a campus for 7,000 Google employees.

19. coffee name – a name you give when ordering a coffee or in similar situations because it is easier to pronounce or spell than your real name

Ordering a morning coffee in a busy café can be difficult for anyone, but it becomes especially difficult when you have a name baristas seem unable to understand. Many people opt for a ‘coffee name’, usually a short Anglo-Saxon name like Jack or Jess, or an Anglo-Saxon name that sounds similar to their real non-Anglo-Saxon name. The idea of a coffee name is not unique to Australia, with social media posts of mangled names being shared by coffee lovers in the United States and United Kingdom.

**Упражнение 2. 9.** Переведите предложения, обращая внимание на перевод безэквивалентной лексики.

1. I hate these stupid plastic sporks.
2. ...investors and netizens alike were left wondering what went wrong.

3. There isn't anything on TV, but only this popadganda.
4. He has an extensive wardrobe.
5. Don't call him short, he is vertically challenged.
6. I really don't want my sister running around with that gang of mallrats.
7. If I see food I eat it. I am so big eyed.
8. Being an audiophile, I own an 8 track player, phonograph, cassette player, CD player and minidisk player.
9. I received a strange symbol at the end of an e-mail and was informed that it is called an emoticon.
10. I didn't see what happened, I just heard it. I guess I was an earwitness.
11. She is keen on different types of cartoons, especially japanimations. She never misses a single one.

**Упражнение 2. 10.** Переведите тексты на английский язык, обращая внимание на перевод реалий.

1. **Масленица.** Справляется за 7 недель до Пасхи. Это веселый всенародный праздник. Масленичная (сырная) неделя полна обрядовых действий проводов зимы, традиционных игр и всяческих затей. Главным угощением на Масленицу являются блины, приправленные сыром, яйцами, икрой, мёдом. Каждый день масленой недели имел своё название: понедельник – «встреча» (первые блины), вторник – «заигрыши» (катание с гор), среда – «лакомка» (приглашение зятя к теще), четверг – «широкий четверг» (кулачные бои), пятница – «тёщины вечерки», суббота – «золовкины посиделки» и воскресенье – «прощённое воскресенье» - провода масленицы, сжигание чучела, испрашивание прощения у родных и знакомых, одаривание подарками.

2. **Вербное воскресенье.** Последнее воскресенье перед страстной неделей. Освящённые веточки вербы считались наделёнными особой силой. Они бережно сохранялись. Ими в первый раз выгоняли на поля скотину. Втыкали в крышу дома, чтобы домашние животные не хворали. Ветки вербы

считали также хорошим средством против грозы, ветра и даже пожара. Освящённой вербой хлестали друг друга, в первую очередь детей, против напастей и болезней.

**3. Иван Купала.** Один из самых почитаемых и озорных праздников. В нем участвуют все от мала до велика. С утра всенародно купаются в реках, обливают водой всякого встречного. Вечером жгут костры, прыгают через огонь, чтобы очиститься от скверны. Сжигают в кострах одежду больных, чтобы с ней вместе сгорели и болезни. Молодёжь играет в горелки.

Иванова ночь издавна считается ночью нечистой силы, когда ведьмы слетаются на шабаш, а лешие, водяные и русалки всячески вредят людям. В эту ночь расцветает цветок папоротника, который указывает на зарытые клады.

**4. Сороки.** Празднуют 22 марта. День поминания сорока замученных святых – день весеннего равноденствия. Принято считать, что именно в этот день возвращаются на родину сорок сороков птиц. В их честь пекутся из теста птички с распростёртыми крылышками, обычно «жаворонки» и «куличики». Сороки – весёлый детский праздник, с весенними песнями, играми, вкусной едой. Девушки использовали фигурки из теста для гаданий. В одну из птичек запекали кольцо, кому оно достанется, тому и замуж идти.

**Упражнение 2. 11.** Переведите тексты на русский язык, обращая внимание на перевод реалий.

### Apple Crumble

#### *Ingredients*

For the filling

575g Bramley apple (3 medium apples), peeled, cored and sliced to 1cm thick

2 tbsp golden caster sugar

For the crumble

175g plain flour

110g golden caster sugar



110g cold butter

For the topping (optional)

1 tbsp rolled oats

1 tbsp demerara sugar

double cream, clotted cream or custard, to serve

*Method*

STEP 1

Heat the oven to 190C / 170 fan / gas 5.

STEP 2

Toss 575g peeled, cored and sliced Bramley apples with 2 tbsp golden caster sugar and put in a 23cm round baking dish at least 5cm deep, or a 20cm square dish. Flatten down with your hand to prevent too much crumble falling through.

STEP 3

Put 175g plain flour and 110g golden caster sugar in a bowl with a good pinch of salt.

STEP 4

Slice in 110g cold butter and rub it in with your fingertips until the mixture looks like moist breadcrumbs. Shake the bowl and any big bits will come to the surface – rub them in. Alternatively, pulse in a processor until sandy (don't over-process).

STEP 5

Pour the crumb mix over the apples to form a pile in the centre, then use a fork to even out.

STEP 6

Gently press the surface with the back of the fork so the crumble holds together and goes crisp, then lightly drag the fork over the top for a decorative finish.

STEP 7

Sprinkle 1 tbsp rolled oats and 1 tbsp demerara sugar over evenly, if you wish.

STEP 8

Set on a baking tray and put in the preheated oven for 35-40 minutes, until the top is golden and the apples feel very soft when you insert a small, sharp knife. Leave to cool for 10 minutes before serving<sup>14</sup>.

**Упражнение 2. 12.** Переведите текст на русский язык, обращая внимание на перевод реалий.

### Good Luck

Black Cats are featured on many good luck greetings cards and birthday cards in England.

Lucky to touch wood. We touch; knock on wood, to make something come true.

Lucky to find a clover plant with four leaves.

White heather is lucky.

A horseshoe over the door brings good luck. But the horseshoe needs to be the right way up. The luck runs out of the horseshoe if it is upside down.

Horseshoes are generally a sign of good luck and feature on many good luck cards.

On the first day of the month it is lucky to say "white rabbits, white rabbits white rabbits," before uttering your first word of the day.

Catch falling leaves in Autumn and you will have good luck. Every leaf means a lucky month next year.

Cut your hair when the moon is waxing and you will have good luck.

Putting money in the pocket of new clothes brings good luck.

### Bad Luck

Unlucky to walk underneath a ladder.

Seven years bad luck to break a mirror. The superstition is supposed to have originated in ancient times, when mirrors were considered to be tools of the gods.

Unlucky to see one magpie, lucky to see two, etc.

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<sup>14</sup> <https://www.bbcgoodfood.com/recipes/best-apple-crumble>

Unlucky to spill salt. If you do, you must throw it over your shoulder to counteract the bad luck.

Unlucky to open an umbrella in doors.

The number thirteen is unlucky. Friday the thirteenth is a very unlucky day. Friday is considered to be an unlucky day because Jesus was crucified on a Friday.

Unlucky to put new shoes on the table.

Unlucky to pass someone on the stairs.

#### Food Superstitions

When finished eating a boiled egg, push the spoon through the bottom of the empty shell to let the devil out

In Yorkshire, housewives used to believe that bread would not rise if there was a corpse (dead body) in the vicinity, and to cut off both ends of the loaf would make the Devil fly over the house!

#### Table Superstitions

If you drop a table knife expect a male visitor, if you drop a fork a female visitor.

Crossed cutlery on your plate and expect a quarrel.

Leave a white tablecloth on a table overnight and expect a death<sup>15</sup>.

### **Упражнение 2. 13.** Переведите ситуативные клише на русский язык.

- |                             |                                    |
|-----------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. Happy birthday!          | 14. Handle with care!              |
| 2. Happy New Year!          | 15. Mind your head!                |
| 3. Keep off the grass!      | 16. Take care!                     |
| 4. Stop!                    | 17. Risk of electric shock!        |
| 5. No smoking!              | 18. Flammable                      |
| 6. No fishing!              | 19. Keep away from children!       |
| 7. No reservation necessary | 20. Keep away from sources of heat |
| 8. No noise between...      | 21. On the air                     |

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<sup>15</sup> <http://projectbritain.com/superstitions.htm>

- |                                       |                 |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------|
| 9. Self-service                       | 22. Don't eat!  |
| 10. No entry/ admittance!             | 23. Best before |
| 11. For the authorized personnel only | 24. Bless you!  |
| 12. Fresh paint! / Wet paint!         | 25. Take care!  |
| 13. Not for children under 3 years!   | 26. Well done!  |

**Упражнение 2. 14.** Переведите предложения, учитывая особенности передачи «ложных друзей переводчика».

1. An accurate picture of social history.
2. A leading advocate of women's rights.
3. Aspirants to political power.
4. Modelling in clay.
5. He said I had a good complexion.
6. The data was still being processed at the Census Office.
7. The 1970s, designated the decade of disarmament by the United Nations.
8. They put Christmas decorations up all around the house.
9. These fabrics specially imported from Italy and France.
10. Find out all their names and make a list.
11. It is unlikely that the number of consultant physicians in geriatric medicine will increase.
12. He had established a pleasant form of rapport with my mother.
13. He had installed a replica of traffic lights in his office.
14. The trees protect their trunks from insect attack with a special gummy, resin.

**Упражнение 2. 15.** Переведите пары предложений, учитывая особенности передачи «ложных друзей переводчика», имеющих два значения.

1. a) domestic animals can become unusually aggressive because they are upset by a change.  
b) aggressive salesmen and business men.

2. a) there was another side of his character.  
b) the tension that develop between the two main characters
3. a) the main part of his work was collecting debts.  
b) Do you collect antiques yourself.
4. a) I will send you a copy of the letter.  
b) Most public libraries will have a copy of “Three men in the boat”.
5. a) a credit of 40 dollars was paid into your account on 15th May.  
b) We can really take credit for the team’s success.
6. a) The way in which information is transmitted has changed dramatically.  
b) Browning’s dramatic works.
7. a) Does the panel think that the proposed sale of these nationalized industries is beneficial to the country?  
b) there was a glass in the upper panels of the door.
8. a) John lost his position as a steward.  
b) They tell the time by position of the sun.

### **РАЗДЕЛ 3. ПЕРЕДАЧА ПРАГМАТИЧЕСКИХ ЗНАЧЕНИЙ**

Прагматическое значение – значение, вытекающее из отношения между знаком и человеком или человеческим сообществом, пользующимся этим знаком. Знак закрепляет за собой субъективное (или эмоциональное) отношение людей к единицам языка, а через них и к самим предметам и явлениям, обозначаемым этим знаком и вошедшим в качестве постоянного компонента в его семантическую структуру.

#### **Основные типы речи**

- Обиходно-разговорная;
- Книжно-письменная:
  - А) художественная литература (проза, драматургия, поэзия);
  - Б) официально-научный жанр (официально-деловые, газетно-информационные, документально-юридические, научно-технические жанры);
  - В) публицистический жанр (ораторская речь, общественно-политическая литература).

#### **Классификация типов прагматических значений**

##### **Виды стилистической характеристики слова:**

- А) нейтральная;
- Б) обиходно-разговорная;
- В) книжная;
- Г) поэтическая;
- Д) терминологическая.

##### **Регистр слова**

- нейтральный;
- формальный;
- возвышенный.

Пример: Дрыхнуть (фамильярное), спать (непринуждённое и нейтральное), отдыхать (формальное), почивать (возвышенное).

## **Эмоциональная окраска слова**

- Отрицательно-эмоциональная;
- Нейтрально-эмоциональная;
- Положительно-эмоциональная.

## **Синтаксис и прагматические значения**

Рассмотрим пример: Иванов пришёл. / Пришёл Иванов. (акцент на тематическом членении). Такие случаи должны быть причислены к прагматическим, так как выражают отношение участников коммуникативного акта к описываемой ситуации.

Примеры:

- Please, come in. (формальное)
- Come in. (нейтральное)
- Come in, will you? (непринуждённое)
- Get the hell in here! (фамильярное с отрицательной окрашенностью).

**Одинаковое референциальное значение, разное – прагматическое.**

## **Лексика**

Примеры:

Кисть – hand

Очи – eyes

Уста – mouth / lips

Град – city

Bob – (shilling) шиллинг

Quid – (pound) фунт

Cinema (нейтр.) – movies (непринужд.)– flicks (фамильярн.) – кинотеатр  
(формальн.) – кино (нейтральн.)

## Способы передачи прагматических значений.

К способам передачи прагматических значений относятся:

1. Замена;
2. компенсация;
3. описательный перевод.

1. Замена (прагматически маркированной лексики на нейтральную) – возможна, если нельзя применить приём компенсации (см. далее).

Однако ошибочно заменять нейтральные прагматические значения маркированными.

Например: endless (нейтр.) – бесконечный (отрицательная эмоциональная окраска, если это не математический или физический термин).

Сравните:

Эти бесконечные контрольные работы сводили всех с ума.

...the endless resolutions received by the National Peace Committee... (многочисленные/бесчисленные).

Ошибки при переводе

«Детство», М. Горький, гл. 5: бабушка Горького говорит: «Берите гусяного сала, чистейшего, столовую ложку, чайную сулемы, три капли веских ртути...». - “Take a tablespoonful of goose fat – the very purest – a teaspoonful of bichloride of mercury, and three drops of mercury...”.

Сулема – ядовитый белый порошок хлористой ртути и раствор его (применяется как дезинфицирующее средство) – sublimate

Mercury – quick silver («живое серебро»).

2. Компенсация

Использование в переводе прагматически маркированной лексики вместо нейтральной адекватно только как приём компенсации.

Так как прагматические значения, в отличие от референциальных, окрашивают фактически весь текст, в переводе они могут быть выражены иными средствами и в других местах, отличных от текста на ИЯ. Например:



“It cost him damn near four thousand bucks. He’s got a lot of dough, now.”  
(J. Salinger. *The Catcher in the Rye.*) – «Выложил за неё чуть ли не четыре тысячи. Денег у него теперь куча.»

### 3. Описательный перевод

При отсутствии в ПЯ прямых переводческих соответствий используется описательный перевод или экспликация.

Он основан на том, что в любом языке есть эмоционально-оценочная лексика, т.е. слова, выражающие эмоциональное отношение говорящего к тем или иным предметам и явлениям – положительное или отрицательное (*darling, dear, damned, bloody, goddamn...*).

J. Salinger. *The Catcher in the Rye*. Ch. 6: “...You could hear his goddamn steps coming right towards the room.” – «Было слышно, как он, мерзавец, подходит к нашей комнате».

А. Чехов. «Вишнёвый сад», Акт 1: Любовь Андреевна: «...Шкафик мой родной... Столик мой». – *Plays, by A. Chekhov, N.Y. 1935*: “My darling old cupboard! My dear little table!”

Мужичок – little peasant

## Передача метафоры

Метафорические значения слов могут возникать в результате переноса названий с одного предмета на другой, вызванного эмоционально-оценочным отношением говорящего. Часто это происходит с эмоционально окрашенными сравнительными оборотами: «хитёр как лиса», «глуп как осёл», «труслив как заяц».

Не во всех языках одним и тем же животным приписываются одинаковые качества. Например:

- упрям как осёл - as obstinate as a mule,
- глуп как пробка – stupid as an ass,
- пьян как сапожник – drunk as a lord / fiddler (AmE as a skunk),
- спать как убитый – sleep like a log / rock,

- слепой как крот – (as) blind as a bat / beetle

Бывают случаи, когда в ПЯ нет аналога метафоре ИЯ

Charles Dickens. A Christmas Carol: “Old Marley was as dead as a doornail. Mind! I don’t mean to say that I know, of my own knowledge, what there is particularly dead about a doornail. I might have been inclined, myself, to regard a coffin-nail as the deadest piece of ironmongery in the trade.”

Вариант 1: «Старый Марли был мёртв как гвоздь в притолоке...» (Пер. Т. Озерской).

Вариант 2: «Старик Марли был мертв и неподвижен, словно гвоздь, намертво вколоченный в притолоку».

Нередко изолированно используют второй компонент метафоры-сравнения, делая акцент на каком-то качестве человека. Например: осёл, свинья, лиса, заяц. Такие сравнения могут не совпадать в двух языках:

rat – трус;

жук – жулик;

гусь – плутоватый человек, ненадёжный.

### **Культурная коннотация**

Культурная коннотация – дополнительные ассоциации, которые вызывает слово в сознании носителей языка.

Например, русское слово «черёмуха» традиционно ассоциировалось в русском сознании с весной, природой и любовью.

В английском языке *bird cherry* имеет то же самое референциальное значение, но у англичанина или американца никаких поэтических ассоциаций не вызывает.

В таких случаях нужно давать переводческий комментарий.

“If I could work my will, “said Scrooge indignantly, “every idiot who goes about with ‘Merry Christmas’ on his lips should be boiled with his own pudding, and buried with a stake of holly through his heart!”- Если бы была моя воля, я бы

такого олуха ... сварил бы живьём вместе с начинкой для святочного пудинга, а в могилу ему вогнал кол из остролиста.

## **Способы перевода безэквивалентных прагматических значений (культурных реалий)**

### **Добавления**

Добавления несут в себе информацию, которая предполагается известной носителям ИЯ, но не ПЯ.

Цель добавления – добиться максимально полного понимания переведённого текста носителями ПЯ. Примеры:

по берегам Амура – on the banks of the Amur River

It was Friday and soon they'd go out and get drunk. – Была пятница, день получки, вскоре эти люди выйдут на улицу и напьются.

For dessert you got Brown Betty, which nobody ate... - на сладкое была «рыжая Бэтти», пудинг с патокой, только её никто не ел.

### **Опущение**

Опущение используется, если информация, которую планируется опустить, несущественна и ею можно пренебречь. Например:

There were oils and medicine all over the place, and everything smelled like Vicks' Nose Drops. – Везде стояли какие-то пузырьки, пилюли, всё пахло каплями от насморка.

### **Замена**

Замена – средство сообщения читателю, владеющему ПЯ, той или иной информации, непосредственно не выраженной в подлиннике, но, тем не менее, понятной читателю – носителю ИЯ. Например:

Chamberlain spoke a few words from a second-storey window in Number 10.  
– Чемберлен произнёс несколько слов из окна на втором этаже своей резиденции.

Он ушел в армию 22 июня 1941 года. – On the day when Germany attacked Russia, he joined the army.

### **Генерализация**

Генерализация – это замена слова с конкретным значением словом с более общим, но более понятным для носителя ПЯ значением. Например:

Сядем на вокзале обедать и она требует самое дорогое и на чай лакеям даёт по рублю. - We sit down to dinner at a station and she orders, insists on the most expensive things and gives the waiters double tips.

... a 'swept' yard that was never swept – where johnson grass and rabbit-tobacco grew in abundance. – «чистый» двор, который никогда не подметался и весь зарос сорной травой.

Замена имени собственного (фирменного названия) именем нарицательным. Например:

I could see my mother going in Spaulding's... - Я представил себе, как мама пошла в спортивный магазин.

I lit a cigarette and got all dressed and then I packed these two Gladstones I have. – Я закурил, оделся, потом сложил оба свои чемодана.

Nobody says you have to be a clone, but if they are all in suits, don't turn up in combat trousers and Nikies unless you're very confident.

### **Конкретизация**

Конкретизация – это замена слова с общим значением словом с более узким, конкретным значением, раскрывающим суть данного явления. Например:

You could hear him putting away his toilet articles. – Слышно было, как он убирает свои мыльницы и щетки.

Полил сильный дождь. – The rain came in torrents.

In a little district west of Washington Square the streets have run crazy and broken themselves into small strips called "places." - В небольшом квартале к западу от Вашингтонсквера улицы перепутались и переломались в короткие полоски, именуемые проездами.

Применение вышеуказанных приёмов требует от переводчика «чувства меры», так как злоупотребление разного рода заменами в процессе перевода может привести к смысловому или стилистическому искажению подлинника.

Переводчик должен разъяснить читателю непонятные или незнакомые явления и понятия, но ни в коем случае не должен подменять их знакомыми, привычными читателю на ПЯ явлениями и понятиями. Например:

The temperature was an easy ninety, he said. – Жара невыносимая, сказал он (но не: Температура была 32 градуса).

!!! Нельзя использовать реалии одного языка, заменяя реалии другого<sup>16</sup>.

## УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

**Упражнение 3. 1.** Подберите к предложенным ниже словам (в нейтральном регистре) аналогичные по значению, но относящиеся к другим регистрам (фамильярный, непринуждённый, формальный, возвышенный). Отметьте регистр для каждого слова.

Пример: работать (нейтр.) – вкалывать (непринужд.) – впахивать (фамильярн.) – осуществлять трудовую деятельность (форм.).

- |                           |                       |
|---------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Есть / принимать пищу; | 5. потерпеть неудачу; |
| 2. бежать;                | 6. глаза;             |
| 3. сумка;                 | 7. пьяница;           |
| 4. смотреть;              | 8. писа́ть;           |

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<sup>16</sup> Бархударов Л. С. Язык и перевод: Вопросы общей и частной теории перевода. Изд. 5-е. – М.: ЛЕНАНД, 2017. – 240 с.

- |                |               |
|----------------|---------------|
| 9. учить;      | 16. упасть;   |
| 10. варить;    | 17. странный; |
| 11. гулять;    | 18. книга;    |
| 12. отдыхать;  | 19. красивый; |
| 13. одеваться; | 20. весёлый   |
| 14. родители;  | 21. понять;   |
| 15. посуда;    | 22. сложный.  |

**Упражнение 3. 2.** Подберите к предложенным ниже словам (в нейтральном регистре) аналогичные по значению, но относящиеся к другим регистрам (фамильярный, непринуждённый, формальный, возвышенный). Отметьте регистр для каждого слова.

- |                    |                |
|--------------------|----------------|
| 1. To play;        | 11. to rebuke; |
| 2. nervous;        | 12. sea;       |
| 3. nice;           | 13. secret;    |
| 4. light (лёгкий); | 14. short;     |
| 5. to leave;       | 15. to sit;    |
| 6. child;          | 16. to boast;  |
| 7. to cry;         | 17. boyfriend; |
| 8. old;            | 18. brain;     |
| 9. to pardon;      | 19. boss;      |
| 10. person;        | 20. silly.     |

**Упражнение 3. 3.** Переведите предложения на русский язык, обращая внимание на регистр слов.

1. It takes a lot more **guts** for a woman to resign than for a man.
2. Don't be so **grumpy** and cynical about it.
3. When you were at the Home Office, I was your **sidekick**.
4. She was going to have a **bash** at swimming the Channel.
5. My cat had a particular **yen** for sweetbreads.

6. We had a good **giggle** about that.
7. There seems to be this **loony** idea that you have to be passionately in love.
8. I don't think she meant to be **nosy**.
9. The puppy tucked its tail between its legs and ran in doors **yelping**.
10. It was not unusual for the bank to be involved in **litigation** over failed companies.
11. We have **glorious** memories of that holiday.
12. There was a quiet, almost **serene** quality to the atmosphere.
13. They **scoff** at the idea that he will retire next year.
14. I've tried to be as **scholarly** as possible.
15. He was glancing at the **scads** of notes they were holding.
16. His new book seems to be just a **rehash** of his earlier ones.
17. «They are going to make me a director», he said **radiantly**.
18. This romantic historical novel is very **racily** written.
19. He spoke with difficulty at first because he hadn't got his **puff** back.
20. Sally **pooh-poohed** the idea that you need three meals a day.

**Упражнение 3. 4.** Переведите предложения на английский язык, обращая внимание на регистр слов.

1. У меня дома до сих пор лежит огромная папка со всеми **доносами, кляузами** и жалобами, которые они писали.
2. Любому блюду он придаёт лёгкую **кислинку** и свежий запах.
3. В прихожую заходит мадам и говорит служанке, такой же **кдюшке**.
4. Исландский банк вообще **кинул** вкладчиков из Великобритании и Нидерландов.
5. А помните, как он на одном уроке **кол** схватил?
6. Я тут возле окна **колупаюсь**, раму крашу.
7. Это была небольшая симпатичная девчушка с синими глазами и веселыми **конопушками**.

8. А давайте мне найдём какую-нибудь **конуру** типа люкс или полулюкс?

9. Силовики могут продолжить **копать** под кого-то, не предъявляя обвинения.

10. Мы с ним **кореша** ещё с армии.

11. Родственники стали на него **коситься**, потому что, как ни велико горе, по абхазскому обычаю, муж должен его скрывать от постороннего глаза.

12. В таких **космах** любая расчёска застрянет.

13. Да, они **косячат** на каждом углу, наш класс, по мнению учителя, самый худший в школе, но я люблю этих психов.

14. Эти старые **кошелки** – «телезвезды» – всеми силами стараются вернуть себе популярность.

15. Трудно что-нибудь представить **кошмарнее** танцплощадки тех лет.

16. Нужно **ксерить** паспорт при переводе без открытия счета?

17. Она выпускала гулять своего черного **кудлатого** пуделя Муфку и частенько вступала с бабушкой в религиозные диспуты.

18. Как бы стремительно ни кидался заключённый, вертух успеваешь поддать ему по **кумполу**.

19. А вот наш **лоботряс** Владимир ни до чего не дослужился.

20. Слушай, Димка, когда ты был маленьким, я заступался за тебя и никому не давал тебя **лупить**.

**Упражнение 3. 5.** Приведите эквиваленты на ПЯ предложенным словам.

1. Любимчик;

8. котяра;

2. мазня;

9. усищи;

3. малышня;

10. костюмчик;

4. мальчонка;

11. коротышка;

5. критикан;

12. капец;

6. красотища;

13. кондукторша;

7. кофточка;

14. старушенция;



- |                |                           |
|----------------|---------------------------|
| 15. комнатуха; | 20. книжонка;             |
| 16. рухлядь;   | 21. кислятина;            |
| 17. колдобина; | 22. киношка;              |
| 18. козявка;   | 23. капризуля;            |
| 19. драндулет; | 24. кабанчиком (наречие). |

**Упражнение 3. 6.** Приведите эквиваленты на ПЯ предложенным словам.

- |                        |                            |
|------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Buddy;              | 11. grotty (dirty);        |
| 2. ages (eternity);    | 12. shabby;                |
| 3. sissy (coward);     | 13. mumsy (unfashionable); |
| 4. potty (crazy);      | 14. drunkard;              |
| 5. gaggle (crowd);     | 15. easy-going;            |
| 6. cat (man);          | 16. buck-up;               |
| 7. croak (die);        | 17. phony;                 |
| 8. perish (die);       | 18. podgy;                 |
| 9. chow (food);        | 19. mayhem;                |
| 10. dig (investigate); | 20. colossus.              |

**Упражнение 3. 7.** Ознакомьтесь с англоязычными зоометафорами *cat / dog*. Какова коннотация данных метафор? Дополните список метафорами русского языка, связанными с этими животными.

**1) cat**

- enough to make a cat laugh – и мёртвого может рассмешить; очень смешно;
- that cat won't jump – этот номер не пройдёт;
- to grin like a Cheshire cat – (постоянно) бессмысленно улыбаться во весь рот, ухмыляться; осклабиться;
- to lead a cat and dog life/quarrel like cats & dogs – жить как кошка с собакой (особ. о супругах); постоянно ссориться, враждовать;
- to let the cat out of the bag – выболтать секрет;

– to turn cat in the pan – стать перебежчиком.

## 2) dog

- dog's life – собачья жизнь;

- top dog – хозяин положения; господствующая или победившая сторона;

- attack dog – свирепый критик, цепной пёс;

- watch dog – ведущий наблюдение;

- dead dog – ни на что не годный, никчёмный человек; ненужная вещь;

- to put on the dog – важничать; держать себя высокомерно;

- dog-and-pony show – цирк; шоу;

- the black dog is on one's back (the black dog is on one's back (have the black dog on one's back)) – хандрить, находиться в состоянии уныния, меланхолии;

- dogs of war – бедствия, ужасы войны;

- sick as a dog – плохо себя чувствующий;

- to go to the dogs – гибнуть; разоряться;

- to throw to the dogs – выбросить за негодностью;

- every dog has his day – будет и на нашей улице праздник;

- to help a lame dog over a stile – помочь кому-либо в беде;

- dog on it! – проклятие!;

- my dogs are pooped out – у меня ноги гудят.

### Упражнение 3. 8. Подберите соответствия на русском языке.

1. Good as gold;

2. red as a lobster;

3. warm as toast;

4. dry as a bone;

5. fast as lightning;

6. black as coal;

7. cool as a cucumber;

8. heavy as lead;

9. big as an elephant;

10. proud as a peacock;

11. dead as a doornail;

12. bold as brass;

13. busy as a bee;

14. blind as a bat;

15. to sleep like a log;

16. sly as a fox;

17. timid as a hare;

18. obstinate as a mule;

19. stupid as an ass;

20. drunk as a fiddler.

**Упражнение 3. 9.** Какие качества заложены в нижеприведённых словах в метафорическом смысле? Определите их значения, используя идиоматический словарь.

1. Canary;

2. cow;

3. crow;

4. monkey;

5. bat;

6. calf;

7. eagle;

8. owl;

9. goat;

10. chicken;

11. locust;

12. swallow;

13. puppy;

14. horse;

15. cat;

16. dinosaur;

17. lobster;

18. cobra;

19. butterfly;

20. peahen.

**Упражнение 3. 10.** Переведите предложения на русский язык. Возможно ли сохранить метафорический смысл во всех представленных случаях?

1. His head was spinning with ideas.

2. Her home was a prison.

3. She has a heart of gold.

4. It is raining cats and dogs.

5. You had better pull your socks up.

6. The noise is music to her ears.

7. You light up my life with your presence.

8. My memory is a little cloudy about that incident.

9. He basted her with flattery to get the job.

10. Keep your eyes peeled.

11. Take a moment to digest the info.
12. A rainbow of flavors.
13. She was the life and soul of the party.

**Упражнение 3. 11.** Переведите предложения на русский язык, обращая внимание на выделенные конструкции.

1. I passed **a crocodile** of choir boys, in starched collars and peculiar caps, on their way to Tom Gate.

2. All undergraduates and graduates and wives and tradespeople walked that **unmistakable English church-going pace which eschewed equally both haste and idle sauntering**.

3. Criss-cross about the world he travelled with them, **waxing in wickedness like a Hogarthian page boy**.

4. She was entrancing, with that fragile **beauty which in extreme youth sings out for love and withers at the first cold wind**.

5. **Long hours** of work in her youth, **authority** in middle life, **repose and security** in her age, had set their stamp on her lined and serene face.

6. Here was planted the **seed** of what would become his **life's harvest**.

7. A nightmare **distorted the images** of the evening into horrific shapes.

8. Everything was black and dead-still in the quadrangle; only at the quarter-hours the **bells awoke and sang** over the gables.

**Упражнение 3. 12.** Прочтите отрывки из произведений русских писателей, обращая внимание на выделенные метафорические обороты. Подберите к ним английские соответствия, сохранив по возможности метафорический смысл.

1. И может быть — на мой **закат печальный** | **блеснёт любовь улыбкую прощальной**. (А. С. Пушкин)

2. В лесу **родилась ёлочка**, в лесу она росла.

3. Она поёт — и **звуки тают**,

Как поцелуи на устах,

Глядит — и **небеса играют**

В её **божественных глазах.** (М. Лермонтов)

4. Нам дорога твоя отвага, **огнём душа твоя полна.** (М. Ю. Лермонтов)

5. **Пора золотая** была, да сокрылась. (А. Кольцов)

6. **Дул север. Плакала трава**

И ветви о недавнем зное,

И **роз, проснувшихся** едва,

Сжималось сердце молодое. (А. Фет)

7. **Осень жизни,** как и осень года, надо благодарно принимать.

(Э. Рязанов)

8. Отчего ты сегодня бледна?

Оттого что я **терпкой печалью**

**Напоила его допьяна.** (А. Ахматова)

9. **Луна будет улыбаться** весь вечер. (А. Чехов)

10. **Тоска** необъятная **жрала** его, и безымянный червь точил его сердце.

(Н. Гоголь)

11. Пчела из **кельи восковой**

Летит за данью полевой. (А. Пушкин)

12. И над серостью наших бесед в дымной комнате машут крыльями  
опоздавшие **птицы газет.** (Р. Рождественский)

13. Прапорщики **воткнулись глазами** в царя. (А. Толстой)

14. Черёмуха душистая

С весною расцвела

И **ветки золотистые,**

**Что кудри, завила.**

15. Дух бродяжий, ты всё реже, реже

Расшевеливаешь **пламень уст.**

О моя утраченная свежесть,

Буйство глаз и **половодье чувств.** (С. Есенин)

**Упражнение 3. 13.** Переведите на английский язык следующие коллокации.

Выносить приговор, нести ерунду, молоть чушь, оказать помощь, одержать победу, вводить понятие, ввести условие, воплотить идею, выдвинуть критерий, выдвинуть понятие, выражать значение, выражать мысль, давать основание, дать определение, дать представление, делать замечание, делать наблюдения, делать упор, достигать результата, достигать эффекта, задавать позицию, изучать материал, иллюстрировать примерами, иметь значение, иметь место, менять направление, накладывать условия, носить характер, находить отражение, обосновывать концепцию, обратить внимание, ограничивать условиями, оказать влияние, определять позицию, определять смысл, отдавать предпочтение, отмечать черты, подытожить идеи, получать оценку, посвящать статью, привести суждение, привлекать внимание, приводить случай, приводить толкование, признавать идею, признавать факт, принимать решение, приносить результат, приобретать оттенок, приобретать роль, приобретать статус, приобретать характер, провести идею, развивать взгляды, развивать значение, развивать теорию, разрабатывать методы, разъяснять термин, раскрывать значение, рассматривать пример, рассматривать слова, рассмотреть тему, распространять мнение, сделать замечание, соблюдать условия, сосредоточить внимание, составлять процент, сформулировать правило, устанавливать факт, устанавливать отношения.

**Упражнение 3. 14.** Переведите на английский язык следующие коллокации.

Внимательный анализ, детальный анализ, сильное влияние, особое внимание, долгое время, существенный вопрос, общая идея, детальное исследование, жестокий критерий, окончательный критерий, удовлетворительный критерий, общее мнение, (широко) распространённое мнение, (бесспорно) верное наблюдение, интересные наблюдения, серьёзный недостаток, строгое определение, тонкий оттенок, трезвая оценка, основной подход, относительное понятие, общее правило, существенный признак,

следующий пример, чёткое различие, заметное различие, широкие рамки, подробное рассмотрение, господствующая роль, интересное свойство, обязательное свойство, ясное содержание, теоретическая статья, общая теория, строгая теория, крайняя точка, общая часть, общие черты, особое упоминание, мелкий факт, конечный этап, требуемый эффект.

**Упражнение 3. 15.** Переведите на английский язык следующие коллокации.

Круг фактов, оттенок значения, пара слов, правильность суждения, предмет анализа, предмет теории, признание идеи, проверка факта, развитие взглядов, рамки теории, ряд условий, сходство значений, точка зрения, смысл слова, соблюдение требований, соблюдение условий, ряд требований, установление факта, формулировка критерия; главным образом, детальнейшим образом, двояким образом, одинаковым образом, сложным образом, таким образом; на первый взгляд, в последнее время, в своё время, в любом контексте, в достаточной мере, на первом месте, в этом отношении, в первую очередь, в свою очередь, в рамках подхода, в большинстве случаев, во всяком случае, в данном случае, в лучшем случае, в общем случае, в противном случае, в этом случае, в буквальном смысле (слова), в известном смысле, в некотором смысле, в определённом смысле, в строгом смысле (слова), в узком смысле (слова), в конечном счёте.

**Упражнение 3. 16.** Определите, к какому типу относятся следующие фразеологизмы. Объясните их значения.

- |  |                                     |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| 1. Старый друг лучше новых двух;       | 6. нет розы без шипов;              |
| 2. иметь значение;                     | 7. дело мастера боится;             |
| 3. избиение младенцев;                 | 8. крокодиловы слезы;               |
| 4. сдвинуть с мёртвой точки;           | 9. предпочтение отдаётся;           |
| 5. недосол на столе, пересол на спине; | 10. в последнее время;              |
|  | 11. на охоту ехать – собак кормить; |

- |   |                                       |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| 12. труса праздновать;                            | 22. мнения сходятся;                  |
| 13. общее правило;                                | 23. не в коня корм;                   |
| 14. плевать в потолок;                            | 24. молодо-зелено (погулять велено);  |
| 15. на тебе боже, что нам не<br>гоже;             | 25. одна ласточка весны не<br>делает; |
| 16. внести поправку;                              | 26. душа нараспашку;                  |
| 17. тенденция крепнет;                            | 27. гром гремит;                      |
| 18. свои собаки грызутся –<br>чужая не приставай; | 28. Федот, да не тот;                 |
| 19. нашла коса на камень;                         | 29. каков поп, таков и<br>приход;     |
| 20. подложить свинью;                             | 30. мёртвые души.                     |
| 21. круговая порука;                              |                                       |

**Упражнение 3. 17.** Переведите американские идиоматические выражения на русский язык.

- |                        |                           |
|------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. Happy hour;         | 12. odd jobs;             |
| 2. generation gap;     | 13. raw deal;             |
| 3. favourite son;      | 14. ready money;          |
| 4. feel the pinch;     | 15. rat race;             |
| 5. hen party;          | 16. save for a rainy day; |
| 6. high and low;       | 17. say the word;         |
| 7. in the clouds;      | 18. soda jerk;            |
| 8. last word;          | 19. swelled head;         |
| 9. lady-killer;        | 20. talk turkey;          |
| 10. live and learn;    | 21. wear and tear;        |
| 11. man in the street; | 22. press the flesh.      |



**Упражнение 3. 18.** Переведите предложения на русский язык, стараясь сохранить в ПЯ значение фразеологических единств.

1. Tom's collie is a champion; it should be easy for Tom **to drive a bargain** when he sells her puppies.

2. Slavery is **dead and buried** in twentieth-century America.

3. She received the news of her husband's death **deadpan**.

4. The rich man played **fairy godmother** to the boys and had a baseball field made for them.

5. A high school team would **have a fat chance** of beating a strong college team.

6. Ted **felt like a new man** after his successful heart bypass operation.

7. Please **feel free** to take off your jackets.

8. Daddy says he is **a fence-sitter** because he doesn't know which man he wants for President.

9. When Jack's got hurt, the coach had nobody **to fill his shoes**.

10. The police searched the scene of the crime **with a fine tooth comb** for clues.

11. They are **filthy rich**, they are rolling in money but never learnt how to behave properly at a dinner table.

12. When the girls got up a Christmas party, I felt sure Alice had **a finger in the pie**.

13. I saw that movie. It's **for the birds**.

14. Let's **take French leave** and get out of here.

15. Dick built a radio **from scratch**.

16. The Smiths went **from rags to riches** when they unexpectedly won a lottery.

17. John always **speaks from the heart**.

18. He hit his **funny bone** on the arm of the chair.

19. Hey, **grease monkey**, fill up my gas tank!

20. Joe and his friends went to **a hash house** around the corner after the game.

21. They went **hat in hand** to the old woman to ask for her secret recipe.
22. **Have a heart**, Bill, and lend me two dollars!
23. I **have no ear** whatsoever for foreign language or music.
24. It's **high time** we sold our old house; it will fall apart within a year.
25. **In the main**, small boys and dogs are good friends.
26. When his wife overdrew their bank account without telling him, Mr. Phillips suddenly found himself really **in the soup**.
27. A large number of the American radio stations operate **in the red**.
28. Everybody was amazed when a **Johnny-come-lately** beat the old favourite in the race.
29. The main thing to remember in emergency situation is to not **lose one's head** and **keep cool**.
30. The boss said Jim could have the job as long as he **kept his nose clean** and worked hard.

**Упражнение 3. 19.** Переведите предложения на русский язык, стараясь сохранить в ПЯ значение идиоматических выражений.

1. Pete **cried bloody murder** when he found out that he didn't get the promotion he was hoping for. (to bitterly and loudly complain against an indignity)
2. When the bear came out of the woods our **hearts were in our mouths**. (a feeling of great fear or nervousness)
3. When my car stopped on the highway **in the middle of nowhere**, it took forever to get help. (in a deserted, faraway place)
4. **Holy cats!** That's a good pie! (expresses strong feelings)
5. Be confident, be positive, tell yourself you are the greatest; above all, **think big!** (to believe in one's ability, purpose or power to perform or succeed)
6. John had boasted that he would play on the first team; but when the coach didn't choose him, he had **to eat crow**. (to admit you are mistaken or defeated; take back a mistaken statement)

7. Mary said, "This dessert is so delicious that I'm going to **make pig of myself** and have some more." (to overindulge, eat too much).

**Упражнение 3. 20.** Переведите предложения на русский язык, стараясь сохранить в ПЯ значение единиц сленга.

1. "She hasn't got the **balls** to tell him the truth." (courage)
2. "Don't eat that, it's **yuck**." (A thing that is vile or distasteful.)
3. "Come on, it's old fashioned, why don't you **wing** it and buy a new one."  
(to throw away)
4. Can I borrow your **tracky** bottoms? Mine are in the wash." V(tracksuit)
5. "I can't come out tonight, I'm **strapped**." (poor, short in money)
6. "She was **spitting tacks** after I stained her best table cloth with ketchup."  
(to be very angry)
7. "Stop **rabbiting** and get on with your work." (to talk, often unceasingly)
8. "I got full marks in that quiz. It was a **piece of cake**." (very easy)
9. "**Poor my arse!** He earns at least thirty thousand a year." (to express denial or disagreement).

**Упражнение 3. 21.** Переведите предложения на английский язык, по возможности сохранив в ПЯ значения фразеологических единиц.

1. Очень умные люди могут быть честны по расчёту и действовать начистоту там, где люди ограниченные будут вилять и **метать петли**.
2. Места здесь засушливые, дожди вроде **манны небесной**.
3. Итак, **Рубикон перейдён**. Самолёт – в штопоре. Обратного пути больше нет. Одно из двух: или умозрительные предположения лётчика оправдаются, или... Третьего не дано.
4. Конечно, пять-шесть машин **не делают погоды**: одного кирпича надо перевезти несколько миллионов штук. Тут нужна сотня машин, и скоро подойдёт моя автоколонна.

5. Частное, второстепенное не должно заслонять существенное, гласное. Частный факт, частный случай должен быть увязан с общим взглядом поэта на мир. У поэта за деревьями **должен быть виден лес**.

6. Да если много таких художников, как я, - сказал Райский, - то таких артистов, как вы, ещё больше: **имя им – легион**.

7. Им очень мало платили и в отместку они, всем отделом, решили устроить **итальянскую забастовку**.

8. Не так давно читал я, что имеют желание англичане сделать Крым своей колонией, а французов приспособили **доставать им из огня каштаны**.

9. Бросай ты Лукерью окончательно! Она тебя, парень, **подведёт под монастырь!**

10. Примирение Ярошевича с Колосовым не имеет никакой другой цели, как только увезти его из Петербурга за границу и там **прописать ижицу** тем или иным способом.

**Упражнение 3. 22.** Переведите предложения на английский язык, стараясь максимально полно передать их прагматические значения.

1. Вот мымра, ни разу не улыбнулся, пока говорил, ужасно скучный лектор!

2. Тоже мне, остряк-самоучка, тебе бы помолчать – за умного сойдёшь.

3. Это была правда от и до.

4. Ну, ловкач, смотри, что делает, прямо рвёт подмётки на ходу: другие ещё думают, а этот уже купил.

5. Мы подсуетились и оттяпали у них территорию, по которой должен был пройти канал.

6. Витя начинает в голос рыдать, причитая как-то по-бабьи, как плакальщица. Он орёт благим матом и одновременно пытается вырвать у сына барабан.

7. – Тебе нравится? – Не то слово!

8. – Откуда такая уверенность, шеф? – Откуда, откуда... от верблюда!

9. – Говорят, что там ещё деньги были. – Говорят, в Москве кур доят.
10. Брат украшал его сухое изложение деталями, настолько живописными, что председатель, начинавший уже успокаиваться, снова наострил уши.
11. Ишь, стервец, завёл шарманку, что ты, Петька, баба что ль?
12. Ноги моей не будет в вашем доме!
13. Если все это кончится, можно будет уехать в какое-нибудь другое место – спасибо этому дому, пойдём к другому.
14. Мне надо домой, не ровен час, свекровь меня хватится.
15. Чует моё сердце, увязнем в этом деле на долгие недели.
16. Ни пуха тебе, ни пера!
17. Ух, дыханье перехватывает от этих огромных цифр!
18. Все от смеха схватились за животы, а потом восторженно зааплодировали.
19. Это шутка юмора такая?
20. Она ходила несколько дней как в воду опущенная.
21. Продавец испугался так сильно, что у него внезапно открылась медвежья болезнь.
22. У зрителей сердце замирало и леденела кровь.
23. У меня мурашки по коже от таких слов.
24. В молодые годы мать из-под палки выучила его музыке.
25. Виктор Алексеевич явился на работу чернее тучи.

## РАЗДЕЛ 4. ПЕРЕДАЧА ВНУТРИЛИНГВИСТИЧЕСКИХ ЗНАЧЕНИЙ

Внутрилингвистическое значение – отношение данного языкового знака к другим знакам той же языковой системы. Эти отношения, существующие между единицами самого языка, многосторонни и разнообразны. К их числу относятся:

1. Отношения звукового сходства между словами (рифма, аллитерация, ассонанс и т.д.).

Аллитерация — повтор согласного или группы согласных с целью усиления образности и выразительности художественной речи:

Свищет ветер, серебряный ветер

В шёлковом шелесте снежного шума.

(С. Есенин)

Аллитерация особенно характерна для английского языка, и притом не только для поэзии (где она восходит еще к древнегерманскому аллитерирующему стихосложению), но и для языка других стилевых жанров, в частности для языка газеты и публицистики.

Mr Callaghan said it (North Vietnam) was a country of "bicycles, buffaloes and bent backs," and their efforts in reconstruction had to be seen, to be believed. ("Morning Star," 12.III.73)

На аллитерации построено большое количество фразеологических единиц английского языка, как например, *safe and sound*, *a pig in a poke*, *fit as a fiddle*, *dead as a doornail*, *bold as brass*, *cold comfort*, *with might and main* и т.д.

Ассонанс – подобно аллитерации базируется на повторении звуков, только в этом случае повторяются гласные звуки. Например:

У наших ушки на макушке,

Чуть утро осветило пушки

И леса синие верхушки —

Французы тут как тут.

(М. Лермонтов)

Мели, Емеля, — твоя неделя.

(народная)

2. Отношение сходства морфемной структуры («словообразовательные гнезда»)

3. Отношения семантического сходства (принадлежность слов к одному синонимическому ряду или лексико-семантическому полю) или несходства (антонимия)

4. Отношение сочетаемости слов друг с другом в строе предложения

Важно!

В процессе перевода внутрилингвистические значения поддаются передаче в самой минимальной степени. Однако в определённых случаях в пределах того или иного контекста существенными оказываются именно внутрилингвистические значения единиц ИЯ, поэтому возникает необходимость их передачи при переводе. Иногда при передаче внутрилингвистического значения приходится жертвовать референциальным.

Пример передачи отношения производность (единства корневой морфемы):

James: Give me the cheque-book. What's this ninety?

Walter: But look here, father, it's nine I drew a cheque for. (J. Galsworthy, Justice, I)

Джеймс: Дай мне чековую книжку. Что это за восемьдесят фунтов?

Уолтер: Но послушай, отец, я выписал чек на восемь фунтов.  
(Дж. Голсуорси. Собр. соч., т. 14, с. 21)

### **Передача рифмы и семантики:**

Ты откуда пришла? — спросил я её.

- Сверху, из Нижнего, да не пришла, а приехала. По воде-то не ходят, шиш.

- А отчего я шиш?

- Оттого, что шумишь, — сказала она, тоже смеясь. (М. Горький, Детство, I).

- "Did you have to walk far to get here?" I asked her.

- "I didn't walk, I rode. You don't walk on the water, you fig," she answered...

- "Why do you call me a fig?"

- "Because you're so big," was her laughing retort.

### **Передача аллитерации:**

...for the mantle of the night, and of the mist, and of the moon. - ...и ризы ночи, тумана, луны (В. В. Рогов). ...покров ночи и тумана, и луны (М. А. Энгельгардт).

«Listen to me», said the Demon as he placed his hand upon my head. - «Внемли мне», — молвил Демон, возлагая мне руку на голову. (В. В. Рогов).

### **Передача игры слов**

After a dreary conversation in our living-room one night about his entailment... I asked Jem what entailment was, and Jem described it as a condition of having your tail in a crack... (H. Lee, To Kill a Mockingbird, I, 2).

Однажды вечером они долго и скучно толковали в гостиной про ущемление прав... Я спросила Джима, что такое ущемление, он объяснил — когда тебе прищемят хвост... (Я. Рецкер. Следует ли передавать аллитерацию в публицистическом переводе? «Тетради переводчика», вып. 3, М., 1966, с. 73—77).

### **Передача «значимых фамилий»**

К игре слов близко примыкает и другой литературный приём — использование в художественном произведении так называемых «значимых фамилий», таких как Держиморда, Скотинин, Молчалин, Пришибеев, Червяков и пр.



Такие фамилии содержат в себе как бы характеристику определенных свойств и качеств данного лица; поэтому отказ от передачи, хотя бы приблизительной, значения этих фамилий (особенно часто встречающихся в юмористических и сатирических произведениях) приводит, без сомнения, к известной потере информации, содержащейся в тексте на ИЯ. С другой стороны, замена фамилий, характерных для ИЯ, на фамилии иноязычные также недопустима (нельзя русскую фамилию Червяков передать на английский язык Как Worm).

«Закон Паркинсона»: McNab — Мактяп, McNash — Макляп, McPhail (ср. fail) — Макпромах, McFission — Мактрах, Waverley — Ваш де Наш, Woodworm — Сгрызли и пр., название нефтяного треста The Trickle and Dried Up Oil Corporation - «Тек Ойл да Вытек» (Н. Галь. Указ, соч., с. 133—134).

### **Передача каламбуров, перевёртышей, скороговорок, зауми**

За́умь, за́умный язык — литературный приём, заключающийся в полном или частичном отказе от всех или некоторых элементов естественного языка и замещении их другими элементами или построениями, по аналогии осмысляемыми как языковые. Неверно понимать заумь как отказ от смысла вообще: механизм аналогии позволяет автору наделять значением отсутствующие в языке звуковые комплексы и словесные сочетания, а читателю — это (или какое-то иное) значение из них выделять. Однако чёткая формулировка заложенных в выражения заумного языка смыслов затруднительна, а зачастую и вовсе невозможна, и поэтому (по мысли многих авторов, обращавшихся к этому приёму) в восприятии заумного текста эмоционально-интуитивное начало преобладает над рациональным. Поэтому заумный язык определяется американским филологом Джеральдом Янечеком как язык с неопределёнными значениями.

1871 году Льюис Кэрролл опубликовал сказку «Алиса в Зазеркалье», содержащую стихотворение «Бармаглот» (англ. Jabberwocky), в котором использовал приёмы зауми:

Варкалось. Хливкие шорьки  
Пырлялись по наве,  
И хрюкотали зелюки  
Как мюмзики в мове.

Оригинальный текст (англ.)

Tw'as brillig, and the slithy toves  
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:  
All mimsy were the borogoves,  
And the mome raths outgrabe.

Большая дорога, прямая дорога,  
Простора немало взяла ты у бога.  
Тебя не ровняли топор и лопата,  
Мягка ты копыту и пылью богата.

... Я возненавидел эти неуловимые строки и стал, со зла, нарочно коверкать их, нелепо подбирая в ряд однозвучные слова; мне очень нравилось, когда заколдованные стихи лишались всякого смысла...

- Дорога, двурога, творог, недорога,  
Копыто, попы-то, корыто...

Вот как это выглядит в английском переводе:

Here is the first verse I had to learn:  
A winding road, an endless road,  
A road past fields and man's abode,  
No pick or spade the path has laid,  
But countless hoofs the bed have made.

...I came to hate these illusive lines, and began to distort them for spite, thinking up a whole series of words in alliteration, which gave me the greatest pleasure the less sense they made...

A road was sowed and blowed with toad,

No pixies, twixies, fixed the mixies...<sup>17</sup>

### **Лимерик**

Лимерик – короткое юмористическое стихотворение английского происхождения, пятистишие забавного, нелепого, абсурдного содержания. Основоположником данного жанра считают Эдварда Лира, который основал поэзию нонсенса (nonsense verse).

Лимерик всегда рифмуется по модели 1=2=5 и 3=4, причём третья и четвертая строки несколько короче остальных, а финальные части первой и последней строк одинаковы.

Структура лимерика подчиняется строгим правилам:

- в первой строке называется персонаж и место его происхождения (как правило, употребляется географическое название, часто вымышленное);
- во второй повествуется о том, что этот персонаж сделал, что с ним случилось или какова его особенность;
- дальнейшее изложение рассказывает о последствиях его действий или свойств.

При переводе лимериков на русский язык важным является не дословный перевод текста, а переложение его содержания на русский язык с целью сохранения общей картины происходящего в английском варианте, правомерным считается изменение определенных событий или географических названий, добавление имён и т. д.

### **Синквейн**

Синквейн (от фр. *cinquains*, англ. *cinquain*) — это стихотворение, состоящее из пяти нерифмованных строк.

Правила построения синквейна:

- первая строка – одно существительное, выражающее главную тему

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<sup>17</sup> Бархударов Л. С. Язык и перевод: Вопросы общей и частной теории перевода. Изд. 5-е. – М.: ЛЕНАНД, 2017. – 240 с.

синквейна;

- вторая строка – два прилагательных, выражающих главную мысль;
- третья строка – три глагола, описывающие действия в рамках темы;
- четвертая строка – фраза, несущая определенный смысл;
- пятая строка – заключение в форме существительного (ассоциация с первым словом).

### **Тавтограмма**

Тавтограмма – это текст, где каждое слово начинается на одну букву.

Например:

Пётр Петрович пошёл погулять,  
Поймал перепёлку, понёс продавать,  
Просил полтинник —  
Получил подзатыльник,  
Просил прощенья —  
Получил пачку печенья.

### **Липограмма**

Липограмма – это (греч. λειπώ — пренебрегаю, отказываюсь и γράμ — буква) — один из приемов звуковой организации поэтической речи, так называемый «отрицательная инструментовка»; липограммой называется текст, написанный без употребления каких-либо звука или группы звуков.

## УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

**Упражнение 4. 1.** Переведите лимерики, стараясь сохранить рифму.

There was a Young Lady of Niger  
who went for a ride on a tiger  
they returned from the ride  
with the lady inside  
and a smile on the face of the tiger

There was an Old Man from Peru  
Who dreamt he was eating his shoe  
He awoke in the night  
In a terrible fright  
And found it was perfectly true!

There was an Old Man in a tree,  
Who was horribly bored by a Bee;  
When they said, 'Does it buzz?'  
He replied, 'Yes, it does!'  
'It's a regular brute of a Bee!'

There was an Old Man of the North  
Who fell into a basin of broth  
But a laudable cook  
Fished him out with a hook  
And saved that Old Man of the North

**Упражнение 4. 2.** Переведите лимерики, стараясь сохранить рифму.

There was a Young Cannibal called Ned  
Who used to eat onions in bed.  
His mother said: «Sunny,  
It's not very funny!  
Why don't you eat people instead?»

A canner, exceedingly canny,  
One morning remarked to his Granny:  
«A canner can can  
Anything that he can.  
But a canner can't can a can, can he?»

There once were two cats of Kilkenny,  
Each thought there was one cat too many,  
So they fought and they fit,  
And they scratched and they bit,  
Till instead of two cats there weren't any.

It's true that the session has come  
I'm singing the Limerick Psalm  
And if the Good Lord  
Hears my word  
He will help me to pass my exam.

**Упражнение 4. 3.** Придумайте лимерики, выбрав любые три из предложенных тем.

1. There was an Old Dog named...
2. There once lived a girl...
3. The was an Old Lady from...
4. There was a Dinosaur....
- 5 There was a Dear Fox...
6. In the tank in my room lives...
7. There once was a student...
8. My Granny she sat in the garden...
9. Said a teacher...
10. There once were two cats...

**Упражнение 4. 4.** Переведите синквейны, стараясь сохранить форму.

Watermelon	Snow
Juicy, sweet	Lovely, white
Dripping, slurping, smacking	Falling, dancing, drifting
So messy to eat	Covering everything it touches
Yummy	Blanket
Castle	Acrobats
Strong, beautiful	Flexible, amusing
Imposing, protecting, watching	Flipping, twirling, jumping
Symbolizes wealth and power	They make me laugh
Fortress	Performers

**Упражнение 4. 5.** Переведите синквейны, стараясь сохранить форму.

Star	Penguins
Hot, radiant	White, black
Shining, burning, exploding	Waddling, swimming, eating
It gives life to everything	They are playing in the water
Sun	Emperors
Earth	Poetry
Beautiful, blue	Clever, crafty
Live, produce, pollute	Writing, composing, describing
Can be kind, can hurt	Best words, best order
Planet	Verse

**Упражнение 4. 6.** Придумайте синквейны, выбрав любые три из предложенных тем.

- |               |              |
|---------------|--------------|
| 1. Summer;    | 6. Giraffe;  |
| 2. Session;   | 7. Dream;    |
| 3. Love;      | 8. My pet;   |
| 4. Cherry;    | 9. Book;     |
| 5. Dandelion; | 10. Holiday. |

**Упражнение 4. 7.** Прочтите предложения и рассказы. Определите использованный в них языковой приём. Выполните перевод предложений и текст, стараясь передать внутрilingвистическое содержание, используя данный или иной внутрilingвистический прием.

1. Truly tautograms triumph, trumpeting trills to trounce terrible travesties.
2. Idiots innately irksome inflame inactive ire instantly into infuriating internal infernos igniting intense incendiary intent.
3. Todd told Tom the termite to tactically trot through the thick, tantalisingly tasteful timber.

4. Brilliant, because bacon bites beat bruschetta.

5. Five funny features feel fairly finished for forum fodder, foolish followers falsely fancy, for failing further focus fueling full foresight, fellow fiction fanciers frankly forget fundamental facts framing fruits from frenzied freelancing, for first fragments flowing from frantic freshman fingers frequently fall flat, forming forced, flawed fakeries feigning fluency, faded facsimiles fractionally fitting for fatuous Facebook flapdoodle, familiar formulaic fragments famously fouling friends' feeds; fine, for furthermore, fascinatingly, first forays facing far-flung fringe frontiers, finding faith's fortitude ferociously fighting formidable foes—fear, frustration, flaky functioning, foot fungus—forge foundations for future feats, figurative furniture for fortune's foyer, faintly favoring fantastic fairytale fates, fervently foremost finally finishing forever.

**Упражнение 4. 8.** Прочтите рассказ. Определите использованный в нем языковой приём. Выполните перевод текста, стараясь передать внутрилингвистическое содержание, используя данный или иной внутрилингвистический приём.

Пётр Петрович Петухов, поручик пятьдесят пятого Подольского пехотного полка, получил по почте письмо, полное приятных пожеланий. «Приезжайте, — писала прелестная Полина Павловна Перепёлкина, — поговорим, помечтаем, потанцуем, погуляем, посетим полузабытый, полузаросший пруд, порыбачим. Приезжайте, Пётр Петрович, поскорее погостить».

Петухову предложение понравилось. Прикинул: приеду. Прихватил полуистёртый полевой плащ, подумал: пригодится.

Поезд прибыл после полудня. Принял Петра Петровича почтеннейший папа Полины Павловны, Павел Пантелеймонович. «Пожалуйста, Пётр Петрович, присаживайтесь поудобнее», — проговорил папаша. Подошёл плешивенький племянник, представился: «Порфирий Платонович Поликарпов. Просим, просим».



Появилась прелестная Полина. Полные плечи прикрывал прозрачный персидский платок. Поговорили, пошутили, пригласили пообедать. Подали пельмени, плов, пикули, печёнку, паштет, пирожки, пирожное, пол-литра померанцевой. Плотно пообедали. Пётр Петрович почувствовал приятное пресыщение.

После приёма пищи, после плотного перекуса Полина Павловна пригласила Петра Петровича прогуляться по парку. Перед парком простирался полузабытый полужаросший пруд. Прокатились под парусами. После плавания по пруду пошли погулять по парку.

«Присядем», — предложила Полина Павловна. Присели. Полина Павловна придвинулась поближе. Посидели, помолчали. Прозвучал первый поцелуй. Пётр Петрович притомился, предложил полежать, подстелил полуистёртый полевой плащ, подумал: пригодился. Полежали, повалялись, повлюблились. «Пётр Петрович — проказник, прохвост», — привычно проговорила Полина Павловна.

«Поженим, поженим!», — прошептал плешивенький племянник. «Поженим, поженим», — пробасил подошедший папаша. Пётр Петрович побледнел, пошатнулся, потом побежал прочь. Побежав, подумал: «Полина Петровна — прекрасная партия, полноте париться».

Перед Петром Петровичем промелькнула перспектива получить прекрасное поместье. Поспешил послать предложение. Полина Павловна приняла предложение, позже поженились. Приятели приходили поздравлять, приносили подарки. Передавая пакет, приговаривали: «Прекрасная пара».

**Упражнение 4. 9.** Изучите следующие примеры, в которых ассоциативный ряд к заданному слову начинается с предложенной буквы. По аналогии с примерами составьте собственные ассоциативные ряды к трём из предложенных ниже слов.

*Example 1: Hair cream, Selected letter: S*

*Spreading, Safe, Skin-proof, Sun proof, Surface, Shine, Shape, Squeeze, Smell, Stiffness, Sediments, Smoothness, Swift, Self-cleaning, Sweating, Scratching, Setting, Switching, Shampooing, Shipping, Storing, Size, Smoke, Side-effects,*

*Example 2: **Mobile Phone**, Selected letter: **V***

*Visual, Visibility, Vividness, Vivify, Verifying, Versatility, Ventilation, Vacate, Vigilance, Value, Vendor, Virtual, Vindictive, Vitrify, Vicarious, Vouch, Vulnerability, Voice, Volatile, Volume, Voltage, Vitality, Visitors, Video, View, Viable, Vibrate, Vapor, Variable, Variance.*

1. Perfume. Selected letter: T;
2. A cat. Selected letter: D;
3. Home. Selected letter: P;
4. Money. Selected letter: E;
5. Hobby. Selected letter: R;
6. Movie. Selected letter: F;
7. Sport. Selected letter: C;
8. Internet. Selected letter: I;
9. Fashion. Selected letter: B;
10. Travelling. Selected letter: S.

**Упражнение 4. 10.** Изучите следующие пример английской липограммы, в которой отсутствует гласная *e*. Составьте связный текст объёмом не менее 25 слов, не используя в нем одну из следующих букв.

*Пример:*

A jovial swain should not complain  
Of any buxom fair  
Who mocks his pain and thinks it gain  
To quiz his awkward air.

- |       |       |
|-------|-------|
| 1. a; | 4. p; |
| 2. o; | 5. t; |
| 3. s; | 6. c; |

7. i;

9. g;

8. r;

10. h.

**Упражнение 4. 11.** Составьте связный текст-липограмму на русском языке объёмом не менее 25 слов, не используя в нем одну из следующих букв:

1. а;

б. и;

2. о;

7. д;

3. с;

8. р;

4. п;

9. г;

5. т;

10. в.

**Упражнение 4. 12.** Изучите следующую липограмму, в которой пропущены гласные буквы *a, e, i* и *u*. Запишите текст, воссоздав исходную форму слов.

N mnk t gd t rb r cg r plt.

N fl s grss t blt Sctch ellps ht.

Frm Dnjn's tps n rnc rlls.

Lgwd, nt Lts, flds prt's bwls.

Bx tps, nt bttms, schl-bys flg fr sprt.

Trps f ld tsspts, ft, t st, cnsrt.

N cl mnsns blw sft n xfrd dns,

rthdx, dg-trt, bk-wrm Slmns.

Bld strgths f ghsts n hrrr shw.

n Lndn shp-frnts n hp-blssms grw.

T crcks f gld n dd lks fr fd.

n sft clth ftstls n ld fx dth brd.

Lng strm-tst slps frlrn, wrk n t prt.

Rks d nt rst n spns, nr wd-ccks snrt,

N dg n snw-drp r n cltsft rlls,

Nr cmmn frg cncct lng prtcls.

**Упражнение 4. 13.** Переведите следующие каламбуры на русский язык.

1. – Why is it so wet in England?  
– Because many kings and queens have reigned (rained) there.
2. – Good heavens! What’s this?  
– It’s bean soup.  
– I don’t care what it’s been. I want to know what it is now!
3. You can never bank on a bank to look after your money.
4. Two silkworms had a race and ended in a tie
5. Why can’t you starve in the desert? – Because of all the sand which is there.
6. Why is history sweetest lesson? Because it's full of dates.
7. — What’s the difference between a schoolmaster and an engine-driver?  
— One trains the mind, the other minds the train.
8. On a divorce lawyer’s wall: «Satisfaction guaranteed or your honey back».
9. When a son said that his ambition was to drive an army tank, his father said 'I won't stand in your way'.
10. When the nurse missed the man's artery, she knew that the whole injection was in vein.

**Упражнение 4. 14.** Переведите предложения, стараясь сохранить игру слов.

1. По-моему уже не та я», —  
Снежинка прошептала, тая. (Р. Муха)
2. С свинцом в груди лежал недвижим я (М. Ю. Лермонтов)
3. Истина как и плесень рождается в спорах.
4. “Заря подобна прилежному ученику: она занимается каждое утро”.  
(журнал “Сатирикон”)
5. “Я хорошо усвоил чувство локтя, который мне совали под ребро”. (В. Высоцкий)
6. Гены влияют на рост Кости.
7. «Здравствуйте, бог ослов!» — съехидничал острый на язык

гимназист.

«А-а, скотина,- не растерялся богослов, — узнал своего господина!»

8. Сев в такси, спросила такса:

- За проезд какая такса?

А водитель: - Денег с такс

Не берём совсем, вот так-с (Козловский Я. А.).

9. Воду в ступе потолок,

Посмотрел на потолок.

...Вдруг подумал:

"А у сов

Есть усы иль нет усов?" (Козловский Я.А.)

10.– Есть пить?

- Пить есть, есть нет.

**Упражнение 4. 15.** Переведите «говорящие имена» на английский язык

- |  |                         |
|--|-------------------------|
| 1. Кощей Бессмертный                   | 14. Слово о полку Игоре |
| 2. Конёк-горбунок                      | 15. Леший               |
| 3. Баба Яга                            | 16. Кикимора            |
| 4. Лихолесье                           | 17. Серый волк          |
| 5. Снегурочка                          | 18. Добрыня Никитич     |
| 6. Дед Мороз                           | 19. Соловей-разбойник   |
| 7. Жар-птица                           | 20. Незнайка            |
| 8. Забава                              | 21. Знайка              |
| 9. Иванушка-дурачок                    | 22. Пончик              |
| 10. +избушка на курьих<br>ножках       | 23. Винтик и Шпунтик    |
| 11. Иван Грозный                       | 24. Василиса Прекрасная |
| 12. Лобное место на Красной<br>площади | 25. Спящая Царевна      |
| 13. Повести временных лет              | 26. Крошечка Хаврошечка |
|  | 27. Плюшкин             |
|  | 28. Обломов             |

- |                        |                    |
|------------------------|--------------------|
| 29.Раскольников        | 40.Лунтик          |
| 30.Мойдодыр            | 41.Морозко         |
| 31.Домовой             | 42.Пятачок         |
| 32.Кот Баюн            | 43.Курочка Ряба    |
| 33.Хозяйка Медной горы | 44.Сивка Бурка     |
| 34.Айболит             | 45.Чебурашка       |
| 35.Змей Горыныч        | 46.Старик Хоттабыч |
| 36.Цветик-семицветик   | 47.Смешарики       |
| 37.Балда               | 48.Лосяш           |
| 38.Водяной             | 49.Бараш           |
| 39.Колобок             | 50.Копатыч         |

## РАЗДЕЛ 5. ПЕРЕДАЧА ГРАММАТИЧЕСКИХ ЗНАЧЕНИЙ

### Грамматические значения при переводе

Значения, являющиеся лексическими в одном языке (то есть выражаемые в нем через словарные единицы), в другом языке могут быть грамматическими (то есть выражаться «несловарными средствами») и наоборот.

В результате отсутствие тех или иных грамматических (равно как и лексических) средств в одном из языков отнюдь не создаёт непреодолимых препятствий при переводе.

Грамматическое значение также, как и лексическое может быть:

- референциальным;
- прагматическим;
- внутрилингвистическим.

Однако, каким образом определить, является ли данное грамматическое значение референциальным (или прагматическим) или же сугубо внутрилингвистическим и, тем самым, почти всегда irrelevantным для перевода?

Употребление грамматических форм:

- свободное;
- связанное.

При свободном употреблении та или иная грамматическая форма используется в речи по усмотрению самого говорящего (или пишущего), то есть говорящий имеет свободу выбора одной из возможных форм в пределах данной категории. В этих случаях выбор той или иной грамматической формы определяется не какими-либо внутриязыковыми правилами, а обуславливается двумя возможными факторами:

а) Самой описываемой ситуацией, то есть грамматическая форма в этом случае имеет референциальное значение.

б) Прагматическим фактором, то есть различным отношением участников коммуникации к высказываниям (при идентичности референциальных значений самих высказываний).

Грамматическая форма имеет референциальное значение (мн. ч.):

The pills. The pills. He had to get the goddamn pills.

Грамматическая форма имеет прагматическое значение:

Я буду там в половине девятого — Буду там в половине девятого.

Go? Where?

При связанном же употреблении грамматических форм использование той или иной формы определяется не описываемой ситуацией или выбором говорящего, но исключительно внутриязыковыми факторами. Это имеет место, в основном, в следующих трех случаях:

а) У данной лексемы имеется только одна словоформа, принадлежащая к той или иной категории (вишня, trousers);

б) Выбор той или иной формы предписывается синтаксической структурой, в которой употребляется данная форма (Он читает книгу);

в) Выбор какой-либо грамматической формы определяется наличием в её окружении тех или иных лексических единиц (Я видел этот фильм вчера).

Очевидно, во всех тех случаях, когда нет свободы выбора грамматической формы, то есть в случаях связанного употребления грамматических форм, их значение является чисто внутриязыковым, иными словами, определяется исключительно взаимоотношениями, существующими в пределах самой языковой системы. Это полностью согласуется с известным положением теории информации, согласно которому в случаях полной «предсказуемости» употребления того или иного сигнала, то есть при отсутствии свободы его выбора, передаваемая данным сигналом информация равна нулю<sup>18</sup>.

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<sup>18</sup> Бархударов Л. С. Язык и перевод: Вопросы общей и частной теории перевода. Изд. 5-е. – М.: ЛЕНАНД, 2017. – 240 с.



## УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

**Упражнение 5. 1.** Переведите предложения, обращая внимание на артикли.

1. They kept the treasure under lock and key, day and night.
2. “What about the story?” said Christopher Robin. “What about a story?” I said.
3. “How long does it take to make partner?”
4. “On the average, ten years, and it is a hard ten years.
5. Demiris had recently purchased a Rembrandt, and Noelle happened to be at his summer island when the painting arrived.
6. Service industries – industries that sell a service rather than make a product – now dominate the economy.
7. It’s an odd thought that the Lisa Minnelli who always seemed to be singing her lungs out in an effort to please covers up a quieter person she claims is the real her.
8. Israel Katz was recognized as one of the leading neurosurgeons in the world. Medical journals were filled with his innovations. His patients included a prime minister, a president and a king.
9. Arnold’s occupation, as described in his passport, was “banker”.
10. For those of you who are pedantic about such matters, he was the branch manager of Barclays Bank in St. Albans, Herfordshire, which in banking circles is about the equivalent of being a captain in the Quarter Master Pay Corps.

**Упражнение 5. 2.** Выберите правильный вариант перевода.

1. A girl came up to the window.  
А) Девушка подошла к окну.  
Б) К окну подошла девушка.
2. I didn’t know that the dog was in the room.  
А) Я не знала, что в комнате есть собака.  
Б) Я не знала, что собака в комнате.

3. But of these two phenomena the absorption that is known better.

А) Но из этих двух явлений поглощение изучено лучше.

Б) Но из этих двух явлений лучше изучено поглощение.

4. A phonograph was invented by Edison.

А) Эдисон изобрёл фонограф.

Б) Фонограф изобрёл Эдисон.

5. Sometimes we have arguments of principle.

А) Случаются и у нас принципиальные споры.

Б) Принципиальные споры иногда случаются и у нас.

**Упражнение 5. 3.** Переведите предложные фразы.

1. at all;

2. at once;

3. at short notice;

4. at times;

5. at the latest;

6. to live at a high rate;

7. to take at advantage;

8. at a disadvantage;

9. at a profit;

10. at a loss;

11. by day.

**Упражнение 5. 4.** Переведите предложения, обращая внимание на предлоги.

1. I know him only by name.

2. He took her by the hand.

3. This room is larger than that one by 4 meters.

4. For I don't want it any more.

5. I bought it for 2 pounds.

6. He is somewhere within the house.

7. He has done it of necessity.
8. Look into my eyes my love!
9. Turn around!
10. Is it by the window?
11. I go by your house every day.
12. Helen was angry with me for keeping her waiting.
13. Senior students will be tested on the World History at the end of the term.
14. Have you read any books by Agatha Christie?

**Упражнение 5. 5.** Переведите предложения, обращая внимание на инфинитив.

1. The economic laws are known to be universal.
2. The employees expected the management of the company to reconsider the terms of the contract.
3. For the economic growth to continue a whole set of macroeconomic measures needs to be taken.
4. The financial crisis appeared to have affected different regions of the world.
5. The new method is believed to have given good results.
6. A new social protection policy is expected to be put into practice already this year.
7. Of the end of the year the statistical data will be found to be in line with the projections.
8. The arrival of the technical experts is not likely to change the general picture of the reforms under way.
9. They established what is believed to the solid system of relationship with trade partners.
10. Their attitude to the process of reforms has never been thought to change so radically.
11. There seems to be misunderstanding as to the approaches used.

12. Their efforts have not been reported to have resulted in substantial changes.

13. According to recent research, one might expect the purchasing power of the population to be gradually rising.

14. The only way for companies to avoid double taxation was to lower their profits.

**Упражнение 5. 6.** Переведите предложения, обращая внимание на грамматические конструкции.

1. She wanted someone to console her, to assure her, to tell her that it was not worth troubling about.

2. Sitting up in her bed she rocked to and fro in agony, what shall I do?

3. The public are a lot of jackasses. If you yell and scream and throw yourself about you'll always get a lot of damned fools to shout themselves silly.

4. Those who are evil are masters of disguise; they are not apt to wittingly disclose their true colours.

5. I had begun to suspect the truth of this, but I hardly expected her to be so calmly aware of it.

6. He wished he had broad, muscular shoulders and biceps to enable him to step outside fearlessly and meet his persecutors with overbearing authority and self-confidence enough to make them all quail and slink away in repentance.

7. I'll be back here as soon as winter comes.

8. The policeman stepped forward impulsively to remonstrate.

9. All over the world, boys on every side of the bomb line were laying down their young lives for what they had been told was their country, and no one seemed to mind.

10. It was as easy as that.

11. Equally important were the workmen's compensation laws, which made employers legally responsible for injuries sustained by employees at work.

## РАЗДЕЛ 6. КОНТЕКСТ И СИТУАЦИЯ ПРИ ПЕРЕВОДЕ

### Контекст и его виды

Контекст – это языковое окружение, в котором употребляется та или иная лингвистическая единица.

Например, контекст слова – это совокупность слов, грамматических форм и конструкций, в окружении которых встречается данное слово.

Контекст предложения – другие предложения, с которыми сочетается данное предложение.

В переводоведении различают:

- узкий контекст (микрконтекст) – лингвистические единицы, составляющие окружение данной единицы в пределах предложения;

- широкий контекст (макрконтекст) – языковое окружение данной единицы, выходящее за рамки предложения; это - текстовый контекст, то есть совокупность языковых единиц, окружающих данную единицу в пределах, лежащих вне данного предложения, иными словами, в смежных с ним предложениях.

Узкий контекст подразделяется на:

- синтаксический – синтаксическая конструкция, в которой употребляется данное слово, словосочетание или (придаточное) предложение;

- лексический – совокупность конкретных лексических единиц, слов и устойчивых словосочетаний, в окружении которых встречается данная единица.

Роль контекста – разрешение многозначности лингвистических единиц: контекст придаёт той или иной единице языка однозначность и делает возможным выбор одного из нескольких потенциально существующих эквивалентов данной единицы в ПЯ.

Иногда достаточно учёта синтаксического контекста, например:

The grass is burning. / He's burned the papers.

Oil is spilling into the bay as the tanker lists and starts to sink. / So I took it to the sink, and I held it under.

They've decided to hang a wall with pictures. / The whole engine was hanging on by only one bolt.

Роль контекста – разрешение многозначности лингвистических единиц: контекст придаёт той или иной единице языка однозначность и делает возможным выбор одного из нескольких потенциально существующих эквивалентов данной единицы в ПЯ.

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Роль лексического контекста в снятии многозначности:

He has a friendly attitude towards all. – Он ко всем относится по-дружески.

There is no sign of any change in the attitudes of the two sides. – В позициях, занимаемых обеими сторонами, не видно никаких перемен.

He stood there in a threatening attitude. – Он стоял в угрожающей позе.

He is known for his anti-Soviet attitudes. – Он известен своими антисоветскими взглядами.

Широкий контекст позволяет точнее определить не только референциальные значения слов, но и прагматические (стилистика высказываний людей, отношения людей друг к другу и т. д.)<sup>19</sup>.

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<sup>19</sup> Бархударов Л. С. Язык и перевод: Вопросы общей и частной теории перевода. Изд. 5-е. – М.: ЛЕНАНД, 2017. – 240 с.

## УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

**Упражнение 6. 1.** Переведите следующие предложения, обращая внимание на узкий и широкий контекст.

1. He had an angry look. / The town has a European look.
2. I never charge you a dime, Phil. / Scrooge told his board of directors of how he'd earned the dime by cleaning the muddied boots of Burt the Ditch Digger, inspiring him to move to America as a child to find his fortune.
3. Add three level teaspoons of sugar. / The level of the lake continues to rise.
4. I had been working forever. / She would remember him forever.
5. The patient's left pupil is dilated. / Each pupil has his individual plan.
6. A ten minutes bus ride / We let the boat go with the current and then ride on the water close to the shore.
7. If you want to learn a new skill, ask the career officer. / They acted with great skill and conviction.
8. Billy was sucking lemonade through the straw. / If you suck one of these lozenges, your throat won't feel so sore.
9. There was a parking ticket under the windshield wiper. / She bought two tickets for the opera.

**Упражнение 6. 2.** Переведите следующие предложения, обращая внимание на узкий и широкий контекст.

1. There was a table near the barbecue pot. There maybe half a **dozen jars and cans on it.**
2. Annie came and took the third **bottle of Pepsi.** 'I'll bring down another couple of these before I go,' she said. 'Right now I need the sugar. You don't mind, do you?'
3. 'Absolutely not. My **Pepsi** is your **Pepsi.**' She twisted the cap off the bottle and drank deeply. Paul thought: **Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug, make ya want to holler**

**hi-de-ho.** Who was that? **Roger Miller**, right? Funny, the stuff your mind coughed up.

Hilarious.

4. Interspersed among the account of the trial were Letters to the Editor printed in the **Denver and Boulder newspapers**. Paul understood that Annie had been driven to cull only the most hostile ones – those which reinforced her jaundiced view of mankind as **Homo brattus** – but they were vituperative by any standards.

5. “Sidewinder, Colorado”, she said when he finally able to ask the question. ‘My name is Annie Wilkes. And I am – ‘

‘I know,’ he said. ‘You’re my number-one fan.’

‘Yes,’ she said, smiling. ‘That’s just what I am.’

6. The image Annie Wilkes as an African idol out of *She* or *King Solomon’s Mines* was both ludicrous and queerly apt. She was a big woman who, other than the large but unwelcoming swell of her bosom under the gray cardigan sweater she always wore, seemed to have no feminine curves at all – there was no defined roundness of hip or buttock or even calf below the endless succession of wool skirts she wore in the house (she retired to her unseen bedroom to put on jeans before doing her outside chores). Her body was big but not generous. There was a feeling about her of clots and roadblocks rather than welcoming orifices or even open spaces, areas of hiatus.

7. ‘You lie,’ Annie whispered. ‘I thought you were *good*, but you are not *good*. You are just a lying **old dirty birdie**.’

8. He also saw gooey splatters of food on the housecoat, but she had only managed to get on one of her slippers. **Thud-slush**, went Annie’s feet as she approached him. **Thud-slush, thud-slush, thud-slush, thud-slush**. Her hair hung around her face. Her eyes were dull.

From: «Misery» by Stephen King.



**Упражнение 6. 3.** Переведите отрывок текста, обращая внимание на узкий и широкий контекст.

“I think we’re going to find him. If we do, your lawyer — Schron — goes downtown to fill in Pete Huntley. He does the rest. We still see eye to eye on that, don’t we?”

“Yes. But until then, he’s ours. We still see eye to eye on that, right?”

“Absolutely.”

He’s cruising down Lake Avenue now, and there’s a spot right in front of the late Mrs. Wharton’s building. When your luck is running, it’s running. Hodges backs in, wondering how many times Olivia Trelawney used this same spot.

Janey looks anxiously at her watch as Hodges feeds the meter.

“Relax,” he says. “We’ve got plenty of time.”

As she heads for the door, Hodges pushes the LOCK button on his key-fob. He doesn’t think about it, Mr. Mercedes is what he’s thinking about, but habit is habit. He pockets his keys and hurries to catch up with Janey so he can hold the door for her.

He thinks, I’m turning into a sap.

Then he thinks, So what?

From: «Mister Mercedes» by Stephen King<sup>20</sup>.

**Упражнение 6. 4.** Переведите отрывок текста, обращая внимание на узкий и широкий контекст.

Brady calls Shirley Orton at the ice cream factory. Once more pinching his nose shut, he tells her she better put Rudy Stanhope on alert for later in the week. He says he’ll try to get in Thursday or Friday, but she better not count on it; he has the flu.

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<sup>20</sup> [http://6booksy.com/books/Mr-Mercedes-Bill-Hodges-Trilogy-1-by-Stephen-King/page\\_38.html](http://6booksy.com/books/Mr-Mercedes-Bill-Hodges-Trilogy-1-by-Stephen-King/page_38.html)

As he expected, the f-word alarms Shirley. “Don’t you come near this place until you can show me a note from your doctor saying you’re not contagious. You can’t be selling ice cream to kids if you’ve got the flu.”

“I dno,” Brady says through his pinched nostrils. “I’be sorry, Shirley. I thing I got id fromb by mother. I had to put her to bed.” That hits his funnybone and his lips begin to twitch.

From: «Mister Mercedes» by Stephen King<sup>21</sup>.

[http://6booksy.com/books/Mr-Mercedes-Bill-Hodges-Trilogy-1-by-Stephen-King/page\\_38.html](http://6booksy.com/books/Mr-Mercedes-Bill-Hodges-Trilogy-1-by-Stephen-King/page_38.html)

**Упражнение 6. 5.** Переведите письмо, обращая внимание на узкий и широкий контекст.

Dear Massa Hodges,

I has mowed yo grass and put de mover back in yo cab-pote. I hopes you didn’t run over it, sub! If you has any mo chos for dis heah black boy, hit me on mah honker. I be happy to talk to you if I is not on de job wit one of my bos. As you know dey needs a lot of work and sometimes some turnin up on em, as dey can be uppity, especially dem high yallers! I is always heah fo you, sub!

Jerome

From: «Mister Mercedes» by Stephen King.

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<sup>21</sup> <http://6booksy.com/books/Mr-Mercedes-Bill-Hodges-Trilogy-1-by-Stephen-King/>

## РАЗДЕЛ 7. ПЕРЕВОДЧЕСКИЕ ТРАНСФОРМАЦИИ

К переводческим трансформациям относят замены, антонимический перевод, добавление, опущение, перестановки. В данном разделе рассмотрены такие трансформации как замена и перестановка. Добавления и опущения описаны в разделе 2 в рамках рассмотрения безэквивалентной лексики.

### 7.1. Замены

Замены — наиболее распространённый и многообразный вид переводческой трансформации. В процессе перевода замене могут подвергаться как грамматические единицы — формы слов, части речи, члены предложения, типы синтаксической связи и др. — так и лексические, в связи с чем можно говорить о грамматических и лексических заменах. Кроме того, замене могут подвергаться не только отдельные единицы, но и целые конструкции (так называемые комплексные лексико-грамматические замены).

Например:

- Число у существительных (cherries – вишня)
- Время глагола

#### Замена частей речи

- 1) замена существительного местоимением:

Сначала он висел в комнате деда, но скоро дед изгнал его к нам на чердак, потому что скворец, научился дразнить дедушку... (М. Горький, Детство, VII)

At first the bird hung in my grandfather's room, but soon he outlawed it to our attic, because it began to imitate him...

- 2) замена местоимения существительным:

I took possession of his effects after his death', I explained. 'They were done up in a parcel and I was directed to give them to you.' (S. Maugham, A Casual Affair)

- Все, что осталось от него после смерти, отдали мне,— объяснил я. — Письма и портсигар были связаны в пакет. На нем было написано: передать леди Кастеллан, лично, (пер. М. Литвиновой).

3) замена отглагольного существительного на глагол в личной форме:

He had one of those very piercing whistles that was practically never in tune...

(J. Salinger, *The Catcher in the Rye*, 4).

Свистел он ужасно пронзительно и всегда фальшиво.

It is our hope that the Human Rights Commission will be able to establish a presence in Guyana (*"The Canadian Tribune"*, 21.III.73).

Мы надеемся, что Комиссия по правам человеку сможет послать своих представителей в Гайану.

4) замена при переводе английского отглагольного существительного — имени деятеля (обычно с суффиксом -er) на русскую личную форму глагола:

"Oh, I'm no dancer, but I like watching her dance." (G. Greene, *The Quiet American*, p. I, Ch. III) - А я ведь не танцую, я только люблю смотреть, как она танцует, (пер. Р. Райт-Ковалевой и С. Митиной).

I'm quite a heavy smoker, for one thing... (J. Salinger, *The Catcher In the Rye*, I) - Во-первых, я курю, как паровоз...

I'm a very rapid packer. (ib., 7) – Я очень быстро укладываюсь.

... He's not a terribly good mixer. (ib., 8) - ...Он не очень сходится с людьми.

I am a very good golfer. (ib., 11) – Я очень хорошо играю в гольф...

I'm a very light eater. (ib., 15) – Я очень мало ем.

5) замена прилагательного (чаще всего образованного от географического названия) на существительное:

Australian prosperity was followed by a slump.

За экономическим процветанием Австралии последовал кризис.

He was met by his sister. – Его встретила сестра.

He was given money. – Ему дали денег.

I was offered another post. – Мне предложили новую должность.

Visitors are requested to leave their coats in the cloakroom. – Посетителей просят оставлять верхнюю одежду в гардеробе.

The door was opened by a middle-aged Chinese woman... (S. Maugham, A Casual Affair) – Дверь нам отворила немолодая китайка<sup>22</sup>.

### **Антонимический перевод**

Антонимический перевод представляет собой замену какого-либо понятия, выраженного в подлиннике, противоположным понятием в переводе с соответствующей перестройкой всего высказывания для сохранения неизменного плана содержания. Например:

Stradlater didn't say anything.

Стрэдлейтер промолчал.

I'm not kidding.

Я вам серьёзно говорю.

В первом предложении английская отрицательная конструкция передаётся русской утвердительной, а глагол «say» (сказать) заменяется его русским антонимом «промолчать». Во втором предложении также происходит замена отрицательной конструкции на утвердительную и замена выражения «to be kidding» (шутить) его антонимом «говорить серьёзно». Такая двойная замена даёт в итоге то же самое значение предложения в целом.

Типично применение антонимического перевода при передаче на русский язык английской конструкции с not... (un)til...; при этом (un)til заменяется на «лишь тогда», «только (тогда)», «когда» и пр., которые могут в определенном смысле считаться его антонимами.

They gave me the wrong book, and I didn't notice it till I got back to my room.  
– Я только дома заметил, что мне дали не ту книгу.

I didn't think of it till we went half-way through the park. – Вспомнил я об этом, когда мы уже проехали почти весь парк.

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<sup>22</sup> Бархударов Л. С. Язык и перевод: Вопросы общей и частной теории перевода. Изд. 5-е. – М.: ЛЕНАНД, 2017. – 240 с.

Нужно иметь в виду, что отрицание в английском языке выражается также при помощи предлога without:

He never met him afterwards without asking him... (S. Maugham, A Creative Impulse) – После этого он всякий раз при встрече спрашивал его... (пер. М. Лорие)

Особой разновидностью антонимического перевода является замена прилагательного или наречия в сравнительной или превосходной степени прилагательным (наречием) в положительной степени или наоборот, сопровождаемая заменой утвердительной конструкции на отрицательную (или наоборот).

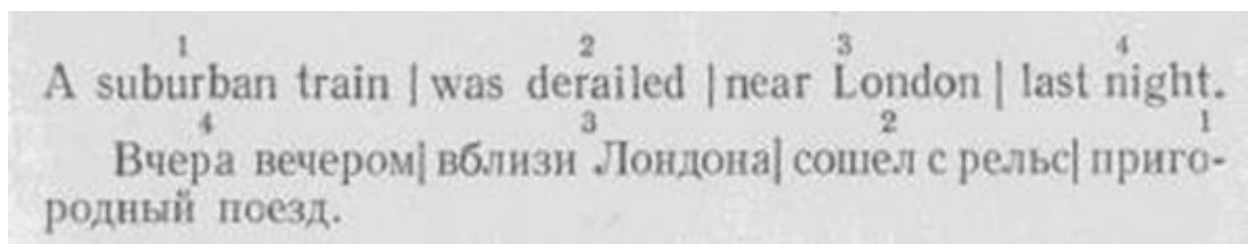
I'm the most terrific liar you ever saw in your life. – Я ужасный лгун – такого вы никогда в жизни не видали.

It wasn't as cold as it was the day before. – Стало теплее, чем вчера<sup>23</sup>.

## 7.2. Перестановки

**Перестановка** – это изменение расположения (порядка следования) языковых элементов в тексте перевода по сравнению с текстом подлинника. Элементами, могущими подвергаться перестановке, являются обычно слова, словосочетания, части сложного предложения (clauses) и самостоятельные предложения в строе текста.

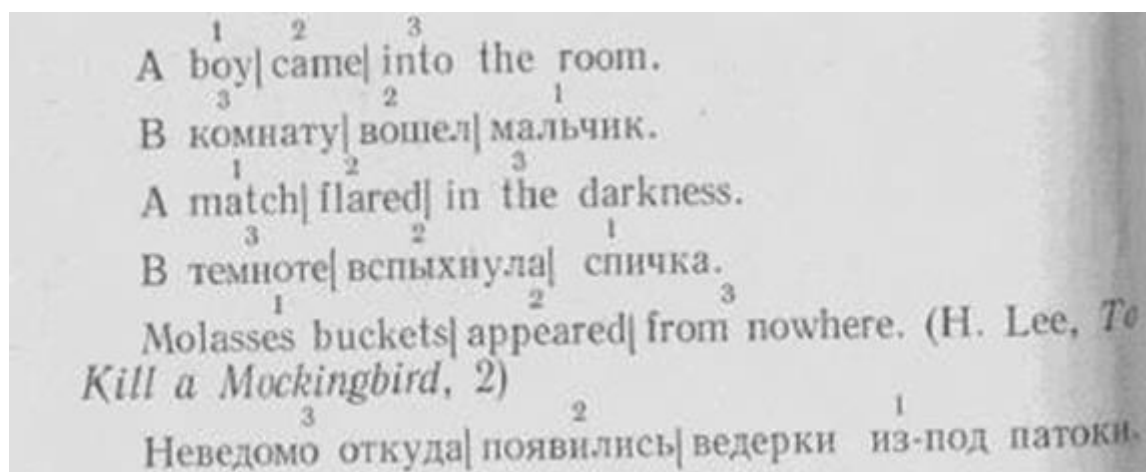
Наиболее обыкновенный случай в процессе перевода – это изменение порядка слов и словосочетаний в структуре предложения. Известно, что словопорядок в английском и русском языках неодинаков; это, естественно, не может не сказываться в ходе перевода. Ср. следующий пример:



<sup>23</sup> <https://study-english.info/>

Цифрами 1, 2, 3, 4 обозначены основные члены предложения — подлежащее, сказуемое, обстоятельство места и обстоятельство времени, соответственно.

В русском языке порядок слов в предложении подчиняется правилам коммуникативного членения, т. е. «новое» пишется в конце предложения, тогда как второстепенная или уже известная информация – в начале. Сравните:



Перестановка частей сложного предложения. В русском языке сложное предложение зачастую начинается с главной части, в английском с придаточной:

The silver saucer clattered when he replaced the pitcher. (H. Lee, *To Kill a Mockingbird*, 3) – Он быстро поставил кувшин, даже серебряная подставка звякнула.

He took another look at my hat while he was cleaning them. (J. Salinger, *The Catcher in the Rye*, 3) – Он их чистил, а сам смотрел на мою шапку.

If he ever gets married, his own wife'll probably call him "Ackley". (J. Salinger, *The Catcher in the Rye*, 3). – Наверное, и жена будет звать его «Экли» — если только он когда-нибудь женится.

Перестановка слова из одного предложения в другое, например:  
...I put on this hat that I'd bought in New York that morning. It was this red hunting hat, with one of those very, very long peaks. (J. Salinger, *The Catcher in the Rye*, 3)  
– Я... надел красную шапку, которую утром купил в Нью-Йорке. Это была охотничья шапка, с очень-очень длинным козырьком.

Возможность такого переноса обуславливается повторением существительного «шапка», к которому относится переставляемое прилагательное «красная», в двух смежных предложениях.

Перестановке могут подвергаться и самостоятельные предложения в строе текста. Например:

"You goin' to court this morning?" asked Jem. We had strolled over. (H. Lee, *To Kill a Mockingbird*, 16) – Мы подошли к её забору. — Вы в суд пойдёте? спросил Джим.

Здесь необходимость перестановки вызвана тем, что форма Past Perfect во втором предложении английского текста выражает значение предшествования данного действия действию, обозначаемому в первом предложении. А в русском языке таких форм нет.

## УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

**Упражнение 7. 1.** Переведите предложения при помощи антонимического перевода.

1. They used to dry cherries.
2. Сначала он висел в комнате деда, но скоро дед изгнал его к нам на чердак, потому что скворец научился дразнить дедушку...
3. It's our hope that the Human Rights Commission will be able to establish a presence in Guyana.
4. I'm a very rapid packer.
5. I'm quite a heavy smoker.
6. I'm a very light eater.
7. Oh, I'm no dancer, but I like watching her dance.
8. He was a pretty heavy drinker.
9. Australian prosperity was followed by a slump.
10. The stoppage which is in support of higher pay and shorter working hours, began on Monday.



11. You always got these very lumpy mashed potatoes.
12. I was really glad to see him.
13. He was too conceited.
14. He was met by his sister.
15. He was given money.
16. I was offered another post.
17. The door was opened by a middle-aged Chinese woman.
18. The last week has seen an intensification of the diplomatic activity.
19. The eight years from 1962 through 1970 saw the publications of eight relatively full treatments of the subject.
20. The little town of Clay Cross today witnessed a massive demonstration.
21. ...the room was too damn hot.
22. Chapter 8 discusses some general considerations with regard to semantic structure.
23. Figure 50 shows diagrammatically a single-phase induction wattmeter.
24. The crash killed 106 people.
25. В сундуках у него лежало множество диковинных нарядов.
26. After dinner they talked long and quietly.

**Упражнение 7.2.** Переведите предложения при помощи антонимического перевода.

1. He is an unkind person.
2. Unseeing people have really tough times, trying to lead proper life in Russia.
3. There is a conflict between the USA and Afghanistan.
4. His sister is expecting a baby.
5. Their family is low income.
6. Today I have an appointment with my hairstylist.
7. His uncle kicked the bucket last week.
8. Don't ask him this question. He isn't clever.

9. He sells pre-owned cars.
10. The country suffers economic depression.

**Упражнение 7.3.** Переведите предложения при помощи антонимического перевода.

1. The woman at the other end asked him to hang on.
2. I had myself awakened every morning at six and wrote with perseverance till hunger forced me to break off and have breakfast.
3. No man is wise at all times. (proverb)
4. The windows of the workshop were closed to keep the cool air in...
5. He didn't die until 92 years.
6. It was not unreal situation!
7. It seemed there was a very little basis to their conversation at all.
8. Keep off the grass!
9. Keep clear of the door!
10. She wasn't looking too happy.
11. I couldn't think of anybody to call up.
12. Stay out of the sun!
13. I don't hate too many guys.
14. I don't believe this is a smoker.
15. They gave me the wrong book and I didn't notice it till I got back to my room.

**Упражнение 7.4.** Определите вид лексической трансформации (транскрибирование, транслитерация, калькирование, добавление, опущение, генерализация, конкретизация, модуляция, контекстуальная замена, целостное преобразование, приём перемещения).

1. How do you do. – Здравствуйте.
2. Foot – нога
3. Help yourself. – Кушайте, пожалуйста.

4. Generation of computers-поколение вычислительных машин
5. Well done! – Bravo! Молодец!
6. Overdraft – овердрафт
7. Don't mention. – Не стоит благодарности.
8. The boss told me to come at once. – Хозяин велел мне прийти сейчас же.
9. Many happy returns of the day! – Поздравляю с днем рождения!
10. The Hudson River – река Гудзон
11. He was the kind of guy that hates to answer you right away. – Такие, как он, сразу не отвечают. (Не отвечают потому, что не любят делать этого).
12. She bought some oolong tea on her way home. – По дороге домой она купила китайского чая.
13. He is dead now. – Он умер.
14. White House - Белый Дом
15. CNN –Си-Эн-Эн
16. Even a brief account of the plain facts would blow the myth sky-high. – Даже беглое рассмотрение фактов не оставит камня на камне от созданного историками мифа.
17. William the Conqueror - Вильгельм Завоеватель
18. That'll do. – Достаточно, хватит.
19. Echo(ed) signal-эхо-сигнал
20. Skinhead - бритоголовые
21. Now then! – Ну-ка, скорей!
22. She is in bed. – Она лежит в постели.
23. Welcome! – Добро пожаловать!
24. It was a barbarous thing to do. – Это был варварский акт.
25. Backbencher – заднескамеечник<sup>24</sup>.

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<sup>24</sup> <http://www.bibl.ngasu.ru/electronicresources/uch-metod/ling/858826.pdf>

**Упражнение 7.5.** Переведите предложения и словосочетания, выбрав подходящий вид лексической трансформации (транскрибирование, транслитерация, калькирование, добавление, опущение, генерализация, конкретизация, модуляция, контекстуальная замена, целостное преобразование, приём перемещения).

1. Never mind.
2. The other tasks of the revolution in the South could be left to work themselves.
3. No smoking.
4. Forget it.
5. North Carolina was thrown back into the lap of its former masters in 1870.
6. The proposal was rejected and repudiated.
7. Wet paint!
8. Poor thing!
9. In for a penny in for a pound.
10. The children clapped hands with joy.
11. Have done!
12. Columbia Pictures presents a new film.
13. Here you are.
14. Work-to-rule.
15. Here`s to you.
16. Hear, hear!
17. Belfast is the capital of Northern Ireland.
18. Well now!
19. About a gallon of water was dripping down my neck, getting all over my collar and tie.
20. Fragile!
21. Brain drain.
22. He left the ship on Tuesday.

## 23. Pearl Harbor<sup>25</sup>.

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<sup>25</sup> <http://www.bibl.nngasu.ru/electronicresources/uch-metod/ling/858826.pdf>

## ПРИЛОЖЕНИЯ

### Приложение А. Сказки

#### **The Horned Women**

A rich woman sat up late one night carding and preparing wool, while all the family and servants were asleep. Suddenly a knock was given at the door, and a voice called, "Open! open!"

"Who is there?" said the woman of the house.

"I am the Witch of one Horn," was answered.

The mistress, supposing that one of her neighbours had called and required assistance, opened the door, and a woman entered, having in her hand a pair of wool-carders, and bearing a horn on her forehead, as if growing there. She sat down by the fire in silence, and began to card the wool with violent haste. Suddenly she paused, and said aloud: "Where are the women? they delay too long."

Then a second knock came to the door, and a voice called as before, "Open! open!"

The mistress felt herself obliged to rise and open to the call, and immediately a second witch entered, having two horns on her forehead, and in her hand a wheel for spinning wool.

"Give me place," she said; "I am the Witch of the two Horns," and she began to spin as quick as lightning.

And so the knocks went on, and the call was heard, and the witches entered, until at last twelve women sat round the fire--the first with one horn, the last with twelve horns.

And they carded the thread, and turned their spinning-wheels, and wound and wove, all singing together an ancient rhyme, but no word did they speak to the mistress of the house. Strange to hear, and frightful to look upon, were these twelve women, with their horns and their wheels; and the mistress felt near to death, and

she tried to rise that she might call for help, but she could not move, nor could she utter a word or a cry, for the spell of the witches was upon her.

Then one of them called to her in Irish, and said, "Rise, woman, and make us a cake."

Then the mistress searched for a vessel to bring water from the well that she might mix the meal and make the cake, but she could find none.

And they said to her, "Take a sieve and bring water in it."

And she took the sieve and went to the well; but the water poured from it, and she could fetch none for the cake, and she sat down by the well and wept.

Then a voice came by her and said, "Take yellow clay and moss, and bind them together, and plaster the sieve so that it will hold."

This she did, and the sieve held the water for the cake; and the voice said again:

"Return, and when thou comest to the north angle of the house, cry aloud three times and say, 'The mountain of the Fenian women and the sky over it is all on fire.'"

And she did so.

When the witches inside heard the call, a great and terrible cry broke from their lips, and they rushed forth with wild lamentations and shrieks, and fled away to Slievenamon, where was their chief abode. But the Spirit of the Well bade the mistress of the house to enter and prepare her home against the enchantments of the witches if they returned again.

And first, to break their spells, she sprinkled the water in which she had washed her child's feet, the feet-water, outside the door on the threshold; secondly, she took the cake which in her absence the witches had made of meal mixed with the blood drawn from the sleeping family, and she broke the cake in bits, and placed a bit in the mouth of each sleeper, and they were restored; and she took the cloth they had woven, and placed it half in and half out of the chest with the padlock; and lastly, she secured the door with a great crossbeam fastened in the jambs, so that the witches could not enter, and having done these things she waited.

Not long were the witches in coming back, and they raged and called for vengeance.

"Open! open!" they screamed; "open, feet-water!"

"I cannot," said the feet-water; "I am scattered on the ground, and my path is down to the Lough."

"Open, open, wood and trees and beam!" they cried to the door.

"I cannot," said the door, "for the beam is fixed in the jambs and I have no power to move."

"Open, open, cake that we have made and mingled with blood!" they cried again.

"I cannot," said the cake, "for I am broken and bruised, and my blood is on the lips of the sleeping children."

Then the witches rushed through the air with great cries, and fled back to Slievenamon, uttering strange curses on the Spirit of the Well, who had wished their ruin; but the woman and the house were left in peace, and a mantle dropped by one of the witches in her flight was kept hung up by the mistress in memory of that night; and this mantle was kept by the same family from generation to generation for five hundred years after<sup>26</sup>.

### **The Sprightly Tailor**

A sprightly tailor was employed by the great Macdonald, in his castle at Saddell, in order to make the laird a pair of trews, used in olden time. And trews being the vest and breeches united in one piece, and ornamented with fringes, were very comfortable, and suitable to be worn in walking or dancing. And Macdonald had said to the tailor, that if he would make the trews by night in the church, he would get a handsome reward. For it was thought that the old ruined church was haunted, and that fearsome things were to be seen there at night.

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<sup>26</sup> [https://www.kidsgen.com/fables\\_and\\_fairytales/celtic/the\\_horned\\_women.htm](https://www.kidsgen.com/fables_and_fairytales/celtic/the_horned_women.htm)



The tailor was well aware of this - but he was a sprightly man, and when the laird dared him to make the trews by night in the church, the tailor was not to be daunted, but took it in hand to gain the prize. So, when night came, away he went up the glen, about half a mile distance from the castle, till he came to the old church. Then he chose him a nice gravestone for a seat and he lighted his candle, and put on his thimble, and set to work at the trews - plying his needle nimbly, and thinking about the hire that the laird would have to give him.

For some time he got on pretty well, until he felt the floor all of a tremble under his feet - and looking about him, but keeping his fingers at work, he saw the appearance of a great human head rising up through the stone pavement of the church. And when the head had risen above the surface, there came from it a great, great voice. And the voice said, "Do you see this great head of mine?" The Sprightly tailor stiching "I see that, but I'll sew this!" replied the sprightly tailor - and he stitched away at the trews. Then the head rose higher up through the pavement, until its neck appeared. And when its neck was shown, the thundering voice came again and said, "Do you see this great neck of mine?"

"I see that, but I'll sew this!" said the sprightly tailor - and he stitched away at his trews.

Then the head and neck rose higher still, until the great shoulders and chest were shown above the ground. And again the mighty voice thundered, "Do you see this great chest of mine?"

And again the sprightly tailor replied, "I see that, but I'll sew this!" and stitched away at his trews.

And still it kept rising through the pavement, until it shook a great pair of arms in the tailor's face, and said, "Do you see these great arms of mine?"

"I see those, but I'll sew this!" answered the tailor - and he stitched hard at his trews, for he knew that he had no time to lose.

The sprightly tailor was taking the long stitches, when he saw it gradually rising and rising through the floor, until it lifted out a great leg, and stamping with it upon the pavement, said in a roaring voice, "Do you see this great leg of mine?"

"Aye, aye, I see that, but I'll sew this!" cried the tailor - and his fingers flew with the needle, and he took such long stitches, that he was just come to the end of the trews, when it was taking up its other leg. But before it could pull it out of the pavement, the sprightly tailor had finished his task - and, blowing out his candle, and springing from off his gravestone, he buckled up, and ran out of the church with the trews under his arm. Then the fearsome thing gave a loud roar, and stamped with both his feet upon the pavement, and out of the church he went after the sprightly tailor.

Down the glen they ran, faster than the stream when the flood rides it - but the tailor had got the start and a nimble pair of legs, and he did not choose to lose the laird's reward. And though the thing roared to him to stop, yet the sprightly tailor was not the man to be beholden to a monster. So he held his trews tight, and let no darkness grow under his feet, until he had reached Saddell Castle. He had no sooner got inside the gate, and shut it, than the apparition came up to it - and, enraged at losing his prize, struck the wall above the gate, and left there the mark of his five great fingers. Ye may see them plainly to this day, if ye'll only peer close enough.

But the sprightly tailor gained his reward – for Macdonald paid him handsomely for the trews, and never discovered that a few of the stitches were somewhat long<sup>27</sup>.

### **The straw, the coal, and the bean**

In a village dwelt a poor old woman, who had gathered together a dish of beans and wanted to cook them. So she made a fire on her hearth, and that it might burn the quicker, she lighted it with a handful of straw. When she was emptying the beans into the pan, one dropped without her observing it, and lay on the ground beside a straw, and soon afterwards a burning coal from the fire leapt down to the two. Then the straw began and said: 'Dear friends, from whence do you come here?' The coal replied: 'I fortunately sprang out of the fire, and if I had not escaped by

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<sup>27</sup> [https://www.theholidayspot.com/patrick/fairytales/sprightly\\_tailor.htm](https://www.theholidayspot.com/patrick/fairytales/sprightly_tailor.htm)

sheer force, my death would have been certain, - I should have been burnt to ashes.' The bean said: 'I too have escaped with a whole skin, but if the old woman had got me into the pan, I should have been made into broth without any mercy, like my comrades.' 'And would a better fate have fallen to my lot?' said the straw. 'The old woman has destroyed all my brethren in fire and smoke; she seized sixty of them at once, and took their lives. I luckily slipped through her fingers.'

'But what are we to do now?' said the coal.

'I think,' answered the bean, 'that as we have so fortunately escaped death, we should keep together like good companions, and lest a new mischance should overtake us here, we should go away together, and repair to a foreign country.'

The proposition pleased the two others, and they set out on their way together. Soon, however, they came to a little brook, and as there was no bridge or foot-plank, they did not know how they were to get over it. The straw hit on a good idea, and said: 'I will lay myself straight across, and then you can walk over on me as on a bridge.' The straw therefore stretched itself from one bank to the other, and the coal, who was of an impetuous disposition, tripped quite boldly on to the newly-built bridge. But when she had reached the middle, and heard the water rushing beneath her, she was after all, afraid, and stood still, and ventured no farther. The straw, however, began to burn, broke in two pieces, and fell into the stream. The coal slipped after her, hissed when she got into the water, and breathed her last. The bean, who had prudently stayed behind on the shore, could not but laugh at the event, was unable to stop, and laughed so heartily that she burst. It would have been all over with her, likewise, if, by good fortune, a tailor who was travelling in search of work, had not sat down to rest by the brook. As he had a compassionate heart he pulled out his needle and thread, and sewed her together. The bean thanked him most prettily, but as the tailor used black thread, all beans since then have a black seam<sup>28</sup>.

### **The Nail**

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<sup>28</sup>

[https://www.kidsgen.com/fables\\_and\\_fairytales/brothers-grimm/the-straw-coal-bean.htm](https://www.kidsgen.com/fables_and_fairytales/brothers-grimm/the-straw-coal-bean.htm)

A tradesman had once transacted a good day's business at a fair, disposed of all his goods, and filled his purse with gold and silver. He prepared afterward to return, in order to reach home by the evening, so he strapped his portmanteau, with the money in it, upon his horse's back, and rode off. At noon he halted in a small town, and as he was about to set out again, the stable-boy who brought his horse said to him: "Sir, a nail is wanting in the shoe on the left hind foot of your animal."

"Let it be wanting," replied the tradesman; "I am in a hurry and the iron will doubtless hold the six hours I have yet to travel."

Late in the afternoon he had to dismount again, and feed his horse, and at this place also the boy came and told him that a nail was wanting in one of the shoes, and asked him whether he should take the horse to a farrier.

"No, no, let it be!" replied the master; "it will last out the couple of hours that I have now to travel; I am in haste." So saying he rode off; but his horse soon began to limp, and from limping it came to stumbling, and presently the beast fell down and broke its leg. Thereupon the tradesman had to leave his unfortunate horse lying on the road, to unbuckle the portmanteau, and to walk home with it upon his shoulder, where he arrived at last late at night.

"And all this misfortune," said he to himself, "is owing to the want of a nail. More haste, the less speed!"<sup>29</sup>

### **The cat's legs**

There once lived four traders, who jointly owned a big shop of grains. Year after year, their business flourished and they made quite a profit. Until one season, some rats took refuge in the shop. They rampaged the storeroom, destroying almost a quarter of the grains.

The four traders were worried. "This is a calamity!" said one of them. "We must do something about these rats." "Let's buy a cat and keep it here in our shop,"

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<sup>29</sup> <http://english-thebest.ru/tales/nail.php>

suggested the other. "Good idea! agreed the other three partners. So, they bought a cat.

They fed the cat milk and fish, and gave her all the attention and care she needed. The cat felt proud and roamed about the shop freely. At night, the traders left the cat in the storeroom of their shop and went home. Soon, the cat began her work. In just a short, she caught and ate up all rats.

The next day when the four traders arrived at their shop, they found the storeroom neat and tidy, with all the sacks intact. "Ah, it seems the cat has done her job," said the traders, happily. They decided to take good care of the cat and keep her as a guard in their shop.

One of the traders said, "As the cat has four legs, each of us should look after a leg. That will ensure we all look after the cat equally." The others liked the idea; so, each of the partners took charge of one leg of the cat.

One day, the cat hurt one of its legs. Instantly, the trader who was supposed to look after the leg cleansed the wound and bandaged the leg. "You will be all right soon, dear!" he said, patting the cat, lovingly. Slowly, the cat recovered. One night, as she was roaming about in the storeroom, she went too close to a lamp and knocked it down by mistake. The glass cover of the lamp broke and the cat's bandage caught fire. " Meaaaaaooooow! Cried the cat, running around panic stricken.

To put off the fire, she began to rub her bandage leg against a sack. Now the sack caught fire too. The cat jumped onto another sack and began to rub the bandage on that sack, setting it on fire as well. One by one all the sacks caught fire and soon the entire shop was in flames. In the morning, the four traders were in for a shock. "We are ruined!" they cried. "What shall we do now?" When they figured out the reason for the fire, they began to blame the partner who took care of the bandaged leg. "It was all because of you!" they shouted at him. "You bandaged the leg that belonged to you; the bandage caught fire and spread all over, destroying the entire shop. You must compensate us for it!"

They took the partner to the Magistrate. The Magistrate, a wise old man, listened to the whole story, then said," It is true that the bandage caught fire. But

how did the fire spread? Certainly not because of the bandaged leg. But, because of the three sound three sound legs that carried the cat from one sack to another, setting the entire shop on fire. So, not the fourth partner but the other three are to blame. You three, who own the three sound legs of the cat, must compensate your fourth partner for his loss."

Now the three partners began to beg for mercy. The fourth partner, who was kindhearted, requested the magistrate to forgive the other partners. The magistrate advised them, "If you trust an animal to guard your place, his will be the consequence." The four partners thanked the Magistrate and went home.<sup>30</sup>

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<sup>30</sup> [https://www.kidsgen.com/stories/folk\\_tales/the\\_cats\\_leg.htm](https://www.kidsgen.com/stories/folk_tales/the_cats_leg.htm)

### **The Ant and the Grasshopper**

On one fine summer's day in a field a Grasshopper was hopping about in a musical mood. An ant passed by bearing along with great toil an ear of corn he was taking to the nest. grasshopper in musical mood

The grasshopper invited the ant to sit for a chat with him. But the ant refused saying that "I'm storing up food for winter". " Why don't you do the same?" asked the ant to the grasshopper.

"Pooh! Why bother about winter?" said the Grasshopper; we have got enough food at present." But the Ant went on its way and continued its toil.

Finally, when winter came, the Grasshopper found itself dying of hunger, while it saw the ants distributing corn and grain from their storage.

Then the Grasshopper understood that...

It is best to prepare for the days of necessity<sup>31</sup>.

### **The Fox and The Grapes**

Long-long ago there lived a fox who loved to eat. He lived close to a vineyard and he used to stare at the lovely grapes that hung there.

"How juice they look. Oh I am sure these are stuff that melts in the mouth when you have them. If only I could reach them".

One sunny day, the fox woke up and saw the grapes glistening by the sunlight. The vineyard looked heavenly and the grapes looked so luscious that the famished fox could no longer control itself. He jumped to reach them but fell down.

He jumped again. No, they were much higher.

He jumped even more. But they were still out of reach.

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<sup>31</sup> [https://www.kidsgen.com/fables\\_and\\_fairytales/fables.htm](https://www.kidsgen.com/fables_and_fairytales/fables.htm)

He jumped and stretched and hopped but to no avail. Those yummy grapes hung higher than the fox could reach. No matter how hard he tried, the fox could not reach the grapes. He panted and began to sweat out of exhaustion.

Giving up finally, he looked up in contempt and said as he walked away, "Those grapes surely must be sour. I wouldn't eat them even if they were served to me on a golden dish."

It's easy to despise what you cannot have<sup>32</sup>.

### **The Tortoise and the Hare**

Tortoise and Hare are runningThe hare was once boasting of his speed before the other animals. "I have never yet been beaten," said he, "when I put forth my full speed. I challenge anyone here to race with me."

The tortoise said quietly, "I accept your challenge."

"That is a good joke," said the hare. "I could dance around you all the way."

"Keep your boasting until you've beaten," answered the tortoise. "Shall we race?"

So a course was fixed and a start was made. The hare darted almost out of sight at once, but soon stopped and, to show his contempt for the tortoise, lay down to have a nap. The tortoise plodded on and plodded on, and when the hare awoke from his nap, he saw the tortoise nearing the finish line, and he could not catch up in time to save the race.

Plodding wins the race<sup>33</sup>.

### **The Lion's Share**

One day, a lion, a fox, a jackal, and a wolf went hunting together. All day long they tried hard, but could not find anything satisfactory. It was only in the late

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<sup>32</sup> [https://www.kidsgen.com/fables\\_and\\_fairytales/fox\\_and\\_grapes.htm](https://www.kidsgen.com/fables_and_fairytales/fox_and_grapes.htm)

<sup>33</sup> [https://www.kidsgen.com/fables\\_and\\_fairytales/tortoise\\_and\\_the\\_hare.htm](https://www.kidsgen.com/fables_and_fairytales/tortoise_and_the_hare.htm)



afternoon that they could catch a deer. The four beasts surrounded the poor animal and killed it as fast as they could. Then they decided to share their food.

The lion was the lord of the jungle and superior to all in strength. Hence, the other creatures agreed when he proposed to share the food for all.

Placing one of its paws upon the dead animal, the lion said,

"You see, as a member of the hunting party, it is my right to receive one of these portions."

The others nodded in agreement.

"But then, I am also the King of Beasts. So I must receive a little bit more". he declared.

The others looked uneasily at each other.

"And besides, I was leading the hunt. So I deserve a little more extra". he proclaimed.

The others mumbled something, but it could not be heard.

"As for the fourth share, if you wish to argue with me about its ownership, let's begin, and we will see who will get it."

"Humph," the others grumbled. They walked away with their heads down. They knew it was pointless to argue about their shares.

You may share the labors of the great, but you can not share the spoil<sup>34</sup>.

### **The Man and the Serpent**

Years ago, there was a small village by a beautiful river. The people of this village were mainly poor folks who farmed in others' lands or in whatever land each of them had themselves. Among them was a man who was richer than the others. He had more land than the others, ten cows, twelve sheep and a little orchard. He had a loving wife and three sons to look after him.

But he was always worried about his youngest son, who happened to be naughtier than his siblings, and was always full of mischief. This boy seemed to be

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<sup>34</sup> [https://www.kidsgen.com/fables\\_and\\_fairytales/the\\_lions\\_share.htm](https://www.kidsgen.com/fables_and_fairytales/the_lions_share.htm)

full of an inexhaustible supply of energy and was always out of the house, roaming in the fields, jumping into ponds and climbing hills and mountains, whatever the time was.

But misfortune struck one day, when the boy mistakenly trod upon a serpent's tail during one of his adventures. The furious snake hissed and bit on his foot. The boy limped back to his parents, crying out of pain. But his helpless family members could do nothing to save the poor boy, for the lethal venom killed him within minutes. However, the boy informed his father about the whereabouts of the snake and how he had been bitten before he took his last breath.

The incensed father took out his axe and hunted down the serpent, who happened to reside in a small hole beside a tree.

Again and again did his axe fall upon the serpent who somehow managed to escape each blow until one powerful stroke cut off part of its tail. Bleeding and crying out of pain, the snake carried its body with great difficulty and slithered into one of the holes between the roots of the huge tree.

"First they trampled my tail. Then they dared to cut it off?" muttered the creature painfully. It vowed revenge against the man.

Thereafter, the snake began to cause losses to the farmer. In a fit of rage, it began to sting several of the Farmer's cattle leading him to suffer a huge loss.

"I had already lost my son, now I have to see my cattle dying. It is best to reconcile with the serpent before it does any more harm to me or any of my family members." the man thought.

With this purpose, the farmer went to the serpent's lair with food and honey and offered him the treats saying,

"You know, we should let bygones be bygones. There was no enmity between us as such. So why don't we forget and forgive each other and be friends?"

"It can't be", replied the snake, "take your gifts away. Neither can you forgive me for the death of your son, nor can I forget the loss of my tail."

Injuries may be forgiven, but not forgotten<sup>35</sup>.

### **The Earthen Pot and The Brass Pot**

Once upon a time, there was a beautiful stream that flowed by a stony hill. A small village stood by this stream and the people of this hamlet used its water for their daily needs.

One day, two women started to gossip and forgetful of their belongings, both of them left their pots by the stream. One of the pots was of brass, another of earthenware.

When the tide rose, the swollen waters carried off both the pots downstream. The earthenware pot struggled to keep itself away from the brass one. Seeing this, the brass pot called out to the earthen pot:

"Why are you afraid, my friend? I will not strike you."

The earthen pot replied, "That is alright. But if I come too close to you, I will break. You are too tough and I am so weak.

Whether I hit you, or you hit me, I shall be the one to suffer for it."

The strong and the weak cannot keep company<sup>36</sup>.

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<sup>35</sup> [https://www.kidsgen.com/fables\\_and\\_fairytales/the\\_man\\_and\\_the\\_serpent.htm](https://www.kidsgen.com/fables_and_fairytales/the_man_and_the_serpent.htm)

<sup>36</sup> [https://www.kidsgen.com/fables\\_and\\_fairytales/the\\_earthen\\_pot\\_and\\_the\\_brass\\_pot.htm](https://www.kidsgen.com/fables_and_fairytales/the_earthen_pot_and_the_brass_pot.htm)

### **Disneyland to reimagine Jungle Cruise ride following years of criticism**

Lilit Marcus, CNN •

Updated 26th January 2021

Disney has announced that it is rethinking a classic theme park attraction following years of criticism from fans.

The Jungle Cruise ride, where a wisecracking skipper ferries guests along a waterway, is one of the last attractions at the theme parks that was personally overseen by Walt Disney himself. The ride is at both of the US theme parks -- Disneyland in California and Walt Disney World in Florida.

However, Jungle Cruise has not aged as gracefully as some other attractions. Although the ride was inspired by nature documentaries, one of the sights along the river route is a scene of "natives," which depicts them as wild, primitive and threatening.

In a press release, Disney confirmed the ride's upcoming overhaul. Among the changes will be a new animated skipper character.

"As Imagineers, it is our responsibility to ensure experiences we create and stories we share reflect the voices and perspective of the world around us," said Carmen Smith, creative development and inclusion strategies executive at Walt Disney Imagineering, in a statement.

A "Jungle Cruise" movie starring Emily Blunt, Jesse Plemons and The Rock (as the skipper) is due out later in 2021. However, Disney has not confirmed whether there will be any overlap between the movie and the ride.

Jungle Cruise is one of several Disney attractions called out in the past few years for distasteful imagery.

The popular Splash Mountain log flume ride originally featured characters from "Song of the South," a story set in the antebellum South whose cringeworthy depictions of Black people have kept it mostly hidden in the company's vault. Last year, Disney announced that it would reconfigure the ride to include characters from

2009's "The Princess and the Frog," the first Disney movie with a Black princess lead.

The Pirates of the Caribbean ride, which inspired the film franchise of the same name, also came under scrutiny for its animatronic scenes of the pirates selling female captives. In 2017, the main "wench" figure was converted into a female pirate, and the pirates now auction off non-human loot<sup>37</sup>.

### **The Simpsons: Kevin Michael Richardson replaces Harry Shearer as Dr Hibbert**

The Simpsons actor Harry Shearer is to be replaced as the voice of Dr Hibbert, after the show said white cast members would stop portraying characters from other ethnic backgrounds.

Kevin Michael Richardson, known for his voice work on Family Guy and American Dad!, will take over in an episode that will air in the US this weekend.

Shearer had voiced the jolly medic, among other characters, since 1990.

He will continue to play Mr Burns, Ned Flanders and Principal Skinner.

The decision comes eight months after the show said white actors would no longer provide the voices of non-white characters, following particular criticism of Hank Azaria's voiceover of Apu.

Azaria had already said he was stepping down from playing the Indian-American shopkeeper. His replacement has not yet been revealed.

Last September, Azaria was also replaced as the voice of Homer Simpson's black workmate Carl Carlson. Actor Alex Désert took over that role.

Last year, white actors also stopped voicing non-white characters in other animated US shows including Family Guy, Central Park and Big Mouth<sup>38</sup>.

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<sup>37</sup> <https://edition.cnn.com/travel/article/disneyland-jungle-cruise-ride-trnd/index.html>

<sup>38</sup> <https://www.bbc.com/news/entertainment-arts-56166823>

### **North Korea: Russian diplomats leave by hand-pushed trolley**

A group of Russian diplomats and their family had to leave North Korea on a hand-pushed rail trolley due to Pyongyang's strict anti-Covid measures.

The eight people travelled by train and bus before pushing themselves across the Russian border for about 1km (0.6miles) over train tracks.

North Korea has blocked most passenger transport to limit the virus' spread.

The country maintains it has not had any confirmed cases, but observers dispute this claim.

Since early last year, trains and wagons have been forbidden to enter or leave the country. Most international passenger flights have stopped as well.

The Russian diplomats were thus left with little choice but to make an unusual journey.

"Since the borders have been closed for more than a year and passenger traffic has been stopped, it took a long and difficult journey to get home," Russia's Ministry of Foreign Affairs said in a Facebook post.

Photos shared in the post showed the diplomats on the trolley with their suitcases amid a wintry landscape.

The main "engine" was the embassy's third secretary Vladislav Sorokin, who pushed the trolley across a rail bridge over the Tumen River into Russia, said the ministry.

This was after the group, which included Mr Sorokin's three-year-old daughter Varya, had travelled 32 hours by train and two hours by bus from Pyongyang to reach the Russian border.

Ministry officials greeted them at a station on the Russian side, and the group then travelled by bus to the Vladivostok airport.

Pyongyang's strict anti-Covid measures have affected travel movements and access to amenities. Extra troops have been sent to border areas with orders to block any possible transmission of the virus.

Over the past year, many foreign diplomats have left the country and Western embassies have closed.

Most travellers have gone overland and crossed the border into China, although carrying diplomats from Germany, Russia, France, Switzerland, Poland, Romania, Mongolia and Egypt<sup>39</sup>.

### **Goldman Sachs: Bank boss rejects work from home as the 'new normal'**

Goldman Sachs boss David Solomon has rejected remote working as a “new normal” and labelled it an “aberration” instead.

Mr Solomon said the investment bank had operated throughout 2020 with “less than 10% of our people” in the office.

His eagerness for workers to return to the office is at odds with many other firms, who have suggested that working from home could become permanent.

Mr Solomon suggested that it does not suit the work culture at Goldman Sachs.

“I do think for a business like ours, which is an innovative, collaborative apprenticeship culture, this is not ideal for us. And it’s not a new normal. It’s an aberration that we’re going to correct as soon as possible,” he told a conference on Wednesday.

"I'm really not looking forward to going back into the office," Tom, a 35-year-old who works in urban planning, told the BBC.

He has enjoyed being more involved with his young children during the pandemic. But his employer is quite "stubborn" about wanting him back in five days a week.

"I have found the lack of understanding and support from the older generation of directors, as well as their eagerness to just go back to offices and not learn lessons really difficult."

He says his employer seems to assume there will be someone at home to cover childcare and other day-to-day demands, whereas the tech industry, where his wife works, allows more flexibility.

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<sup>39</sup> <https://www.bbc.com/news/world-asia-56206033>

Tom is now looking for a new job that will offer him more choice.

"The best-case scenario for me would be two days in the office - to get that connection with colleagues - and two to three days at home."

In particular Mr Solomon was worried about an incoming "class" of about 3,000 new recruits, who wouldn't get the "direct mentorship" they need.

"I am very focused on the fact that I don't want another class of young people arriving at Goldman Sachs in the summer remotely," he said.

Although he thought the Covid-19 pandemic had helped push the adoption of digital technologies and created ways for the investment bank to run more efficiently, Mr Solomon thought it would not lead to huge changes over the longer term.

"I don't think as we get out of the pandemic the overall operating mode of the way a business like ours operates will be vastly different," he said.

Within the finance sector, it appears Mr Solomon is not alone.

In September, JP Morgan's chief executive Jamie Dimon said that working from home has had a negative effect on productivity.

Barclays boss Jes Staley also expressed hope recently that the vaccine would allow employees to return to the office.

However, more recently Lloyds Banking Group said it planned to cut the amount of office space it uses by 20% within three years, and HSBC has announced a 40% cut in its office footprint.

Permanent work from home?

Tech companies, also appear to be more enthusiastic about work from home arrangements.

Microsoft, Facebook and Twitter have all said staff would have the option to work from home permanently.

Facebook has suggested that up to half of its staff could work remotely within five to ten years.



But the social media giant has also hinted that remote workers might receive lower pay, as their expenses would be less away from San Francisco and Silicon Valley<sup>40</sup>.

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<sup>40</sup> <https://www.bbc.com/news/business-56192048>

### **Keep On Singing**

Like any good mother, when Karen found out that another baby was on the way, she did what she could to help her 3-year old son, Michael, prepare for a new sibling. They find out that the new baby is going to be a girl, and day after day, night after night, Michael sings to his sister in Mommy's tummy.

The pregnancy progresses normally for Karen, an active member of the Panther Creek United Methodist Church in Morristown, Tennessee. Then the labor pains come. Every five minutes every minute. But complications arise during delivery. Hours of labor. Would a C-section be required?

Finally, Michael's little sister is born. But she is in serious condition. With siren howling in the night, the ambulance rushes the infant to the neonatal intensive care unit at St. Mary's Hospital, Knoxville, Tennessee. The days inch by. The little girl gets worse. The pediatric specialist tells the parents, "There is very little hope. Be prepared for the worst."

Karen and her husband contact a local cemetery about a burial plot. They have fixed up a special room in their home for the new baby - now they plan a funeral.

Michael, keeps begging his parents to let him see his sister, "I want to sing to her," he says.

Week two in intensive care. It looks as if a funeral will come before the week is over. Michael keeps nagging about singing to his sister, but kids are never allowed in Intensive Care. But Karen makes up her mind. She will take Michael whether they like it or not. If he doesn't see his sister now, he may never see her alive.

She dresses him in an oversized scrub suit and marches him into ICU. He looks like a walking laundry basket, but the head nurse recognizes him as a child and bellows, "Get that kid out of here now! No children are allowed.

The mother rises up strong in Karen, and the usually mild-mannered lady glares steel-eyed into the head nurse's face, her lips a firm line. "He is not leaving

until he sings to his sister!" Karen tows Michael to his sister's bedside. He gazes at the tiny infant losing the battle to live. And he begins to sing.

In the pure hearted voice of a 3-year-old, Michael sings: "You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, you make me happy when skies are gray --- "

Instantly the baby girl responds. The pulse rate becomes calm and steady.

Keep on singing, Michael.

"You never know, dear, how much I love you, Please don't take my sunshine away -"

The ragged, strained breathing becomes as smooth as a kitten's purr. Keep on singing, Michael.

"The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping, I dreamed I held you in my arms..." Michael's little sister relaxes as rest, healing rest, seems to sweep over her. Keep on singing, Michael. Tears conquer the face of the bossy head nurse. Karen glows.

"You are my sunshine, my only sunshine. Please don't, take my sunshine away."

Funeral plans are scrapped. The next, day-the very next day-the little girl is well enough to go home!

Woman's Day magazine called it "the miracle of a brother's song." The medical staff just called it a miracle.

Karen called it a miracle of God's love!

NEVER GIVE UP ON THE PEOPLE YOU LOVE

### **It Took Me Over 50 Years To Learn**

Never, under any circumstances, take a sleeping pill and a laxative on the same night.

If you had to identify, in one word, the reason why the human race has not achieved, and never will achieve, its full potential, that word would be "meetings."

There is a very fine line between "hobby" and "mental illness."

People who want to share their religious views with you almost never want you to share yours with them.

You should not confuse your career with your life.

Nobody cares if you can't dance well. Just get up and dance.

Never lick a steak knife.

The most destructive force in the universe is gossip.

You will never find anybody who can give you a clear and compelling reason why we observe daylight savings time.

You should never say anything to a woman that even remotely suggests that you think she's pregnant unless you can see an actual baby emerging from her at that moment.

There comes a time when you should stop expecting other people to make a big deal about your birthday. That time is age eleven.

The one thing that unites all human beings, regardless of age, gender, religion, economic status or ethnic background, is that, deep down inside, we ALL believe that we are above-average drivers.

A person who is nice to you, but rude to the waiter, is not a nice person. (This is very important. Pay attention. It never fails.)

Your friends love you anyway.

Thought for the day: Never be afraid to try something new. Remember that a lone amateur built the Ark. A large group of professionals built the Titanic.

### **Children of the Eighties**

We are the children of the Eighties. We are not the first "lost generation" nor today's lost generation; in fact, we think we know just where we stand - or are discovering it as we speak.

We are the ones who played with Lego Building Blocks when they were just building blocks and gave Malibu Barbie crew cuts with safety scissors that never really cut. We collected Garbage Pail Kids and Cabbage Patch Kids and My Little Ponies and Hot Wheels and He-Man action figures and thought She-Ra looked just a little bit like I would when I was a woman.

Big Wheels and bicycles with streamers were the way to go, and sidewalk chalk was all you needed to build a city. Imagination was the key. It made the Ewok Treehouse big enough for you to be Luke and the kitchen table and an old sheet dark enough to be a tent in the forest. Your world was the backyard and it was all you needed. With your pink portable tape player, Debbie Gibson sang back up to you and everyone wanted a skirt like the Material Girl and a glove like Michael Jackson's.

Today, we are the ones who sing along with Bruce Stringsteen and The Bangles perfectly and have no idea why. We recite lines with the Ghostbusters and still look to The Goonies for a great adventure. We flip through T.V. stations and stop at The A Team and Knight Rider and Fame and laugh with The Cosby Show and Family Ties and Punky Brewster and what you talkin' 'bout Willis? We hold strong affections for The Muppets and The Gummy Bears and why did they take the Snorks off the air? After school specials were only about cigarettes and step-families, the Polka Dot Door was nothing like Barney, and aren't the Power Rangers just Voltron reincarnated?

We are the ones who still read Nancy Drew and the Hardy Boys, the Bobsey Twins, Beverly Cleary and Judy Blume, Richard Scary and the Electric Company. Friendship bracelets were ties you couldn't break and friendship pins went on shoes - preferably hightop Velcro Reeboks - and pegged jeans were in, as were Units belts and layered socks and jean jackets and jams and charm necklaces and side pony tails and just tails. Rave was a girl's best friend; braces with colored rubberbands made you cool.

The backdoor was always open and Mom served only red Kool-Aid to the neighborhood kids- never drank New Coke. Entertainment was cheap and lasted for hours. All you needed to be a princess was high heels and an apron; the Sit'n'Spin always made you dizzy but never made you stop; Pogoballs were dangerous weapons and Chinese Jump Ropes never failed to trip someone. In your Underoos you were Wonder Woman or Spider Man or R2D2 and in your treehouse you were king. In the Eighties, nothing was wrong. Did you know the president was shot?

Star Wars was not only a movie. Did you ever play in a bomb shelter? Did you see the Challenger explode or feed the homeless man? We forgot Vietnam and watched Tiananman's Square on CNN and bought pieces of the Berlin Wall at the store. AIDS was not the number one killer in the United States. We didn't start the fire, Billy Joel. In the Eighties, we redefined the American Dream, and those years defined us.

We are the generation in between strife and facing strife and not turning our backs. The Eighties may have made us idealistic, but it's that idealism that will push us and be passed on to our children - the first children of the twenty-first century. Never forget: We are the children of the Eighties.

### **A Man and His Dog**

A man and his dog were walking along a road. The man was enjoying the scenery, when it suddenly occurred to him that he was dead. He remembered dying, and that his faithful dog had been dead for many years. He wondered where the road was leading them. After a while, they came to a high, white stone wall along one side of the road. It looked like fine marble. As he reached the wall, he saw a magnificent gate in the arch, and the street that led to the gate made from pure gold. He and the dog walked toward the gate, and as he got closer, he saw a man at a desk to one side.

When he was close enough, he called out, "Excuse me, where are we?"

"This is heaven, sir," the man answered.

"Wow! Would you happen to have some water? We have traveled far," the man said.

"Of course, sir. Come right in, and I'll have some ice water brought right up."

The man gestured, and the gate began to open.

"Can my friend," gesturing toward his dog, "come in, too?" the traveler asked.

"I'm sorry, sir, but we don't accept pets."

The man thought a moment, remembering all the years this dog remained loyal to him and then turned back toward the road and continued the way he had been

going. After another long walk he came to a plain dirt road, which led through a farm gate that looked as if it had never been closed. There was no fence. As he approached the gate, he saw a man inside, leaning against a tree and reading a book.

"Excuse me!" he called to the reader. "Do you have any water? We have traveled far."

"Yes, sure, there's a faucet over there." The man pointed to a place that couldn't be seen from outside the gate. "Come on in and help yourself."

"How about my friend here?" the traveler gestured to his dog.

"There should be a bowl by the faucet; he is welcome to share."

They went through the gate, and sure enough, there was an old-fashioned faucet with a bowl beside it. The traveler filled the bowl and took a long drink himself, then he gave some to the dog. When they were full, he and the dog walked back toward the man who was standing by the tree waiting for them.

"What do you call this place?" the traveler asked.

"This is heaven," was the answer.

"Well, that's confusing," the traveler said. "The man down the road said that was heaven, too."

"Oh, you mean the place with the gold street and pearly gates? Nope. That's hell."

"Doesn't it make you mad for them to use your name like that?"

"No. We're just happy that they screen out the folks who'd leave their best friends behind in exchange for material things."

### **Brownies**

Many parents are hard pressed to explain to their youth why some music, movies, books, and magazines are not acceptable material for them to bring into the home or to listen to or see.

One parent came up with an original idea that is hard to refute. The father listened to all the reasons his children gave for wanting to see a particular "R" Rated

movie. It had their favorite actors. Everyone else was seeing it. Even church members said it was great. It was only rated "R" because of the suggestion of sex...they never really showed it. The language was pretty good...the Lord's name was only used in vain three times in the whole movie. The teens did admit there was a scene where a building and a bunch of people were blown up, but the violence was just the normal stuff. It wasn't too bad.

Even if there were a few minor things, the special effects were fabulous and the plot was action packed. However, even with all the justifications the teens made for the "R" rating, the father still wouldn't give in. He didn't even give his children a satisfactory explanation for saying, "No." He just said, "No!"

A little later on that evening the father asked his teens if they would like some brownies he had baked. He explained that he'd taken the family's favorite recipe and added a little something new. The children asked what it was. The father calmly replied that he had added dog poop.

However, he quickly assured them, it was only a little bit. All other ingredients were gourmet quality and he had taken great care to bake the brownies at the precise temperature for the exact time. He was sure the brownies would be superb.

Even with their father's promise that the brownies were of almost perfect quality, the teens would not take any. The father acted surprised. After all, it was only one small part that was causing them to be so stubborn. He was certain they would hardly notice it. Still the teens held firm and would not try the brownies.

The father then told his children how the movie they wanted to see was just like the brownies. Our minds are tricking us into believing that just a little bit of evil won't matter. But, the truth is even a little bit of poop makes the difference between a great treat and something disgusting and totally unacceptable. The father went on to explain that even though the movie industry would have us believe that most of today's movies are acceptable fare for adults and youth, they are not.

Now when this father's children want to do something or see something they should not, the father merely asks them if they would like some of his special brownies . . . and they never ask about that activity again.



## **Email**

A couple from Minneapolis decided to go to Florida for a long weekend to thaw out during one particularly icy cold winter. They both had jobs, and had difficulty coordinating their travel schedules. It was decided the husband would fly to Florida on a Thursday, and his wife would follow him the next day. Upon arriving as planned, the husband checked into the hotel. There he decided to open his laptop and send his wife an e-mail back in Minneapolis. However, he accidentally left off one letter in her address and sent the e-mail without noticing his error.

In the mean time: In Houston, a widow had just returned from her husband's funeral. He was a minister of many years who had been "called home to glory" following a heart attack (died and gone to report in heaven). The widow checked her e-mail, expecting messages from family and friends. Upon reading the first message, she fainted and fell to the floor. The widow's son rushed into the room, found his mother on the floor and saw the computer screen which read:

To: My loving Wife

From: Your Departed Husband

Subject: I've arrived!

I've just arrived and have been checked in. I see that everything has been prepared for your arrival tomorrow. Looking forward to seeing you then. Hope your journey is as uneventful as mine was.

P.S. Sure is hot down here.

## **Old Hindu legend...**

There was once a time when all human beings were gods, but they so abused their divinity that Brahma, the chief god, decided to take it away from them and hide it where it could never be found.

Where to hide their divinity was the question. So Brahma called a council of the gods to help him decide. "Let's bury it deep in the earth," said the gods. But Brahma answered, "No, that will not do because humans will dig into the earth and find it." Then the gods said, "Let's sink it in the deepest ocean." But Brahma said,

"No, not there, for they will learn to dive into the ocean and will find it." Then the gods said, "Let's take it to the top of the highest mountain and hide it there." But once again Brahma replied, "No, that will not do either, because they will eventually climb every mountain and once again take up their divinity." Then the gods gave up and said, "We do not know where to hide it, because it seems that there is no place on earth or in the sea that human beings will not eventually reach."

Brahma thought for a long time and then said, "Here is what we will do. We will hide their divinity deep in the center of their own being, for humans will never think to look for it there."

All the gods agreed that this was the perfect hiding place, and the deed was done. And since that time humans have been going up and down the earth, digging, diving, climbing, and exploring--searching for something already within themselves.

### **Great Moments in Physics**

The following concerns a question in a physics degree exam at the University of Copenhagen.

"Describe how to determine the height of a skyscraper with a barometer."

One student replied:

"You tie a long piece of string to the neck of the barometer, then lower the barometer from the roof of the skyscraper to the ground. The length of the string plus the length of the barometer will equal the height of the building."

This highly original answer so incensed the examiner that the student was failed. The student appealed on the grounds that his answer was indisputably correct, and the university appointed an independent arbiter to decide the case. The arbiter judged that the answer was indeed correct, but did the problem it was decided to call the student in and allow him six minutes in which to provide a verbal answer which showed at least a minimal familiarity with the basic principles of physics.

For five minutes the student sat in silence, forehead creased in thought. The arbiter reminded him that time was running out, to which the student replied that he had several extremely relevant answers, but couldn't make up his mind which to use.

On being advised to hurry up the student replied as follows:

"Firstly, you could take the barometer up to the roof of the skyscraper, drop it over the edge, and measure the time it takes to reach the ground. The height of the building can then be worked out from the formula  $H = 0.5g \times t^2$ . But bad luck on the barometer."

"Or if the sun is shining you could measure the height of the barometer, then set it on end and measure the length of its shadow. Then you measure the length of the skyscraper's shadow, and thereafter it is a simple matter of proportional arithmetic to work out the height of the skyscraper."

"But if you wanted to be highly scientific about it, you could tie a short piece of string to the barometer and swing it like a pendulum, first at ground level and then on the roof of the skyscraper. The height is worked out by the difference in the gravitational restoring force  $T = 2\pi \sqrt{l/g}$ ."

"Or if the skyscraper has an outside emergency staircase, it would be easier to walk up it and mark off the height of the skyscraper in barometer lengths, then add them up."

"If you merely wanted to be boring and orthodox about it, of course, you could use the barometer to measure the air pressure on the roof of the skyscraper and on the ground, and convert the difference in millibars into feet to give the height of the building."

"But since we are constantly being exhorted to exercise independence of mind and apply scientific methods, undoubtedly the best way would be to knock on the janitor's door and say to him 'If you would like a nice new barometer, I will give you this one if you tell me the height of this skyscraper'."

The student was Niels Bohr, the only person from Denmark to win the Nobel prize for Physics.

### **A Fascinating Story!**

A lady in a faded gingham dress and her husband, dressed in a homespun threadbare suit, stepped off the train in Boston, and walked timidly without an

appointment into the president of Harvard's outer office. The secretary could tell in a moment that such backwoods, country hicks had no business at Harvard and probably didn't even deserve to be in Cambridge.

She frowned. "We want to see the president," the man said softly. "He'll be busy all day," the secretary snapped. "We'll wait," the lady replied. For hours, the secretary ignored them, hoping that the couple would finally become discouraged and go away.

They didn't. And the secretary grew frustrated and finally decided to disturb the president, even though it was a chore she always regretted to do. "Maybe if they just see you for a few minutes, they'll leave," she told him.

And he sighed in exasperation and nodded. Someone of his importance obviously didn't have the time to spend with them, but he detested gingham dresses and homespun suits cluttering up his outer office. The president, stern-faced with dignity, strutted toward the couple. The lady told him, "We had a son that attended Harvard for one year. He loved Harvard. He was happy here. But about a year ago, he was accidentally killed. And my husband and I would like to erect a memorial to him, somewhere on campus."

The president wasn't touched, he was shocked. "Madam," he said gruffly. "We can't put up a statue for every person who attended Harvard and died. If we did, this place would look like a cemetery". "Oh, no," the lady explained quickly. "We don't want to erect a statue.

We thought we would like to give a building to Harvard." The president rolled his eyes. He glanced at the gingham dress and homespun suit, then exclaimed, "A building! Do you have any earthly idea how much a building costs? We have over seven and a half million dollars in the physical plant at Harvard." For a moment the lady was silent. The president was pleased. He could get rid of them now. And the lady turned to her husband and said quietly, "Is that all it costs to start a University? Why don't we just start our own?" Her husband nodded. The president's face wilted in confusion and bewilderment. And Mr. and Mrs. Leland Stanford walked away,

traveling to Palo Alto, California where they established the University that bears their name, a memorial to a son that Harvard no longer cared about.

"You can easily judge the character of others by how they treat those who can do nothing for them or to them." Malcolm Forbes

### **Geese Facts**

Next fall when you see geese heading south for the winter... flying along in V formation...you might consider what science has discovered as to why they fly that way:

As each bird flaps its wings, it creates an uplift for the bird immediately following. By flying in V formation the whole flock adds at least 71% greater flying range, than if each bird flew on its own.

People who share a common direction and sense of community can get where they are going more quickly and easily because they are traveling on the thrust of one another.

When a goose falls out of formation, it suddenly feels the drag and resistance of trying to go it alone... and quickly gets back into formation to take advantage of the lifting power of the bird in front. If we have as much sense as a goose, we will stay in formation with those who are headed the same way we are.

When the head goose gets tired it rotates back in the wing and another goose flies point. It is sensible to take turns doing demanding jobs...with people or with geese flying south.

Geese honk from behind to encourage those up front to keep up their speed. What do we say when we honk from behind?

Finally...and this is important...when a goose gets sick or is wounded by gunshots, and falls out of formation, two other geese fall out with that goose and follow it down to lend help and protection. They stay with the fallen goose until it is able to fly or until it dies, and only then do they launch out on their own, or with another formation to catch up with their group.

If we have the sense of a goose, we will stand by each other like that.

## **Police**

It was the end of the day when I parked my police van in front of the station. As I gathered my equipment, my K-9 partner, Jake, was barking, and I saw a little boy staring in at me. "Is that a dog you got back there?" he asked. "It sure is," I replied. Puzzled, the boy looked at me and then towards the back of the van. Finally he said, "What'd he do?"

A little boy got lost at the YMCA and found himself in the women's locker room. When he was spotted, the room burst into shrieks, with ladies grabbing towels and running for cover. The little boy watched in amazement and then asked, "What's the matter haven't you ever seen a little boy before?"

A woman was trying hard to get the catsup to come out of the jar. During her struggle the phone rang so she asked her four-year old daughter to answer the phone. "It's the minister, Mommy," the child said to her mother. Then she added, "Mommy can't come to the phone to talk to you right now. She's hitting the bottle."

My husband and I got a very nice job offer to take over a ranch for a couple who were wanting to retire. The problem was that we live in North Dakota and the ranch is in Wisconsin. I was discussing it with my 6 and 8 year old daughters and asked what their feelings were on the issue. My six year old piped up and said, "Mom, we can't do that! Think how long it would take us to get to school!"

While I was doing my student teaching, my supervising teacher was talking to the class about ticks and how you should pour alcohol on it in order to remove the tick. One of the children anxiously raised his hand and said, "I know why you put alcohol on the tick--to make it drunk!"

I was walking down the hall with a student when she asked me if I had a boyfriend. I told her "No", and I asked why she wanted to know. She said, "Because I want you to go on a date with my Dad". The funny part of all this is that her parents are married and her Mom was a volunteer at the school and a friend of mine!

## **Letter 1**

Dear Joyce,

Your effort on behalf of the Boys and Girls Club to engage our staff in a worthwhile charitable event is noteworthy. Your participation in the organization of the silent auction, the buffet appetizers, the cocktail hour, and locating speakers provided our company with significant positive press in the local community.

When my wife and I attended the event, several people thanked me for providing company resources to assist with the event. Your time and commitment stand out, but you also recruited 15 other staff members. Everywhere we went at the event, our staff was helping due to your recruiting and commitment to the charitable cause.

Our employees were parking cars, delivering and recording silent auction wins, greeting guests, running the coat check, and more. The company logo on their sweaters was a nice touch, too, as all attendees saw the level of support that we provided at the event due to your charitable contributions.

It feels good to know that your efforts set a fund raising record for the club. I wanted to take the time to tell you that we deeply appreciate your charitable contributions of time, energy, and talent to such a worthy cause on our behalf.

Thank you.

Bill

On Behalf of Your Exec Team

cc: Executive Team

## **Letter 2**

Jaysheeri,

It was such a great surprise today when I came in and found out that you'd taken care of running the month-end reports while I was out sick yesterday. I was

stressed out, thinking about how I would possibly get these done today, and was relieved to see that you did them. Talk about a great boost to my day!

Thank you again. It's great to know that you have my back when I'm sick. If I can ever do anything to help you out, please let me know.

Thanks,  
Holly

### **Letter 3**

Maria,

I wanted to thank you for the training session last week. I was dreading going through training for the new HR system. In the past, all technical training has been so dry and boring that I could barely keep my eyes open. To my surprise, your class was not only informative but fascinating. I feel like I really got the information I need to be able to do my job.

Now that I've been using the new system for a week, I'm laughing at why I was so freaked out about the change. Your class really made the transition smooth.

Thanks,  
Nicholas

### **Letter 4**

Subject: Marketing Associate Job

Dear Ronald,

As I mentioned during our recent phone conversation, we have offered our Marketing Associate position to a different candidate.

We also want you to know that we appreciate the time you invested in coming into our company for an interview. The team is grateful for the opportunity to speak with you.

Best wishes as you continue your job search.

Best,

Ethan Windsor



HR Manager for the Hiring Team

**Letter 5**

Subject Line: Job Application - Candidate Name

Thank you very much for your interest in employment opportunities with ABCD company.

This message is to inform you that we have selected a candidate who is a match for the job requirements of the position.

We appreciate you taking the time to apply for employment with our company and wish you the best of luck in your future endeavors.

Best regards,

Hiring Manager

**Letter 6**

Subject: Well Done!

Dear Emily,

What a fabulous job you did with the store renovations! The merchandise displays are wonderful, and the decor complements beautifully the atmosphere you are trying to create.

Without your thoughtful planning and oversight, an undertaking like this would have been nearly impossible.

Heartfelt congratulations and best wishes for your continued success.

Regards,

Kathy

**Letter 7**

Subject: Congratulations!

Dear Katie,

Congratulations on completing next year's budget for the advertising department. I am especially pleased you found a way to restructure the spending so we can allocate more for professional training for the staff.

You did an excellent job, and I really appreciate the time you spent on this.

Sincerely,

Jack

## **Letter 8**

Joseph Q. Applicant

123 Main Street

Anytown, CA 12345

josephq@email.com

555-212-1234

September 1, 2018

Jane Smith

Director, Human Resources

United International

123 Business Rd.

Business City, NY 54321

Dear Ms. Smith:

I recently read an article about United International's new approach to digital marketing in Marketing Magazine Online, and I'm writing to inquire whether you have any marketing positions open.

I have five years of experience working as a Marketing Strategist for one of our local retail clothing stores. During my time in this role, I increased the number of website page views by 120 percent and reduced the cost of customer acquisition by 20 percent. In addition, our sales increased by 50 percent during that time.

My resume is enclosed with this letter so you can review my education, work experience, and achievements. I would appreciate an opportunity to talk with you or a member of the marketing team to see how my experience and skills could benefit

your company. Thank you for your time and consideration. I look forward to speaking with you in the near future.

Sincerely,

Joseph Q. Applicant (signature for a hard copy letter)

Joseph Q. Applicant

## **Letter 9**

Barbara Smith

123 Main Street

Anytown, CA 12345

555-212-1234

barbara.smith@email.com

August 3, 2020

Bob Smith

Talent Evaluation

Acme Recruiting

123 Business Rd.

Business City, NY 54321

Dear Bob,

I'm writing to introduce you to Janice Dolan, who I have the pleasure of being acquainted with through the Brandon Theater Group. I am the Technical Director for the group, as you know, and I have worked with Janice on several local theater projects. She is a terrific stage manager with over ten years of experience.

Janice is interested in relocating to the San Francisco area in the near future and would appreciate any recommendations you could offer her for conducting a job search for a theater position and any help you can provide with the logistics of relocating to California.

I've attached her resume for your review and you can contact her at janicedolan@email.com or 555-555-5555. Thank you in advance for any assistance you can provide.

Sincerely,  
Barbara Smith

**Letter 10**

Karina Jones  
4321 East Street  
Boulder, CO 80302  
123-456-7890  
karinna.jones@email.com

August 17, 2020

Janine Smith  
Associate Director  
Pioneer Health Systems  
1234 West Street  
Denver, CO 80218

Dear Ms. Smith,

Are you looking for an experienced, analytics-driven leader capable of developing and managing your online marketing campaigns while generating revenue?

My skills as a Social Media Manager will enhance your reputation as an accessible, customer-friendly company, thereby increasing customers and revenue.

Here are some of the high-level achievements I can bring to Pioneer Health Systems within one year:

Increase brand awareness by 20%

Increase in web page viewers and Facebook and Twitter followers by 35%

Cut online marketing budget by 10%

I can bring to your company over 10 years of experience of successfully developing online brands. I have included my resume and will call next week to discuss the opportunities I can bring to your company. Thank you.

Best regards,

Karina Jones (signature hard copy letter)

Karina Jones

## **Letter 11**

Dear Mr. Johnson,

I am a friend of Janice Dolan and she encouraged me to forward my resume to you. I know Janice through the Brandon Theater Group, where I am the technical director. We worked together on several local theater projects.

I'm interested in relocating to the San Francisco area in the near future. I would appreciate any recommendations you can offer for conducting a job search for a theater position or finding job leads, and any help you can provide with the logistics of relocating to California.

My resume is attached. Most of my theatrical experience is in lighting and projection design; however, I have worked in most backstage areas during my career.

Thank you for your consideration. I look forward to hearing from you.

Sincerely,

Mr. Brown<sup>41</sup>

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<sup>41</sup> <https://www.thebalancecareers.com/>

### **Crispy topped Cumberland pie**

This crisp, potato-topped pie is slow-cooked and inexpensive to make. It's a great family meal but smart enough for entertaining too.

#### *Ingredients*

- 2 celery sticks, sliced into 1cm pieces
- 1 onion, chopped
- 2 really big carrots, halved lengthways then chunkily sliced
- 5 bay leaves
- 3 thyme sprigs
- 2 tbsp vegetable oil
- 1 tbsp butter
- 2 tbsp each plain flour, tomato purée and Worcestershire sauce
- 2 beef stock cubes, crumbled
- 850g feather blade beef, or other braising cut, cut into large chunks
- 850g large potato
- 25g each mature cheddar and parmesan, finely grated.

#### *Method*

- STEP 1

Heat oven to 160C/140C fan/gas 3. Soften the celery, onion, carrots, bay and 1 thyme sprig in a casserole with 1 tbsp oil and the butter for 10 mins. Stir in the flour, followed by the purée, Worcestershire sauce and stock cubes.

- STEP 2

Gradually stir in 600ml hot water, then tip in the beef and bring to a gentle simmer. Cover and cook in the oven for 2 hrs 30 mins, then uncover and cook for 30 mins -1 hr more until the meat is really tender and sauce thickened.

- STEP 3

Meanwhile, cook potatoes in a pan of boiling water until they're not done but about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the way there.

- **STEP 4**

Transfer meat to a baking dish. Slice spuds into 1cm thick rounds and gently toss with seasoning, the remaining oil and thyme leaves. Layer on the beef, scattering with the cheese as you layer. You can cover and chill the pie now for 1 day, or freeze for up to 3 months.

- **STEP 5**

Increase oven to 200C / 180C fan / gas 6 and bake for 30-40 mins until golden and crispy, and sauce bubbling if the dish went in cold. Serve with peas<sup>42</sup>.

### **British pork cassoulet**

No-nonsense hearty meal that needs little or no side dishes - a great family meal - by Gary Rhodes.

#### *Ingredients*

- 400-450g streaky steaks (strips of pork belly ), rind trimmed
- 1 tbsp sunflower or vegetable oil
- 400-450g pack of pork sausages (try Cumberland, garlic or sage-flavoured Lincolnshire varieties)
- 4 back bacon chops, about 400g/14oz
- 400g can cannellini, haricot, butter or mixed beans , drained
- 1 large onion , chopped
- 4 medium carrots , thickly sliced
- 400g can chopped tomatoes
- 1 bouquet garni 'tea bag'
- about 600ml chicken stock (from a stock cube is fine)
- 25g fresh white breadcrumbs

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<sup>42</sup> <https://www.bbcgoodfood.com/recipes/crispy-topped-cumberland-pie>

- 2 garlic cloves

### *Method*

#### STEP 1

Heat oven to 180C/fan 160C/gas 4. Quickly pan-fry the strips of pork belly in the oil, followed by the sausages and back bacon chops, until well browned.

#### STEP 2

Mix together the beans, onion, garlic, carrots and tomatoes in a bowl. Starting with a spoonful of the veg, inter-layer the vegetable mix and meats in a deep braising pan (about 3 litres capacity, 7.5cm deep, preferably one that will go on top of the stove – see Gary's tip, below). Place the bouquet garni in the centre as everything is being stacked.

#### STEP 3

Pour just enough chicken stock on top to almost cover, then bring to a simmer on top of the stove (see Gary's tip). Sprinkle the breadcrumbs over the top and braise in the oven for about 1hr 20- 1hr 30 mins, until the meats are all tender and the top is golden brown. If the stock reduces while braising, simply pour a little more on top to moisten. Remove from the oven and allow to settle for 5 mins before serving. (Remember to take out the bouquet garni.)

### *GARY'S TIPS*

Back bacon chops are available from large supermarkets. If you can't find them, use gammon steaks instead. Trim off the rinds first and halve the steaks if they're large. If you prefer, or if your pan isn't suitable, skip the simmering in Step 3 and just leave the cassoulet in the oven for an extra 15 mins<sup>43</sup>.

## **Tandoori trout**

Oily fish such as trout is a great source of vitamin D, so why not serve up this spicy fillet with a cooling chutney? A healthy main meal the whole family can enjoy.

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<sup>43</sup> <https://www.bbcgoodfood.com/recipes/british-pork-cassoulet>



### *Ingredients*

- 4 thick trout fillets
- 1 tbsp tandoori curry paste
- 500g new potatoes, larger ones halved
- 2 tbsp vegetable oil
- 1 garlic clove, chopped
- 1 tsp ground cumin
- 1 tsp garam masala (or ground coriander)
- ½ tsp ground turmeric
- 320g frozen peas
- yogurt, coriander leaves and mango chutney, to serve.

### *Method*

- STEP 1

Coat the trout in the curry paste. Put the potatoes in a large pan of cold salted water, bring to the boil and cook for 15-20 mins until tender but still retaining their shape. Drain and leave to steam-dry.

- STEP 2

Heat the grill. Put the trout fillets on a baking tray lined with foil and cook until tender, about 6-8 mins.

- STEP 3

Meanwhile, heat the oil in a large frying pan and add the garlic and spices. Cook for a few mins until fragrant, then tip in the potatoes. Fry for 3 mins until crisp at the edges, then throw in the frozen peas. Cook for 2-3 mins more until warmed through. Season well and serve with the trout, coriander sprinkled over, and yogurt and chutney on the side<sup>44</sup>.

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<sup>44</sup> <https://www.bbcgoodfood.com/recipes/tandoori-trout>

## Капустник старорусский

Капустник — вид старинной похлёбки (супа). По виду он напоминает современные щи, но готовится с левашом (древний аналог нынешнего мармелада). Для приготовления леваша использовались протёртые яблоки и сливы. Образовавшееся фруктовое пюре выкладывали на плоскую доску с краями и выставляли на солнце или сушили в печи. В результате получался продукт, похожий на сегодняшний плотный мармелад. Его можно было класть в пирожки, а если леваш получался кислым и терпким от слив, его добавляли в похлёбки.

### *Ингредиенты*

- квашеная капуста — 80 г
- говяжий бульон — 200 г
- говяжий оковалок — 80 г
- белые грибы — 2-3 шт.
- мука
- соль, перец
- сахарный песок — ½ ч. ложки
- сливовое повидло — 20 г
- подсолнечное масло — 30 мл
- морковь — ½ шт.
- картофель — 1 шт.
- лук — ½ шт.
- сметана 20% — 30 мл
- петрушка

### *Способ приготовления*

Говядину разварите в подсоленной воде и нарежьте кубиком.

Квашеную капусту потушите в растительном масле.

Морковь и лук нашинкуйте и пассеруйте.

Овощи и нарезанный кубиками картофель положите в кипящий бульон и варите 10-20 минут, добавьте туда нашинкованные варёные грибы, сливовое

повидло (если есть возможность, лучше использовать левашник — спрессованное сухое повидло по-старорусски), пассерованную муку, разведённую бульоном, сахар, соль и немного поварите все это.

Для украшения белые грибы нарежьте пластинами и обжарьте на сковороде.

Готовый суп налейте в супницу, положите в него сметану и посыпьте рубленой петрушкой<sup>45</sup>.

### **Холодец по-деревенски**

#### *Ингредиенты*

- Голяшка говяжья - 1 шт.
- Курица домашняя - 1 шт.
- Свиные ножки – 3-4 шт.
- Лук репчатый – 2 шт.
- Морковь – 1-2 шт.
- Лавровый лист – 2 шт.
- Чеснок – 7 зубчиков
- Перец черный (горошком) – 10 шт.
- Желатин (по желанию) – 20 г
- Соль – по вкусу.

#### *Способ приготовления*

Тщательно зачистить и помыть мясные продукты. Выложить в кастрюлю мясо, залить холодной водой. Замочить на 3-4 часа. Воду слить, залить мясо холодной водой.

Поставить кастрюлю на огонь, довести до кипения, снимать тщательно пену по мере образования. Варить на самом маленьком огне под крышкой 6

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<sup>45</sup> <https://www.passion.ru/food/nacionalnye-kuhni/4-starinnyh-recepta-russkoy-kuhni-158287.htm>

часов. Почистить и помыть лук и морковь. Добавить лук, морковь, лавровый лист, перец, посолить. Варить 2-3 часа. Снять с огня.

Вынуть осторожно мясо. Овощи выкинуть (морковь можно использовать для украшения холодца). Бульон и мясо охладить. Бульон процедить.

Мясо отобрать от костей. Поделить мясо руками на небольшие кусочки.

Почистить чеснок, пропустить через чесночницу.

Желатин выложить в миску, залить 1 стаканом тёплого бульона. Оставить для набухания на 20 минут. Поставить миску с желатином на небольшой огонь, помешивая, растворить желатин (до кипения не доводить).

Добавить желатин в бульон, хорошо перемешать.

Мясо выложить по формочкам, посыпать по вкусу чесноком.

Залить мясо в формочках бульоном. Поставить холодец по-деревенски в холодильник застывать.

Холодец по-деревенски готов. Подавать холодец по-деревенски с хреном или горчицей<sup>46</sup>.

## Блины

### *Ингредиенты*

- вода — 500 мл;
- мука — 320 граммов;
- яйцо — 2 шт.;
- растительное масло — 2 столовые ложки;
- сахар — 1 столовая ложка;
- соль — 1 щепотка.

### *Способ приготовления*

Вбиваем в миску яйца, добавляем соль, сахар и хорошо перемешиваем;

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<sup>46</sup> <https://www.russianfood.com/recipes/recipe.php?rid=126375>

Наливаем воду и снова все тщательно перемешиваем;

Постепенно насыпаем муку, постоянно помешивая тесто.

Хорошо разогреваем сковороду и добавляем совсем немного растительного масла; Равномерно распределяем его по сковороде.

Уменьшаем огонь до среднего уровня.

На сковороду наливаем примерно 90 мл теста, наклоняем, чтобы тесто равномерно растеклось.

Жарим блинчик по 2-3 минуты с каждой стороны.

Выкладываем готовый блин на тарелку и накрываем крышкой<sup>47</sup>.

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<sup>47</sup> <https://www.learnrussianineu.com/ru/russkie-blini-tri-prostih-recepta>

Приложение Ж. Ложные друзья переводчика

ENGLISH	ПЕРЕВОД И КОММЕНТАРИЙ
academic	академический, а не академик (academician) — звание учёного в научной иерархии и учёный, обладающий этим званием;
accurate	точный, а не аккуратный в значении «опрятный» (tidy); В русском языке осталось в виде наречия «аккурат» (аккурат в 5 часов)
airline	авиакомпания, а не только авиакомпания;
air-port	(пишется через дефис) — иллюминатор (в борту корабля);
aggressive	энергичный, инициативный, а не только агрессивный (например, aggressive salesman);
alley	переулок, а не только аллея; blind alley — тупик;
ammunition	боеприпасы, а не амуниция;
anecdote	интересный или поучительный случай из жизни известных людей, а не анекдот в современном значении слова (joke);
angina	также стенокардия, а не только ангина (tonsillitis);
argument	также спор, а не только аргумент;
artist	художник, живописец, а не только артист;
audience	это как правило аудитория — публика в зале наблюдающая за происходящим на сцене, а не только аудиенция;
ball	слова baseball, football, basketball обозначают не только названия игр, но и мяч, которым в них играют («He caught the football», «Do you have a baseball?», «football-shaped»);
banner	знамя; девиз; крупный заголовок (не только баннер);

barrack	также казарма, а не только барак;
benzene	это не бензин, а бензол; в то же время gasoline — это бензин, а не газойль;
biscuit	печенье, а не бисквит (sponge cake);
brilliant	блестящий, а не бриллиантовый (diamond);
cabin	каюта корабля, салон самолёта, будка, хижина, лачуга, хибара, бревенчатый домик, сруб (в сельской местности или в горах), кабина одноместного самолёта/гоночного автомобиля — cockpit, кабина тяжёлого (пассажирского) самолёта — (crew) compartment или flight deck, кабина грузовика/автобуса/поезда — cab, кабина лифта — lift car брит.; elevator car амер.), душевая кабина — shower stall, shower booth, кабина в общественном туалете — bathroom stall, кабина для голосования — polling /voting booth, кабина для переодевания на пляже — bathing box;
cabinet	шкаф (а также Кабинет Министров), но не кабинет (комната);
cable	трос (не только кабель);
caravan	прицеп, дом на колёсах, а не только караван;
carton	небольшая коробка (а не картон — cardboard);
cartoon	мультипликационный фильм, короткий комикс (а не картон — cardboard);
casting	отливка, а не только кастинг (film casting — отливка плёнки, мембраны);
Caucasian	представитель Европейской расы, «белый»; а не только выходец с Кавказа;
chef	шеф-повар (а не шеф — chief, boss, patron);

closet	шкаф, чулан, кладовка, а не только клозет;
collector	коллекционер, а не только коллектор;
comfort	утешение, поддержка, а не только комфорт;
complexion или complection	цвет лица, состояние кожи лица; характер, вид, а не комплекция — build, bodily constitution;
compositor	наборщик, а не композитор (composer, musician);
conductor	дирижёр, гид, проводник (электропроводный материал), а также ж.-д. проводник, погонщик, интендант, а не только кондуктор (в русском языке имеет значение «проводник» и «часть электрической машины»);
constitution	не только конституция, но и телосложение;
control	управлять (не только контролировать или проверять — verify, check);
convoy	свита, эскорт, а не только конвой;
crest	гребень, грива или шлем (а не крест — cross);
debris	останки, осколки, а не дебри;
decade	10 лет (а не декада - 10 дней);
design	в технике не внешний вид, как в русском языке, а конструкция, устройство (например, об автомобиле или корабле); также план, замысел
designer	инженер-разработчик, а не дизайнер - человек, занимающийся графическим, ландшафтным, автомобильным и тому подобным дизайном (обычно stylist);
director	глава, режиссёр, дирижёр, духовный отец (не только директор, руководитель компании);



dock	причал, пристань (не только док — помещение для ремонта кораблей);
dramatic	поразительный, волнующий; яркий (о цвете); резкий, неожиданный; кардинальный, радикальный (например, о переменах), а не только драматический или драматичный;
drug	лекарство, наркотик, а не друг;
Dutchman	голландец, а не датчанин — Dane; также Dutch — голландский (амер. англ. немецкий), а не датский — Danish;
electric	электрический, а не электрик (electrician);
engineer	моторист, машинист (не только инженер);
episode 1	часть 1, выпуск 1, серия 1 (не только эпизод 1);
erection	также возведение, стройка, а не только эрекция;
examine	врачебный или технический осмотр, допрос (а не экзамен — test, exam);
expertise	(хорошие) профессиональные знания и навыки, (а не экспертиза — expert examination, evaluation); (в последнее время русское слово «экспертиза» в речи некоторых много говорящих по-английски россиян стало принимать и его английское значение, что является лексической интерференцией и ошибкой);
extravagant	чаще в значении неэкономный, расточительный, а не экстравагантный;
faggot	(оскорбительное) гомосексуалист (а не фагот - bassoon);
figure	чертёж, иллюстрация; цифра; число (не только фигура);
fiction	художественная литература, беллетристика, а не только фикция;

football	(в американском английском) — американский футбол, а не футбол (soccer);
formula	состав; рецепт; закон; формулировка, а не только химическая формула;
fruit	плод (в самом широком смысле), не только фрукт;
gallant	храбрый (не только галантный; тж. gallant sail — брамсель);
gas	(в американском английском), gasoline — бензиновое топливо, а не только газ;
gay	лицо с нетрадиционной сексуальной ориентацией вообще как мужского, так и женского пола. Прямое значение слова — «веселый», в котором оно часто употребляется в классической английской литературе.
general	основной, общий, обычный (не только генеральный и генерал);
genial	добрый (а не гениальный — genius);
guide	не только гид, но и вообще любые руководства;
glands	железы в целом, а не именно гланды (tonsils);
idea	понятие, мысль (не только идея);
instruments	измерительные приборы; музыкальные инструменты; финансовые инструменты (financial instruments) (а не инструменты — tools);
intelligent	умный, интеллектуальный (а не интеллигентный);
interest (финансы)	не интерес (устар.), а проценты, или доход по вкладу и т. п.;
interview	собеседование (интервью только в случае, если оно проводится журналистом);

lift	поднятие, подъём, поднимать, повышать (а не только лифт — elevator (амер., кан.), lift (брит). также означает украсть, стянуть, стащить);
liquor	крепкое спиртное, а не ликёр — liqueur;
lobster	омар (в литературном русском языке слова «лобстер» не существует);
lord	владыка, Господь, а не только лорд;
lunatic	сумасшедший (не лунатик — sleep-walker);
machinist	слесарь (не только машинист);
magazine	журнал (не научный) и магазин для патронов, но не магазин с товарами — shop, store;
master	хозяин, магистр (а не только мастер);
matron	старшая медсестра, кастелянша (не только матрона);
mayor	мэр города (а не майор — major);
morale	боевой дух (а не мораль — morality);
more	сравн. ст. от much — более (а не море — sea);
mosquito	комар (а не москит — sandfly или phlebotomine);
most	превосх. ст. от much — более всего, большинство или наибольший (а не мост — bridge);
mystery	тайна, и лишь в редких случаях мистерия;
nationality	не только национальность, национальная принадлежность, но и гражданство, принадлежность к стране происхождения (почти всегда вызывает недопонимание между выходцами из бывшего Советского Союза и Запада. Для избежания недопонимания — примерный ответ: Where are you from? I

	am an ethnic Russian from Uzbekistan, Ты откуда? Я этнический русский из Узбекистана);
novel	роман (чаще, чем новелла); это слово очень часто переводят неправильно;
officer	чиновник, должностное лицо, сотрудник (например Консульства, особенно в предложении «at the interview was present not only the Secretary of the Consulate but one of the other officers too» — «на собеседовании присутствовал не только Секретарь Консульства но и еще один из сотрудников»), а не только офицер;
original	настоящий, подлинный, изначальный (не только оригинальный);
paragraph	не только параграф, но и абзац;
partisan	партиец; протазан (копье с широким плоским наконечником), а не только партизан;
party	также и вечеринка (не только партия);
pathetic	убогий, жалкий (а не только патетический или пафосный);
patron	спонсор, уважаемый клиент (а не патрон), не только в значении босса;
periodic acid	иодная кислота, а не «периодическая»;
phenomenon	явление (не только феномен — редкое или уникальное явление);
phonograph	граммофон, патефон, проигрыватель (электрофон), а не только фонограф;
piston	поршень, а не пистон;
plaster	замазка, штукатурка (а не пластырь — bandaid);

plastic	прилагательное пластичный, пластический (не только пластик как материал);
poem	стихотворение, а не только поэма;
principal	директор школы, колледжа, ректор ВУЗа, а также ведущий актёр или солист в труппе (а не принципиальный — principle);
problem	задача, упражнение — например, chess problem — шахматная задача, а не только проблема;
rehabilitation	перевоспитание, подготовка к полноценной жизни, возвращение к нормальному состоянию, а не реабилитация(оправдание, восстановление в правах, отмена необоснованного обвинения).
reactive	ответный, а не реактивный (jet/rocket propelled). Например, тип снаряда, который в русском языке называют активно-реактивным, иногда ошибочно переводят на английский как «active-reactive» то есть «активно — ответный» вместо «rocket assisted»;
realise	чётко представлять, осознавать (а не только реализовывать);
regular	нормальный, обычный, стандартный (а не только регулярный; regular water — простая (питьевая) вода, а не регулярная);
repetition	повторение (а не репетиция — rehearsal)
resin	смола, канифоль, камедь (а не резина — rubber);
restaurant	в американском английском — любое предприятие общепита вообще (даже закусочная McDonald's), а не только ресторан;
revision	исправление, переработка, а не только ревизия;

revolution	революция, но также «вращение»; «оборот»;
romance	рыцарский стихотворный роман (не только романс);
satin	атлас, атласное платье (а не сатин — sateen или chintz);
scholar	изучающий что-то, а не только школьник;
sever	разрывать, отрывать (а не север — north);
sex	половая принадлежность, а не только секс;
silicon	кремний (а не силикон — silicone). Силиконовая долина — распространённое в русском языке название Кремниевой Долины.
speaker	не только спикер, но также и динамик;
speculation	предположение, умозрительное построение, рискованное начинание (без негативного оттенка, который есть в русском языке);
student	учащийся вообще, а не только студент;
sympathetic	сочувствующий, сочувственный (а не только «симпатичный»);
sympathy	чаще всего сочувствие, а не симпатия в значении «влечение, внутреннее расположение к кому-, чему-л.»; легко запоминается, если обратиться к этимологии слова: sym- — со-, вместе + pathos — чувство; отсюда: слова с идентичным смыслом sympathetic, sympathize и пр.;
technique	способ, методика, метод; также техника в смысле «набор приёмов» близко к русскому слову «технология», (техника в прямом смысле обозначается словом technics);
thesis	не только «тезис», но и «диссертация», а также «сочинение», «эссе»;

tort	гражданское правонарушение, а не торт;
trailer	прицеп, автодом, трейлер (кинематограф) (не только трейлер — прицеп-платформа для перевозки крупных штучных грузов);
trophy	в спорте «кубок» или «приз» (а не только «трофей» — War booty, каким он является в текстах о войне);
tunic	также китель, гимнастерка, а не только туника;
universal	всемирный, а не только универсальный;
utilise	также использовать (а не только утилизировать);
velvet	бархат (а не вельвет — corduroy);
virtual	действительный, фактический, а не только виртуальный <sup>48</sup> .

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<sup>48</sup> <https://study-english.info/false-friends.php>

Приложение 3. Лимерики и синквейны

There was an Old Man with a beard,  
Who said, 'It is just as I feared!  
    Two Owls and a Hen,  
    Four Larks and a Wren,  
Have all built their nests in my beard!'

There was an Old Lady of Chertsey,  
Who made a remarkable curtsy;  
    She twirled round and round,  
    Till she sunk underground,  
Which distressed all the people of Chertsey.

There was a Young Lady of Norway,  
Who casually sat on a doorway;  
    When the door squeezed her flat,  
    She exclaimed, 'What of that?'  
This courageous Young Lady of Norway.

There was an Old Man on a hill,  
Who seldom, if ever, stood still;  
    He ran up and down,  
    In his Grandmother's gown,  
Which adorned that Old Man on a hill.

There was an Old Man of Madras,  
Who rode on a cream-coloured ass;  
    But the length of its ears,  
    So promoted his fears,  
That it killed that Old Man of Madras.

There was an Old Man of Peru,  
Who watched his wife making a stew;  
    But once by mistake,  
    In a stove she did bake,  
That unfortunate Man of Peru.

There was a Young Lady whose eyes,  
Were unique as to colour and size;  
    When she opened them wide,  
    People all turned aside,  
And started away in surprise.

There was an Old Person of Rhodes,  
Who strongly objected to toads;  
    He paid several cousins,  
    To catch them by the dozens,  
That futile Old Person of Rhodes.

There was an Old Person of Ems,  
Who casually fell in the Thames;  
    And when he was found  
    They said he was drowned,  
That unlucky Old Person of Ems.

There was an Old Man of Peru,  
Who never knew what he should do;  
    So he tore off his hair,  
    And behaved like a bear,  
That intrinsic Old Man of Peru.



There was a Young Lady of Russia,  
Who screamed so that no one could hush her;  
Her screams were extreme,-  
No one heard such a scream  
As was screamed by that Lady from Russia.

There once was a man from Harare,  
Who bought a brand new Ferrari.  
Now the buck and the gnu  
And the elephant too  
Hide away when he goes on safari.

There once was a student named Bessor,  
Whose knowledge grew lesser and lesser,  
It at last grew so small  
He knew nothing at all  
And today he's a college professor.

Racing  
Fast, zip  
Buzzing, rushing, flying  
Drivers on the track  
NASCAR

Apple  
Red, delicious  
Crunching, chewing, eating  
My favorite snack

There was an Old Man of Cape Horn,  
Who wished he had never been born;  
So he sat on a chair,  
Till he died of despair,  
That dolorous Man of Cape Horn.

There was a young lady named Bright  
Who travelled much faster than light.  
She started one day  
In a relative way  
And returned on the previous night.

There was a great man from Japan,  
Whose name on a Tuesday began;  
It lasted through Sunday,  
Till midnight on Monday  
And sounded like stones in a can.

Dessert  
Cold, creamy  
Eating, giggling, licking  
Cone with three scoops  
Ice cream  
Rodeo  
Loud, busy  
Roping, riding, exciting  
Dozens of horses in the arena

Apple

Ice cream.

Cold and yummy.

I love its sweet richness

As it finds its way into my

Tummy.

Keyboard

Fun, new

Reading, laughing, writing

You have 6 new messages

E-mail

Puppy

Ornery, naughty

Growling, jumping, chewing

A playful bundle of trouble

Boxer

Penguin

Black, white

Waddling, swimming, leaping

A tuxedo in the cold water

Emperor

Stampede

Rain

Light, soft

Hanging, drifting, suspended

Making the world ghostly

Mist

Truck

Big, long

Driving, speeding, passing

Tractor trailer on the highway

Semi

Tree

White, tall

Reaching, bending, fluttering

Leaves and twigs in the wind

Aspen

Party

Happy, cheerful

Singing, eating, playing

My eighth birthday party

Perfect<sup>49</sup>

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<sup>49</sup> [http://www.readwritethink.org/files/resources/lesson\\_images/lesson43/RWT016-1.PDF](http://www.readwritethink.org/files/resources/lesson_images/lesson43/RWT016-1.PDF)

## **A Story of Love**

*Ray Bradbury*

That was the week Ann Taylor came to teach summer school at Green Town Central. It was the summer of her twenty-fourth birthday, and it was the summer when Bob Spaulding was just fourteen.

Every one remembered Anna Taylor, for she was that teacher for whom all the children wanted to bring huge oranges or pink flowers, and for whom they rolled up the rustling green and yellow maps of the world without being asked. She was that woman who always seemed to be passing by on days when the shade was green under the tunnels of oaks and elms in the old town, her face shifting with the bright shadows as she walked, until it was all thing to all people. She was the fine peaches of summer in the snow of winter, and she was cool milk for cereals on a hot early-June morning. Whenever you needed on opposite, Ann Taylor was there. And those rare few days in the world when the climate was balanced as fine as maple leaf between winds that blew just right, those were days like Ann Taylor, and should have been so named on the calendar.

As for Bob Spaulding, he was the cousin who walked alone through town on any October evening with a pack of leaves after him like a horde of Halloween mice, or you would seem hem, like a slow white fish spring in the tart water of the Fox Hill Creek, baking brown with the shine of a chestnut to his face by autumn. Or you might hear his voice in those treetops where the wind entertained; dropping down hand by hand, there would come Bob Spaulding to sit alone and look the world, and later you might see him on the lawn with the ants crawling over his book as he read through the long afternoons alone, or played himself a game of chess on Grandmother's porch, or picked out a solitary tune upon the black piano in the bay windows. You never saw him with any other child.

That first morning, Miss Ann Taylor entered through the side door of the schoolroom and all of the children sat still in their seat as they saw her write her name on the board in a nice round lettering.

"My name is Ann Taylor." She said, quietly. "And I'm your new teacher."

The room seemed suddenly flooded with illumination, as if the roof had moved back; and the trees were full of singing birds. Bob Spaulding sat with a spitball he had just made, hidden in his hand. After a half hour of listening to Miss Taylor, he quietly let the spitball drop to the floor.

That day, after class, he brought in a bucket of water and a rag and began to wash the board.

"What's this?" She turned to him from her desk, where she had been correcting spelling papers.

"The boards are kind of dirty." Said Bob, at work.

"Yes. I know. Are you sure you want to clean them?"

"I suppose I should have asked permission." He said, halting uneasily.

"I think we can pretend you did." She replied, smiling, and at this smile he finished the boards in an amazing burst of speed and pounded the erasers so furiously that the air was full of snow, it seemed, outside the open window.

"Let's see." Said Miss Taylor. "You are Bob Spaulding, aren't you?"

"Yes, I'm."

"Well, thank you, Bob."

"Could I do them every day?" He asked.

"Don't you think you should let the other try?"

"I'd like to do them." He said. "Every day."

"We'll try it for a while and see." She said.

He lingered.

"I think you'd better run home." She said, finally.

"Good night." He walked slowly and was gone.

The next morning he happened by the place where she took board and room just as she was coming out to walk to school.

"Well, here I am." He said.

"And do you know." She said. "I'm not surprised."

They walked together.

"May I carry your books?" He asked.

"Why, thank you, Bob."

"It's nothing." He said, taking them.

They walked for a few minutes and he did not say a word. She glanced over and slightly down at him and saw how at ease he was and how happy he seemed, and she decided to let him break the silence, but he never did. When they reached the edge of the school ground he gave the books back to her. "I guess I better leave you here." He said. "The other kids wouldn't understand."

"I'm not sure I do, either, Bob." Said Miss Taylor.

"Why we're friends." Said Bob earnestly and with a great natural honesty.

"Bob --" She started to say.

"I'll be in class." He said.

And he was in class, and he was there after school every night for the next two weeks, never saying a word, quietly washing the boards and cleaning the eraser and rolling up the maps while she worked at her papers, and there was the clock silence of four o'clock, the silence of sun going down in the slow sky, the silence with the catlike sound of erasers patted together, and the drip of water from a moving sponge, and rustle and turn of papers and scratch of a pen, and perhaps the buzz of a fly banging with a tiny high anger the tallest clean pane windows in the room. Sometimes the silence would go on this way until almost five, when Miss Taylor would find Bob Spaulding in the last seat of the room, sitting and looking at her silently, waiting for further orders.

"Well, it's time to go home." Miss Taylor would say, getting up.

"Yes'm."

And he would run to fetch and coat. He would also lock the school-room door for her unless the janitor was coming in later. Then they would lock out of the school and across the yard , which was empty, the janitor taking down the chain swing slowly on his stepladder, the sun behind the umbrella trees. They talked of all sorts of things.

"And what are you going to be, Bob, when you grow up?"

"A writer." He said.

"Oh, that is a big ambition: it takes a lot of work."

"I know, but I'm going to try." He said. "I've read a lot."

"Bob, haven't you anything to do after school?"

"How do you mean?"

I mean, I hate to see you kept in so much, washing the boards."

"I like it." He said. "I never do what I don't like."

"But nevertheless."

"No, I've got to that." He said. He thought for a while and said "Do me a favour, Miss Taylor?"

"It all depends."

"I walk every Saturday from out around Buetrick Street along the creek to Lake Michigan. There's a lot of butterflies and crayfish and birds. Maybe you'd like to walk, too."

"Thank you." She said.

"Then you'll come?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Don't you think it'd be fun?"

"Yes, I'm sure of that, but I'm going to be busy."

He started to ask what, but stopped.

"I take along sandwiches." He said. " Ham-and-pickle ones. And orange pop and just walk along, taking my time. I get down to the lake about non and go back and get home about three o'clock. It makes a real fine day, and I wish you come. Do you collect butterflies? I have a big collection. We could start one for you."

"Thanks, Bob, but no, perhaps some other time."

He looked at her and said. "I shouldn't have asked you, should I?"

"You have every right to ask anything you want to." She said.

A few days later found an old copy of 'Great Expectation', which she no longer wanted, and gave it to Bob. He was very grateful and took it home and stayed up that night and read it through and talked about it the next morning. Each day now he met her just beyond sight of boarding house and many days she would start to say "Bob --" and tell him not to come to meet her any more, but she never finished saying it, and he talked her about Dickens and Kipling and Poe and others, coming and going to school. She found a butterfly on her desk on Friday morning. She almost waved it away before she found it was dead and had been placed there while she was out of the room. She glanced at Bob over the heads of her other students, but he was looking his book; not reading, just looking at it.

It was about this time that she found impossible to call on Bob to recite in class. She would hover her pencil about his name and then call the next person up or down the list. Nor would she look at him while they were walking to or from school. But on several late afternoons as he moved his arm on the blackboard, sponging away the arithmetic symbols, she found herself glancing over at him for a few second at a time before she returned to her papers.

And then on Saturday morning he was standing in the middle of the creek with his overalls rolled up to his knees, kneeling down to catch a crayfish under a rock, when he looked up and there on the edge of the return stream was Miss Ann Taylor.

"Well, here I am." She said, laughing.

"And do you know," he said "I'm not surprised."

"Show me the crayfish and the butterflies." She said.

They walked down to the lake and sat on the sand with a warm wind blowing softly about them, fluttering her hair and the ruffle of her blouse, and he sat a few yards back from her and they ate the ham-and-pickle sandwiches and drank the orange pop solemnly.

"Gee, this is swell." He said. "This is the swellest time ever in my life."

"I didn't think I would ever come on a picnic like this." She said.

"With some kid." He said.

"I'm comfortable, however." She said.

"That's good news."

They said little else during the afternoon.

"This is all wrong," he said later "and I can't figure out why it should be. Just walking along and catching old butterflies and crayfish and eating sandwiches. But Mom and Dad'd rib the heck out of me if they knew, and the kids would, too. And the other teachers, I suppose, would laugh at you, wouldn't they?"

"I'm afraid so."

"I guess we better not do any more butterfly catching, then."

"I don't exactly understand how I came here at all." she said.

And the day was over.

That was about all there was to the meeting of Ann Taylor and Bob Spaulding, two or three monarch butterflies, a copy of Dickens, a dozen crayfish, four sandwiches and two bottles of Orange Crush. The next Monday, quite unexpectedly, though he waited a long time, Bob did not see Miss Taylor come out to walk to school, but discovered later that she had left earlier and was already at school. Also, Monday night, she left early, with a headache, and another teacher finished her last class. He walked by her boarding house but did not see her anywhere, and he was afraid to ring bell and inquire.

On Tuesday night after school they were both in the silent room again, he sponging the board contently, as if this might go on forever, and she seated, working on her papers as if she, too, would be in this room and this particular peace and happiness forever, when suddenly the courthouse clock struck. It was a block away and this great bronze boom shuddered one's body and made the ash of time shake away off your bones and slide through your blood, making you seem older by the minute. Stunned by that clock, you could not but sense the crashing flow of time, and as the clock said five o'clock Miss Taylor suddenly looked up at it for a long time, and then she put down her pen.



"Bob." She said.

He turned, startled. Neither of them had spoken in the peaceful and good hour before.

"Will you come here?" She asked.

He put down the sponge slowly.

"Yes." He said.

"Bob, I want you sit down."

"Yes'm."

She looked at him intently for a moment until he looked away. "Bob, I wonder if you know what I'm going to talk to you about. Do you know?"

"Yes."

"Maybe it'd be a good idea if you told me, first."

"About us." He said, at last.

"How old are you, Bob?"

"Going on fourteen."

"You're thirteen years old."

He winced. "Yes'm."

"And do you know how old I am?"

"Yes'm. I heard. Twenty-four."

"Twenty-four."

"I'll be twenty-four in ten years, almost." He said.

"But unfortunately you're not twenty-four now."

"No, but sometimes I feel twenty-four."

"Yes, and sometimes you almost act it."

"Do I really."

"Now sit still there, don't bound around, we've a lot to discuss. It's very important that we understand exactly what is happening, don't you agree?"

"Yes, I guess so."

"First, let's admit that we are the greatest and the best friends of the world. Let's admit I have never had a student like you, nor I had as much affection for any

boy I've ever know." He flushed at this. She went on. "And let me speak for you -- you've found me to be the nicest teacher of all teachers you've ever know."

"Oh, more than that." He said.

"Perhaps more than that, but there are facts to be faced and an entire way of life to be considered. I've thought this over for a good many days, Bob. Don't think I missed anything, or been unaware of my own feelings in the matter. Under any normal circumstances our friendship would be odd indeed. But then you are no ordinary boy. I know my self pretty well, I think, and I know I'm not sick, either mentally or physically, and that whatever has evolved here has been true regard for your character and goodness, Bob; but those are not the things we consider in this world, Bob, unless they occur in a man of certain age. I don't know if I'm saying this right."

"It's all right." He said. "It's just if I was ten years older and about fifteen inches taller it'd make all the difference, and that's silly," he said "to go by tall a person is."

"The world hasn't found it so."

"I'm not all the world." He protested.

"I know it seem foolish." She said. "When you feel very grown up and right and have nothing to be ashamed of. You have nothing at all to be ashamed off, Bob, remember that. You have been very honest and good, and I hope I have been, too."

"You have." He said.

"In an ideal climate, Bob, maybe someday they will be able to judge the oldness of a person's mind so accurately that you can say 'This is a man, though is body is only thirteen; by miracle of circumstances and fortune, this is a man, with a man's recognition of responsibility and position and duty'; but until that day, Bob, I'm afraid we are going to have to go by ages and heights and ordinary way in an ordinary world."

"I don't like that." He said.

"Perhaps I don't like it, either, but do you want to end up far unhappier than you are now? Do you want both of us to be unhappy? Which we certainly would be.

There really is no way to do anything about us -- it is so strange even to try to talk about us."

"Yes'm."

"But at least we know all about us and the fact of that we have been right and fair and good and there is nothing wrong with our knowing each other, nor did we ever intended that it should be, for both understand how impossible it is, don't we?"

"Yes, I know. But I can't help it."

"Now we must decide what to do about it." She said. "Now only you and I know about this. Later, other might know. I can secure a transfer from this school to another one --"

"No!"

"Or I can have you transferred to another school."

"You don't have to do that." He said.

"Why?"

"We're moving. My folks and I, we're going to live in Madison. We're leaving next week."

"It has nothing to do with all this, has it?"

"No, no, everything's all right. It's just that my father has a new job there. It's only fifty miles away. I can see you, can't I, when I come to town?"

"Do you think that would be a good idea?"

"No, I guess not."

They sat awhile in the silent schoolroom.

"When did all of this happen?" he said, helplessly.

"I don't know." She said. "Nobody ever knows. They haven't known for thousands of years. And I don't think they ever will. People either like each other or don't, and sometimes two people like each other who shouldn't. I can't explain myself, and certainly you can't explain you."

"I guess I'd better get home." He said.

"You're not mad at me, are you?"

"Oh, gosh no, I could never be mad at you."

"There's one more thing. I want you to remember, there are compensations in life. There always are, or we wouldn't go on living. You don't feel well, now; neither do I. But something will happen to fix that. Do you believe that?"

"I'd like to."

"Well, it's true."

"If only." He said.

"What?"

"If only you'd wait for me." He blurted.

"Ten years?"

"I'd be twenty-four then."

"But I'd be thirty-four and another person entirely, perhaps. No, I don't think it can be done."

"Wouldn't you like it to be done?" He cried.

"Yes." She said quietly. "It's silly and it wouldn't work, but I would like it very much."

He sat there a long time.

"I'll never forget you." He said.

"It's nice for you to say that, even though it can be true, because life isn't that way. You'll forget."

"I'll never forget. I'll find a way of never forgetting you." He said.

She got up and went to erase the boards.

"I'll help you." He said.

"No, no." She said. "You go on now, get home, and no more tending to the boards after school. I'll assign Helen Stevens to do it."

He left school. Looking back, outside, he saw Miss Ann Taylor, for the last time, at the board, slowly washing out chalked words, her hand moving up and down.

He moved away from the town the next week and gone for sixteen years. Though he was only fifty miles away, he never got down to Green Town again until he was almost thirty and married, and then one spring they were driving through on their way to Chicago and stopped off for a day.

Bob left his wife at the hotel and walked around town and finally asked about Miss Ann Taylor, but no-one remembered at first, and then one of them remembered.

"Oh, yes, the pretty teacher. She died in 1936, not longer after you left."

Had she ever married? No, come to think of it, she never had.

He walked out to the cemetery in the afternoon and found her stone, which said "Ann Taylor, born 1910, died 1936." And he thought, twenty-six years old. Why I'm three years older than you are now, Miss Taylor.

Later in the day the people in the town saw Bob Spaulding's wife strolling to meet him under the elm trees and the oak trees, and they all turned to watch her pass, for her face shifted with bright shadows as she walked; she was the fine peaches of summer in the snow of winter, and she was cool milk for cereals on a hot early-summer morning. And this was one of those rare few days in time when the climate was balanced like a maple leaf between wind that blow just right, one of those days that should have been named, everyone agreed, after Robert Spaulding's wife.

1951<sup>50</sup>

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<sup>50</sup> <https://adreamersrefuge.wordpress.com/2017/10/24/ill-never-forget-by-ray-bradbury/>

## **The gift of the magi**

*by O. Henry*

One dollar and eighty-seven cents. That was all. And sixty cents of it was in pennies. Pennies saved one and two at a time by bulldozing the grocer and the vegetable man and the butcher until one's cheeks burned with the silent imputation of parsimony that such close dealing implied. Three times Della counted it. One dollar and eighty-seven cents. And the next day would be Christmas.

There was clearly nothing to do but flop down on the shabby little couch and howl. So Della did it. Which instigates the moral reflection that life is made up of sobs, sniffles, and smiles, with sniffles predominating.

While the mistress of the home is gradually subsiding from the first stage to the second, take a look at the home. A furnished flat at \$8 per week. It did not exactly beggar description, but it certainly had that word on the lookout for the mendicancy squad.

In the vestibule below was a letter-box into which no letter would go, and an electric button from which no mortal finger could coax a ring. Also appertaining thereunto was a card bearing the name "Mr. James Dillingham Young."

The "Dillingham" had been flung to the breeze during a former period of prosperity when its possessor was being paid \$30 per week. Now, when the income was shrunk to \$20, though, they were thinking seriously of contracting to a modest and unassuming D. But whenever Mr. James Dillingham Young came home and reached his flat above he was called "Jim" and greatly hugged by Mrs. James Dillingham Young, already introduced to you as Della. Which is all very good.

Della finished her cry and attended to her cheeks with the powder rag. She stood by the window and looked out dully at a gray cat walking a gray fence in a gray backyard.

Tomorrow would be Christmas Day, and she had only \$1.87 with which to buy Jim a present. She had been saving every penny she could for months, with this result. Twenty dollars a week doesn't go far. Expenses had been greater than she had calculated. They always are. Only \$1.87 to buy a present for Jim. Her Jim. Many

a happy hour she had spent planning for something nice for him. Something fine and rare and sterling--something just a little bit near to being worthy of the honor of being owned by Jim.

There was a pier-glass between the windows of the room. Perhaps you have seen a pier glass in an \$8 flat. A very thin and very agile person may, by observing his reflection in a rapid sequence of longitudinal strips, obtain a fairly accurate conception of his looks. Della, being slender, had mastered the art.

Suddenly she whirled from the window and stood before the glass. her eyes were shining brilliantly, but her face had lost its color within twenty seconds. Rapidly she pulled down her hair and let it fall to its full length.

Now, there were two possessions of the James Dillingham Youngs in which they both took a mighty pride. One was Jim's gold watch that had been his father's and his grandfather's. The other was Della's hair. Had the queen of Sheba lived in the flat across the airshaft, Della would have let her hair hang out the window some day to dry just to depreciate Her Majesty's jewels and gifts. Had King Solomon been the janitor, with all his treasures piled up in the basement, Jim would have pulled out his watch every time he passed, just to see him pluck at his beard from envy.

So now Della's beautiful hair fell about her rippling and shining like a cascade of brown waters. It reached below her knee and made itself almost a garment for her. And then she did it up again nervously and quickly. Once she faltered for a minute and stood still while a tear or two splashed on the worn red carpet.

On went her old brown jacket; on went her old brown hat. With a whirl of skirts and with the brilliant sparkle still in her eyes, she fluttered out the door and down the stairs to the street.

Where she stopped the sign read: "Mne. Sofronie. Hair Goods of All Kinds." One flight up Della ran, and collected herself, panting. Madame, large, too white, chilly, hardly looked the "Sofronie."

"Will you buy my hair?" asked Della.

"I buy hair," said Madame. "Take yer hat off and let's have a sight at the looks of it."

Down rippled the brown cascade.

"Twenty dollars," said Madame, lifting the mass with a practised hand.

"Give it to me quick," said Della.

Oh, and the next two hours tripped by on rosy wings. Forget the hashed metaphor. She was ransacking the stores for Jim's present.

She found it at last. It surely had been made for Jim and no one else. There was no other like it in any of the stores, and she had turned all of them inside out. It was a platinum fob chain simple and chaste in design, properly proclaiming its value by substance alone and not by meretricious ornamentation--as all good things should do. It was even worthy of The Watch. As soon as she saw it she knew that it must be Jim's. It was like him. Quietness and value--the description applied to both. Twenty-one dollars they took from her for it, and she hurried home with the 87 cents. With that chain on his watch Jim might be properly anxious about the time in any company. Grand as the watch was, he sometimes looked at it on the sly on account of the old leather strap that he used in place of a chain.

When Della reached home her intoxication gave way a little to prudence and reason. She got out her curling irons and lighted the gas and went to work repairing the ravages made by generosity added to love. Which is always a tremendous task, dear friends--a mammoth task.

Within forty minutes her head was covered with tiny, close-lying curls that made her look wonderfully like a truant schoolboy. She looked at her reflection in the mirror long, carefully, and critically.

"If Jim doesn't kill me," she said to herself, "before he takes a second look at me, he'll say I look like a Coney Island chorus girl. But what could I do--oh! what could I do with a dollar and eighty-seven cents?"

At 7 o'clock the coffee was made and the frying-pan was on the back of the stove hot and ready to cook the chops.

Jim was never late. Della doubled the fob chain in her hand and sat on the corner of the table near the door that he always entered. Then she heard his step on the stair away down on the first flight, and she turned white for just a moment. She



had a habit of saying a little silent prayer about the simplest everyday things, and now she whispered: "Please God, make him think I am still pretty."

The door opened and Jim stepped in and closed it. He looked thin and very serious. Poor fellow, he was only twenty-two--and to be burdened with a family! He needed a new overcoat and he was without gloves.

Jim stopped inside the door, as immovable as a setter at the scent of quail. His eyes were fixed upon Della, and there was an expression in them that she could not read, and it terrified her. It was not anger, nor surprise, nor disapproval, nor horror, nor any of the sentiments that she had been prepared for. He simply stared at her fixedly with that peculiar expression on his face.

Della wriggled off the table and went for him.

"Jim, darling," she cried, "don't look at me that way. I had my hair cut off and sold because I couldn't have lived through Christmas without giving you a present. It'll grow out again--you won't mind, will you? I just had to do it. My hair grows awfully fast. Say `Merry Christmas!' Jim, and let's be happy. You don't know what a nice--what a beautiful, nice gift I've got for you."

"You've cut off your hair?" asked Jim, laboriously, as if he had not arrived at that patent fact yet even after the hardest mental labor.

"Cut it off and sold it," said Della. "Don't you like me just as well, anyhow? I'm me without my hair, ain't I?"

Jim looked about the room curiously.

"You say your hair is gone?" he said, with an air almost of idiocy.

"You needn't look for it," said Della. "It's sold, I tell you--sold and gone, too. It's Christmas Eve, boy. Be good to me, for it went for you. Maybe the hairs of my head were numbered," she went on with sudden serious sweetness, "but nobody could ever count my love for you. Shall I put the chops on, Jim?"

Out of his trance Jim seemed quickly to wake. He enfolded his Della. For ten seconds let us regard with discreet scrutiny some inconsequential object in the other direction. Eight dollars a week or a million a year--what is the difference? A

mathematician or a wit would give you the wrong answer. The magi brought valuable gifts, but that was not among them. This dark assertion will be illuminated later on.

Jim drew a package from his overcoat pocket and threw it upon the table.

"Don't make any mistake, Dell," he said, "about me. I don't think there's anything in the way of a haircut or a shave or a shampoo that could make me like my girl any less. But if you'll unwrap that package you may see why you had me going a while at first."

White fingers and nimble tore at the string and paper. And then an ecstatic scream of joy; and then, alas! a quick feminine change to hysterical tears and wails, necessitating the immediate employment of all the comforting powers of the lord of the flat.

For there lay The Combs--the set of combs, side and back, that Della had worshipped long in a Broadway window. Beautiful combs, pure tortoise shell, with jeweled rims--just the shade to wear in the beautiful vanished hair.

They were expensive combs, she knew, and her heart had simply craved and yearned over them without the least hope of possession. And now, they were hers, but the tresses that should have adorned the coveted adornments were gone.

But she hugged them to her bosom, and at length she was able to look up with dim eyes and a smile and say: "My hair grows so fast, Jim!"

And then Della leaped up like a little singed cat and cried, "Oh, oh!"

Jim had not yet seen his beautiful present. She held it out to him eagerly upon her open palm. The dull precious metal seemed to flash with a reflection of her bright and ardent spirit.

"Isn't it a dandy, Jim? I hunted all over town to find it. You'll have to look at the time a hundred times a day now. Give me your watch. I want to see how it looks on it."

Instead of obeying, Jim tumbled down on the couch and put his hands under the back of his head and smiled.

"Dell," said he, "let's put our Christmas presents away and keep 'em a while. They're too nice to use just at present. I sold the watch to get the money to buy your combs. And now suppose you put the chops on."

The magi, as you know, were wise men--wonderfully wise men--who brought gifts to the Babe in the manger. They invented the art of giving Christmas presents. Being wise, their gifts were no doubt wise ones, possibly bearing the privilege of exchange in case of duplication. And here I have lamely related to you the uneventful chronicle of two foolish children in a flat who most unwisely sacrificed for each other the greatest treasures of their house. But in a last word to the wise of these days let it be said that of all who give gifts these two were the wisest. Of all who give and receive gifts, such as they are wisest. Everywhere they are wisest. They are the magi<sup>51</sup>.

### **The last leaf**

*by O. Henry*

In a little district west of Washington Square the streets have run crazy and broken themselves into small strips called "places." These "places" make strange angles and curves. One Street crosses itself a time or two. An artist once discovered a valuable possibility in this street. Suppose a collector with a bill for paints, paper and canvas should, in traversing this route, suddenly meet himself coming back, without a cent having been paid on account!

So, to quaint old Greenwich Village the art people soon came prowling, hunting for north windows and eighteenth-century gables and Dutch attics and low rents. Then they imported some pewter mugs and a chafing dish or two from Sixth Avenue, and became a "colony."

At the top of a squatty, three-story brick Sue and Johnsy had their studio. "Johnsy" was familiar for Joanna. One was from Maine; the other from California. They had met at the table d'hôte of an Eighth Street "Delmonico's," and found their

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<sup>51</sup> [http://english-thebest.ru/books\\_for\\_downloads/Links/Henry\\_The\\_Gift\\_of\\_the\\_Magi.php](http://english-thebest.ru/books_for_downloads/Links/Henry_The_Gift_of_the_Magi.php)

tastes in art, chicory salad and bishop sleeves so congenial that the joint studio resulted.

That was in May. In November a cold, unseen stranger, whom the doctors called Pneumonia, stalked about the colony, touching one here and there with his icy fingers. Over on the east side this ravager strode boldly, smiting his victims by scores, but his feet trod slowly through the maze of the narrow and moss-grown "places."

Mr. Pneumonia was not what you would call a chivalric old gentleman. A mite of a little woman with blood thinned by California zephyrs was hardly fair game for the red-fisted, short-breathed old duffer. But Johnsy he smote; and she lay, scarcely moving, on her painted iron bedstead, looking through the small Dutch windowpanes at the blank side of the next brick house.

One morning the busy doctor invited Sue into the hallway with a shaggy, grey eyebrow.

"She has one chance in – let us say, ten," he said, as he shook down the mercury in his clinical thermometer." And that chance is for her to want to live. This way people have of lining-u on the side of the undertaker makes the entire pharmacopoeia look silly. Your little lady has made up her mind that she's not going to get well. Has she anything on her mind?"

"She – she wanted to paint the Bay of Naples some day." said Sue.

"Paint? – bosh! Has she anything on her mind worth thinking twice – a man for instance?"

"A man?" said Sue, with a jew's-harp twang in her voice. "Is a man worth – but, no, doctor; there is nothing of the kind."

"Well, it is the weakness, then," said the doctor. "I will do all that science, so far as it may filter through my efforts, can accomplish. But whenever my patient begins to count the carriages in her funeral procession I subtract 50 per cent from the curative power of medicines. If you will get her to ask one question about the new winter styles in cloak sleeves I will promise you a one-in-five chance for her, instead of one in ten."

After the doctor had gone Sue went into the workroom and cried a Japanese napkin to a pulp. Then she swaggered into Johnsy's room with her drawing board, whistling ragtime.

Johnsy lay, scarcely making a ripple under the bedclothes, with her face toward the window. Sue stopped whistling, thinking she was asleep.

She arranged her board and began a pen-and-ink drawing to illustrate a magazine story. Young artists must pave their way to Art by drawing pictures for magazine stories that young authors write to pave their way to Literature.

As Sue was sketching a pair of elegant horseshow riding trousers and a monocle of the figure of the hero, an Idaho cowboy, she heard a low sound, several times repeated. She went quickly to the bedside.

Johnsy's eyes were open wide. She was looking out the window and counting – counting backward.

"Twelve," she said, and little later "eleven"; and then "ten," and "nine"; and then "eight" and "seven", almost together.

Sue look solicitously out of the window. What was there to count? There was only a bare, dreary yard to be seen, and the blank side of the brick house twenty feet away. An old, old ivy vine, gnarled and decayed at the roots, climbed half way up the brick wall. The cold breath of autumn had stricken its leaves from the vine until its skeleton branches clung, almost bare, to the crumbling bricks.

"What is it, dear?" asked Sue.

"Six," said Johnsy, in almost a whisper. "They're falling faster now. Three days ago there were almost a hundred. It made my head ache to count them. But now it's easy. There goes another one. There are only five left now."

"Five what, dear? Tell your Sudie."

"Leaves. On the ivy vine. When the last one falls I must go, too. I've known that for three days. Didn't the doctor tell you?"

"Oh, I never heard of such nonsense," complained Sue, with magnificent scorn.

"What have old ivy leaves to do with your getting well? And you used to love that vine so, you naughty girl. Don't be a goosey. Why, the doctor told me this morning that your chances for getting well real soon were – let's see exactly what he said – he said the chances were ten to one! Why, that's almost as good a chance as we have in New York when we ride on the street cars or walk past a new building. Try to take some broth now, and let Sudie go back to her drawing, so she can sell the editor man with it, and buy port wine for her sick child, and pork chops for her greedy self."

"You needn't get any more wine," said Johnsy, keeping her eyes fixed out the window. "There goes another. No, I don't want any broth. That leaves just four. I want to see the last one fall before it gets dark. Then I'll go, too."

"Johnsy, dear," said Sue, bending over her, "will you promise me to keep your eyes closed, and not look out the window until I am done working? I must hand those drawings in by to-morrow. I need the light, or I would draw the shade down."

"Couldn't you draw in the other room?" asked Johnsy, coldly.

"I'd rather be here by you," said Sue. "Beside, I don't want you to keep looking at those silly ivy leaves."

"Tell me as soon as you have finished," said Johnsy, closing her eyes, and lying white and still as fallen statue, "because I want to see the last one fall. I'm tired of waiting. I'm tired of thinking. I want to turn loose my hold on everything, and go sailing down, down, just like one of those poor, tired leaves."

"Try to sleep," said Sue. "I must call Behrman up to be my model for the old hermit miner. I'll not be gone a minute. Don't try to move till I come back."

Old Behrman was a painter who lived on the ground floor beneath them. He was past sixty and had a Michael Angelo's Moses beard curling down from the head of a satyr along with the body of an imp. Behrman was a failure in art. Forty years he had wielded the brush without getting near enough to touch the hem of his Mistress's robe. He had been always about to paint a masterpiece, but had never yet begun it.

For several years he had painted nothing except now and then a daub in the line of commerce or advertising. He earned a little by serving as a model to those young artists in the colony who could not pay the price of a professional. He drank gin to excess, and still talked of his coming masterpiece. For the rest he was a fierce little old man, who scoffed terribly at softness in any one, and who regarded himself as especial mastiff-in-waiting to protect the two young artists in the studio above. Sue found Behrman smelling strongly of juniper berries in his dimly lighted den below. In one corner was a blank canvas on an easel that had been waiting there for twenty-five years to receive the first line of the masterpiece. She told him of Johnsy's fancy, and how she feared she would, indeed, light and fragile as a leaf herself, float away, when her slight hold upon the world grew weaker. Old Behrman, with his red eyes plainly streaming, shouted his contempt and derision for such idiotic imaginings.

"Vass!" he cried. "Is dere people in de world mit der foolishness to die because leafs dey drop off from a confounded vine? I haf not heard of such a thing. No, I will not bose as a model for your fool hermit-dunderhead. Vy do you allow dot silly pusiness to come in der brain of her? Ach, dot poor leetle Miss Yohnsy."

"She is very ill and weak," said Sue, "and the fever has left her mind morbid and full of strange fancies. Very well, Mr. Behrman, if you do not care to pose for me, you needn't. But I think you are a horrid old – old flibbertigibbet."

"You are just like a woman!" yelled Behrman. "Who said I will not bose? Go on. I come mit you. For half an hour I haf peen trying to say dot I am ready to bose. Gott! dis is not any blace in which one so goot as Miss Yohnsy shall lie sick. Some day I vill baint a masterpiece, and ve shall all go away. Gott! yes."

Johnsy was sleeping when they went upstairs. Sue pulled the shade down to the window-sill, and motioned Behrman into the other room. In there they peered out the window fearfully at the ivy vine. Then they looked at each other for a moment without speaking. A persistent, cold rain was falling, mingled with snow. Behrman, in his old blue shirt, took his seat as the hermit miner on an upturned kettle for a rock.

When Sue awoke from an hour's sleep the next morning she found Johnsy with dull, wide-open eyes staring at the drawn green shade.

"Pull it up; I want to see," she ordered, in a whisper.

Wearily Sue obeyed.

But, lo! after the beating rain and fierce gusts of wind that had endured through the livelong night, there yet stood out against the brick wall one ivy leaf. It was the last one on the vine. Still dark green near its stem, with its serrated edges tinted with the yellow of dissolution and decay, it hung bravely from the branch some twenty feet above the ground.

"It is the last one," said Johnsy. "I thought it would surely fall during the night. I heard the wind. It will fall today, and I shall die at the same time."

"Dear, dear!" said Sue, leaning her worn face down to the pillow, "think of me, if you won't think of yourself. What would I do?"

But Johnsy did not answer. The loneliest thing in all the world is a soul when it is making ready to go on its mysterious, far journey. The fancy seemed to possess her more strongly as one by one the ties that bound her to friendship and to earth were loosed.

The day wore away, and even through the twilight they could see the lone ivy leaf clinging to its stem against the wall. And then, with the coming of the night the north wind was again loosed, while the rain still beat against the windows and pattered down from the low Dutch eaves.

When it was light enough Johnsy, the merciless, commanded that the shade be raised.

The ivy leaf was still there.

Johnsy lay for a long time looking at it. And then she called to Sue, who was stirring her chicken broth over the gas stove.

"I've been a bad girl, Sudie," said Johnsy. "Something has made that last leaf there to show me how wicked I was. It is a sin to want to die. You may bring me a little broth now, and some milk with a little port in it, and – no; bring me a hand-



mirror first, and then pack some pillows about me, and I will sit up and watch you cook."

And hour later she said: "Sudie, some day I hope to paint the Bay of Naples."

The doctor came in the afternoon, and Sue had an excuse to go into the hallway as he left.

"Even chances," said the doctor, taking Sue's thin, shaking hand in his. "With good nursing you'll win." And now I must see another case I have downstairs.

Behrman, his name is – some kind of an artist, I believe. Pneumonia, too. He is an old, weak man, and the attack is acute. There is no hope for him; but he goes to the hospital today to be made more comfortable."

The next day the doctor said to Sue: "She's out of danger. You won. Nutrition and care now – that's all."

And that afternoon Sue came to the bed where Johnsy lay, contentedly knitting a very blue and very useless woollen shoulder scarf, and put one arm around her, pillows and all.

"I have something to tell you, white mouse," she said. "Mr. Behrman died of pneumonia today in the hospital. He was ill only two days. The janitor found him the morning of the first day in his room downstairs helpless with pain. His shoes and clothing were wet through and icy cold. They couldn't imagine where he had been on such a dreadful night. And then they found a lantern, still lighted, and a ladder that had been dragged from its place, and some scattered brushes, and a palette with green and yellow colors mixed on it, and – look out the window, dear, at the last ivy leaf on the wall. Didn't you wonder why it never fluttered or moved when the wind blew?"

Ah, darling, it's Behrman's masterpiece – he painted it there the night that the last leaf fell<sup>52</sup>."

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<sup>52</sup> <http://www.eastoftheweb.com/short-stories/UBooks/LasLea.shtml>

## **The last rung on the ladder**

*Stephen King*

I got Katrina's letter yesterday, less than a week after my father and I got back from Los Angeles. It was addressed to Wilmington, Delaware, and I'd moved twice since then. People move around so much now, and it's funny how those crossed-off addresses and change-of-address stickers can look like accusations. Her letter was crumpled and smudged, one of the corners dog-eared from handling. I read what was in it and the next thing I knew I was standing in the living room with the phone in my hand, getting ready to call Dad. I put the phone down with something like horror. He was an old man, and he'd had two heart attacks. Was I going to call him and tell about Katrina's letter so soon after we'd been in L. A.? To do that might very well have killed him.

So I didn't call. And I had no one I could tell... a thing like that letter, it's too personal to tell anyone except a wife or a very close friend. I haven't made many close friends in the last few years, and my wife Helen and I divorced in 1971. What we exchange now are Christmas cards. How are you? How's the job? Have a Happy New Year.

I've been awake all night with it, with Katrina's letter. She could have put it on a postcard. There was only a single sentence below the "Dear Larry". "But a sentence can mean enough. It can do enough."

I remembered my dad on the plane, his face seeming old and wasted in the harsh sunlight at 18,000 feet as we went west from New York. We had "just passed over Omaha, according to the pilot, and Dad said, "It's a lot further away than it looks, Larry. "There was a heavy sadness in his voice that made me uncomfortable because I couldn't understand it. I understood it better after getting Katrina's letter.

We grew up eighty miles west of Omaha in a town called Hemingford Home—my dad, my mom, my sister Katrina, and me. I was two years older than Katrina, whom everyone called Kitty. She was a beautiful child and a beautiful woman—even at eight, the year of the incident in the barn, you could see that her

cornsilk hair was never going to darken and that those eyes would always be a dark, Scandinavian blue. A look in those eyes and a man would be gone.

I guess you'd say we grew up hicks. My dad had three hundred acres of flat, rich land, and he grew feed corn and raised cattle. Everybody just called it “the home place”. In those days all the roads were dirt except Interstate 80 and Nebraska Route 96, and a trip to town was something you waited three days for.

Nowadays I'm one of the best independent corporation lawyers in America, so they tell me—and I'd have to admit for the sake of honesty that I think they're right. A president of a large company once introduced me to his board of directors as his hired gun. I wear expensive suits and my shoe-leather is the best. I've got three assistants on full-time pay, and I can call in another dozen if [need them. But in those days I walked up a dirt road to a one-room school with books tied in a belt over my shoulder, and Katrina walked with me. Sometimes, in the spring, we went barefoot. That was in the days before you couldn't get served in a diner or shop in a market unless you were wearing shoes.

Later on, my mother died—Katrina and I were in high school up at Columbia City then—and two years after that my dad lost the place and went to work selling tractors. It was the end of the family, although that didn't seem so bad then. Dad got along in his work, bought himself a dealership, and got tapped for a management position about nine years ago. I got a football scholarship to the University of Nebraska and managed to learn something besides how to run the ball out of a slot-right formation.

And Katrina? But it's her I want to tell you about.

It happened, the barn thing, one Saturday in early November. To tell you the truth I can't pin down the actual year, but Ike was still President. Mom was at a bake fair in Columbia city, and Dad had gone over to our nearest neighbour's (and that was seven miles away) to help the man fix a hayrake. There was supposed to be a hired man on the place, but he had never showed up that day, and my dad fired him not a month later.

Dad left me a list of chores to do (and there were some for Kitty, too) and told us not to get to playing until they were all done. But that wasn't long. It was November, and by that time of the year the make-or-break time had gone past. We'd made it again that year. We wouldn't always.

I remember that day very clearly. The sky was overcast and while it wasn't cold, you could feel it wanting to be cold, wanting to get down to the business of frost and freeze, snow and sleet. The fields were stripped. The animals were sluggish and morose. There seemed to be funny little draughts in the house that had never been there before.

On a day like that, the only really nice place to be was the barn. It was warm, filled with a pleasant mixed aroma of hay and fur and dung, and with the mysterious chuckling, cooing sounds of the barnswallows high up in the third loft. If you cricked your neck up, you could see the white November light coming through the chinks in the roof and try to spell your name. It was a game that really only seemed agreeable on overcast autumn days.

There was a ladder nailed to a crossbeam high up in the third loft, a ladder that went straight down to the main barn floor. We were forbidden to climb on it because it was old and shaky. Dad had promised Mom a thousand times that he would pull it down and put up a stronger one, but something else always seemed to come up when there was time... helping a neighbour with his hayrake, for in-stance. And the hired man was just not working out.

If you climbed up that rickety ladder—there were exactly forty-three rungs, Kitty and I had counted them enough to know—you ended up on a beam that was seventy feet above the straw-littered barn floor. And then if you edged out along the beam about twelve feet, your knees jittering, your ankle joints creaking, your mouth dry and tasting like a used fuse, you stood over the haymow. And then you could jump off the beam and fall seventy feet straight down, with a horrible hilarious dying swoop, into a huge soft bed of lush hay. It has a sweet smell, hay does, and you'd come to rest in that smell of reborn summer with your stomach left behind you way

up there in the middle of the air, and you'd feel... well, like Lazarus must have felt. You had taken the fall and lived to tell the tale.

It was a forbidden sport, all right. If we had been caught, my mother would have shrieked blue murder and my father would have laid on the strap, even at our advanced ages. Because of the ladder, and because if you happened to lose your balance and topple from the beam before you had edged out over the loose fathoms of hay, you would fall to utter destruction on the hard planking of the barn floor.

But the temptation was just too great. When the cats are away... well, you know how. that one goes.

That day started like all the others, a delicious feeling of dread mixed with anticipation. We stood at the foot of the ladder, looking at each other. Kitty's colour was high, her eyes darker and more sparkling than ever.

“Dare you,” I said.

Promptly from Kitty: “Dares go first.”

Promptly from me: “Girls go before boys.”

“Not if it's dangerous,” she said, casting her eyes down demurely, as if everybody didn't know she was the second biggest tomboy in Hemingford. But that was how she was about it. She would go, but she wouldn't go first.

“Okay,” I said. “Here I go.”

I was ten that year, and thin as Scratch-the-demon, about ninety pounds. Kitty was eight, and twenty pounds lighter. The ladder had always held us before, we thought it would always hold us again, which is a philosophy that gets men and nations in trouble time after time.

I could feel it that day, beginning to shimmy around a little bit in the dusty barn air as I climbed higher and higher. As always about halfway up, I entertained a vision of what would happen to me if it suddenly let go and gave up the ghost. But I kept going until I was able to clap my hands around the beam and boost myself up and look down.

Kitty's face, turned up to watch me, was a small white oval. In her faded checked shirt and blue denims, she looked like a doll. Above me still higher, in the dusty reaches of the eaves, the swallows cooed mellowly.

Again, by rote:

“Hi, down there!” I called, my voice floating down to her on motes of chaff.

“Hi, up there!”

I stood up. Swayed back and forth a little. As always, there seemed suddenly to be strange currents in the air that had not existed down below. I could hear my own heartbeat as I began to inch along with my arms held out for balance. Once, a swallow had swooped close by my head during this part of the adventure, and in drawing back I had almost lost my balance. I lived in fear of the same thing happening again.

But not this time. At last I stood above the safety of the hay. Now looking down was not so much frightening as sensual. There was a moment of anticipation. Then I stepped off into space, holding my nose for effect, and as it always did, the sudden grip of gravity, yanking me down brutally, making me plummet, made me feel like yelling:

Oh, I'm sorry, I made a mistake, let me back Up!

Then I hit the hay, shot into it like a projectile, its sweet and dusty smell billowing up around me, still going down, as if into heavy water, coming slowly to rest buried in the stuff. As always, I could feel a sneeze building up in my nose. And hear a frightened field mouse or two fleeing for a more serene section of the haymow. And feel, in that curious way, that I had been reborn. I remember Kitty telling me once that after diving into the hay she felt fresh and new, like a baby. I shrugged it off at the time—sort of knowing what she meant, sort of not knowing—but since I got her letter I think about that, too.

I climbed out of the hay, sort of swimming through it, until I could climb out on to the barn floor. I had hay down my pants and down the back of my shirt. It was on my sneakers and sticking to my elbows. Hayseeds in my hair? You bet.

She was halfway up the ladder by then, her gold pigtailed bouncing against her shoulderblades, climbing through a dusty shaft of light. On other days that light might have been as bright as her hair, but on this day her pigtailed had no competition—they were easily the most colourful thing up there.

I remember thinking that I didn't like the way the ladder was swaying back and forth. It seemed like it had never been so loosey-goosey.

Then she was on the beam, high above me—now I was the small one, my face was the small white upturned oval as her voice floated down on errant chaff stirred up by my leap:

“Hi, down there!”

“Hi, up there!”

She edged along the beam, and my heart loosened a little in my chest when I judged she was over the safety of the hay. It always did, although she was more graceful than I was... and more athletic, if that doesn't sound like too strange a thing to say about your kid sister.

She stood, poising on the toes of her old low-topped Keds, hands out in front of her. And then she swanned. Talk about things you can't forget, things you can't describe. Well, I can describe it... in a way. But not in a way that will make you understand how beautiful that was, how perfect, one of the few things in my life that seem utterly real, utterly true. No, I can't tell you that. I don't have the skill with either my pen or my tongue.

For a moment she seemed to hang in the air, as if borne up by one of those mysterious updraughts that only existed in the third loft, a bright swallow with golden plumage such as Nebraska has never seen since. She was Kitty, my sister, her arms swept behind her and her back arched, and how I loved her for that beat of time!

Then she came down and ploughed into the hay and out of sight. An explosion of chaff and giggles rose out of the hole she made. I'd forgotten about how rickety the ladder had looked with her on it, and by the time she was out, I was halfway up again.

I tried to swan myself, but the fear grabbed me the way it always did, and my swan turned into a cannonball. I think I never believed the hay was there the way Kitty believed it.

How long did the game go on? Hard to tell, But I looked up some ten or twelve dives later and saw the light had changed. Our mom and dad were due back and we were all covered with chaff... as good as a signed confession. We agreed on one more turn each.

Going up first, I felt the ladder moving beneath me and I could hear—very faintly—the whining rasp of old nails loosening up in the wood. And for the first time I was really, actively scared. I think if I'd been closer to the bottom I would have gone down and that would have been the end of it, but the beam was closer and seemed safer. Three rungs from the top the whine of pulling nails grew louder and I was suddenly cold with terror, with the certainty that I had pushed it too far.

Then I had the splintery beam in my hands, taking my weight off the ladder, and there was a cold, unpleasant sweat matting the twigs of hay to my forehead. The fun of the game was gone.

I hurried out over the hay and dropped off. Even the pleasurable part of the drop was gone. Coming down, I imagined how I'd feel if that was solid barn planking coming up to meet me instead of the yielding give of the hay.

I came out to the middle of the barn to see Kitty hurrying up the ladder. I called: “Hey, come down! It's not safe!”

“It'll hold me!” she called back confidently. “I'm lighter than you!”

“Kitty—”

But that never got finished. Because that was when the ladder let go.

It went with a rotted, splintering crack. I cried out and Kitty screamed. She was about where I had been when I'd become convinced I'd pressed my luck too far.

The rung she was standing on gave way, and then both sides of the ladder split. For a moment the ladder below her, which had broken entirely free, looked like a ponderous insect—a praying mantis or a ladderbug—which had just decided to walk off.



Then it toppled, hitting the barn floor with a flat clap that raised dust and caused the cows to moo worriedly. One of them kicked at its stall door.

Kitty uttered a high, piercing scream.

Larry! Larry! Help me!”

I knew what had to be done, I saw right away. I was terribly afraid, but not quite scared out of my wits. She was better than sixty feet above me, her blue-jeaned legs kicking wildly at the blank air, then barnswallows cooing above her. I was scared, all right. And you know, I still can't watch a circus aerial act, not even on TV. It makes my stomach feel weak.

But I knew what had to be done.

“Kitty!” I bawled up at her. “Just hold still! Hold still!”

She obeyed me instantly. Her legs stopped kicking and she hung straight down, her small hands clutching the last rung on the ragged end of the ladder like an acrobat whose trapeze has stopped.

I ran to the hayrnow, clutched up a double handful of the stuff, ran back, and dropped it. I went back again. And . again. And again.

I really don't remember it after that, except the hay got up my nose and I started sneezing and couldn't stop. I ran back and forth, building a haystack where the foot of the ladder had been. It was a very small haystack. Looking at it, then looking at her hanging so far above it, you might have thought of one of those cartoons where the guy jumps three hundred feet into a water glass.

Back and forth. Back and forth.

“Larry, I can't hold on much longer!” Her voice was high and despairing.

“Kitty, you've got to! You've got to hold on!”

Back and forth. Hay down my shirt. Back and forth. The haystack was high as my chin now, but the haymow we had been diving into was twenty-five feet deep. I thought that if she only broke her legs it would be getting off cheap. And I knew if she missed the hay altogether, she would be killed. Back and forth.

“Larry! The rung! It's letting go!”

I could hear the steady, rasping cry of the rung pulling free under her weight. Her legs began to kick again in panic, but if she was thrashing like that, she would surely miss the hay.

“No!” I yelled. “No! Stop that! Just let go! Let go, Kitty!” Because it was too late for me to get any more hay. Too late for anything except blind hope.

She let go and dropped the second I told her to. She came straight down like a knife. It seemed to me that she dropped forever, her gold pigtailed standing straight up from her head, her eyes shut, her face as pale as china. She didn't scream. Her hands were locked in front of her lips, as if she was praying.

And she struck the hay right in the centre. She went down out of sight in it—hay flew up all around as if a shell had struck—and I heard the thump of her body hitting the boards. The sound, a loud thud, sent a deadly chill into me. It had been too loud, much too loud. But I had to see.

Starting to cry, I pounced on the haystack and pulled it apart, flinging the straw behind me in great handfuls. A blue-jeaned leg came to light, then a plaid shirt... and then Kitty's face. It was deadly pale and her eyes were shut. She was dead, I knew it as I looked at her. The world went grey for me, November grey. The only things in it with any colour were her pigtailed, bright gold.

And then the deep blue of her irises as she opened her eyes.

“Kitty?” My voice was hoarse, husky, unbelieving. My throat was coated with haychaff. “Kitty?”

“Larry?” she asked, bewildered. “Am I alive?”

I picked her out of the hay and hugged her and she put her arms around my neck and hugged me back.

“You're alive,” I said. “You're alive, you're alive.”

She had broken her left ankle and that was all. When Dr Pederson, the GP from Columbia City, came out to the barn with my father and me, looked up into the shadows for a long time. The last rung on the ladder still hung there, aslant, from one nail.

He looked, as I said, for a long time. “A miracle,” he said to my father, and then kicked disdainfully at the hay I'd put down. He went out to his dusty DeSoto and drove away.

My father's hand came down on my shoulder. “We're going to the woodshed, Larry,” he said in a very calm voice. “I believe you know what's going to happen there.”

“Yes, sir,” I whispered.

“Every time I whack you, Larry, I want you to thank God your sister is still alive.”

“Yes, sir.”

Then we went. He whacked me plenty of times, so many times I ate standing up for a week and with a cushion on my chair for two weeks after that. And every time he whacked me with his big red calloused hand, I thanked God.

In a loud, loud voice. By the last two or three whacks, I was pretty sure He was hearing me.

They let me in to see her just before bedtime. There was a catbird outside her window, I remember that. Her foot, all wrapped up, was propped on a board.

She looked at me so long and so lovingly that I was uncomfortable. Then she said, “Hay. You put down hay.”

“Course I did,” I blurted. “What else would I do? Once the ladder broke there was no way to get up there.”

“I didn't know what you were doing,” she said.

“You must have! I was right under you, for cripe's sake!”

“I didn't dare look down,” she said. “I was too scared. I had my eyes shut the whole time.”

I stared at her, thunderstruck.

“You didn't know? Didn't know what I was doing?” She shook her head.

“And when I told you to let go you... you just did it?”

She nodded.

“Kitty, how could you do that?”

She looked at me with those deep blue eyes. “I knew you must have been doing something to fix it,” she said. “You're my big brother. I knew you'd take care of me.”

“Oh, Kitty, you don't know how close it was.”

I had put my hands over my face. She sat up and took them away. She kissed my cheek. “No,” she said. “But I knew you were down there. Gee, am I sleepy. I'll see you tomorrow, Larry. I'm going to have a cast, Dr Pederson says.”

She had the cast on for a little less than a month, and all her classmates signed it—she even got me to sign it. And when it came off, that was the end of the barn incident. My father replaced the ladder up to the third loft with a new strong one, but I never climbed up to the beam and jumped off into the haymow again. So far as I know, Kitty didn't either.

It was the end, but somehow not the end. Somehow it never ended until nine days ago, when Kitty jumped from the top storey of an insurance building in Los Angeles. I have the clipping from the L. A. Times in my wallet. I guess I'll always carry it, not in the good way you carry snapshots of people you want to remember or theatre tickets from a really good show or part of the programme from a World Series game. I carry that clipping the way you carry something heavy, because carrying it is your work. The headline reads: CALL GIRL SWAN-DIVES TO HER DEATH.

We grew up. That's all I know, other than facts that don't mean anything. She was going to go to business college in Omaha, but in the summer after she graduated from high school, she won a beauty contest and married one of the judges. It sounds like a dirty joke, doesn't it? My Kitty.

While I was in law school she got divorced and wrote me a long letter, ten pages or more, telling me how it had been, how messy it had been, how it might have been better if she could have had a child. She asked me if I could come. But losing a week in law school is like losing a term in liberal-arts undergraduate. Those guys are greyhounds. If you lose sight of the little mechanical rabbit, it's gone for ever.

She moved out to L. A. and got married again. When that one broke up I was out of law school. There was another letter, a shorter one, more bitter. She was never going to get stuck on that merry-go-round, she told me. It was a fix job. The only way you could catch the brass ring was to tumble off the horse and crack your skull. If that was what the price of a free ride was, who wanted it? PS, Can you come, Larry? It's been a while.

I wrote back and told her I'd love to come, but I couldn't. I had landed a job in a high-pressure firm, low guy on the totem pole, all the work and none of the credit. If I was going to make it up to the next step, it would have to be that year. That was my long letter, and it was all about my career.

I answered all of her letters. But I could never really believe that it was really Kitty who was writing them, you know, no more than I could really believe that the hay was really there... until it broke my fall at the bottom of the drop and saved my life. I couldn't believe that my sister and the beaten woman who signed "Kitty" in a circle at the bottom of her letters were really the same person. My sister was a girl with pigtails, still without breasts.

She was the one who stopped writing. I'd get Christmas cards, birthday cards, and my wife would reciprocate. Then we got divorced and I moved and just forgot. The next Christmas and the birthday after, the cards came through the forwarding address. The first one. And I kept thinking:

Gee, I've got to write Kitty and tell her that I've moved. But I never did.

But as I've told you, those are facts that don't mean anything. The only things that matter are that we grew up and she swanned from that insurance building, and that Kitty was the one who always believed the hay would be there. Kitty was the one who had said, "I knew you must be doing something to fix it. "Those things matter. And Kitty's letter.

People move around so much now, and it's funny how those crossed-off addresses and change-of-address stickers can look like accusations. She's printed her return address in the upper left corner of the envelope, the place she'd been staying

at until she jumped. A very nice apartment building on Van Nuys. Dad and I went there to pick up her things. The landlady was nice. She had liked Kitty.

The letter was postmarked two weeks before she died. It would have got to me a long time before, if not for the forwarding addresses. She must have got tired of waiting.

*Dear Larry*

*I've been thinking about it a lot lately... and what I've decided is that it would have been better for me if that last rung had broken before you could put the hay down.*

*Your,*

*Kitty*

Yes, I guess she must have gotten tired of waiting. I'd rather believe that than think of her deciding I must have forgotten. I wouldn't want her to think that, because that one sentence was maybe the only thing that would have brought me on the run.

But not even that is the reason sleep comes so hard now. When I close my eyes and start to drift off, I see her coming down from the third loft, her eyes wide and dark blue, her body arched, her arms swept up behind her.

She was the one who always knew the hay would be there<sup>53</sup>.

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<sup>53</sup> [http://www.english-easy.info/books/books\\_king.php#axzz6neIePcPy](http://www.english-easy.info/books/books_king.php#axzz6neIePcPy)

Иванашко Юлия Петровна  
Процукович Елена Александровна

**ПРАКТИЧЕСКИЙ КУРС ПЕРЕВОДА**

Учебное пособие