

ЕЛИЗАВЕТА ХУНДАЕВА

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# Tender is the night F. Scott Fitzgerald

УЧИМ АНГЛИЙСКИЙ, ЧИТАЯ  
МИРОВУЮ КЛАССИКУ



**Елизавета Хундаева**  
**Tender is the night.**  
**F. Scott Fitzgerald. Учим**  
**английский, читая**  
**мировую классику**

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# Содержание

О составителе	5
Book 1	6
I	6
II	17
III	26
Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.	31

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**Елизавета Хундаева**

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# О составителе

Хундаева Елизавета Очировна, доктор филологических наук. Область научных интересов – лингвистика, фольклористика, перевод и переводоведение, преподавание английского языка, межкультурная коммуникация.

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*Already with thee! tender is the night.....  
But here there is no light,  
Save what from heaven is with the breezes blown  
Through verdurous<sup>1</sup> glooms and winding mossy ways.*

*Ode to a Nightingale*

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<sup>1</sup> Verdurous – заросший, поросший зеленью; зелёный и свежий.

# Book 1

## I

On the pleasant shore of the French Riviera, about half way between Marseilles [Марсель (город и порт на юге Франции)] and the Italian border (граница), stands a large, proud, rose-colored hotel. Deferential (почтительный) palms cool (охлаждать) its flushed (жизнерадостный, пышущий жизнью) façade, and before it stretches a short dazzling (великолепный, блестящий) beach. Lately it has become a summer resort (курорт) of notable (известный) and fashionable people; a decade ago (десять лет тому назад) it was almost deserted (пустой, заброшенный) after its English clientele (клиентура) went north in April. Now, many bungalows (бунгало, дом с верандой) cluster (расти вместе, группой) near it, but when this story begins only the cupolas (купол) of a dozen (дюжина, десятков) old villas (загородный дом, особняк) rotted (чахнуть) like water lilies among the massed (многочисленный) pines (сосна) between Gausse's Hôtel des Étrangers and Cannes (Канны), five miles away (на расстоянии пяти миль отсюда).

The hotel and its bright tan (желтовато-коричневый; рыжеватого-коричневый) prayer (моление, молитва) rug (коврик) of a beach (пляж) were one. In the early morning the distant

(отдаленный) image (образ) of Cannes [kæn], [kænz] (Канн (ы), the pink (розовый) and cream (кремовый, светло-жёлтый) of old fortifications (укрепление; фортификация), the purple (пурпурный, фиолетовый, багровый) Alp that bounded (граничить) Italy, were cast (отбрасывать тень, разливаться) across the water and lay (лежать) quavering (вибрировать; дрожать мелкой дрожью, трепетать) in the ripples (зыбь, рябь, небольшая волна) and rings sent up by sea-plants through the clear shallows (отмель). Before eight a man came down to the beach in a blue bathrobe (купальный халат) and with much preliminary (предварительный) application to his person of the chilly (прохладный) water, and much grunting (ворчать; бормотать) and loud breathing (дышать), floundered (барахтаться) a minute in the sea. When he had gone, beach and bay (бухта, залив) were quiet for an hour. Merchantmen (судно) crawled (медленно продвигаться) westward (по направлению на запад) on the horizon (горизонт); bus boys (помощник официанта) shouted in the hotel court (двор); the dew (роса) dried (высыхать, сохнуть) upon the pines (сосна). In another hour the horns (гудок, сирена) of motors began to blow down (сигналить) from the winding (извилистый) road along the low range of the Maures, which separates (отделять) the littoral (побережье; литораль; обитающий в приливно-отливной зоне) from true (настоящий, истинный) Provençal (провансальский) France.

A mile from the sea, where pines give way to (уступать ме-

сто) dusty (пыльный) poplars (тополь), is an isolated railroad stop, whence one June morning in 1925 a victoria (лёгкий двухместный экипаж с откидным верхом) brought a woman and her daughter down to Gausse's Hotel. The mother's face was of a fading (увядающий) prettiness (прелесть) that would soon be patted with broken (рваный, надорванный) veins (вена); her expression was both tranquil (спокойный, безмятежный) and aware (знающий, понимающий) in a pleasant way. However, one's eye moved on quickly to her daughter, who had magic (очарование) in her pink (розовый) palms (ладонь) and her cheeks lit to a lovely (прелестный) flame (пламя), like the thrilling (захватывающий; волнующий; дрожащий) flush (краска, румянец) of children after their cold baths in the evening. Her fine forehead sloped (подниматься наклонно; спускаться вниз) gently (мягко, нежно) up to where her hair, bordering (обрамлять, окаймлять) it like an armorial (геральдический, гербовый) shield (щит), burst into lovelocks (локон, спускающийся на лоб или щёку) and waves (волнистость; завиток, локон) and curlicues (причудливая завитушка) of ash (пепельный) blonde and gold. Her eyes were bright, big, clear, wet (влажный), and shining, the color of her cheeks was real, breaking close to the surface from the strong young pump (биение, пульсирование) of her heart. Her body hovered (находиться в состоянии неопределённости, неясного ожидания) delicately (хрупко; ненадёжно) on the last edge (край) of childhood – she was almost eighteen, nearly complete, but the dew (чистота, све-



жесть) was still on her. As sea and sky appeared (оказаться) below (ниже) them in a thin, hot line the mother said:

«Something tells me we're not going to like this place.»

«I want to go home anyhow (так или иначе),» the girl answered.

They both spoke cheerfully (бодро, энергично) but were obviously (явно) without direction (нехотя, вынужденно, волей-неволей) and bored (скучающий) by the fact – moreover (более того), just any direction (направление; предписание) would not do (подходить). They wanted high excitement, not from the necessity of stimulating jaded (измученный, изнурённый; обессиленный) nerves but with the avidity (острый интерес, энтузиазм) of prize-winning (получивший премию, приз) schoolchildren who deserved (заслуживать) their vacations (каникулы).

«We'll stay three days and then go home. I'll wire (телеграфировать) right away (прямо сейчас) for steamer (пароход) tickets.»

At the hotel the girl made the reservation (заказать, сделать бронь) in idiomatic (идиоматический) but rather flat (плоский) French, like something remembered (как нечто выученное). When they were installed (устроить, поместить) on the ground floor (первый, нижний этаж) she walked into the glare (ослепительный свет; сияние) of the French windows and out a few steps onto the stone veranda that run the length (опоясывать) of the hotel. When she walked she carried herself like

a ballet – dancer, not slumped down (неуклюже двигаться) on her hips (бедра) but held up (держаться прямо) in the small of her back. Out there the hot light clipped (обрезать) close her shadow and she retreated (отступить, попятиться назад) – it was too bright (ярко) to see. Fifty yards away the Mediterranean (Средиземное море) yielded (уступать) up its pigments, moment by moment, to the brutal (брутальный, грубый) sunshine; below the balustrade (балюстрада) a faded (блёклый, вылинявший, линялый) Buick (Бьюик) cooked (жариться) on the hotel drive (дорога, подъездная аллея, проезд).

Indeed, of all the region only the beach stirred (шевелиться; двигаться) with activity. Three British nannies (няня) sat knitting (вязать) the slow (неторопливый) pattern (рисунок, узор) of Victorian England, the pattern (образец, модель) of the forties, the sixties, and the eighties, into sweaters (свитер, пуловер) and socks (носки), to the tune (под музыку) of gossip (сплетня) as formalized (стилизованный, формализованный) as incantation (заклинание); closer to (ближе к) the sea a dozen (десяток, дюжина) persons kept house (хозяйничать) under striped (полосатый) umbrellas, while their dozen children pursued (ловить, преследовать) unintimidated (не запуганный; не уstraшённый) fish through the shallows (отмель) or lay naked (лежать нагими) and glistening (блестеть) with cocoanut (кокосовый) oil out in the sun.

As Rosemary came onto the beach a boy of twelve ran past her and dashed into (бросаться) the sea with exultant (ликую-

щий, торжествующий) cries. Feeling the impactive (ударный) scrutiny (внимательный осмотр) of strange faces, she took off her bathrobe (купальный халат) and followed. She floated (плыть) face down for a few yards (ярд) and finding it shallow (мелкий) staggered (шататься, покачиваться; идти шатаясь) to her feet and plodded (идти медленно, с трудом) forward, dragging (тащить) slim (стройный) legs like weights (гиря) against (против, преодолевать) the resistance (сопротивление) of the water. When it was about breast high (по грудь), she glanced back (оглянуться назад) toward shore: a bald man in a monocle and a pair of tights (трико), his tufted (с хохолком) chest thrown out, his brash navel (поросший пупок) sucked in (втянутый), was regarding (рассматривать) her attentively. As Rosemary returned the gaze the man dislodged (убрать) the monocle, which went into hiding amid the facetious (забавный, смешной,) whiskers (усы) of his chest, and poured (наливать) himself a glass of something from a bottle in his hand.

Rosemary laid her face on the water and swam a choppy (сбивчивый, неровный) little four-beat (удар) crawl (кроль) out to the raft (паром; наплавной мост). The water reached up for her, pulled her down tenderly (мягко, нежно) out of the heat (жара), seeped (просачиваться; проникать, протекать) in her hair and ran into the corners of her body. She turned round and round in it, embracing (обнимать, обхватывать) it, wallowing (барахтаться; купаться) in it. Reaching the raft she was out of breath (запыхаться), but a tanned (загорелый) woman with

very white teeth looked down at her, and Rosemary, suddenly conscious of (вдруг осознав) the raw whiteness (не загоревшая белизна) of her own body, turned on her back and drifted toward shore. The hairy (волосатый) man holding the bottle spoke to her as she came out.

«I say – they have sharks (акула) out behind the raft.» He was of indeterminate (неопределённый) nationality, but spoke English with a slow (медлительный) Oxford drawl (протяжное произношение, медлительность речи). «Yesterday they devoured (проглотить) two British sailors from the flotte (флот) at Golfe Juan.»

«Heavens (боже мой; о боже! Царство Небесное)!» exclaimed Rosemary.

«They come in for the refuse (отказ) from the flotte.»

Glazing his eyes to indicate (чтобы показать) that he had only spoken in order to warn (предупредить) her, he minced off (переступить, пропустить ступень) two steps and poured (наливать) himself another drink.

Not unpleasantly self-conscious (не без смущения), since (поскольку) there had been a slight sway (волна) of attention toward her during this conversation, Rosemary looked for a place to sit. Obviously (очевидно) each family possessed (владеть) the strip (полоса) of sand immediately in front (прямо перед) of its umbrella; besides there was much visiting and talking back and forth – the atmosphere of a community (сообщество, компания) upon which it would be presumptuous (бесцеремонный,

дерзкий, нахальный) to intrude (вторгаться, входить без разрешения или приглашения). Farther up, where the beach was strewn (быть покрытым) with pebbles (галька, гравий) and dead sea-weed (морская водоросль), sat a group with flesh (тело) as white as her own. They lay under small hand-parasols (балдахин, тент, зонтик от солнца) instead of beach umbrellas and were obviously less indigenous (аборигенный, местный) to the place. Between the dark people and the light, Rosemary found room (найти место) and spread out (расстелить) her peignoir (пеньюар) on the sand.

Lying so (лёжа так), she first heard their voices and felt their feet skirt (окружать, окаймлять, обрамлять) her body and their shapes pass between the sun and herself. The breath of an inquisitive (любопытный) dog blew (дышать) warm and nervous on her neck; she could feel her skin broiling (жариться на солнце) a little in the heat and hear the small exhausted (изнуренный; обессиленный) wa-waa of the expiring (находящийся при последнем издыхании, умирающий) waves. Presently (вскоре) her ear distinguished (различать) individual (отдельный) voices and she became aware (узнать) that some one referred to (названный) scornfully (презрительно) as «that North guy (тот парень с Севера) » had kidnapped (похитить) a waiter (официант) from a café in Cannes last night in order to (для того, чтобы) saw (распилить) him in two (пополам). The sponsor (автор, инициатор) of the story was a white-haired (с белыми волосами) woman in full evening dress, obviously

(явно, очевидно) a relic of the previous evening, for a tiara (тиара) still clung to her head and a discouraged (лишённый запаха) orchid (орхидея) expired (выдыхаться) from her shoulder. Rosemary, forming a vague antipathy to her and her companions, turned away (отвернуться).

Nearest her, on the other side, a young woman lay under a roof of umbrellas making out a list of things from a book open on the sand. Her bathing suit was pulled off (стянуть, сползать) her shoulders and her back, a ruddy (здоровый, пышущий здоровьем, цветущий), orange (оранжевый) brown (коричневый), set off (оттенять) by a string (нитка) of creamy (кремового цвета) pearls (жемчуг), shone (блестеть, сверкать) in the sun. Her face was hard (жёсткий) and lovely (привлекательный) and pitiful (печальный). Her eyes met Rosemary's but did not see her. Beyond her was a fine man in a jockey (жокей) cap and red-striped (с красными полосками) tights (трико); then the woman Rosemary had seen on the raft (паром, плот), and who looked back at her, seeing her; then a man with a long face and a golden, leonine (львиный) head, with blue tights and no hat, talking very seriously to an unmistakably (безошибочно) Latin (латинец) young man in black tights, both of them picking at (ковыряться) little pieces of seaweed (морская водоросль) in the sand. She thought they were mostly Americans, but something made them unlike (непохожий на) the Americans she had known of late (последнее время).

After a while (через некоторое время) she realized (осо-

знать) that the man in the jockey cap was giving a quiet (спокойный) little performance (представление) for this group; he moved gravely (серьёзно) about with a rake (лопаточка крупье, грабли), ostensibly (якобы; по видимости) removing (убирать) gravel (гравий; галька) and meanwhile (тем временем) developing (развивать, разрабатывать, разыгрывать) some (некий) esoteric (эзотерический) burlesque (бурлеск, пародия; карикатура) held in suspension (состояние неопределённости) by his grave (серьёзный) face. Its faintest (слабый, вялый) ramification (разветвление; ветвление) had become hilarious (весёлый, шумный, оживлённый), until (до тех пор, пока) whatever (что бы ни) he said released (вызывать) a burst (взрыв) of laughter. Even those who, like herself, were too far away to hear (слышать), sent out antennae of attention until the only person on the beach (пляж) not caught up in it (не пойманная в это) was the young woman with the string (нитка) of pearls. Perhaps from modesty (скромность) of possession (собственность; имущество) she responded to (отвечать на) each salvo (залп, салют) of amusement (развлечение, забава) by bending (наклоняться) closer (ближе) over her list (список).

The man of the monocle and bottle spoke suddenly out of the sky above Rosemary.

«You are a ripping (отличный) swimmer.»

She demurred (возражать, протестовать).

«Jolly good. My name is Champion. Here is a lady who says she saw you in Sorrento last week and knows who you are and

would so like to meet you.»

Glancing around with concealed (скрытый) annoyance (до-сада) Rosemary saw the untanned (незагоревший) people were waiting. Reluctantly (нехотя) she got up and went over to them.

«Mrs. Abrams – Mrs. McKisco – Mr. McKisco – Mr. Dumphry—

«We know who you are,» spoke up the woman in evening dress. «You're Rosemary Hoyt and I recognized (узнать) you in Sorrento and asked the hotel clerk and we all think you're perfectly marvelous (удивительный, замечательный) and we want to know why you're not back in America making another marvellous (изумительный) moving (движущийся) picture.»

They made a superfluous (излишний; ненужный) gesture of moving over for her. The woman who had recognized (узнать) her was not a Jewess (еврейка, иудейка), despite (несмотря на) her name. She was one of those elderly (пожилой,) «good sports» preserved by an imperviousness (стойкость) to experience (опыт) and a good digestion (усвоение; понимание) into another generation.

«We wanted to warn you about getting burned (обгореть, загореть) the first day,» she continued cheerily (весело), «because YOUR skin is important, but there seems to be so darn (чертовски) much formality on this beach that we didn't know whether you'd mind (возражать).»



## II

«We thought maybe you were in the plot (заговор),» said Mrs. McKisco. She was a shabby-eyed (с бесчестными глазами), pretty young woman with a disheartening (приводящий в уныние) intensity (сила, энергия). «We don't know who's in the plot (заговор) and who isn't. One man my husband had been particularly nice to turn out (оказаться) to be a chief (главный) character (герой) – practically the assistant (помощник) hero.»

«The plot?» inquired Rosemary, half understanding. «Is there a plot?»

«My dear, we don't KNOW,» said Mrs. Abrams, with a convulsive (конвульсивный), stout (тучной, полный) woman's chuckle (тихий смех; смех про себя). «We're not in it. We're the gallery (публика на галёрке).»

Mr. Dumphry, a tow-headed (белокурый) effeminate (женоподобный) young man, remarked (заметить): «Мама Abrams is a plot in herself,» and Campion shook his monocle at him, saying: «Now, Royal, don't be too ghastly (отвратительный) for words.» Rosemary looked at them all uncomfortably, wishing her mother had come down here with her. She did not like these people, especially in her immediate (непосредственный) comparison of them with those who had interested her at the other end of the beach. Her mother's modest but compact social gift (способность, дарование; дар, талант) got them

out of unwelcome (неудобный) situations swiftly (быстро) and firmly (твёрдо). But Rosemary had been a celebrity (знаменитость; звезда) for only six months, and sometimes the French manners of her early adolescence (юность, подростковый возраст) and the democratic manners of America, these latter superimposed (накладывать), made a certain confusion (беспорядок; неразбериха, путаница) and let her in (впутывать во) for just such things.

Mr. McKisco, a scrawny (костлявый, сухопарый), freckle (веснушка) – and-red man of thirty, did not find the topic of the «plot» amusing (забавный, занимательный, занятный). He had been staring (уставиться) at the sea – now after a swift (быстрый) glance (взгляд) at his wife he turned to Rosemary and demanded (требовать) aggressively:

«Been here long?»

«Only a day.»

«Oh.»

Evidently feeling that the subject had been thoroughly changed, he looked in turn (по очереди) at the others.

«Going to stay all summer?» asked Mrs. McKisco, innocently (невинно). «If you do (если останешься) you can watch the plot unfold (раскрывать).»

«For God's sake (ради бога), Violet, drop (бросать, отказываться от) the subject!» exploded her husband. «Get a new joke (шутка), for God's sake!»

Mrs. McKisco swayed (качнуться) toward Mrs. Abrams and

breathed (выдохнуть) audibly (громко, вслух):

«He's nervous.»

«I'm not nervous,» disagreed McKisco. «It just happens I'm not nervous at all.»

He was burning (гореть) visibly (вслух) – a grayish flush (румянец) had spread over his face, dissolving (растворять) all his expressions into a vast (огромный) ineffectuality (отсутствие эффективности, действительности). Suddenly remotely (отдаленно) conscious (осознавать) of his condition he got up (подняться) to go in the water, followed by his wife (а жена следовала за ним), and seizing the opportunity (воспользоваться возможностью) Rosemary followed (последовать за ними).

Mr. McKisco drew a long breath, flung himself into the shallows and began a stiff-armed batting of the Mediterranean, obviously intended to suggest a crawl – his breath exhausted he arose and looked around with an expression of surprise that he was still in sight of shore.

«I haven't learned to breathe (дышать) yet. I never quite understood how they breathed.» He looked at Rosemary inquiringly (вопросительно).

«I think you breathe out (выдыхать) under water,» she explained. «And every fourth beat (такт, удар) you roll (крутить, вертеть) your head over (над водой) for air.»

«The breathing's the hardest part for me. Shall we go to the raft (плот, наплавной мост, паром)?»

The man with the leonine (львиный) head lay stretched out

upon the raft, which tipped (перевешивать) back and forth (вперед) with the motion (движение) of the water. As Mrs. McKisco reached for (потянуться) it a sudden (неожиданный) tilt (наклон) struck (ударить) her arm up roughly (сильно), whereupon (при этом) the man started up (поднялся на ноги) and pulled (вытянуть) her on board.

«I was afraid it hit you (что он ударит вас).» His voice was slow (тихий) and shy (застенчивый); he had one of the saddest (печальный) faces Rosemary had ever seen (когда-либо видела), the high (высокий) cheekbones (скула) of an Indian, a long upper lip, and enormous (огромный) deep-set (глубоко посаженный) dark golden eyes. He had spoken out of the side (уголок) of his mouth, as if he hoped his words would reach Mrs. McKisco by a circuitous (кружный, окольный, обходной) and unobtrusive (ненавязчивый; малозаметный) route (способ; путь, маршрут); in a minute he had shoved (отталкиваться) off into the water and his long body lay motionless (неподвижно) toward shore.

Rosemary and Mrs. McKisco watched him. When he had exhausted (истощать) his momentum (импульс, количество движения) he abruptly (резко) bent double (согнуться вдвое), his thin thighs (бедро) rose above the surface, and he disappeared totally (полностью), leaving scarcely (едва ли) a fleck (капелька) of foam (пена) behind.

«He's a good swimmer,» Rosemary said.

Mrs. McKisco's answer came with surprising violence

(ярость).

«Well, he's a rotten (неудачный) musician.» She turned to her husband, who after two unsuccessful attempts had managed to climb (вскарабкаться) on the raft, and having attained (достичь) his balance (равновесие) was trying to make some kind of compensatory (компенсирующий) flourish (росчерк), achieving (добиваться) only an extra (еще один, лишний) stagger (пошатывание, неустойчивое положение). «I was just saying that Abe North may be a good swimmer but he's a rotten musician.»

«Yes,» agreed McKisco, grudgingly (нехотя, без желания). Obviously (явно, очевидно) he had created his wife's world, and allowed her few (мало, немного) liberties (вольность) in it.

«Antheil's my man.» Mrs. McKisco turned challengingly (вызывающе) to Rosemary, «Anthiel and Joyce. I don't suppose you ever hear much about those sort (такого рода) of people in Hollywood, but my husband wrote the first criticism of Ulysses (Одиссей) that ever appeared in America.»

«I wish I had a cigarette (Жаль, что у меня нет сигареты),» said McKisco calmly (спокойно). «That's more important to me just now.»

«He's got insides (под водой) – don't you think so, Albert?»

Her voice faded off (ослабевать) suddenly. The woman of the pearls had joined her two children in the water, and now Abe North came up under one of them like a volcanic island, raising him on his shoulders. The child yelled (кричать; вопить) with

fear (страх) and delight (восторг) and the woman watched with a lovely (восхитительный) peace (спокойствие), without a smile.

«Is that his wife?» Rosemary asked.

«No, that's Mrs. Diver. They're not at the hotel.» Her eyes, photographic, did not move from the woman's face. After a moment she turned vehemently (неистово; страстно) to Rosemary.

«Have you been abroad before?»

«Yes – I went to school in Paris.»

«Oh! Well then you probably know that if you want to enjoy yourself here the thing is to get to know some real French families. What do these people get out of it?» She pointed her left shoulder toward shore. «They just stick around with each other in little cliques (клика, группировка). Of course, we had letters of introduction (рекомендательное письмо) and met all the best French artists and writers in Paris. That made it very nice.»

«I should think so.»

«My husband is finishing his first novel, you see.»

Rosemary said: «Oh, he is?» She was not thinking anything special (особый), except (кроме) wondering (удивляться) whether her mother had got to sleep in this heat (жара).

«It's on the idea of Ulysses (Одиссей),» continued Mrs. McKisco. «Only instead of taking twenty-four hours my husband takes a hundred years. He takes a decayed (дряблый) old French aristocrat and puts him in contrast with the mechanical age – »

«Oh, for God's sake, Violet, don't go telling everybody the idea,» protested McKisco. «I don't want it to get all around before the book's published.»

Rosemary swam back to the shore, where she threw her peignoir (пеньюар) over her already sore [больной] shoulders and lay down again in the sun. The man with the jockey cap was now going from umbrella to umbrella carrying a bottle and little glasses in his hands; presently [некоторое время спустя] he and his friends grew (становиться) livelier (весёлый, оживлённый) and closer together and now they were all under a single assemblage [совокупность] of umbrellas – she gathered (делать вывод) that some one was leaving and that this was a last drink on the beach. Even the children knew that excitement was generating (образовывать, формировать) under that umbrella and turned toward it – and it seemed to Rosemary that it all came from the man in the jockey cap.

Noon dominated sea and sky – even the white line of Cannes, five miles off, had faded to a mirage of what was fresh and cool; a robin (малиновка) – breasted (на носу) sailing boat (парусная лодка) pulled in behind it a strand (жгут) from the outer (внешний), darker sea. It seemed that there was no life anywhere in all this expanse (простор) of coast except under the filtered (очищенный; профильтрованный) sunlight of those umbrellas, where something went on amid (среди) the color and the murmur (бормотание).

Campion walked near her, stood a few feet away and

Rosemary closed her eyes, pretending to be asleep; then she half-opened them and watched two dim (неясный, неотчётливый), blurred (запачканный, неясный, расплывчатый) pillars (столп) that were legs. The man tried to edge his way into a sand-colored cloud, but the cloud floated off (отплыть) into the vast hot sky. Rosemary fell really asleep.

She awoke drenched with sweat (мокрый от пота) to find (и обнаружила) the beach deserted (что на пляже никого не было) save for (кроме) the man in the jockey cap, who was folding (складывать) a last umbrella. As Rosemary lay blinking (лежать, моргая), he walked nearer and said:

«I was going to wake you before I left. It's not good (нет ничего хорошего) to get too burned (чтобы слишком загореть) right away (сразу).»

«Thank you.» Rosemary looked down at her crimson (тёмно-красный) legs.

«Heavens (Господи)!»

She laughed cheerfully (весело), inviting him to talk (приглашая его к разговору), but Dick Diver was already carrying (нести) a tent and a beach umbrella (пляжный зонт) up to a waiting (ожидаящий) car, so she went into the water to wash off the sweat (чтобы смыть пот). He came back and gathering up a rake (грабли, скребок, рашпиль), a shovel (лопата, совок), and a sieve (решето, сито), stowed (складывать, укладывать) them in a crevice (трещина, расщелина, щель) of a rock (скала). He glanced up and down (оглядеть сверху донизу) the



beach to see (чтобы убедиться) if he had left anything (не оставил ли он чего-либо).

«Do you know what time it is?» Rosemary asked.

«It's about (примерно) half-past one (половина второго; один час тридцать минут).»

They faced (поворачиваться лицом к) the seascape (море, марина, морской пейзаж) together momentarily (мгновенно; ежеминутно, поминутно).

«It's not a bad time,» said Dick Diver. «It's not one of worst (наихудший) times of the day.»

He looked at her and for a moment she lived in the bright blue worlds of his eyes, eagerly (горячо, пылко, страстно) and confidently (уверенно). Then he shouldered (взвалить на плечо) his last piece of junk (отбросы, хлам) and went up to his car, and Rosemary came out of the water, shook out her peignoir and walked up to the hotel.

### III

It was almost two when they went into the dining-room. Back and forth over the deserted (покинутый) tables a heavy pattern (рисунки, узор) of beams (лучи) and shadows swayed (колебаться) with the motion (движение) of the pines outside (вне помещения; снаружи). Two waiters, piling (раскладывать, собирать) plates and talking loud Italian, fell silent (замолчать) when they came in and brought them a tired (утомленный) version of the table d'hôte (табльдот, общий обеденный стол) luncheon [ленч, второй завтрак (в 12—14 часов; лёгкий у тех, кто обедает вечером (dinner); плотный, заменяющий обед у тех, кто вечером ужинает)].

«I fell in love (влюбиться) on the beach,» said Rosemary.

«Who with?»

«First with a whole lot (масса, куча) of people who looked nice (приятный). Then with one man.»

«Did you talk to him?»

«Just a little. Very handsome (красивый). With reddish (рыжеватый) hair.» She was eating, ravenously (жадно). «He's married though (хотя; несмотря на; тем не менее) – it's usually the way (так бывает обычно).»

Her mother was her best friend and had put every last possibility into the guiding of her (вести её по жизни), not so rare a thing (не такая уж редкость) in the theatrical profession,

but rather special (весьма своеобразный) in that Mrs. Elsie Speers was not recompensing herself for a defeat (фиаско, неудача) of her own. She had no personal bitterness (горечь) or resentments (обида, негодование, возмущение) about life – twice satisfactorily (нормально, удовлетворительно) married and twice widowed (овдоветь), her cheerful (энергичный, неунывающий) stoicism (стоицизм) had each time deepened (углубляться). One of her husbands had been a cavalry officer and one an army doctor, and they both left something to her that she tried to present intact (целый, незатронутый) to Rosemary. By not sparing (щадить) Rosemary she had made her hard (твёрдый; негибкий, негнувшийся) – by not sparing (щадить) her own labor and devotion (любовь, преданность) she had cultivated (взращивать) an idealism in Rosemary, which at present (в настоящее время) was directed toward herself and saw the world through her eyes (её глазами). So that while (в тот момент, в то время) Rosemary was a «simple» child she was protected (защищать) by a double sheath (футляр, защитная оболочка) of her mother's armor (броня) and her own – she had a mature (зрелый) distrust (недоверие) of the trivial (тривиальный, обычный), the facile (поверхностный) and the vulgar. However, with Rosemary's sudden success in pictures Mrs. Speers felt that it was time she were (настала пора, чтобы она была) spiritually (духовно, интеллектуально, умственно) weaned (отнимать от груди, отлучать от матери); it would please (радовать, нравиться) rather than (а не) pain (ранить,

обидеть) her if this somewhat (некий) bouncing (оживлённый, крепкий, нескладный), breathless (запыхавшийся) and exigent (требовательный) idealism would focus on something except herself (кроме неё самой).

«Then you like it here?» she asked.

«It might be fun (хорошо, приятно) if we knew those people. There were some other people, but they weren't nice (приятный). They recognized (узнавать) me – no matter where (куда бы ни) we go everybody's seen „Daddy's Girl.“»

Mrs. Speers waited for the glow () of egotism () to subside (); then she said in a matter-of-fact (сухой, прозаичный) way: «That reminds me (кстати), when are you going to see Earl (граф) Brady?»

«I thought we might go this afternoon – if you're rested.»

«You go – I'm not going.»

«We'll wait till to-morrow then.»

«I want you to go alone (Я хочу, чтобы ты пошла одна). It's only a short way – it isn't as if you didn't speak French.»

«Mother – aren't there some things I don't have to (должен) do?»

«Oh, well then go later – but some day before we leave (до того, как мы уедем).»

«All right, Mother.»

After lunch they were both overwhelmed (переполнять, охватывать) by the sudden flatness (монотонность, однообразие, скука) that comes over American travellers in quiet (тихий,

спокойный) foreign (заграничный) places. No stimuli (никакие стимулы) worked upon them, no voices called them from without, no fragments of their own thoughts came suddenly from the minds of others, and missing (скучать) the clamor (шум) of Empire they felt that life was not continuing here.

«Let's only stay three days, Mother,» Rosemary said when they were back in their rooms. Outside a light wind blew the heat around, straining (просачиваться) it through the trees and sending little hot gusts (порыв ветра) through the shutters (ставни).

«How about the man you fell in love with on the beach?»

«I don't love anybody but you, Mother, darling.»

Rosemary stopped in the lobby (вестибюль, холл) and spoke to Gausse père about trains. The concierge, lounging (сидеть развалившись, расслабившись) in light-brown khaki by the desk, stared (уставиться) at her rigidly (строго, сурово), then suddenly remembered the manners of his métier (профессия, занятие, ремесло). She took the bus and rode with a pair of obsequious (исполнительный, послушный) waiters to the station, embarrassed (сбивать с толку, приводить в замешательство) by their silence, wanting to urge them: «Go on, talk, enjoy yourselves. It doesn't bother (мешать, беспокоить) me.»

The first-class compartment was stifling (душный); the vivid (яркий) advertising cards of the railroad companies – The Pont du Gard at Arles, the Amphitheatre at Orange, winter sports at Chamonix – were fresher than the long motionless (неподвиж-

ное) sea outside. Unlike American trains that were absorbed in an intense destiny of their own, and scornful (презирающий) of people on another world less swift (подвижный) and breathless (запыхавшийся), this train was part of the country through which it passed. Its breath (дыхание) stirred (шевелить, сдуть) the dust from the palm leaves, the cinders (зола) mingled (смешиваться) with the dry dung (навоз) in the gardens. Rosemary was sure she could lean (наклониться, высунуться из) from the window and pull (выдёргивать) flowers with her hand.

A dozen cabbies (таксист) slept in their hacks (такси) outside (снаружи) the Cannes station. Over on the promenade (прогулка, променад) the Casino, the smart shops, and the great hotels turned blank (пустой) iron masks to the summer sea. It was unbelievable (Не верилось) that there could ever have been a «season,» and Rosemary, half in the grip (в тисках) of fashion, became a little self-conscious (застенчивый, легко смущающийся), as though she were displaying (проявлять) an unhealthy (нездоровый) taste (вкус) for the moribund (устаревающий, выходящий из употребления); as though (как будто) people were wondering (удивляться) why she was here in the lull (затишье) between the gaiety (веселье) of last winter and next winter, while (в то время, как) up north the true world thundered (греметь, грохотать) by.

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