PART I

T

It was a bright cold day in April, and the clocks were striking thirteen¹. Winston Smith, his chin nuzzled into his breast in an effort to escape the vile wind², slipped quickly through the glass doors of Victory Mansions, though not quickly enough to prevent a swirl of gritty dust from entering along with him.³

The hallway smelt of boiled cabbage and old rag mats. At one end of it a coloured poster, too large for indoor display, had been tacked to the wall.4 It depicted simply an enormous face, more than a metre wide: the face of a man of about forty-five, with a heavy black moustache and ruggedly handsome features. Winston made for the stairs. It was no use trying the lift. 5 Even at the best of times it was seldom working, and at present the electric current was cut off during daylight hours. It was part of the economy drive in preparation for Hate Week. The flat was seven flights up, and Winston, who was thirty-nine and had a varicose ulcer above his right ankle, went slowly, resting several times on the way.6 On each landing, opposite the lift-shaft, the poster with the enormous face gazed from the wall. It was one of those pictures which are so contrived that the eyes follow you about when you move. BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING YOU, the caption beneath it ran.

Inside the flat a fruity voice was reading out a list of figures which had something to do with the production of pig-iron. The voice came from an oblong metal plaque like a dulled Part I

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¹ часы били тринадцать.

В этом предложении используется Past Continuous для описания сцены в прошлом в начале повествования, см. Грамматический справочник (ГС) 39.

² с подбородком, прижатым к груди, в попытке спастись от злого ветра

Это независимый причастный оборот, образованный существительным *chin* и причастием прошедшего времени *nuzzled*, см. ГС 63.

Инфинитив *to escape* служит определением существительного *effort*, см. ГС 53.

³ однако недостаточно быстро, чтобы не впустить с собой вихрь песчаной пыли.

Инфинитив *to pre- vent* используется после $not + \mu apeque$

quickly + enough, см. ГС 53. Герундий entering употребляется в выражении to prevent smb/smth from doing smth, см. ГС 54.

⁴ был прикреплён к стене.

Это форма страдательного залога времени Past Perfect, обозначающего действие, произошедшее ранее какого-то момента в прошлом (до описываемого момен*ma*), cm. ΓC 42, 50. 5 Не имело смысла пробовать подняться на лифте. Герундий trying употребляется в выражении it's no use doing smth, cm. ΓC 54.

6 шёл медленно, несколько раз отдыхая по пути.

Причастный оборот, образованный причастием настоящего времени resting с зависимыми словами, служит обстоятельством образа действия, см. ГС 15.

7 Этот аппарат (он назывался телеэкран) можно было приглушить, но невозможно mirror which formed part of the surface of the right-hand wall. Winston turned a switch and the voice sank somewhat, though the words were still distinguishable. The instrument (the telescreen, it was called) could be dimmed, but there was no way of shutting it off completely. He moved over to the window: a smallish, frail figure, the meagreness of his body merely emphasized by the blue overalls which were the uniform of the Party. His hair was very fair, his face naturally sanguine, his skin roughened by coarse soap and blunt razor blades and the cold of the winter that had just ended.

Outside, even through the shut windowpane, the world looked cold. Down in the street little eddies of wind were whirling dust and torn paper into spirals, and though the sun was shining and the sky a harsh blue, there seemed to be no colour in anything8, except the posters that were plastered everywhere. The blackmoustachio'd face gazed down from every commanding corner. There was one on the house-front immediately opposite. BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING YOU, the caption said, while the dark eyes looked deep into Winston's own. Down at street level another poster, torn at one corner, flapped fitfully in the wind, alternately covering and uncovering the single word INGSOC. In the far distance a helicopter skimmed down between the roofs, hovered for an instant like a bluebottle, and darted away again with a curving flight. It was the police patrol, snooping into people's windows. The patrols did not matter, however. Only the Thought Police mattered.

Behind Winston's back the voice from the telescreen was still babbling away about pig-iron and the overfulfilment of the Ninth Three-Year Plan. The telescreen received and transmitted simultaneously. Any sound that Winston made, above the level of a very low whisper, would be picked up by it10, moreover, so long as he remained within the field of vision which the metal plaque commanded, he could be seen as well as heard. There was of course no way of knowing whether you were being watched at any given moment.11 How often, or on what system, the Thought Police plugged in on any individual wire was guesswork. It was even conceivable that they watched everybody all the time. But at any rate they could plug in your wire whenever they wanted to. You had to live — did live, from habit that became instinct — in the assumption that every sound you made was overheard12, and, except in darkness, every movement scrutinized.

Winston kept his back turned to the telescreen. It was safer, though, as he well knew, even a back can be revealing. A kilometre away the Ministry of Truth, his place of work, towered vast and white above the grimv landscape. This, he thought with a sort of vague distaste — this was London, chief city of Airstrip One, itself the third most populous of the provinces of Oceania. He tried to squeeze out some childhood memory that should tell him whether London had always been quite like this. 13 Were there always these vistas of rotting nineteenth-century houses, their sides shored up with baulks of timber, their windows patched with cardboard and their roofs with corrugated iron, their crazy garden walls sagging in all directions? And the bombed sites where the plaster dust swirled in the air and the willow-herb straggled over the heaps of rubble; and the places where the bombs had cleared полностью его выключить.

Модальный глагол could выражает возможность действия в прошлом, он употребляется с пассивным инфинитивом be dimmed, см. ГС 23, 53.

Во второй части предложения используется конструкция there is/ are в Past Simple, см. ГС 55. Герундий shutting

Герундий *shutting off* употребляется после предлога *of*, см. ГС 54.

⁸ казалось, всё было бесцветным

Здесь используется конструкция с *there* и глаголом *seemed* в качестве сказуемого предложения, см. ГС 55.

Со сказуемым seemed используется конструкция сложное подлежащее с инфинитивом to be, см. ГС 57.

⁹ другой постер с оторванным углом трепал порывистый ветер, то пряча, то открывая единственное слово Причастие прошелшего времени torn с зависимыми словами образует

причастный оборот, который служит определением словосочетания another poster, cm. ΓC 16. Причастный оборот, образованный причастиями настоящего времени covering и uncovering с зависимыми словами, обозначает сопутствующие обстоятельства, см. ГС 15. ¹⁰ Он ловил... любой звук. Глагол would обо-

значает повторяюшееся действие в прошлом, см. ΓC 28. Глагол would употребляется с пассивным инфинитивом be picked ир, см. ГС 53. Местоимение апу в утвердительном предложении имеет значение любой, всякий, см. ГС 5. 11 Конечно, не было возможности узнать, наблюдают за тобой в данную минуту или нет. В придаточном предложении используется форма страдательного залога Past Cona larger patch and there had sprung up sordid colonies of wooden dwellings¹⁴ like chickenhouses? But it was no use, he could not remember: nothing remained of his childhood except a series of bright-lit tableaux occurring against no background and mostly unintelligible.

The Ministry of Truth — Minitrue*, in Newspeak** — was startlingly different from any other object in sight. It was an enormous pyramidal structure of glittering white concrete, soaring up, terrace after terrace, 300 metres into the air. From where Winston stood it was just possible to read, picked out on its white face in elegant lettering, the three slogans of the Party:

WAR IS PEACE FREEDOM IS SLAVERY IGNORANCE IS STRENGTH

The Ministry of Truth contained, it was said, three thousand rooms above ground level, and corresponding ramifications below. Scattered about London there were just three other buildings of similar appearance and size. 15 So completely did they dwarf the surrounding architecture that 16 from the roof of Victory Mansions you could see all four of them simultaneously. They were the homes of the four Ministries between which the entire apparatus of government was divided. The Ministry of Truth, which concerned itself with news, entertainment, education, and the fine arts. The Ministry of Peace, which concerned itself with war. The Ministry of Love, which maintained law and order. And the Ministry

^{*} Minitrue — Миниправ

^{**} Newspeak — новояз

of Plenty, which was responsible for economic affairs. Their names, in Newspeak: Minitrue, Minipax*, Miniluv**, and Miniplenty***.

The Ministry of Love was the really frightening one.¹⁷ There were no windows in it at all. Winston had never been inside the Ministry of Love, nor within half a kilometre of it. It was a place impossible to enter except on official business, and then only by penetrating through a maze of barbed-wire entanglements, steel doors, and hidden machine-gun nests. Even the streets leading up to its outer barriers were roamed by gorilla-faced guards in black uniforms, armed with jointed truncheons.¹⁸

Winston turned round abruptly. He had set his features into the expression of quiet optimism which it was advisable to wear when facing the telescreen. 19 He crossed the room into the tiny kitchen. By leaving the Ministry at this time of day he had sacrificed his lunch in the canteen, and he was aware that there was no food in the kitchen except a hunk of darkcoloured bread which had got to be saved for tomorrow's breakfast. He took down from the shelf a bottle of colourless liquid with a plain white label marked VICTORY GIN. It gave off a sickly, oily smell, as of Chinese rice-spirit. Winston poured out nearly a teacupful, nerved himself for a shock, and gulped it down like a dose of medicine.

Instantly his face turned scarlet and the water ran out of his eyes. The stuff was like nitric acid, and moreover, in swallowing it one had the sensation of being hit on the back of the head with a rubber club. The next moment,

tinuous, обозначающего действие. происходившее в определённый момент в прошлом (ϵ данную минуту), см. ГС 39, 50. 12 Приходилось жить... с мыслью о том, что каждый производимый тобой звук кто-то подслушивает Модальный глагол have to обозначает вынужденное действие, см. ГС 18. Определительное придаточное предложение уои made относится к существительному *sound*, присоединяется к предшествующему предложению без союза (which, that). was overheard форма страдательного залога Past Simple, cm. Γ C 50. 13 которая подсказала бы ему, всегда ли Лондон был таким. Глагол should выражает логическое предположение, см. ГС 27. В придаточном предложении Past Perfect обозначает состояние, возникшее раньше

какого-то момента

в прошлом (когда

^{*} Міпірах — Минимир

^{**} Miniluv — Минилюб

^{***} Miniplenty — Миниизо

Смит смотрел на Лондон) и продолжавшееся до него. 14 появились поселения из убогих дощатых хибар Здесь используется конструкция с there и фразовым глаголом spring ир в Past Perfect, обозначающим действие, произошедшее ранее какого-то момента в прошлом (до описываемого момента), см. ГС 42, 55.

15 В разных концах Лондона было ещё лишь три здания подобного вида и размера.

Предложение начинается с причастного оборота, образованного причастием прошедшего времени scattered с зависимыми словами. являющимся определением существительного buildings. Подобное положение определительного причастного оборота встречается нечасто, такие обороты стоят, как правило, после определяемого слова, см. ГС 16. Если определиhowever, the burning in his belly died down and the world began to look more cheerful. He took a cigarette from a crumpled packet marked VICTORY CIGARETTES and incautiously held it upright, whereupon the tobacco fell out on to the floor. With the next he was more successful. He went back to the living-room and sat down at a small table that stood to the left of the telescreen. From the table drawer he took out a penholder, a bottle of ink, and a thick, quarto-sized blank book with a red back and a marbled cover.

For some reason the telescreen in the livingroom was in an unusual position. Instead of being placed, as was normal, in the end wall²⁰, where it could command the whole room, it was in the longer wall, opposite the window. To one side of it there was a shallow alcove in which Winston was now sitting, and which, when the flats were built, had probably been intended to hold bookshelves. By sitting in the alcove, and keeping well back, Winston was able to remain outside the range of the telescreen, so far as sight went. He could be heard, of course, but so long as he stayed in his present position he could not be seen. It was partly the unusual geography of the room that had suggested to him the thing that he was now about to do.

But it had also been suggested by the book that he had just taken out of the drawer. It was a peculiarly beautiful book. Its smooth creamy paper, a little yellowed by age, was of a kind that had not been manufactured for at least forty years past. He could guess, however, that the book was much older than that. He had seen it lying in the window of a frowsy little junk-shop in a slummy quarter of the town (just what quarter he did not now remember) and had been stricken immediately by an overwhelming desire to possess it.²¹

Party members were supposed not to go into ordinary shops²² ('dealing on the free market', it was called), but the rule was not strictly kept, because there were various things, such as shoelaces and razor blades, which it was impossible to get hold of in any other way. He had given a quick glance up and down the street and then had slipped inside and bought the book for two dollars fifty. At the time he was not conscious of wanting it for any particular purpose. He had carried it guiltily home in his briefcase. Even with nothing written in it, it was a compromising possession.

The thing that he was about to do was to open a diary. This was not illegal (nothing was illegal. since there were no longer any laws), but if detected it was reasonably certain that it would be punished by death, or at least by twenty-five vears in a forced-labour camp. Winston fitted a nib into the penholder and sucked it to get the grease off. The pen was an archaic instrument, seldom used even for signatures, and he had procured one, furtively and with some difficulty, simply because of a feeling that the beautiful creamy paper deserved to be written on with a real nib instead of being scratched with an ink-pencil.23 Actually he was not used to writing by hand.24 Apart from very short notes, it was usual to dictate everything into the speak-write which was of course impossible for his present purpose. He dipped the pen into the ink and then faltered for just a second. A tremor had gone through his bowels. To mark the paper was the decisive act.25 In small clumsy letters he wrote:

April 4th, 1984.

He sat back. A sense of complete helplessness had descended upon him. To begin with²⁶, he did not know with any certainty that this was

тельный причастный оборот начинает предложение, у него имеется дополнительное значение обстоятельства, в этом случае обстоятельства места.

16 Они так сильно возвышались над окружающими зданиями

Автор усиливает значение наречия completely, начав предложение с so + completelv, за которыми в Past Simple стоит вспомогательный глагол этого времени did, подлежащее they и смысловой глагол dwarf в форме инфинитива. То есть здесь используется обратный порядок слов, см. ГС 48. 17 Министерство любви на самом

любви на самом деле вселяло страх. Местоимение опе замещает ранее употреблённое существительное тіпізту, чтобы избежать его повторения, см. ГС 12. Причастие настоящего времени frightening стоит перед местоимением опе и явля-

ется его определением, см. ГС 15.

18 Даже улицы, ведущие к его внешним укреплениям, патрулировались похожими на горилл вооружёнными охранниками в чёрной форме с суставчатыми дубинками.
В этом предложе-

В этом предложении два определительных причастных оборота. Первый образован причастием настоящего времени leading и определяет существительное streets, см. ГС 15.

Второй образован причастием прошедшего времени *armed* и определяет существительное *guards*, см. ГС 16.

19 что следовало делать, повернувшись лицом к телеэкрану

Союз which относится ко всему содержанию предшествующего предложения и переводится на русский язык словом что. Причастный обо-

рот, образованный причастием настоящего вре1984. It must be round about that date, since he was fairly sure that his age was thirty-nine, and he believed that he had been born in 1944 or 1945; but it was never possible nowadays to pin down any date within a year or two.

For whom, it suddenly occurred to him to wonder, was he writing this diary?²⁷ For the future, for the unborn.²⁸ His mind hovered for a moment round the doubtful date on the page, and then fetched up with a bump against the Newspeak word doublethink*. For the first time the magnitude of what he had undertaken came home to him**. How could you communicate with the future? It was of its nature impossible. Either the future would resemble the present, in which case it would not listen to him: or it would be different from it, and his predicament would be meaningless.²⁹

For some time he sat gazing stupidly at the paper. The telescreen had changed over to strident military music. It was curious that he seemed not merely to have lost the power of expressing himself, but even to have forgotten what it was that he had originally intended to say.³⁰ For weeks past he had been making ready for this moment³¹, and it had never crossed his mind that anything would be needed except courage. The actual writing would be easy. All he had to do was to transfer to paper the interminable restless monologue that had been running inside his head, literally for years.³² At this moment, however, even the monologue had dried up. Moreover his varicose ulcer had begun itching unbearably. He dared not scratch it, because if he did so it always became inflamed. The seconds were ticking by. He was conscious

^{*} doublethink — двоемыслие

^{**} come home to smb — доходить до чьего-л сознания

of nothing except the blankness of the page in front of him, the itching of the skin above his ankle, the blaring of the music, and a slight booziness caused by the gin.

Suddenly he began writing in sheer panic, only imperfectly aware of what he was setting down. His small but childish handwriting straggled up and down the page, shedding first its capital letters and finally even its full stops:

April 4th, 1984. Last night to the flicks. All war films. One very good one of a ship full of refugees being bombed somewhere in the Mediterranean. 33 Audience much amused by shots of a great huge fat man trying to swim away with a helicopter after him, first you saw him wallowing along in the water34 like a porpoise, then you saw him through the helicopters gunsights, then he was full of holes and the sea round him turned pink and he sank as suddenly as though the holes had let in the water, audience shouting with laughter when he sank.35 then you saw a lifeboat full of children with a helicopter hovering over it. there was a middle-aged woman might have been a jewess sitting up in the bow³⁶ with a little boy about three years old in her arms. little boy screaming with fright and hiding his head between her breasts as if he was trying to burrow right into her and the woman putting her arms round him and comforting him although she was blue with fright herself, all the time covering him up as much as possible as if she thought her arms could keep the bullets off him, then the helicopter planted a 20 kilo bomb in among them terrific flash and the boat went all to matchwood, then there was a wonderful shot of a child's arm going up up up right up into the air a helicopter with a camera in its nose must have followed it up³⁷ and there

мени facing с зависимыми словами. служит обстоятельством времени. см. ГС 15. Союз when употребляется в таком обороте, когда нужно подчеркнуть, что действие, обозначенное оборотом, происходит одновременно с действием, обозначенным сказу-

²⁰ Вместо того, чтобы быть установленным ... на торцевой стене Пассивный герундий being placed употребляется после сложного предлога instead of, см. ГС 54.

²¹ Он увидел её в ви-

трине старьёвщика... и немедленно загорелся желанием обладать ею. После сказуемого had seen используется конструкция сложное дополнение с причастием настоящего времени lying, см. ГС

В главном предложении два однородных сказуемых, первое из которых (had seen) выражено формой

56.

действительного

залога Past Perfect. а второе (had been stricken) — формой страдательного залога того же времени, см. ГС 42, 50. Инфинитив to possess служит определением существительного desire, см. ГС 53. 22 Членам партии не полагалось ходить в обычные магазины

Здесь со сказуемым were supposed используется конструкция сложное подлежащее с инфинитивом to go, см. ГС 57.

23 он раздобыл свою... просто потому, что чув-ствовал, что эта красивая кремовая бумага заслуживает того, чтобы по ней писали настоящими чернилами, а не корябали чернильным карандашом.

Пассивный инфинитив to be written является дополнением предложения, см. ГС 53. Пассивный герундий being scratched употребляется после предлога instead of, см. ГС 54.

was a lot of applause from the Party seats but a woman down in the prole part of the house suddenly started kicking up a fuss and shouting they didnt oughter of showed it 38 not in front of kids they didnt it aint right not in front of kids it aint until the police turned her turned her out i dont suppose anything happened to her nobody cares what the proles say typical prole reaction they never —

Winston stopped writing, partly because he was suffering from cramp. He did not know what had made him pour out this stream of rubbish.³⁹ But the curious thing was that while he was doing so a totally different memory had clarified itself in his mind, to the point where he almost felt equal to writing it down. It was, he now realized, because of this other incident that he had suddenly decided to come home and begin the diary today.

It had happened that morning at the Ministry, if anything so nebulous could be said to happen.⁴⁰

It was nearly eleven hundred, and in the Records Department, where Winston worked, they were dragging the chairs out of the cubicles and grouping them in the centre of the hall opposite the big telescreen, in preparation for the Two Minutes Hate. Winston was just taking his place in one of the middle rows when two people whom he knew by sight, but had never spoken to, came unexpectedly into the room. One of them was a girl whom he often passed in the corridors. He did not know her name, but he knew that she worked in the Fiction Department. Presumably — since he had sometimes seen her with oily hands and carrying a spanner — she had some mechanical job on one of the novel-writing machines. She was

a bold-looking girl, of about twenty-seven, with thick hair, a freckled face, and swift, athletic movements. A narrow scarlet sash, emblem of the Junior Anti-Sex League, was wound several times round the waist of her overalls, just tightly enough to bring out the shapeliness of her hips. Winston had disliked her from the very first moment of seeing her. He knew the reason. It was because of the atmosphere of hockey-fields and cold baths and community hikes and general clean-mindedness which she managed to carry about with her. He disliked nearly all women, and especially the young and pretty ones.41 It was always the women, and above all the young ones, who were the most bigoted adherents of the Party, the swallowers of slogans, the amateur spies and nosersout of unorthodoxy. But this particular girl gave him the impression of being more dangerous than most.42 Once when they passed in the corridor she gave him a quick sidelong glance which seemed to pierce right into him⁴³ and for a moment had filled him with black terror. The idea had even crossed his mind that she might be an agent of the Thought Police.44 That, it was true, was very unlikely. Still, he continued to feel a peculiar uneasiness, which had fear mixed up in it as well as hostility, whenever she was anywhere near him.

The other person was a man named O'Brien, a member of the Inner Party and holder of some post so important and remote that Winston had only a dim idea of its nature. A momentary hush passed over the group of people round the chairs as they saw the black overalls of an Inner Party member approaching. O'Brien was a large, burly man with a thick neck and a coarse, humorous, brutal face. In spite of his formidable appear-

²⁴ Вообще-то он не привык писать рукой. Герундий writing **употребляется** в конструкции to be used to doing smth. см. ГС 54, 51. ²⁵ Написать чтото на бумаге значило отрезать путь к отступлению. Инфинитив *to* mark — подлежащее этого предложения, см. ГС 53. ²⁶ Лля начала Инфинитив to begin употребляется в составе вводных слов, ср. также to cut a long story short, to put it mildly. ²⁷ Для кого... он писал этот дневник? Past Continuous обозначает длительное действие, происходившее в определённый момент в прошлом (в описываемый момент), см. ГС 39. ²⁸ для тех, кто ещё не родился. the unborn — не родившиеся. Имена прилагательные могут употребляться в значении существительных. Они употребляются с определённым артиклем со значением множественного числа и обозначают группу лиц с данным признаком: the dead — мёртвые, the rich — богатые, the sick — больные, the military — военные, см. также Γ C 2.

29 Если будущее будет похоже на настоящее, оно не будет слушать его, если оно будет другим, то его невзгоды не будут иметь смысла.

Во всех частях этого сложного предложения используется Future-in-the-Past, обозначающее действие в будущем, когда вся ситуация в прошлом, см. ГС 45. 30 казалось... он забыл, что он сначала собирался

сказать.

В главном предложении со сказуемым seemed используется конструкция сложное подлежащее с перфектным инфинитивом to have forgotten, обозначающим действие, произошедшее раньше действия ance he had a certain charm of manner. He had a trick of resettling his spectacles on his nose which was curiously disarming — in some indefinable way, curiously civilized. It was a gesture which, if anyone had still thought in such terms, might have recalled an eighteenth-century nobleman offering his snuffbox. Winston had seen O'Brien perhaps a dozen times in almost as many years. He felt deeply drawn to him, and not solely because he was intrigued by the contrast between O'Brien's urbane manner and his prize-fighter's physique. Much more it was because of a secretly held belief — or perhaps not even a belief, merely a hope — that O'Brien's political orthodoxy was not perfect. Something in his face suggested it irresistibly. And again, perhaps it was not even unorthodoxy that was written in his face, but simply intelligence. But at any rate he had the appearance of being a person that you could talk to if somehow you could cheat the telescreen and get him alone. Winston had never made the smallest effort to verify this guess: indeed, there was no way of doing so. At this moment O'Brien glanced at his wrist-watch, saw that it was nearly eleven hundred, and evidently decided to stay in the Records Department until the Two Minutes Hate was over. 45 He took a chair in the same row as Winston, a couple of places away. A small, sandy-haired woman who worked in the next cubicle to Winston was between them. The girl with dark hair was sitting immediately behind.

The next moment a hideous, grinding speech, as of some monstrous machine running without oil, burst from the big telescreen at the end of the room. It was a noise that set one's teeth on edge and bristled the hair at the back of one's neck.⁴⁶ The Hate had started.

As usual, the face of Emmanuel Goldstein, the Enemy of the People, had flashed on to the screen. There were hisses here and there among the audience. The little sandy-haired woman gave a squeak of mingled fear and disgust. Goldstein was the renegade and backslider who once, long ago (how long ago, nobody quite remembered), had been one of the leading figures of the Party, almost on a level with Big Brother himself⁴⁷, and then had engaged in counter-revolutionary activities, had been condemned to death, and had mysteriously escaped and disappeared. The programmes of the Two Minutes Hate varied from day to day, but there was none in which Goldstein was not the principal figure. He was the primal traitor, the earliest defiler of the Party's purity. All subsequent crimes against the Party, all treacheries, acts of sabotage, heresies, deviations, sprang directly out of his teaching. Somewhere or other he was still alive and hatching his conspiracies: perhaps somewhere beyond the sea, under the protection of his foreign paymasters, perhaps even — so it was occasionally rumoured — in some hidingplace in Oceania itself.

Winston's diaphragm was constricted. He could never see the face of Goldstein without a painful mixture of emotions. It was a lean Jewish face, with a great fuzzy aureole of white hair and a small goatee beard — a clever face, and yet somehow inherently despicable, with a kind of senile silliness in the long thin nose, near the end of which a pair of spectacles was perched. It resembled the face of a sheep, and the voice, too, had a sheep-like quality. Goldstein was delivering his usual venomous attack upon the doctrines of the Party — an attack so

сказуемого, см. ГС 57. 53.

31 Он несколько недель готовился к этому моменту Здесь употребляется время Past Perfect Continuous для обозначения действия, начавшегося до какого-то момента в прошлом и продолжавшегося до него в течение какого-то периода (несколько недель), аналогично *употреблению* времени Present Perfect Continuous, когла лействие длится до настоящего времени, см. ΓC 44. ³² Всё, что ему

нужно было сделать, — это перенести на бумагу нескончаемый тревожный монолог, который многие годы звучал в его голове.

Определительное придаточное предложение he had to do относится к местоимению all, присоединяется к главному предложению без союза, на русский язык переводится со словом что.

Молальный глагол have to обозначает вынужденное действие, см. ГС 18. В придаточном предложении, начинающемся с that, употребляется время Past Perfect Continuous для обозначения действия, начавшегося до какого-то момента в прошлом и продолжавшегося до него в течение какого-то периода, аналогично употреблению времени Present Perfect Continuous, когда действие длится до настоящего времени, см. ΓC 44.

33 Один очень хороший фильм о корабле, набитом беженцами, который бомбят где-то в Средиземном море.

Слово *one* употребляется здесь сначала как числительное, потом как местоимение. Местоимение *one* замещает ранее употреблённое существительное *film*, чтобы избежать его повторения, см. ГС 12.

exaggerated and perverse that a child should have been able to see through it48, and yet just plausible enough to fill one with an alarmed feeling that other people, less level-headed than oneself, might be taken in by it. He was abusing Big Brother, he was denouncing the dictatorship of the Party, he was demanding the immediate conclusion of peace with Eurasia, he was advocating freedom of speech, freedom of the Press, freedom of assembly, freedom of thought, he was crying hysterically that the revolution had been betrayed — and all this in rapid polysyllabic speech which was a sort of parody of the habitual style of the orators of the Party, and even contained Newspeak words: more Newspeak words, indeed, than any Party member would normally use in real life. And all the while, lest one should be in any doubt as to the reality which Goldstein's specious claptrap covered, behind his head on the telescreen there marched the endless columns of the Eurasian army — row after row of solid-looking men with expressionless Asiatic faces, who swam up to the surface of the screen and vanished, to be replaced by others exactly similar. The dull rhythmic tramp of the soldiers' boots formed the background to Goldstein's bleating voice.

Before the Hate had proceeded for thirty seconds, uncontrollable exclamations of rage were breaking out from half the people in the room. The self-satisfied sheep-like face on the screen, and the terrifying power of the Eurasian army behind it, were too much to be borne: besides, the sight or even the thought of Goldstein produced fear and anger automatically. He was an object of hatred more constant than either Eurasia or Eastasia, since when Oceania was at war with one of these Powers it was generally at