

Эрнест Хэмингуэй. Киллеры

Метод чтения Ильи Франка

Текст подготовил Илья Франк

Аннотация

Рассказ „Киллеры“, принадлежащий к числу лучших рассказов знаменитого американского писателя Эрнеста Хемингуэя (1899 – 1961), издан необычным образом: текст разбит на небольшие отрывки, каждый из которых повторяется дважды: сначала идет английский текст с „подсказками“ – с вкрапленным в него дословным русским переводом и лексико-грамматическим комментарием (то есть адаптированный), а затем – тот же текст, но уже неадаптированный, без подсказок. Начинающие осваивать английский язык могут при этом читать сначала отрывок текста с подсказками, а затем тот же отрывок – без подсказок. Вы как бы учитесь плавать: сначала плывете с доской, потом без доски. Совершенствующие свой английский могут поступать наоборот: читать текст без подсказок, по мере необходимости подглядывая в подсказки.

Запоминание слов и выражений происходит при этом за счет их повторяемости, без зубрежки. Кроме того, читатель привыкает к логике английского языка, начинает его „чувствовать“.

Этот метод избавляет вас от стресса первого этапа освоения языка – от механического поиска каждого слова в словаре и от бесплодного гадания, что же все-таки значит фраза, все слова из которой вы уже нашли.

Ernest Hemingway

The Killers

The door of Henry’s lunch-room opened (дверь закусочной Генри отворилась) and two men came in (и двое мужчин вошли /внутри/). They sat down at the counter (они сели у стойки).

“What’s yours (что для вас, что будете брать: «что ваше»)?” George asked them (спросил их).

“I don’t know (я не знаю),” one of the men said (сказал один из мужчин). “What do you want to eat (что ты хочешь съесть), Al?”

“I don’t know,” said All. “I don’t know what I want to eat.”

Outside it was getting dark (на улице: «снаружи» темнело: «становилось темно»). The street-light came on outside the window (уличный фонарь зажегся за окном; *light* – свет; *to come on* – появиться /на сцене/, возникнуть). The two men at the counter read the menu (читали меню). From the other end of the counter (с другого конца стойки) Nick Adams watched them (глядел на них). He had been talking to George (он разговаривал с Джорджем) when they came in (когда они вошли).

The door of Henry’s lunch-room opened and two men came in. They sat down at the counter.

“What’s yours?” George asked them.

“I don’t know,” one of the men said. “What do you want to eat, Al?”

“I don’t know,” said All. “I don’t know what I want to eat.”

Outside it was getting dark. The street-light came on outside the window. The two men at the counter read the menu. From the other end of the counter Nick Adams watched them. He had been talking to George when they came in.

counter [kauntə] menu [ˈmenju:]

“I’ll have a roast pork tenderloin (я возьму жареное свиное филе: *tenderloin* – филе, вырезка: *tender* – нежный, мягкий + *loin* – поясница; филейная часть) with apple sauce (с яблочным соусом) and mashed potatoes (и картофельным пюре; *to mash* – раздавливать, разминать),” the first man said (сказал первый мужчина).

“It isn’t ready yet (оно еще не готово).”

“What the hell (какого черта: «ада») do you put it on the card for (ты помещаешь, ставишь это в меню)?”

“That’s the dinner (это обед),” George explained (объяснил). “You can get that at six o’clock (ты можешь получить это в шесть часов).”

George looked at the clock on the wall behind the counter (посмотрел на часы на стене за стойкой).

“It’s five o’clock (/сейчас/ пять часов).”

“The clock says twenty minutes past five (часы показывают: «говорят» двадцать минут после пяти = двадцать минут шестого),” the second man said (сказал второй мужчина).

“It’s twenty minutes fast (они спешат на двадцать минут; *fast* – быстрый).”

“Oh, to hell with the clock,” the first man said. “What have you got to eat (что у тебя есть поесть)?”

“I can give you any kind of sandwiches (могу дать вам разные сэндвичи: «любой вид сэндвича»),” George said. “You can have ham and eggs (свинину и яйца = сэндвич с ветчиной и яичницей), bacon (бэкон, копченую свиную грудинку) and eggs, liver (печенку) and bacon, or a steak (или бифштекс).”

“I’ll have a roast pork tenderloin with apple sauce and mashed potatoes,” the first man said.

“It isn’t ready yet.”

“What the hell do you put it on the card for?”

“That’s the dinner,” George explained. “You can get that at six o’clock.”

George looked at the clock on the wall behind the counter.

“It’s five o’clock.”

“The clock says twenty minutes past five,” the second man said.

“It’s twenty minutes fast.”

“Oh, to hell with the clock,” the first man said. “What have you got to eat?”

“I can give you any kind of sandwiches,” George said. “You can have ham and eggs, bacon and eggs, liver and bacon, or a steak.”

sauce [so:s] potato [pə`teitəu] liver [livə]

“Give me chicken croquettes (дай мне куриные крокеты) with green peas (с зеленым горошком) and cream sauce (под белым: «сливочным» соусом) and mashed potatoes.”

“That’s the dinner.”

“Everything we want’s the dinner (все, что мы хотим – обед), eh? That’s the way you work it (так: «таким путем» ты это делаешь: «срабатываешь, устраиваешь» = ну и порядки).”

“I can give you ham and eggs, bacon and eggs, liver – ”

“I’ll take ham and eggs (я возьму яичницу с ветчиной),” the man called Al said. He wore a derby hat (на нем был: «он носил» котелок) and a black overcoat (и черное пальто) buttoned across the chest (застегнутое наглухо: «через грудь»; *button - пуговица*). His face was small and white (его лицо было маленьким и белым) and he had tight lips (и у него были сжатые губы; *tight – плотный, тугой*). He wore a silk

muffler (шелковое кашне; *to muffle* – закутывать, укутывать; глушить /звук/) and gloves (и перчатки).

“Give me bacon and eggs,” said the other man (сказал другой мужчина). He was about the same size as Al (он был примерно того же роста: «размера», что и Эл). Their faces were different (лица были различны), but they were dressed like twins (но они были одеты, как близнецы). Both wore overcoats too tight for them (слишком узкие для них). They sat leaning forward (наклонившись вперед), their elbows on the counter (их локти на стойке).

“Give me chicken croquettes with green peas and cream sauce and mashed potatoes.”

“That’s the dinner.”

“Everything we want’s the dinner, eh? That’s the way you work it.”

“I can give you ham and eggs, bacon and eggs, liver – ”

“I’ll take ham and eggs,” the man called Al said. He wore a derby hat and a black overcoat buttoned across the chest. His face was small and white and he had tight lips. He wore a silk muffler and gloves.

“Give me bacon and eggs,” said the other man. He was about the same size as Al. Their faces were different, but they were dressed like twins. Both wore overcoats too tight for them. They sat leaning forward, their elbows on the counter.

croquettes [kro`ket] button [bʌtn] glove [glʌv]

“Got anything to drink (есть что-нибудь выпить)?” Al asked.

“Silver beer («серебряное пиво» – сорт пива), bevo (морс, напиток /итальянское слово/), ginger-ale (имбирное пиво),” George said.

“I mean (я имею в виду) you got anything to *drink*?”

“Just those I said (только то, что я сказал).”

“This is a hot town (веселый городок, ну и городок: «это жаркий городок»),” said the other. “What do they call it (как он там называется: «как они его называют»)?”

“Summit (поселок к юго-западу от Чикаго).”

“Ever hear of it (когда-нибудь слышал о нем)?” Al asked his friend (спросил своего друга).

“No,” said the friend.

“What do you do here nights (что вы здесь делаете по вечерам)?” Al asked.

“They eat the dinner,” his friend said. “They all come here and eat the big dinner (они все приходят сюда и едят большой обед).”

“That’s right (это так, верно),” George said.

“So you think that’s right (так ты думаешь, считаешь, что это правильно)?” Al asked George.

“Sure (конечно).”

“You’re a pretty bright boy (очень умный: «светлый» парень; *pretty* – красивый, симпатичный; довольно, весьма), aren’t you (не правда ли: «не есть ли ты»)?”

“Sure,” said George.

“Well, you’re not (ну, так вот, ты вовсе не умный парень),” said the other little man (другой маленький человек). “Is he (умный ли он), Al?”

“He’s dumb (тупой: «немой»),” said Al. He turned to Nick (повернулся к Нику). “What’s your name (как тебя зовут: «каково твое имя»)?”

“Adams.”

“Another bright boy (другой = еще один умник),” Al said. “Ain’t he a bright boy, Max (/ну/ не умник ли он; *ain’t* = *isn’t*; *aren’t*)?”

“The town’s full of bright boys (город полон умников),” Max said.

“Got anything to drink?” Al asked.

“Silver beer, bevo, ginger-ale,” George said.

“I mean you got anything to *drink*?”

“Just those I said.”

“This is a hot town,” said the other. “What do they call it?”

“Summit.”

“Ever hear of it?” Al asked his friend.

“No,” said the friend.

“What do you do here nights?” Al asked.

“They eat the dinner,” his friend said. “They all come here and eat the big dinner.”

“That’s right,” George said.

“So you think that’s right?” Al asked George.

“Sure.”

“You’re a pretty bright boy, aren’t you?”

“Sure,” said George.

“Well, you’re not,” said the other little man. “Is he, Al?”

“He’s dumb,” said Al. He turned to Nick. “What’s your name?”

“Adams.”

“Another bright boy,” Al said. “Ain’t he a bright boy, Max?”

“The town’s full of bright boys,” Max said.

dumb [dʌm] pretty [prɪtɪ]

George put the two platters (поставил две тарелки), one of ham and eggs, the other of bacon and eggs, on the counter. He set down two side-dishes of fried potatoes (поставил две порции жареного картофеля; *siede-dish* – боковое = сопровождающее блюдо – блюдо с гарниром) and closed the wicket into the kitchen (и закрыл окошечко в кухню; *wicket* – калитка; задвижное окошко).

“Which is yours?” he asked Al.

“Don’t you remember (ты не помнишь)?”

“Ham and eggs.”

“Just a bright boy (просто умница, ну разве не умник),” Max said. He leaned forward and took the ham and eggs (и взял ветчину с яичницей). Both men ate with their gloves on (оба ели с надетыми перчатками). George watched them eat (смотрел, наблюдал, как они едят).

“What are *you* looking at (на что ты /так/ смотришь)?” Max looked at George.

“Nothing (ни на что: «/на/ ничто»).”

“The hell you were (как же, рассказывай, черта-с-два ты не смотришь). You were looking at me (на меня).”

“Maybe the boy meant it for a joke (может быть, парень пошутил: «имел в виду это, высказал это мнение для шутки = как шутку»), Max,” Al said.

George laughed (засмеялся).

“*You* don’t have to laugh (нечего смеяться: «тебе не надо смеяться»),” Max said to him. “*You* don’t have to laugh at all (вовсе), see (понял: «видишь»)?”

“All right,” said George.

“So he thinks it’s all right (итак, он полагает, что это в порядке, правильно).” Max turned to Al. He thinks it’s all right. That’s a good one (хорош он).”

“Oh, he’s a thinker (мыслитель),” Al said. They went on eating (продолжали есть).

George put the two platters, one of ham and eggs, the other of bacon and eggs, on the counter. He set down two side-dishes of fried potatoes and closed the wicket into the kitchen.

“Which is yours?” he asked Al.

“Don’t you remember?”

“Ham and eggs.”

“Just a bright boy,” Max said. He leaned forward and took the ham and eggs.

Both men ate with their gloves on. George watched them eat.

“What are *you* looking at?” Max looked at George.

“Nothing.”

“The hell you were. You were looking at me.”

“Maybe the boy meant it for a joke, Max,” Al said.

George laughed.

“*You* don’t have to laugh,” Max said to him. “*You* don’t have to laugh at all, see?”

“All right,” said George.

“So he thinks it’s all right.” Max turned to Al. He thinks it’s all right. That’s a good one.”

“Oh, he’s a thinker,” Al said. They went on eating.

meant [ment] laugh [lɑ:f]

“What’s the bright boy’s name down the counter (как зовут того умника, что с другой стороны стойки)?” Al asked Max.

“Hey, bright boy,” Max said to Nick. “You go around on the other side of the counter (зайди за стойку: «иди вокруг на другую сторону стойки») with your boy friend (с твоим дружкой = туда, где твой дружок).”

“What’s the idea (а в чем дело, зачем это: «что за идея, в чем идея»)?” Nick asked.

“There isn’t any idea (тут нет никакой идеи = просто так, да ни в чем).”

“You better go around (лучше зайди), bright boy,” Al said. Nick went around behind the counter (за стойку).

“What’s the idea?” George asked.

“None of your damn business (не твое чертово: «проклятое» дело; none – ничто, ни один, никакой),” Al said. “Who’s out in the kitchen (кто там: «снаружи» на кухне)?”

“The nigger (негр).”

“What do you mean the nigger?”

“The nigger that cooks (который готовит, стряпает).”

“Tell him to come in (скажи ему, чтобы зашел).”

“What’s the idea?”

“Tell him to come in.”

“Where do you think you are (где, вы думаете, вы находитесь)?”

“We know damn well where we are (мы знаем чертовски хорошо, где мы находимся),” the man called Max said (сказал человек, которого звали Макс). “Do we look silly (мы выглядим дурачками, глупо)?”

“You talk silly (ты разговариваешь глупо),” Al said to him. “What the hell do you argue with this kid for (какого черта ты споришь с этим ребенком)? Listen (послушай),” he said to George, “tell the nigger to come out here.”

“What are you going to do to him (что вы собираетесь с ним: «ему» сделать)?”

“Nothing. Use your head (пошевели мозгами: «используй свою голову»), bright boy.

What would we do to a nigger (что бы мы сделали негру)?”

George opened the slit (открыл окошечко; *slit* – длинный разрез, щель; *to slit* – разрезать в длину) that opened back into the kitchen (которое открывалось назад = вовнутрь в кухню). “Sam,” he called. “Come in here a minute (зайди-ка сюда на минутку).”

“What’s the bright boy’s name down the counter?” Al asked Max.

“Hey, bright boy,” Max said to Nick. “You go around on the other side of the counter with your boy friend.”

“What’s the idea?” Nick asked.

“There isn’t any idea.”

“You better go around, bright boy,” Al said. Nick went around behind the counter.

“What’s the idea?” George asked.

“None of your damn business,” Al said. “Who’s out in the kitchen?”

“The nigger.”

“What do you mean the nigger?”

“The nigger that cooks.”

“Tell him to come in.”

“What’s the idea?”

“Tell him to come in.”

“Where do you think you are?”

“We know damn well where we are,” the man called Max said. “Do we look silly?”

“You talk silly,” Al said to him. “What the hell do you argue with this kid for? Listen,” he said to George, “tell the nigger to come out here.”

“What are you going to do to him?”

“Nothing. Use your head, bright boy. What would we do to a nigger?”

George opened the slit that opened back into the kitchen. “Sam,” he called.

“Come in here a minute.”

idea [aɪˈdiə] argue [ˈɑːɡjuː] minute [ˈmɪnɪt]

The door to the kitchen opened and the nigger came in. “What was it (в чем дело: «что это было»)?” he asked. The two men at the counter took a look at him (оглядели его: «взяли взгляд»).

“All right (все в порядке), nigger. You stand right there (стань тут),” Al said.

Sam, the nigger, standing in his apron (стоя в своем фартуке), looked at the two men sitting at the counter. “Yes, sir,” he said. Al got down from his stool (слез со своего стула, табурета).

“I’m going back to the kitchen (я пойду назад = туда на кухню) with the nigger and bright boy,” he said. “Go on back to the kitchen, nigger. You go with him, Bright boy.”

The little man walked after Nick and Sam (прошел вслед за Ником и Сэмом), the cook (поваром), back into the kitchen. The door shut after them (дверь за ними закрылась).

The man called Max sat at the counter opposite George (напротив Джорджа). He didn’t look at George (он не смотрел на Джорджа) but looked in the mirror (а смотрел в зеркало) that ran along back of the counter (которое тянулось: «бежало» вдоль за стойкой). Henry’s had been made over (заведение Генри было переделано) from a saloon into a lunch-counter (из салуна, бара в закусочную).

The door to the kitchen opened and the nigger came in. “What was it?” he asked. The two men at the counter took a look at him.

“All right, nigger. You stand right there,” Al said.

Sam, the nigger, standing in his apron, looked at the two men sitting at the counter. “Yes, sir,” he said. Al got down from his stool.

“I’m going back to the kitchen with the nigger and bright boy,” he said. “Go on back to the kitchen, nigger. You go with him, Bright boy.” The little man walked after Nick and Sam, the cook, back into the kitchen. The door shut after them. The man called Max sat at the counter opposite George. He didn’t look at George but

looked in the mirror that ran along back of the counter. Henry's had been made over from a saloon into a lunch-counter.

apron [ˈeɪprən] opposite [ˈɒpəzɪt]

“Well, bright boy,” Max said, looking into the mirror, “why don't you say something (почему ты не скажешь что-нибудь)?”

“What's it all about (что все это значит: «о чем все это»)?”

“Hey, Al,” Max called, “bright boy wants to know (хочет знать) what's all about.”

“Why don't you tell him (что же ты ему не скажешь)?” Al's voice came from the kitchen (отозвался голос Эла из кухни).

“What do you think it's all about?”

“I don't know.”

“What do you think?”

Max looked into the mirror all the time he was talking (все время, пока говорил).

“I wouldn't say (я бы не сказал, не скажу, пожалуй, не знаю).”

“Hey, Al, bright boy says he wouldn't what he thinks it's all about.”

“I can hear you, all right (я могу слышать тебя, в порядке, хорошо = не кричи, я и так слышу),” Al said from the kitchen. He had propped open the slit (он подпер, чтобы оставалось открытым, окошечко, отверстие: «щель») that dishes passed through into the kitchen (через которое передавались блюда на кухню) with a catsup bottle (бутылкой кетчупа). “Listen, bright boy,” he said from the kitchen to George. “Stand a little further (стань немного дальше) along the bar (вдоль бара). You move a little to the left (подвинься немного налево), Max.” He was like a photographer arranging for a group picture (он был точно фотограф, расставляющий /людей/ для групповой фотографии).

“Well, bright boy,” Max said, looking into the mirror, “why don't you say something?”

“What's it all about?”

“Hey, Al,” Max called, “bright boy wants to know what's all about.”

“Why don't you tell him?” Al's voice came from the kitchen.

“What do you think it's all about?”

“I don't know.”

“What do you think?”

Max looked into the mirror all the time he was talking.

“I wouldn’t say.”

“Hey, Al, bright boy says he wouldn’t what he thinks it’s all about.”

“I can hear you, all right,” Al said from the kitchen. He had propped open the slit that dishes passed through into the kitchen with a catsup bottle. “Listen, bright boy,” he said from the kitchen to George. “Stand a little further along the bar. You move a little to the left, Max.” He was like a photographer arranging for a group picture.

move [mu:v] arrange [ə'reɪndʒ] picture [pɪktʃə]

“Talk to me (поговори со мной, побеседуем), bright boy,” Max said. “What do you think’s going to happen (что, как ты думаешь, сейчас произойдет)?”

George did not say anything (не сказал ничего).

“I’ll tell you (я скажу тебе),” Max said. “We’re going to kill a Swede (мы сейчас убьем шведа, мы собираемся убить шведа). Do you know a big Swede named Ole Andreson (ты знаешь большого = здорового, длинного шведа по имени Оле Андресон)?”

“Yes.”

“He comes here to eat every night, don’t he (он приходит сюда поесть каждый вечер, не так ли)?”

“Sometimes he comes here (иногда он сюда приходит).”

“He comes here at six o’clock, don’t he?”

“If he comes (если приходит).”

“We know all that (мы все это знаем), bright boy,” Max said.

“Talk about something else (поговорим о чем-нибудь другом). Ever go to the movies (когда-нибудь ходишь в кино)?”

“Once in a while (изредка: «иногда в промежуток времени»).”

“You ought to go to the movies more (ты должен бы ходить в кино больше = чаще). The movies are fine (прекрасно, отлично) for a bright boy like you.”

“What are you going to kill Ole Andreson for (за что, для чего вы хотите убить Оле Андресона)? What did he ever do to you (что он вам такого: «когда-либо» сделал)?”

“He never had a chance to do anything to us (у него никогда не было возможности сделать что-нибудь нам). He never even seen us (он даже никогда не видел нас).”

“And he’s only going to see us once (и он увидит нас только однажды),” Al said from the kitchen.

“What are you going to kill him for, then (тогда)?” George asked.

“We’re killing him for a friend (для друга). Just to oblige a friend (просто, всего лишь, чтобы услужить, сделать приятное другу), bright boy.”

“Shut up (заткнись),” said Al from the kitchen. You talk too goddam much (ты говоришь слишком чертовски много).”

“Well, I got to keep bright boy amused (ну, мне же надо, я же должен развлекать умника: «сохранять, держать его развлекаемым»). Don’t I, bright boy?”

“You talk too damn much,” Al said. “The nigger and my bright boy are amused by themselves (сами развлекаются). I got them tied up (я их связал) like a couple of girl friends in the convent (как парочку подружек в монастыре, в монастырской школе).”

“I suppose you were in a convent (значит, ты был в монастыре: «я предполагаю, ты был в монастыре»)?”

“You never know (может, и был: «никогда не знаешь»).

“You were in a kosher convent (ты был в кошерном монастыре /т.е. в хедере, в школе при синагоге/). That’s where you were (вот где ты был).”

“Talk to me, bright boy,” Max said. “What do you think’s going to happen?”

George did not say anything.

“I’ll tell you,” Max said. “We’re going to kill a Swede. Do you know a big Swede named Ole Andreson?”

“Yes.”

“He comes here to eat every night, don’t he?”

“Sometimes he comes here.”

“He comes here at six o’clock, don’t he?”

“If he comes.”

“We know all that, bright boy,” Max said.

“Talk about something else. Ever go to the movies?”

“Once in a while.”

“You ought to go to the movies more. The movies are fine for a bright boy like you.”

“What are you going to kill Ole Andreson for? What did he ever do to you?”

“He never had a chance to do anything to us. He never even seen us.”

“And he’s only going to see us once,” Al said from the kitchen.

“What are you going to kill him for, then?” George asked.

“We’re killing him for a friend. Just to oblige a friend, bright boy.”

“Shut up,” said Al from the kitchen. You talk too goddam much.”

“Well, I got to keep bright boy amused. Don’t I, bright boy?”

“You talk too damn much,” Al said. “The nigger and my bright boy are amused by themselves. I got them tied up like a couple of girl friends in the convent.”

“I suppose you were in a convent?”

“You never know.”

“You were in a kosher convent. That’s where you were.”

Swede [swi:d] oblige [əˈblaɪdʒ] convent [ˈkɒnvənt]

George looked up at the clock.

“If anybody comes in you tell them the cook is off (если кто-нибудь придет, ты им скажешь, что повар ушел: «свободен /от работы/, на перерыве»); off – указывает на удаление или прекращение чего-либо), and if they keep after it (а если они будут настаивать), you tell them you’ll go back (что ты пойдешь на кухню: «в заднюю комнату») and cook yourself (и приготовишь сам). Do you get that (ты понял: «получил» это), bright boy?”

“All right,” George said. “What you going to do with us afterward (что вы сделаете с нами после)?”

“That’s depend (это зависит = смотря по обстоятельствам),” Max said. “That’s one of those things you never know at the time (это одна из вещей, которые никогда не знаешь в данное время = заранее).”

George looked up the clock. It was a quarter past six (четверть после шести = четверть седьмого). The door from the street opened (дверь с улицы открылась). A street-car motorman came in (вошел трамвайный вожатый).

“Hello, George,” he said. “Can I get supper (поужинать можно: «могу я получить ужин»)?”

“Sam’s gone out (вышел),” George said. “He’ll be back in about half an hour (он вернется примерно через полчаса).”

“I’d better go up the street (я, пожалуй, лучше пойду вверх по улице = пойду еще куда-нибудь),” the motorman said. George looked at the clock. It was twenty minutes past six.

“That was nice (это было славно /проделано/), bright boy,” Max said. “You’re a regular little gentleman (настоящий маленький джентельмен).”

“He knew I’d blow his head off (он знал, что я ему голову снесу = прострелю; *to blow – дуть*),” Al said from the kitchen.

“No,” said Max. “It ain’t that (не поэтому, не в этом дело). Bright boy is nice. He’s a nice boy. I like him (он мне нравится).”

George looked up at the clock.

“If anybody comes in you tell them the cook is off, and if they keep after it, you tell them you’ll go back and cook yourself. Do you get that, bright boy?”

“All right,” George said. “What you going to do with us afterward?”

“That’s depend,” Max said. “That’s one of those things you never know at the time.”

George looked up the clock. It was a quarter past six. The door from the street opened. A street-car motorman came in.

“Hello, George,” he said. “Can I get supper?”

“Sam’s gone out,” George said. “He’ll be back in about half an hour.”

“I’d better go up the street,” the motorman said. George looked at the clock. It was twenty minutes past six.

“That was nice, bright boy,” Max said. “You’re a regular little gentleman.”

“He knew I’d blow his head off,” Al said from the kitchen.

“No,” said Max. “It ain’t that. Bright boy is nice. He’s a nice boy. I like him.”

depend [di`pend] regular [ˈregjulə]

At six-fifty-five (в шесть /часов/ пятьдесят пять) George said: “He’s not coming (он не придет).”

Two other people had been in the lunch-room (двое других людей побывали в закусочной). Once (один раз) George had gone out to the kitchen and made a ham-and-egg sandwich “to go” (на вынос) that a man wanted to take with him (который человек хотел взять с собой). Inside the kitchen he saw Al (внутри кухни он увидел Эла), his derby hat tipped back (его котелок /был/ сдвинут назад; *to tip – наклонять/ся/; запрокидываться*), sitting on a stool beside the wicket (сидящим на табурете возле окошечка) with the muzzle (с дулом; *muzzle – морда; дуло*) of of a sawed-off shotgun (отпиленного ружья = обреза) resting (лежащим, покоящимся) on

the ledge (на планке, краю /окошечка/). Nick and the cook were back in the corner (в углу), a towel tied in each of their mouths (полотенце, завязанное = заткнутое в каждом из их ртов = во рту у каждого). George had cooked the sandwich, wrapped it up in oiled paper (завернул его в пергаментную бумагу; *oil* – растительное или минеральное масло; *oiled* – пропитанный маслом, промасленный), put it in a bag (положил его в пакет), brought it in (вынес из кухни, занес в комнату), and the man had paid for it (заплатил за него) and gone out.

“Bright boy can do everything (все умеет: «может делать все»),” Max said. “He can cook and everything. You’d make some girl a nice wife (ты бы сделал какую-нибудь девушку славной женой = повезло твоей будущей жене), bright boy.”

“Yes?” George said. “Your friend (ваш друг), Ole Andreson, isn’t going to come (не придет).”

“We’ll give him ten minutes (мы дадим ему десять минут),” Max said.

Max watched the mirror and the clock. The hands of the clock marked seven o’clock (стрелки часов показали семь), and then five minutes past seven (а затем пять минут после семи = пять минут восьмого).

At six-fifty-five George said: “He’s not coming.”

Two other people had been in the lunch-room. Once George had gone out to the kitchen and made a ham-and-egg sandwich “to go” that a man wanted to take with him. Inside the kitchen he saw Al, his derby hat tipped back, sitting on a stool beside the wicket with the muzzle of of a sawed-off shotgun resting on the ledge. Nick and the cook were back in the corner, a towel tied in each of their mouths. George had cooked the sandwich, wrapped it up in oiled paper, put it in a bag, brought it in, and the man had paid for it and gone out.

“Bright boy can do everything,” Max said. “He can cook and everything. You’d make some girl a nice wife, bright boy.”

“Yes?” George said. “Your friend, Ole Andreson, isn’t going to come.”

“We’ll give him ten minutes,” Max said.

Max watched the mirror and the clock. The hands of the clock marked seven o’clock, and then five minutes past seven.

“Come on (да ладно, давай), Al,” said Max. “We better go. He’s not coming.”

“Better give him five minutes,” Al said from the kitchen.

In the five minutes a man came in, and George explained that the cook was sick (объяснил, что повар болен).

“Why don’t you get another cook (почему же вы не возьмете другого повара)?” the man asked.

“Aren’t you running a lunch-counter (разве вы не держите закусную)?” He went out.

“Come on, Al,” Max said.

“What about (а что насчет, а как с) the two bright boys and the nigger?”

“The’re all right (пусть их: «они в порядке, нормально»).

“You think so (ты так полагаешь)?”

“Sure. We’re through with it (здесь уже все /закончено/: «мы /уже/ сквозь, через это»).

“I don’t like it (мне это не нравится),” said Al. It’s sloppy (нечистая работа; *slop* – жидкая грязь; *sloppy* – покрытый лужами; *неряшливый, небрежный*). You talk too much (ты слишком много болтаешь).

“Oh, what the hell,” said Max. “We got to keep amused, haven’t we?”

“You talk too much, all the same (все равно),” Al said. He came out from the kitchen.

The cut-off barrels of the shotgun (обрезанные стволы ружья) made a slight bulge (делали легкую выпуклость) under the waist of his too tight-fitting overcoat (под талией = на боку его слишком узкого пальто). He straightened his coat (он одернул свое пальто) with his gloved hands.

“So long (прощай, пока), bright boy,” he said to George. “You got a lot of luck (везет тебе: «имеешь много удачи, большую удачу»).

“That’s the truth (это правда),” Max said. You ought to play the races (тебе надо бы играть на скачках), bright boy.”

The two of them went out the door. George watched them, through the window, pass under the arc-light (как они прошли под /дуговым/ фонарем; *arc* – /электрическая/ дуга) and cross the street (и пересекли улицу). In their tight overcoats and derby hats they looked like a vaudeville team (на водевильную команду, на эстрадную пару).

George went back through the swinging-door (через вращающуюся, двустворчатую, открывающуюся в обе стороны дверь) into the kitchen and untied (развязал) Nick and the cook.

“Come on, Al,” said Max. “We better go. He’s not coming.”

“Better give him five minutes,” Al said from the kitchen.

In the five minutes a man came in, and George explained that the cook was sick.

“Why don’t you get another cook?” the man asked.

“Aren’t you running a lunch-counter?” He went out.

“Come on, Al,” Max said.

“What about the two bright boys and the nigger?”

“The’re all right.”

“You think so?”

“Sure. We’re through with it.”

“I don’t like it,” said Al. It’s sloppy. You talk too much.”

“Oh, what the hell,” said Max. “We got to keep amused, haven’t we?”

“You talk too much, all the same,” Al said. He came out from the kitchen. The cut-off barrels of the shotgun made a slight bulge under the waist of his too tight-fitting overcoat. He straightened his coat with his gloved hands.

“So long, bright boy,” he said to George. “You got a lot of luck.”

“That’s the truth,” Max said. You ought to play the races, bright boy.”

The two of them went out the door. George watched them, through the window, pass under the arc-light and cross the street. In their tight overcoats and derby hats they looked like a vaudeville team. George went back through the swinging-door into the kitchen and untied Nick and the cook.

vaudeville [ˈvɔːdʊvɪl]

“I don’t want any more of that (я не хочу больше ничего подобного = с меня довольно),” said Sam, the cook. “I don’t want any more of that.”

Nick stood up (встал). He had never had a towel in his mouth before (он никогда раньше не имел полотенца во рту).

“Say (послушай: «скажи»),” he said. “What the hell?” He was trying to swagger it off (он пытался отмахнуться от этого /от происшедшего/, сделать вид, что ему все нипочем; *to swagger* – расхаживать с важным видом; чваниться; хвастать).

“They were going to kill Ole Andreson,” George said. “They were going to shoot him (они собирались застрелить его) when he came in to eat.”

“Ole Andreson?”

“Sure.”

The cook felt the corners of his mouth with his thumbs (потрогал углы своего рта большими пальцами; *to feel* – чувствовать; ощупывать).

"They all gone?" he asked.

"Yeah," said George. "They're gone now (они теперь все ушли)."

"I don't like it," said the cook. "I don't like any of it at all."

"Listen," George said to Nick. "You better go see Ole Andreson."

"All right."

"You better not have anything to do with it at all (лучше не связывайся: «не имей никакого дела с этим всем»)," Sam, the cook, said. "You better stay way out of it (лучше держись подальше от этого: «оставайся прочь, вне этого»)."

"Don't go if you don't want to (не ходи, если не хочешь)," George said.

"Mixing up in this (вмешиваясь в это, вмешательство в это) ain't going to get you anywhere (никуда тебя не приведет = ни к чему хорошему не приведет)," the cook said. "You stay out of it."

"I'll go see him," Nick said to George. "Where does he live (где он живет)?"

The cook turned away (отвернулся).

"Little boys always know what they want to do (маленькие мальчики всегда знают, что они хотят делать)," he said.

"He lives up (вверх по улице) at Hirsch's rooming-house (в меблированных комнатах Хирш)," George said to Nick.

"I'll go up there."

"I don't want any more of that," said Sam, the cook. "I don't want any more of that."

Nick stood up. He had never had a towel in his mouth before.

"Say," he said. "What the hell?" He was trying to swagger it off.

"They were going to kill Ole Andreson," George said. "They were going to shoot him when he came in to eat."

"Ole Andreson?"

"Sure."

The cook felt the corners of his mouth with his thumbs.

"They all gone?" he asked.

"Yeah," said George. "They're gone now."

"I don't like it," said the cook. "I don't like any of it at all."

"Listen," George said to Nick. "You better go see Ole Andreson."

"All right."

“You better not have anything to do with it at all,” Sam, the cook, said. “You better stay way out of it.”

“Don’t go if you don’t want to,” George said.

“Mixing up in this ain’t going to get you anywhere,” the cook said. “You stay out of it.”

“I’ll go see him,” Nick said to George. “Where does he live?”

The cook turned away.

“Little boys always know what they want to do,” he said.

“He lives up at Hirsch’s rooming-house,” George said to Nick.

“I’ll go up there.”

thumb [θʌm]

Outside the arc-light shone through the bare branches of a tree (на улице дуговой фонарь светил сквозь голые ветки дерева). Nick walked up the street beside the car-tracks (возле трамвайных путей) and turned at the next arc-light down a side-street (и свернул у следующего фонаря в боковую улицу, в переулок). Three houses up the street (через три дома) was Hirsch’s rooming-house. Nick walked up the two steps (поднялся на две ступеньки) and pushed the bell (и надавил кнопку звонка). A woman came to the door.

“Is Ole Andreson here?”

“Do you want to see him?”

“Yes, if he’s in (если он дома).”

Nick followed the woman up a flight of stairs (последовал за женщиной вверх по пролету лестницы) and back to the end of a corridor. She knocked on the door (она постучала в дверь).

“Who is it (кто там: «кто это»)?”

“It’s somebody to see you (тут вас спрашивают: «кто-то к вам»), Mr. Andreson,” the woman said.

“It’s Nick Adams.”

“Come in.”

Nick opened the door and went into the room. Ole Andreson was lying on the bed (лежал на кровати) with all his clothes on (одетый: «с одеждой на нем»). He had been a heavyweight prize-fighter (боксером-тяжеловесом; *heavy* – *тяжелый*; *weight* – *вес*; *prize* – *награда, премия*; *to fight* – *драться, биться*) and he was too long for

the bed (слишком длинный для кровати). He lay with his head on two pillows (с головой на двух подушках). He did not look at Nick.

Outside the arc-light shone through the bare branches of a tree. Nick walked up the street beside the car-tracks and turned at the next arc-light down a side-street. Three houses up the street was Hirsch's rooming-house. Nick walked up the two steps and pushed the bell. A woman came to the door.

"Is Ole Andreson here?"

"Do you want to see him?"

"Yes, if he's in."

Nick followed the woman up a flight of stairs and back to the end of a corridor. She knocked on the door.

"Who is it?"

"It's somebody to see you, Mr. Andreson," the woman said.

"It's Nick Adams."

"Come in."

Nick opened the door and went into the room. Ole Andreson was lying on the bed with all his clothes on. He had been a heavyweight prize-fighter and he was too long for the bed. He lay with his head on two pillows. He did not look at Nick.

heavy [hevi] weight [weit]

"What was it (в чем дело: «что это было»)?" he asked.

"I was up at Henry's," Nick said, "and two fellows came in (пришли два парня, типа) and tied me and the cook, and they said they were going to kill you."

It sounded silly when he said it (прозвучало, звучало глупо, когда он это сказал). Ole Andreson said nothing.

"George thought I better come and tell you about it (Джордж подумал, что мне лучше придти и сказать вам об этом)."

"There isn't anything I can do about it (я ничего не могу поделать с этим)," Ole Andreson said.

"I'll tell you what they were like (как они выглядели: «на что они были похожи»)."

"I don't want to know (я не хочу знать) what they were like," Ole Andreson said. He looked at the wall (на стену). "Thanks for coming to tell me about it (спасибо, что пришел рассказать мне об этом)."

“That’s all right (не стоит /благодарности/: «это в порядке»).”

Nick looked at the big man lying on the bed.

“Don’t you want me to go and see the police (не хотите, чтобы я сходил и заявил в полицию)?”

“No,” Ole Andreson said. “That wouldn’t do any good (это бесполезно: «это не сделало бы ничего хорошего»).”

“Isn’t there something I could do (есть тут что-нибудь, что бы я мог сделать = могу я чем-нибудь помочь)?”

“No. There ain’t anything to do.”

“Maybe it was just a bluff (может быть, это был просто обман, блеф).”

“No. It ain’t just a bluff.”

Ole Andreson rolled over (перевернулся: «перекатился») toward the wall (к стене), “I just can’t make up my mind (я просто не могу решиться, собраться с духом) to go out (выйти). I been in here all day (я был здесь внутри целый день).”

“Couldn’t you get out of town (не могли бы вы уехать из города)?”

“No,” Ole Andreson said. “I’m through with all that running around (я покончил со всей этой беготней: «беганьем вокруг, повсюду»).”

He looked at the wall.

“There ain’t anything to do now.”

“Couldn’t you fix it up some way (не могли бы вы это уладить как-нибудь; *to fix* – укрепить; починить)?”

“No. I got in wrong (я сделал ошибку, влип = теперь уже поздно; *wrong* – неверный, неправильный).” He talked in the same flat voice (он говорил тем же плоским = унылым голосом). “There ain’t anything to do. After a while (через некоторое время) I’ll make up my mind to go out.”

“I better go back and see George,” Nick said.

“So long,” said Ole Andreson. He did not look toward Nick. “Thanks for coming around (спасибо, что зашел).”

“What was it?” he asked.

“I was up at Henry’s,” Nick said, “and two fellows came in and tied me and the cook, and they said they were going to kill you.”

It sounded silly when he said it. Ole Andreson said nothing.

“George thought I better come and tell you about it.”

“There isn’t anything I can do about it,” Ole Andreson said.

“I’ll tell you what they were like.”

“I don’t want to know what they were like,” Ole Andreson said. He looked at the wall. “Thanks for coming to tell me about it.”

“That’s all right.”

Nick looked at the big man lying on the bed.

“Don’t you want me to go and see the police?”

“No,” Ole Andreson said. “That wouldn’t do any good.”

“Isn’t there something I could do?”

“No. There ain’t anything to do.”

“Maybe it was just a bluff.”

“No. It ain’t just a bluff.”

Ole Andreson rolled over toward the wall, “I just can’t make up my mind to go out. I been in here all day.”

“Couldn’t you get out of town?”

“No,” Ole Andreson said. “I’m through with all that running around.”

He looked at the wall.

“There ain’t anything to do now.”

“Couldn’t you fix it up some way?”

“No. I got in wrong.” He talked in the same flat voice. “There ain’t anything to do. After a while I’ll make up my mind to go out.”

“I better go back and see George,” Nick said.

“So long,” said Ole Andreson. He did not look toward Nick. “Thanks for coming around.”

police [pə`li:s]

Nick went out. As he shut the door he saw Ole Andreson with all his clothes on, lying on the bed looking at the wall.

“He’s been in his room all day,” the landlady said downstairs (сказала хозяка комнат внизу /лестницы/). “I guess he don’t feel well (я думаю, уж не заболел ли: «он не чувствует себя хорошо»; *to guess – угадывать; предполагать*). I said to him: ‘Mr. Andreson, you ought to go out and take a walk (вам надо бы выйти и прогуляться: «взять = сделать прогулку») on a nice fall day like this (в такой прекрасный осенний день),’ but he didn’t feel like it (ему не захотелось).”

“He doesn’t want to go out (он не хочет выходить из дому).”

“I’m sorry he don’t feel well (мне жаль, что он чувствует себя неважно),” the woman said. “He’s an awfully nice man (ужасно славный человек). He was in the ring (он был на ринге = был боксером), you know.”

“I know it.”

“You’d never know it (никогда бы не догадаться: вы бы никогда этого не узнали) except from the way his face is (за исключением, кроме как по тому, каково его лицо),” the woman said. They stood talking just inside the street door (они стояли, разговаривая, прямо в двери на улицу). “He’s just as gentle (настолько он мягкий, кроткий).”

“Well, good-night (прощайте, доброго вечера, ночи), Mrs. Hirsch,” Nick said.

“I’m not Mrs. Hirsch,” the woman said. “She owns the place (она владеет этим местом). I just look after it for her (я просто присматриваю за ним для нее). I’m Mrs. Bell.”

“Well, good-night, Mrs. Bell,” Nick said.

“Good-night,” the woman said.

Nick went out. As he shut the door he saw Ole Andreson with all his clothes on, lying on the bed looking at the wall.

“He’s been in his room all day,” the landlady said downstairs. “I guess he don’t feel well. I said to him: ‘Mr. Andreson, you ought to go out and take a walk on a nice fall day like this,’ but he didn’t feel like it.”

“He doesn’t want to go out.”

“I’m sorry he don’t feel well,” the woman said. “He’s an awfully nice man. He was in the ring, you know.”

“I know it.”

“You’d never know it except from the way his face is,” the woman said. They stood talking just inside the street door. “He’s just as gentle.”

“Well, good-night, Mrs. Hirsch,” Nick said.

“I’m not Mrs. Hirsch,” the woman said. “She owns the place. I just look after it for her. I’m Mrs. Bell.”

“Well, good-night, Mrs. Bell,” Nick said.

“Good-night,” the woman said.

guess [ges]

Nick walked up the dark street to the corner under the arc-light (прошел по темной улице до угла под фонарем), and then along the car-tracks to Henry's eating house. George was inside, back of the counter.

"Did you see Ole?"

"Yes," said Nick. "He's in his room and he won't go out."

The cook opened the door from the kitchen when he heard Nick's voice.

"I don't even listen to it (я даже не слушаю это)," he said and shut the door.

"Did you tell him about it?" George asked.

"Sure. I told him but he knows what it's all about."

"What's he going to do?"

"Nothing."

"They'll kill him."

"I guess they will."

"He must have not mixed up in something in Chicago (ему не надо было впутываться во что-то там в Чикаго)."

"I guess so (полагаю, что так)," said Nick.

"It's a hell of a thing (скверное: «адское» дело; *hell* – ад)."

"It's an awful thing," Nick said.

They did not say anything. George reached down for a towel (достал полотенце: «потянулся вниз за полотенцем») and wiped the counter (и вытер стойку).

"I wonder what he did (интересно, что же он такое сделал)?" Nick said.

"Double-crossed somebody (перехитрил, обошел кого-то, перебежал кому-то дорогу). That's what they kill them for (вот за что они их убивают = именно за это обычно убивают)."

"I'm going to get out of this town (я уеду, хотел бы, собираюсь уехать из этого города)," Nick said.

"Yes," said George. "That's a good thing to do (это хорошо бы: «это хорошая штука = хорошо бы так сделать»)." "

"I can't stand (я не могу вынести, терпеть) to think about him waiting in the room (когда подумаю, как он ждет в комнате) and knowing he's going to get it (и знает, что получит это = что с ним кончено). It's too damned awful (это ужасно: «это слишком чертовски: «проклято» ужасно»)." "

"Well," said George, "you better not think about it (а ты лучше не думай об этом)."

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