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Отцы и дети

Часть II, Глава X (фрагмент)

Original text (Russian)

— Да, это женщина... такая женщина... такое создание... В ней всё прекрасно, всё ясно... Улыбка, как у ребёнка... голос простой, тихий...

— Так, значит, вы влюблены? — сказал Аркадий.

— Я не говорил этого... Ты меня не понял...

— Но ты ведь сам только что сказал...

— Ах, Аркадий, оставь меня! — поспешно перебил его Базаров. — Я уверен, что ты счастливей меня... Вот что. Не мучь меня... Нам пора ехать домой.

— Если хочешь.

Они поехали. Базаров всё молчал и глядел прямо вперёд, стиснув зубы. Только перед самым домом он сказал:

— Ну, брат Аркадий, ты, может быть, вообразишь, что я страдаю? Нет... Я просто злюсь на себя... Меня обвели вокруг пальца, как мальчишку.

— Ну, а она? — спросил Аркадий.

— Она останется, пожалуй, великосветскою барыней до конца жизни... А мне что до того? Не всё ли равно... Так поехали ужинать.

После ужина Аркадий сел писать письмо к родителям. Базаров отправился в свою комнату и, стараясь не думать ни о чём, начал вскрывать лягушек. Его занятия прервал слуга, явившийся с объявлением, что его ожидает в передней какой-то мужик.

— Мужик? Какой мужик? — спросил Базаров.

— Говорит, из Никольского, с запиской.

— Отдай записку сюда.

— Он говорит, что велено самому отдать.

— Ну, пусть войдёт.

Machine Translation (Google Translate)

— Yes, this woman... such a woman... such a creature... Everything about her is beautiful, everything is clear... A smile like a child's... a simple, quiet voice...

— So, you are in love? — said Arkady.

— I didn't say that... You didn't understand me...

— But you just said it yourself...

— Ah, Arkady, leave me alone! — Bazarov interrupted him hastily. — I am sure that you are happier than me... That's it. Don't torment me... It's time for us to go home.

— If you want.

They went. Bazarov remained silent and looked straight ahead, gritting his teeth. Only just before the house did he say:

— Well, brother Arkady, perhaps you will imagine that I am suffering? No... I am simply angry with myself... I was fooled like a little boy.

— Well, and what about her? — asked Arkady.

— She will probably remain a high-society lady for the rest of her life... And what does that matter to me? What does it matter... So let's go to dinner.

After dinner, Arkady sat down to write a letter to his parents. Bazarov went to his room and, trying not to think about anything, began to dissect frogs. His work was interrupted by a servant who appeared with the announcement that some peasant was waiting for him in the hall.

— A peasant? What peasant? — asked Bazarov.

— He says he's from Nikolskoye, with a note.

— Give the note here.

— He says he was told to give it to him himself.

— Well, let him come in.

Translation in English

— Yes, she's a woman... such a woman... such a creature... Everything about her is beautiful, everything is clear... Her smile is like a child's; her voice is simple and quiet...

— So you're in love? — said Arkady.

— I didn't say that... You misunderstood me...

— You just said it yourself...

— Oh, Arkady, for God's sake, leave me alone! — Bazarov interrupted him, his tone growing strained. — I'm sure you're happier than I am... That's all. Don't torment me... It's time for us to go home.

— If you want.

They drove off. Bazarov remained silent, staring straight ahead, his teeth clenched.
Only

when they were right in front of the house did he say:

— Well, brother Arkady, you might think I'm suffering? No... I'm just angry with myself... I've been made a fool of, like some schoolboy.

— Well, what about her? — Arkady asked.

— She will probably remain a high-society lady for the rest of her life... But what does it matter to me? It makes no difference... Let's go have dinner.

After dinner, Arkady sat down to write a letter to his parents. Bazarov went to his room and, trying not to think about anything, began dissecting frogs. He was interrupted by a servant who came to tell him that a man was waiting for him in the front hall.

— A man? What man? — Bazarov asked.

— He says he's from Nikolskoye, with a note.

— Give me the note.

— He says he was told to deliver it himself.

— Well then, let him come in.

Translator's commentary

"Ah, Arkady, leave me alone!"	"Oh, Arkady, for God's sake, leave me alone!"	It conveys Bazarov's emotional tension more clearly and naturally in English. It emphasizes irritation and exhaustion, which matches the mood of the scene.
"gritting his teeth"	"his teeth clenched"	I wrote "teeth clenched" to reflect a passive, tense emotional state, not active movement. "Gritting" suggests action, which isn't accurate here — it's about restrained emotion, not physical exertion.
"Only just before the house..."	"Only when they were right in front of the house..."	My version sounds more literary and natural. It's more descriptive and creates clearer imagery.
"I was fooled like a little boy."	"I've been made a fool of, like some schoolboy."	I used the idiom "made a fool of", as it's much more natural in English than "fooled". Also, "schoolboy" is more accurate in the context of self-irony and reflects the nuance better.
"And what does that matter to me?"	"But what does it matter to me?"	"But" makes the sentence flow more naturally as a continuation of his thought. "And" feels disconnected in this emotional monologue. "What does it matter" is more idiomatic than the machine's repetition.
"A peasant? What peasant?"	"A man? What man?"	I chose "man" because "peasant" feels outdated and harsh in English, "man" feels better with the tone and setting.

