***Idiot*-F. M. Dostojevski**

“…Jedan od njih bio je mladić od oko dvadeset sedam godina, onizak, crne kovrdžave kose, i sitnih, živih očiju sive boje. Jagodice su mu bile istaknute a nos širok i pljosnat; njegove tanke usne bile su sve vrijeme stisnute u drzak, ironičan-moglo bi se čak reći i zloban-osmijeh; ali čelo mu je bilo visoko, pravilno i u dobroj mjeri je nadoknadjivalo neprivlačnost donjeg dijela njegovog lica. Ono što se na njemu naročito izdvajalo bilo je bljedilo nalik na mrtvačko, koje je činilo da izgleda neopisivo krhko i iznureno i pored njegovog strogog pogleda, a istovremeno i nekakvog strastvenog i bolnog izraza koji nije odgovarao drskom, zajedljivom osmijehu i odsječnom, samozadovoljnom ponašanju. Nosio je dugačaki, pomalo astrahanski, krzneni ogrtač, koji ga je grijao cijelu noć, dok je njegov susjed bio primoran da potpuno nepripremljen podnosi svu surovost ruske novembarske noći. Njegov široki mantil bez rukava, sa velikom kapuljačom-jedan od onih kakvi se viđaju na putnicima tokom zimskih mjeseci u Švajcarskoj ili Sjevernoj Italiji-nikako nije bio prikladan za dugo, hladno putovanje kroz Rusiju, od Eidkuhnena do Sankt Peterburga.

Mladić koji je nosio ogrtač bio je takođe dvadesetšestogodišnjak ili dvadesetsedmogodišnjak, nešto malo iznad prosječne visine, izrazito plave kose, rijetke, šiljate i veoma svijetle brade; oči su mu bile krupne i plave, i imale usredsređen a ipak ozbiljan izraz koji su neki ljudi smatrli osobenošću epileptičara i najvjernijim pokazateljem da osoba pati od te bolesti . Njegovo lice je, nesumnjivo, zbog svega toga bilo prijatno, prefinjeno, mada prilično blijedo i u tom trenutku modro od hladnoće. Držao je zavežljaj napravljen od stare, izblijedele svilene maramice koji je očigledno sadržao sav njegov prtljag, nosio je dokoljenice i cipele sa debelim đonom, a cijela njegova pojava nije bila nimalo nalik na rusku”.

“One of them was a young fellow of about twenty-seven, not tall, with black curling hair, and small, grey, fiery eyes. His nose was broad and flat, and he had high cheek bones; his thin lips were constantly compressed into an impudent, ironical-it might almost be called malicious-smile; but his forehead was high and well formed, and atoned for a good deal of the ugliness of the lower part of his face. A special feature of this physiognomy was its death-like pallor, which gave to the whole man an indescribably emaciated appearance in spite of his hard look, and at the same time a sort of passionate and suffering expression which did not harmonize with his impudent, sarcastic smile and keen, self-satisfied bearing. He wore a large fur-or rather astrachan –overcoat, which had kept him warm all night, while his neighbour had been obliged to to bear the full severity of a Russian November night entirely unprepared. His wide sleeveless mantile with a large cape to it-the sort of a cloak one sees upon travellers during the winter months in Switzerland or North Italy-was by no means adapted to the long cold journey through Russia, from Eydkuhnen to St. Petersburg.
The wearer of this cloak was a young fellow, also of about twenty-six or twenty seven years of age, slightly above the middle height, very fair, with a thin, pointed and very light coloured beard; his eyes were large and blue, and had an intent look upon them, yet that heavy expression which some people affirm to be a peculiarity as well as evidence, of an epileptic subject. His face was decidedly a pleasant one for all that; refined but quite colourless except for the circumstance that at this moment it was blue with cold. He held a bundle made up of an old faded silk handkerchief that apparently contained all his travelling wardrobe, and wore thick shoes and gaiters, his whole appearance being very un-Russian”.

 Prevod sa engleskog na srpski:

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