

### **ДО УВАГИ КОНКУРСАНТІВ!**

Як відомо, український переклад роману Ернеста Гемінгвея «Прощавай, зброе!» у виконанні Володимира Митрофанова було опубліковано у 1974 році. Проте вашій увазі пропонується не фрагмент канонічного тексту, а одне з кількадесят різних альтернативних завершень роману, що вперше були опубліковані спадкоємцями автора в ювілейному, критичному виданні:

*Hemingway, Ernest. A farewell to arms / Ed. by Patrick Hemingway; Séan A Hemingway. – New York: Scribner, 2012. – P. 317 – 318. – (The Hemingway Library edition.)*

Наведений нижче фрагмент є т. зв. «Фіцджеральдівською кінцівкою», мотив якої був запропонований автору Френсісом Скоттом Фіцджеральдом, спершу другом, пізніше суперником, якого Гемінгвей не щадив у своєму листуванні, відгуках та автобіографічному романі «Свято, що завжди з тобою».

**У рамках конкурсу** – крім, власне, художнього тексту – ми пропонуємо конкурсантам навести свої відповідники і кільком варіантам назви роману, які розглядалися автором як альтернатива всесвітньовідомому «A Farewell to Arms».

### **Ernest Hemingway. A Farewell to Arms (1929)**

#### Alternative ending

#### *The Fitzgerald Ending*

...It is a long time since March nineteen hundred and eighteen when I walked that night in the rain back to the hotel where Catherine and I had lived and went upstairs to the room and undressed and got into bed and slept finally, because I was so tired, to wake in the morning with the sun shining in the window; then suddenly to realize what had happened. I could tell what happened that day, about my first meeting with an undertaker and all the business of burial in a foreign country and all the things that have happened since but the story is finished.

You can stop your life the way you stop a story but you do not do it and afterwards you are not sorry. It stops for a while by its-self and then it goes on again. You learn a few things as you go along and one of them is never to go back to places. It is a good thing too not to try too much to remember things you want to remember because if you do you wear them out and you lose them. A valuable thing too is never to let anyone know how fine you thought anyone else ever was because they know better and no one was ever that splendid. But in the nights you know. In the nights they do not fool you.

You see we slept when we were tired and if we woke the other one woke too so one was not alone. Often a man wishes to be alone and a girl wishes to be alone too and if they love each other they are jealous of that in each other, but I can truly say we never felt that. We could feel alone when we were together, alone against the others. It has only happened to me like that once. I have been alone while I was with many girls and that is the way that you can be most lonely. But we were never lonely and never afraid when we were together. I know that the night is not the same as the day; that the things of the night cannot be explained in the day because they do not exist, and the night can be a dreadful time for lonely people once their loneliness has started. But with Catherine there was almost no difference in the night except that it was an even better time. If people bring so much courage to this world the world has to kill them to break them, so of course, it kills them. The world breaks everyone and afterwards many are strong at the broken places. But those that will not break it kills. It kills the very good and the very gentle and the very brave impartially. If you are none of these you can be sure it will kill you too but there will be no special hurry.

The End.

Alternative titles:

1. Death once Dead
2. If You Must Love
3. In Praise of His Mistress
4. Kindlit without Desire
5. Love in one fervent fire
6. Of Wounds and Other Causes
7. One Event Happeneth To Them All
8. Patriots Progress
9. The Sentimental Education
10. The World's Room