



Alica v krajine zázrakov

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland

D. Olšovská podľa Lewisa Carrola



Dvojazyčná kniha
pre mierne pokročilých B1/B2
mp3 zdarma na www.albatrosmedia.sk

Alica v krajine zázrakov

B1/B2

Vyšlo aj v tlačovej podobe

Objednať môžete na
www.lindeni.sk
www.albatrosmedia.sk

Ljndeni

Dana Olšovská

Alica v krajine zázrakov B1/B2 – e-kniha

Copyright © Albatros Media a. s., 2022

Všetky práva vyhradené.
Žiadna časť tejto publikácie nesmie byť rozširovaná
bez písomného súhlasu majiteľov práv.

ALBATROS  **MEDIA**

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland
Alica v krajine zázrakov

Lewis Carroll
Dana Olšovská

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland
Alica v krajine zázrakov

Ljndeni

Predhovor

Anglický spisovateľ a matematik Lewis Carroll napísal román *Alica v Krajine divov* v roku 1865. Je o dievčatku menom Alica, ktoré spadne králičou norou do podzemného sveta fantázie, kde neplatia žiadne pravidlá ani zákony. Do sveta obývaného prazvláštnymi tvormi, plného bizarných dobrodružstiev.

Tento román predstavuje a neobvyčajne imaginatívne vykresľuje detskú snahu poradiť si v zmätenom svete dospelých. Hoci je Alica dieťa, má logickejšie myslenie a lepšie spôsoby než mnoho dospelých, vďaka čomu nachádza určitý zmysel v chaose.

Podobne ako v sne, aj v tejto knihe môže každý čitateľ uplatniť vlastnú interpretáciu, ktorú nemožno označiť za správnu alebo nesprávnu. Lewis Carroll dokonca sám v jednom z predhovorov k Alici uviedol, že nie je potrebné vysvetľovať význam príbehu, a obzvlášť nie tým, ktorí nedokážu oceniť detský úsmev. Vychádzal z toho, že deti vnímajú svet a smiech inak než dospelí.

Vydajte sa teda aj vy s Alicou do *Krajiny divov* a položte si otázku, či je Biely Králik iba bláznivou vymyslenou postavou, alebo iskričkou zvedavosti a symbolom pátrania po vedení. Či je Kráľovná naozaj iba kartou, alebo skutočné srdce Alicinho konfliktu a symbol strachu, ktorému musí čeliť, aby pochopila svet fantázie...



1

Down the rabbit-hole

Alice was beginning to get very tired. She and her sister were sitting by a riverbank. Her sister was reading, but Alice had nothing to do. Once or twice she looked into the book her sister was reading, but it had no pictures or conversations in it.

“And what is the use of a book,” thought Alice, “without pictures or conversation?”

She tried to think of something to do, but it was a hot day and she felt very sleepy and stupid. “Is the pleasure of making a daisy-chain worth the trouble of getting up and picking the flowers?” Alice wondered. She was still sitting and thinking when suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran past her.

There was nothing too strange about seeing a rabbit. And Alice was not very surprised when the Rabbit said to himself, “Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be late!” (Perhaps it was a little strange, Alice thought later, but at the time it all seemed natural).

But then the Rabbit took a watch out of his waistcoat-pocket, looked at it, and hurried on. Alice realized “I’ve never before seen a rabbit with either a waistcoat-pocket, or a watch to take out of it.” Curiosity made her jump to her feet and follow the Rabbit. She ran quickly across the field. She did not stop to think, and when the Rabbit disappeared into a large rabbit-hole under the hedge, Alice followed him immediately.

1

Dolu králičou norou

Alica začínala byť veľmi unavená. Sedela so sestrou na brehu rieky. Sestra si čítala a Alica nemala toho veľa na práci. Raz alebo dvakrát nahliadla do sestrinej knihy, ale neboli v nej žiadne obrázky ani rozhovory.

„Na čo je kniha,“ pomyslela si Alica, „v ktorej nie sú obrázky a ani sa v nej nerozpráva?“

Snažila sa nejako sa zabaviť, ale bol to horúci deň a ona sa cítila ospalá a otupená. „Stojí potešenie zo sedmokráskového venčeka za úsilie postaviť sa a ísť nazbierať kvety?“ húpala Alica. Ešte stále sedela a premýšľala, keď tu zrazu okolo nej prebehol Biely Králik s ružovými očami.

Vidieť králika nebolo nič nezvyčajné. A Alica nebola prekvapená ani vtedy, keď Králik prehovoril sám pre seba: „Ó bože! Ó bože! Meškám!“ (Neskôr Alici napadlo, že to pravdepodobne bolo trochu zvláštne, ale v tom okamihu sa jej to zdalo celkom prirodzené.)

Ale potom vytiahol Králik z vrecka na svojej veste hodinky, pozrel sa na ne a ponáhlal sa ďalej. Alica si uvedomila: „Ešte som nevidela králika s vreckom na veste alebo hodinkami, ktoré by z neho mohol vytiahnuť.“ Zvedavosť ju prinútila vyskočiť na nohy a Králika nasledovať. Bežala rýchlo cez pole. Neprestávala premýšľať a keď Králik zmizol vo veľkej králičej nore pod živým plotom, Alica ho okamžite nasledovala.

The rabbit-hole went straight on like a tunnel for a while, but then it went suddenly down. So suddenly that Alice didn't have a moment to think about stopping. And she found herself falling deep into the ground.

It was a very strange hole. Either it was very deep, or Alice was falling very slowly, because she had time to think and to look around her. She tried to look down and figure out what was going to happen next, but it was too dark. She couldn't see anything below her. But when she looked at the sides of the hole, she could see cupboards and bookshelves. Here and there she saw maps and pictures on the walls. She had time to take down a jar from one of the shelves. "Orange marmalade! Yummy!" thought Alice to herself. "But it's empty." She was very disappointed, but she didn't want to drop the jar because she had no idea what or who could be below her. So, she put the marmalade jar back in a cupboard lower down.

"Well!" thought Alice to herself. "After a fall like this, they will think I am brave. I won't say a word about falling down stairs, or no matter where I fall!"

Down, down, down. "How far have I fallen now?" she said aloud to herself.

"Maybe I'm getting near the centre of the earth. Let me see: that would be four thousand miles down." (Alice was very good at her school lessons. No one was there and this was not a very good time for showing off her knowledge. But, as they say, repetition is the mother of wisdom. And perhaps repetition was the reason she could remember a lot of things she learnt.)

She kept falling down. "Will I ever stop falling?" thought Alice. "Will I fall all the way through the earth? It would be so funny to

Kráľičia nora chvíľu pokračovala ako rovný tunel, ale náhle začala klesať. Tak náhle, že Alica nestihla ani len pomyslieť na to, že by zastala, až si uvedomila, že padá hlboko do zeme.

Bola to veľmi zvláštna nora. Buď bola veľmi hlboká, alebo Alica padala veľmi pomaly, pretože mala čas premýšľať a obzerať sa. Skúsila sa i pozrieť dolu a predstaviť si, čo sa asi bude diať ďalej, ale bola tam príliš veľká tma. Nevidela pod sebou nič. No keď sa poobzerala okolo seba, zbadala skrinky a police na knihy. Tu a tam uvidela na stenách aj mapy a obrazy. Stihla si dokonca vziať z police pohár. „Pomarančová marmeláda! Mňam!“ pomyslela si Alica. „Ale pohár je prázdny.“ Veľmi ju to sklamalo, ale pohár zahodiť nechcela, lebo netušila, čo alebo kto sa nachádza pod ňou. Takže ho vrátila naspäť do skrinky o kúsok nižšie.

„Teda!“ pomyslela si. „Po takomto páde si všetci pomyslia, že som odvážna. Pád zo schodov bude po tomto hračka, nech už pristanem kdekoľvek!“

Dolu, dolu, dolu. „Ktovie ako hlboko som sa už prepadla?“ povedala nahlas sama pre seba. „Možno sa približujem ku stredu Zeme. Pozrime sa na to: to by bolo šesťtisícštyristotridaťsedem kilometrov dolu. (Alica bola v škole na hodinách veľmi šikovná. Tam však nik nebol a tak svoje vedomosti nemala komu predviesť, ale ako sa hovorí, opakovanie je matka múdrosti. A možno práve opakovanie spôsobovalo, že si pamätala toľko vecí, ktoré sa naučila.)

Stále padala. „Dopadnem vôbec?“ pomyslela si Alica. „Prepadnem sa skrze celú Zem? Bola by to sranda dopadnúť na mieste, kde





come out at the place where people walk with their heads downward. I must not forget to ask them about the name of the country. I am curious. Will it be New Zealand or Australia? No, I shouldn't ask. They will think I am an ignorant little girl. Perhaps there will be a written sign somewhere."

Down, down, down. Alice was thinking about her cat, close to falling asleep when, suddenly, she was sitting on some sticks and dry leaves, and the fall was over. In a moment, she jumped to her feet and looked around. She could see the White Rabbit, who was hurrying away. There was not a moment to be lost. Alice ran like the wind. She was getting near him and she heard him still talking to himself. "Oh my ears and whiskers!" he was saying, "How late it's getting!" Then he suddenly turned a corner. Alice ran around the corner too, but there was no sign of the Rabbit.

She was standing in a long room lit up by the lamps hanging from the roof. There were doors all around the walls, but when she tried to open them, she found that they were all locked.

"Where did the White Rabbit go? How will I ever get out of here?" she thought and sadly walked to the middle of the room. Then she saw a little glass table with three legs. On the table was a tiny gold key. Alice took the key and tried it in all the doors but, unfortunately, either the locks were too big or the key was too small and she could not open any of them.

Then she saw a low curtain she hadn't noticed before. Behind it was a little door, it was about forty centimetres high. She tried the little golden key and it unlocked the door. Alice opened it and looked through the open door, into the most beautiful garden with

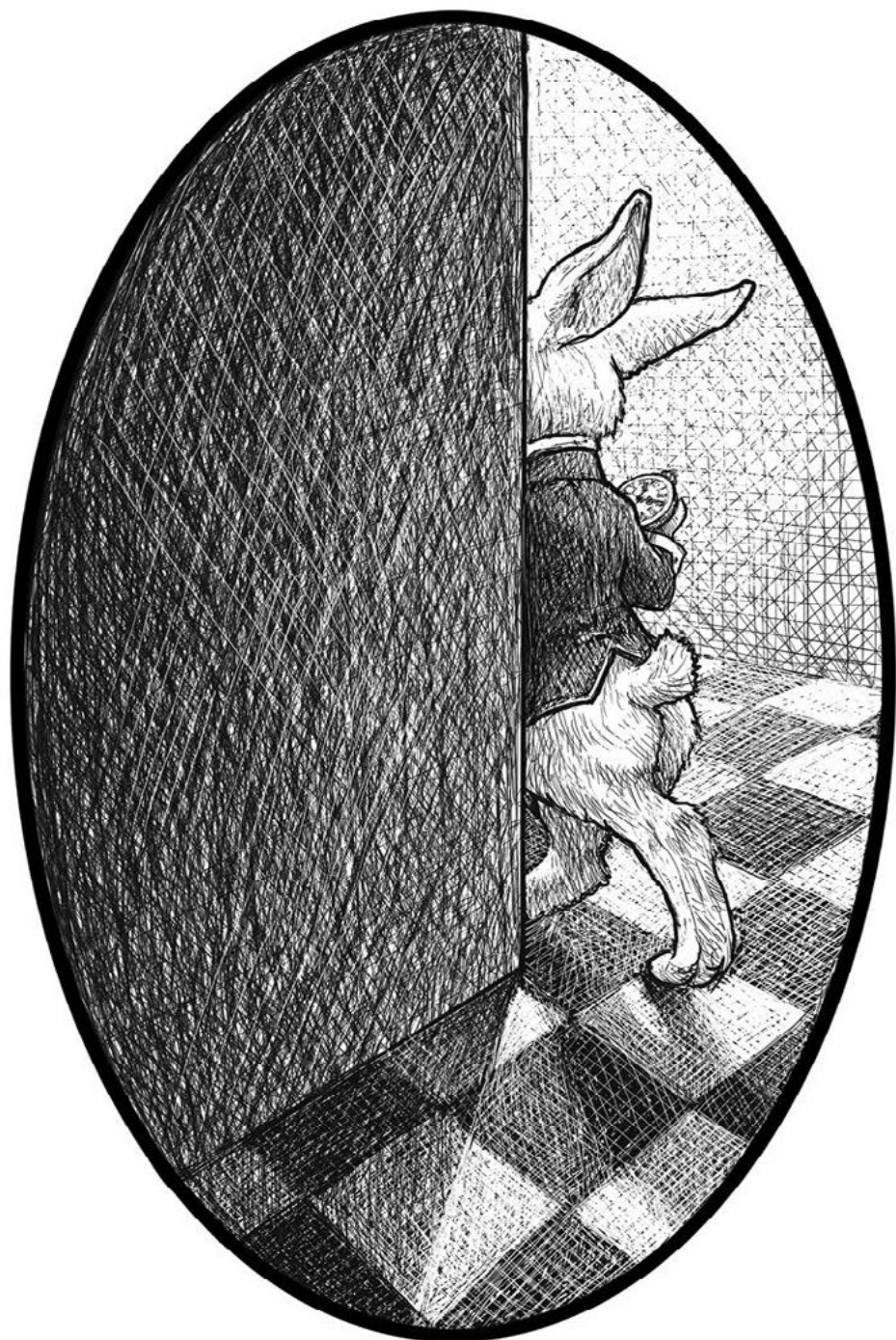
ľudia chodia hlavami nadol. Nesmiem sa ich zabudnúť opýtať, ako sa volá ich krajina. Som zvedavá. Bude to Nový Zéland alebo Austrália? Nie, nemala by som sa pýtať. Pomyslia si, že som nevzdelané malé dievča. Možno tam niekde bude nápis.“

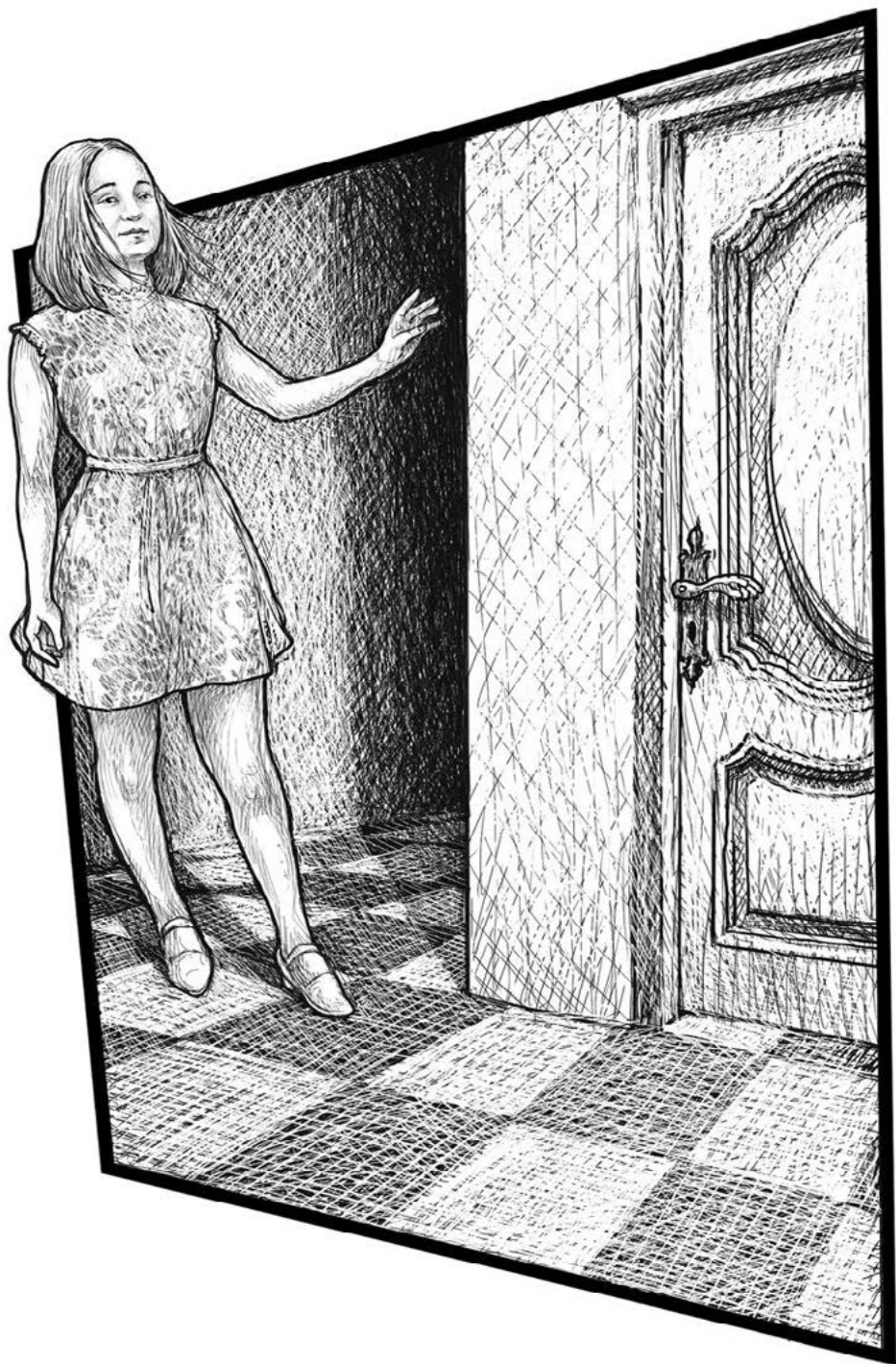
Dolu, dolu, dolu. Alica premýšľala nad svojou mačkou a takmer zaspala, keď odrazu sedela na vetvičkách a suchom lístí a bolo po páde. Okamžite vyskočila na nohy a rozhliadla sa. Zbadala Bieleného Králika, ako sa ponáhľal preč. Nemohla si dovoliť stratiť ani okamih. Letela ako víchor. Približovala sa k nemu a počula, ako sa neustále rozpráva sám so sebou: „Ach, moje ušká a fúzy!“ bedákal. „Je už tak neskoro!“ Potom náhle zabočil za roh. Aj Alica odbočila, ale po Králikovi nezostalo ani stopy.

Stála v dlhej miestnosti osvetlenej zo stropu visiacimi lampami. Po stenách boli dvere, ale keď sa ich pokúsila otvoriť, zistila, že sú zamknuté.

„Kam sa podel Biely Králik? A ako sa odtiaľto vôbec dostanem?“ pomyslela si a smutne vykročila do stredu miestnosti. Potom uvidela na troch nohách sklenený stolík. Na ňom ležal maličký zlatý kľúč. Alica vzala kľúč a skúsila ho vo všetkých dverách, ale, žiaľ, buď boli zámky priveľké, alebo kľúč primalý. Ani jedny dvere sa jej nepodarilo otvoriť.

Potom uvidela nízko nad zemou záves, ktorý si predtým nevšimla. Za ním boli malé dvere, asi štyridsať centimetrov vysoké. Skúsila zlatý kľúčik a tieto dvere sa odomkli. Alica otvorila dvierka a vykukla cez ne do tej najkrajšej záhrady so záhonmi žiarivých kvetov





beds of bright flowers and fountains. She wanted to be in this beautiful garden instead of that dark room, but she was much too big!

Little Alice was very sad and unhappy. "Such a beautiful garden!" she said to herself. "Why can't I get smaller?" It was a strange day, and Alice had started to think that anything was possible.

Alice thought there was no reason to wait by the little door, so after a while she locked it.

She went back to the table hoping she would find another key on it, or perhaps a book that would tell her how to get through the little hole. She put the key down and then she saw a little bottle on the table next to it. "What is it? I'm sure this wasn't here before," said Alice to herself. Around the neck of the bottle was a label. "DRINK ME," it said in large letters.

But the wise little Alice wasn't going to rush. "No, I'll look first and see if it's poison or not. Well, this bottle is not marked "poison" so it should be safe to taste it," she said. "What will it do to me?" She drank a little bit very, very slowly. It tasted very nice, like cherry-pie, custard, toffee, and hot buttered toast. It didn't take long before Alice finished the bottle.

"What a strange feeling!" said Alice. "I feel like I'm getting smaller and smaller."

And she really was. She was now only twenty-five centimetres high. "Now," she smiled, "I am small enough to walk through the little door into that amazing garden." But first she waited for a few minutes to see if she would get any smaller. She was a little nervous.