

1 Introduction

This document contains the annotations produced from following one annotation guideline. As each guideline has been applied three times, the same text is shown three times, possibly with diverging annotations.

How to read the annotations The begin and end of each annotated span is marked with an opening and closing bracket, highlighted in yellow. In addition, each span has a unique number (per document and annotator) that is marked as a super script after the bracket. A footnote with the same number shows the category first and all assigned features or attributes following, separated with a plus sign. For convenience, these markings are shown both on the page with the begin and end of the annotation.

2 Own

Anton Pavlovich Chekhov The Lottery Ticket ————— ^{[0 [1 [2 [100} Ivan Dmitritch, a middle-class man who lived with his family on an income of twelve hundred a year and was very well satisfied with his lot, sat down on the sofa after supper and began reading the newspaper. ^{]100 [86 [97 [98} "I forgot to look at the newspaper today," his wife said to him ^{[99} as she cleared the table. ^{]99} "Look and see whether the list of drawings is there." ^{]98]97 [95 [96} "Yes, it is," said Ivan Dmitritch; "but hasn't your ticket lapsed?" ^{]96]95 [93 [94} "No; I took the interest on Tuesday." ^{]94]93 [91 [92} "What is the num-

⁰SCENE

¹VOICE_3

²FOC_INT

¹⁰⁰NARRATOR

¹⁰⁰NARRATOR

⁸⁶CHARACTERS

⁹⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

⁹⁸TURN

⁹⁹NARRATOR

⁹⁹NARRATOR

⁹⁸TURN

⁹⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

⁹⁵TURN

⁹⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁹⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁹⁵TURN

⁹³TURN

⁹⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

⁹⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

⁹³TURN

⁹¹TURN

⁹²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

ber?"]⁹²]⁹¹ [⁸⁹]⁹⁰ "Series 9,499, number 26."]⁹⁰]⁸⁹ [⁸⁷ [⁸⁸ "All right . . . we will look . . . 9,499 and 26."]⁸⁸]⁸⁷]⁸⁶ [⁸⁵ Ivan Dmitritch had no faith in lottery luck, and would not, as a rule, have consented to look at the lists of winning numbers, but now, as he had nothing else to do and as the newspaper was before his eyes, he passed his finger downwards along the column of numbers. And immediately, as though in mockery of his scepticism, no further than the second line from the top, his eye was caught by the figure 9,499! Unable to believe his eyes, he hurriedly dropped the paper on his knees without looking to see the number of the ticket, and, just as though some one had given him a douche of cold water, he felt an agreeable chill in the pit of the stomach; tingling and terrible and sweet!]⁸⁵ [⁸¹ [⁸² [⁸³ "Masha, 9,499 is there!" he said [⁸⁴ in a hollow voice.]⁸⁴]⁸³]⁸²]⁸¹ [⁸⁰ His wife looked at his astonished and panicstricken face, and realized that he was not joking.]⁸⁰ [⁷⁰ [⁷⁷ [⁷⁸ "9,499?" she asked, [⁷⁹ turning pale and dropping the folded tablecloth on the table.]⁷⁹]⁷⁸]⁷⁷ [⁷⁵ [⁷⁶ "Yes, yes . . . it really is

⁹²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan
⁹¹TURN
⁸⁹TURN
⁹⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha
⁹⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha
⁸⁹TURN
⁸⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan
⁸⁸TURN
⁸⁸TURN
⁸⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan
⁸⁶CHARACTERS
⁸⁵NARRATOR
⁸⁵NARRATOR
⁸¹TURN
⁸²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan
⁸³CHARACTERS
⁸⁴NARRATOR
⁸⁴NARRATOR
⁸³CHARACTERS
⁸²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan
⁸¹TURN
⁸⁰NARRATOR
⁸⁰NARRATOR
⁷⁰CHARACTERS
⁷⁷TURN
⁷⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha
⁷⁹NARRATOR
⁷⁹NARRATOR
⁷⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha
⁷⁷TURN
⁷⁵TURN
⁷⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

there!" ⁷⁶ ⁷⁵ ⁷³ ⁷⁴ "And the number of the ticket?" ⁷⁴ ⁷³ ⁷¹ ⁷² "Oh yes! There's the number of the ticket too. But stay . . . wait! No, I say! Anyway, the number of our series is there! Anyway, you understand..." ⁷² ⁷¹ ⁷⁰ ⁶⁹ Looking at his wife, Ivan Dmitritch gave a broad, senseless smile, like a baby when a bright object is shown it. His wife smiled too; it was as pleasant to her as to him that he only mentioned the series, and did not try to find out the number of the winning ticket. To torment and tantalize oneself with hopes of possible fortune is so sweet, so thrilling! ⁶⁹ ⁶¹ ⁶⁶ ⁶⁷ "It is our series," said Ivan Dmitritch, ⁶⁸ after a long silence. ⁶⁸ "So there is a probability that we have won. It's only a probability, but there it is!" ⁶⁷ ⁶⁶ ⁶⁴ ⁶⁵ "Well, now look!" ⁶⁵ ⁶⁴ ⁶² ⁶³ "Wait a little. We have plenty of time to be disappointed. It's on the second line from the top, so the prize is seventy-five thousand. That's not money, but power, capital! And in a minute I shall look at the list, and there—26! Eh? I say, what if we really have won?" ⁶³ ⁶² ⁶¹ ⁶⁰ The husband and wife began laughing and staring at one another in silence. The possibility of winning bewildered them; they could not have said, could not have dreamed, what they both needed that seventy-five thousand for, what they would buy, where they would go. They thought only of the figures 9,499 and 75,000 and pictured them in their imagination, while somehow they could not think

⁷⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁷⁵TURN

⁷³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

⁷⁴TURN

⁷⁴TURN

⁷³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

⁷¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁷²TURN

⁷²TURN

⁷¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁷⁰CHARACTERS

⁶⁹NARRATOR

⁶⁹NARRATOR

⁶¹CHARACTERS

⁶⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁶⁷TURN

⁶⁸NARRATOR

⁶⁸NARRATOR

⁶⁷TURN

⁶⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁶⁴TURN

⁶⁵SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

⁶⁵SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

⁶⁴TURN

⁶²TURN

⁶³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁶³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁶²TURN

⁶¹CHARACTERS

⁶⁰NARRATOR

of the happiness itself which was so possible.]⁶⁰ [59 Ivan Dmitritch, holding the paper in his hand, walked several times from corner to corner, and only when he had recovered from the first impression began dreaming a little.]⁵⁹ [51 [57 [58 "And if we have won," he said—"why, it will be a new life, it will be a transformation! The ticket is yours, but if it were mine I should, first of all, of course, spend twenty-five thousand on real property in the shape of an estate; ten thousand on immediate expenses, new furnishing . . . travelling . . . paying debts, and so on. . . . The other forty thousand I would put in the bank and get interest on it."]⁵⁸]⁵⁷ [54 [55 "Yes, an estate, that would be nice," said his wife, [56 sitting down and dropping her hands in her lap.]⁵⁶]⁵⁵]⁵⁴ [52 [53 "Somewhere in the Tula or Oryol provinces. . . . In the first place we shouldn't need a summer villa, and besides, it would always bring in an income."]⁵³]⁵²]⁵¹ [50 And pictures came crowding on his imagination, each more gracious and poetical than the last. And in all these pictures he saw himself well-fed, serene, healthy, felt warm, even hot! Here, after eating a summer soup, cold as ice, he lay on his back on the burning sand close to a stream or in the garden under a lime-tree. . . . It is hot. . . . His little boy and girl are crawling about near him, digging in the sand or catching ladybirds in the grass. He dozes sweetly, thinking of nothing, and feeling all over that he need not go to the office today, tomorrow, or the day after. Or, tired of lying still, he goes to the hayfield, or to the forest for mushrooms, or watches the peasants catching fish with a net. When the sun sets he takes a towel and soap and saunters to the bathing shed, where he undresses at his leisure, slowly rubs his bare chest with his hands, and goes into the water. And in the water, near the opaque soapy circles, little fish flit to and fro and green water-weeds nod their heads. After bathing there is tea with cream and milk rolls. . . . In the

⁶⁰NARRATOR

⁵⁹NARRATOR

⁵⁹NARRATOR

⁵¹CHARACTERS

⁵⁷TURN

⁵⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁵⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁵⁷TURN

⁵⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

⁵⁵TURN

⁵⁶NARRATOR

⁵⁶NARRATOR

⁵⁵TURN

⁵⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

⁵²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁵³TURN

⁵³TURN

⁵²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁵¹CHARACTERS

⁵⁰NARRATOR

evening a walk or vint with the neighbors.]⁵⁰ [46 [47 [48 "Yes, it would be nice to buy an estate," said his wife, [49 also dreaming, and from her face it was evident that she was enchanted by her thoughts.]⁴⁹]⁴⁸]⁴⁷]⁴⁶ [45 Ivan Dmitritch pictured to himself autumn with its rains, its cold evenings, and its St. Martin's summer. At that season he would have to take longer walks about the garden and beside the river, so as to get thoroughly chilled, and then drink a big glass of vodka and eat a salted mushroom or a soused cucumber, and then—drink another. . . . The children would come running from the kitchen-garden, bringing a carrot and a radish smelling of fresh earth. . . . And then, he would lie stretched full length on the sofa, and in leisurely fashion turn over the pages of some illustrated magazine, or, covering his face with it and unbuttoning his waistcoat, give himself up to slumber.]⁴⁵ [44 The St. Martin's summer is followed by cloudy, gloomy weather. It rains day and night, the bare trees weep, the wind is damp and cold. The dogs, the horses, the fowls—all are wet, depressed, downcast. There is nowhere to walk; one can't go out for days together; one has to pace up and down the room, looking despondently at the grey window. It is dreary!]⁴⁴ [43 Ivan Dmitritch stopped and looked at his wife.]⁴³ [40 [41 [42 "I should go abroad, you know, Masha," he said.]⁴²]⁴¹]⁴⁰ [39 And he began thinking how nice it would be in late autumn to go abroad somewhere to the South of France ... to Italy ... to India!]³⁹ [34 [37 [38 "I should

⁵⁰NARRATOR

⁴⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

⁴⁷CHARACTERS

⁴⁸TURN

⁴⁹NARRATOR

⁴⁹NARRATOR

⁴⁸TURN

⁴⁷CHARACTERS

⁴⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

⁴⁵NARRATOR

⁴⁵NARRATOR

⁴⁴NARRATOR

⁴⁴NARRATOR

⁴³NARRATOR

⁴³NARRATOR

⁴⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

⁴¹TURN

⁴²CHARACTERS

⁴²CHARACTERS

⁴¹TURN

⁴⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

³⁹NARRATOR

³⁹NARRATOR

³⁴CHARACTERS

³⁷TURN

³⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

certainly go abroad too," his wife said. "But look at the number of the ticket!"]³⁸]³⁷
^{[35} ^{[36} "Wait, wait! ..."]³⁶]³⁵]³⁴ ^{[33} He walked about the room and went on thinking. It occurred to him: what if his wife really did go abroad? It is pleasant to travel alone, or in the society of light, careless women who live in the present, and not such as think and talk all the journey about nothing but their children, sigh, and tremble with dismay over every farthing. Ivan Dmitritch imagined his wife in the train with a multitude of parcels, baskets, and bags; she would be sighing over something, complaining that the train made her head ache, that she had spent so much money.... At the stations he would continually be having to run for boiling water, bread and butter. ...She wouldn't have dinner because of its being too dear....]³³ ^{[29} ^{[30} ^{[31} "She would begrudge me every farthing," he thought, ^{[32} with a glance at his wife.]³² "The lottery ticket is hers, not mine! Besides, what is the use of her going abroad? What does she want there? She would shut herself up in the hotel, and not let me out of her sight.... I know!"]³¹]³⁰]²⁹
^{[28} And for the first time in his life his mind dwelt on the fact that his wife had grown elderly and plain, and that she was saturated through and through with the smell of cooking, while he was still young, fresh, and healthy, and might well have got married again.]²⁸ ^{[25} ^{[26} ^{[27} "Of course, all that is silly nonsense," he thought; "but...why should she go abroad? What would she make of it? And yet she would go, of course.... I can fancy.... In reality it is all one to her, whether it is Naples or Klin. She would only be in my way. I should be dependent upon her. I can fancy how, like a regular woman, she will lock the money up as soon as she gets it.... She will look after her relations and

³⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

³⁷TURN

³⁵TURN

³⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

³⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan

³⁵TURN

³⁴CHARACTERS

³³NARRATOR

³³NARRATOR

²⁹CHARACTERS

³⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Ivan

³¹TURN

³²NARRATOR

³²NARRATOR

³¹TURN

³⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Ivan

²⁹CHARACTERS

²⁸NARRATOR

²⁸NARRATOR

²⁵SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha

²⁶CHARACTERS

²⁷TURN

grudge me every farthing.”]²⁷]²⁶]²⁵]²⁴ Ivan Dmitritch thought of her relations. All those wretched brothers and sisters and aunts and uncles would come crawling about as soon as they heard of the winning ticket, would begin whining like beggars, and fawning upon them with oily, hypocritical smiles. Wretched, detestable people! If they were given anything, they would ask for more; while if they were refused, they would swear at them, slander them, and wish them every kind of misfortune.]²⁴]²³ Ivan Dmitritch remembered his own relations, and their faces, at which he had looked impartially in the past, struck him now as repulsive and hateful.]²³]²⁰]²¹]²² ”They are such reptiles!” he thought.]²²]²¹]²⁰]¹⁹ And his wife’s face, too, struck him as repulsive and hateful. Anger surged up in his heart against her, and he thought malignantly:]¹⁹]¹⁶]¹⁷]¹⁸ ”She knows nothing about money, and so she is stingy. If she won it she would give me a hundred roubles, and put the rest away under lock and key.”]¹⁸]¹⁷]¹⁶]¹⁵ And he looked at his wife, not with a smile now, but with hatred. She glanced at him too, and also with hatred and anger. She had her own daydreams, her own plans, her own reflections; she understood perfectly well what her husband’s dreams were. She knew who would be the first to try to grab her winnings.]¹⁵]¹²]¹³]¹⁴ ”It’s very nice making daydreams at other people’s expense!” is what her eyes expressed. ”No, don’t

²⁷TURN
²⁶CHARACTERS
²⁵SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha
²⁴NARRATOR
²⁴NARRATOR
²³NARRATOR
²³NARRATOR
²⁰CHARACTERS
²¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Ivan
²²TURN
²²TURN
²¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Ivan
²⁰CHARACTERS
¹⁹NARRATOR
¹⁹NARRATOR
¹⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Ivan
¹⁷TURN
¹⁸CHARACTERS
¹⁸CHARACTERS
¹⁷TURN
¹⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Ivan
¹⁵NARRATOR
¹⁵NARRATOR
¹²CHARACTERS
¹³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha
¹⁴TURN

you dare!”¹⁴ ¹³ ¹² ¹¹ Her husband understood her look; hatred began stirring again in his breast, and in order to annoy his wife he glanced quickly, to spite her at the fourth page on the newspaper and read out triumphantly: ¹¹ ⁸ ⁹ ¹⁰ ”Series 9,499, number 46! Not 26!”¹⁰ ⁹ ⁸ ⁷ Hatred and hope both disappeared at once, and it began immediately to seem to Ivan Dmitritch and his wife that their rooms were dark and small and low-pitched, that the supper they had been eating was not doing them good, but Lying heavy on their stomachs, that the evenings were long and wearisome. . . .⁷ ³ ⁴ ⁵ ”What the devil’s the meaning of it?” said Ivan Dmitritch, ⁶ beginning to be ill-humored. ⁶ ’Wherever one steps there are bits of paper under one’s feet, crumbs, husks. The rooms are never swept! One is simply forced to go out. Damnation take my soul entirely! I shall go and hang myself on the first aspen-tree!”⁵ ⁴ ³ ² ¹ ⁰

————— <http://www.classicshorts.com/stories/lottery.html>

3 Foreign

Anton Pavlovich Chekhov The Lottery Ticket ———— ⁰ ¹ ¹¹¹ ¹¹² Ivan Dmitritch, a middle-class man who lived with his family on an income of twelve hundred a year and was very well satisfied with his lot, sat down on the sofa after supper and began

-
- ¹⁴TURN
¹³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Masha
¹²CHARACTERS
¹¹NARRATOR
¹¹NARRATOR
⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan
⁹TURN
¹⁰CHARACTERS
¹⁰CHARACTERS
⁹TURN
⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Masha+Speaker=Ivan
⁷NARRATOR
⁷NARRATOR
³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Ivan
⁴TURN
⁵CHARACTERS
⁶NARRATOR
⁶NARRATOR
⁵CHARACTERS
⁴TURN
³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan+Speaker=Ivan
²FOC_INT
¹VOICE_3
⁰SCENE
⁰FOC_INT
¹VOICE_3
¹¹¹NARRATOR
¹¹²SCENE

reading the newspaper.]¹¹²]¹¹¹ [97 [98 [108 [109 "I forgot to look at the newspaper today," his wife said to him [110] as she cleared the table.]¹¹⁰ "Look and see whether the list of drawings is there."]¹⁰⁹]¹⁰⁸ [106 [107 "Yes, it is," said Ivan Dmitritch; "but hasn't your ticket lapsed?"]¹⁰⁷]¹⁰⁶ [104 [105 "No; I took the interest on Tuesday."]¹⁰⁵]¹⁰⁴ [102 [103 "What is the number?"]¹⁰³]¹⁰² [100 [101 "Series 9,499, number 26."]¹⁰¹]¹⁰⁰ [96 [99 "All right . . . we will look . . . 9,499 and 26."]⁹⁹]⁹⁸]⁹⁷]⁹⁶ [94 [95 Ivan Dmitritch had no faith in lottery luck, and would not, as a rule, have consented to look at the lists of winning numbers, but now, as he had nothing else to do and as the newspaper was before his eyes, he passed his finger downwards along the column of numbers. And immediately, as though in mockery of his scepticism, no further than the second line from the top, his eye was caught by the figure 9,499! Unable to believe his eyes, he hurriedly dropped the paper on his knees without looking to see the number of the ticket, and, just as though some one had given him a douche of cold water, he

¹¹²SCENE

¹¹¹NARRATOR

⁹⁷SCENE

⁹⁸CHARACTERS

¹⁰⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

¹⁰⁹TURN

¹¹⁰NARRATOR

¹¹⁰NARRATOR

¹⁰⁹TURN

¹⁰⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

¹⁰⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

¹⁰⁷TURN

¹⁰⁷TURN

¹⁰⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

¹⁰⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

¹⁰⁵TURN

¹⁰⁵TURN

¹⁰⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

¹⁰²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

¹⁰³TURN

¹⁰³TURN

¹⁰²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

¹⁰⁰TURN

¹⁰¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

¹⁰¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

¹⁰⁰TURN

⁹⁶TURN

⁹⁹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁹⁹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁹⁸CHARACTERS

⁹⁷SCENE

⁹⁶TURN

⁹⁴NARRATOR

⁹⁵SCENE

felt an agreeable chill in the pit of the stomach; tingling and terrible and sweet!]⁹⁵]⁹⁴
 [⁷⁸]⁹⁰ [⁹¹ [⁹³ "Masha, 9,499 is there!" he said]⁹³ [⁹² in a hollow voice.]⁹²]⁹¹]⁹⁰
 [⁸⁹ His wife looked at his astonished and panicstricken face, and realized that he was
 not joking.]⁸⁹ [⁷⁹ [⁸⁸ " [⁸⁶ 9,499?" she asked]⁸⁸ [⁸⁷, turning pale and dropping the
 folded tablecloth on the table.]⁸⁷]⁸⁶ [⁸⁴ [⁸⁵ "Yes, yes . . . it really is there!"]⁸⁵]⁸⁴
 [⁸² [⁸³ "And the number of the ticket?"]⁸³]⁸² [⁸⁰ [⁸¹ "Oh yes! There's the number
 of the ticket too. But stay . . . wait! No, I say! Anyway, the number of our series
 is there! Anyway, you understand..."]⁸¹]⁸⁰]⁷⁹]⁷⁸ [⁷⁶ [⁷⁷ Looking at his wife, Ivan
 Dmitritch gave a broad, senseless smile, like a baby when a bright object is shown it. His
 wife smiled too; it was as pleasant to her as to him that he only mentioned the series,
 and did not try to find out the number of the winning ticket. To torment and tantalize

⁹⁵SCENE

⁹⁴NARRATOR

⁷⁸SCENE

⁹⁰TURN

⁹¹CHARACTERS

⁹³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁹³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁹²NARRATOR

⁹²NARRATOR

⁹¹CHARACTERS

⁹⁰TURN

⁸⁹NARRATOR

⁸⁹NARRATOR

⁷⁹CHARACTERS

⁸⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

⁸⁶TURN

⁸⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

⁸⁷NARRATOR

⁸⁷NARRATOR

⁸⁶TURN

⁸⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁸⁵TURN

⁸⁵TURN

⁸⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁸²TURN

⁸³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

⁸³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

⁸²TURN

⁸⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁸¹TURN

⁸¹TURN

⁸⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁷⁹CHARACTERS

⁷⁸SCENE

⁷⁶NARRATOR

⁷⁷SCENE

oneself with hopes of possible fortune is so sweet, so thrilling!]77]76 [67 [68 [73 [74 "It is our series," said Ivan Dmitritch [75], after a long silence.]75 "So there is a probability that we have won. It's only a probability, but there it is!"]74]73 [71 [72 "Well, now look!"]72]71 [69 [70 "Wait a little. We have plenty of time to be disappointed. It's on the second line from the top, so the prize is seventy-five thousand. That's not money, but power, capital! And in a minute I shall look at the list, and there—26! Eh? I say, what if we really have won?"]70]69]68]67 [65 [66 The husband and wife began laughing and staring at one another in silence. The possibility of winning bewildered them; they could not have said, could not have dreamed, what they both needed that seventy-five thousand for, what they would buy, where they would go. They thought only of the figures 9,499 and 75,000 and pictured them in their imagination, while somehow they could not think of the happiness itself which was so possible. Ivan Dmitritch, holding the paper in his hand, walked several times from corner to corner, and only when he had recovered from the first impression began dreaming a little.]66]65 [58 [59 [63 [64 "And if we have won," he said—"why, it will be a new life, it will be a transformation! The ticket is yours, but if it were mine I should, first of all, of course, spend twenty-five thousand on real property in the shape of an estate; ten thousand on immediate expenses, new furnishing . . . travelling . . . paying debts, and so on. . . . The other forty thousand I

⁷⁷SCENE

⁷⁶NARRATOR

⁶⁷SCENE

⁶⁸CHARACTERS

⁷³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁷⁴TURN

⁷⁵NARRATOR

⁷⁵NARRATOR

⁷⁴TURN

⁷³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁷¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

⁷²TURN

⁷²TURN

⁷¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

⁶⁹TURN

⁷⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁷⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁶⁹TURN

⁶⁸CHARACTERS

⁶⁷SCENE

⁶⁵NARRATOR

⁶⁶SCENE

⁶⁶SCENE

⁶⁵NARRATOR

⁵⁸SCENE

⁵⁹CHARACTERS

⁶³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁶⁴TURN

would put in the bank and get interest on it.”]⁶⁴]⁶³ [⁶⁰ [⁶¹ ”Yes, an estate, that would be nice,” said his wife [⁶² , sitting down and dropping her hands in her lap. [⁶² ”Somewhere in the Tula or Oryol provinces. . . . In the first place we shouldn’t need a summer villa, and besides, it would always bring in an income.”]⁶¹]⁶⁰]⁵⁹]⁵⁸ [⁵⁵ [⁵⁶ And pictures came crowding on his imagination, each more gracious and poetical than the last. And in all these pictures he saw himself well-fed, serene, healthy, felt warm, even hot! [⁵⁷ Here, after eating a summer soup, cold as ice, he lay on his back on the burning sand close to a stream or in the garden under a lime-tree. . . . It is hot. . . . His little boy and girl are crawling about near him, digging in the sand or catching ladybirds in the grass. He dozes sweetly, thinking of nothing, and feeling all over that he need not go to the office today, tomorrow, or the day after. Or, tired of lying still, he goes to the hayfield, or to the forest for mushrooms, or watches the peasants catching fish with a net. When the sun sets he takes a towel and soap and saunters to the bathing shed, where he undresses at his leisure, slowly rubs his bare chest with his hands, and goes into the water. And in the water, near the opaque soapy circles, little fish flit to and fro and green water-weeds nod their heads. After bathing there is tea with cream and milk rolls. . . . In the evening a walk or vint with the neighbors.]⁵⁷]⁵⁶]⁵⁵ [⁵⁰ [⁵¹ [⁵² [⁵⁴ ”Yes, it would be nice to buy an estate,” said his wife]⁵⁴ [⁵³ , also dreaming, and from her

⁶⁴TURN

⁶³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁶⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

⁶¹TURN

⁶²NARRATOR

⁶²NARRATOR

⁶¹TURN

⁶⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

⁵⁹CHARACTERS

⁵⁸SCENE

⁵⁵SCENE

⁵⁶NARRATOR

⁵⁷NARRATOR

⁵⁷NARRATOR

⁵⁶NARRATOR

⁵⁵SCENE

⁵⁰TURN

⁵¹SCENE

⁵²CHARACTERS

⁵⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

⁵⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

⁵³NARRATOR

face it was evident that she was enchanted by her thoughts.]⁵³]⁵²]⁵¹]⁵⁰ [⁴⁷ [⁴⁸ Ivan Dmitritch pictured to himself autumn with its rains, its cold evenings, and its St. Martin's summer. [⁴⁹ At that season he would have to take longer walks about the garden and beside the river, so as to get thoroughly chilled, and then drink a big glass of vodka and eat a salted mushroom or a soused cucumber, and then—drink another. . . . The children would come running from the kitchen-garden, bringing a carrot and a radish smelling of fresh earth. . . . And then, he would lie stretched full length on the sofa, and in leisurely fashion turn over the pages of some illustrated magazine, or, covering his face with it and unbuttoning his waistcoat, give himself up to slumber. The St. Martin's summer is followed by cloudy, gloomy weather. It rains day and night, the bare trees weep, the wind is damp and cold. The dogs, the horses, the fowls—all are wet, depressed, downcast. There is nowhere to walk; one can't go out for days together; one has to pace up and down the room, looking despondently at the grey window. It is dreary!]⁴⁹ Ivan Dmitritch stopped and looked at his wife.]⁴⁸]⁴⁷ [⁴³ [⁴⁴ [⁴⁵ [⁴⁶ "I should go abroad, you know, Masha," he said.]⁴⁶]⁴⁵]⁴⁴]⁴³ [⁴¹ [⁴² And he began thinking how nice it would be in late autumn to go abroad somewhere to the South of France ... to Italy ... to India!]⁴²]⁴¹ [³⁵ [³⁶ [³⁹ [⁴⁰ "I should certainly go abroad

⁵³NARRATOR

⁵²CHARACTERS

⁵¹SCENE

⁵⁰TURN

⁴⁷SCENE

⁴⁸NARRATOR

⁴⁹NARRATOR

⁴⁹NARRATOR

⁴⁸NARRATOR

⁴⁷SCENE

⁴³TURN

⁴⁴CHARACTERS

⁴⁵SCENE

⁴⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁴⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁴⁵SCENE

⁴⁴CHARACTERS

⁴³TURN

⁴¹SCENE

⁴²NARRATOR

⁴²NARRATOR

⁴¹SCENE

³⁵SCENE

³⁶CHARACTERS

³⁹TURN

⁴⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

too," his wife said. "But look at the number of the ticket!"]⁴⁰]³⁹ [³⁷ [³⁸ "Wait, wait! ..."]³⁸]³⁷]³⁶]³⁵ [¹³ [³³ He walked about the room and went on thinking. It occurred to him: what if his wife really did go abroad? It is pleasant to travel alone, or in the society of light, careless women who live in the present, and not such as think and talk all the journey about nothing but their children, sigh, and tremble with dismay over every farthing. [³⁴ Ivan Dmitritch imagined his wife in the train with a multitude of parcels, baskets, and bags; she would be sighing over something, complaining that the train made her head ache, that she had spent so much money.... At the stations he would continually be having to run for boiling water, bread and butter. ...She wouldn't have dinner because of its being too dear....]³⁴]³³ [²⁹ [³⁰ [³¹ "She would begrudge me every farthing," he thought [³² , with a glance at his wife.]³² "The lottery ticket is hers, not mine! Besides, what is the use of her going abroad? What does she want there? She would shut herself up in the hotel, and not let me out of her sight.... I know!"]³¹]³⁰]²⁹ [²⁸ And for the first time in his life his mind dwelt on the fact that his wife had grown elderly and plain, and that she was saturated through and through with the smell of cooking, while he was still young, fresh, and healthy, and might well have got married again.]²⁸ [²⁵ [²⁶ [²⁷ "Of course, all that is silly nonsense," he thought; "but...why should she go abroad? What would she make of it? And yet she would go, of course.... I can fancy.... In reality it is all one to her, whether it is Naples or Klin. She would only be in my way. I should be dependent upon her. I can fancy how, like a

⁴⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=wife

³⁹TURN

³⁷TURN

³⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

³⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

³⁷TURN

³⁶CHARACTERS

³⁵SCENE

¹³SCENE

³³NARRATOR

³⁴NARRATOR

³⁴NARRATOR

³³NARRATOR

²⁹CHARACTERS

³⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

³¹TURN

³²NARRATOR

³²NARRATOR

³¹TURN

³⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

²⁹CHARACTERS

²⁸NARRATOR

²⁸NARRATOR

²⁵SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

²⁶TURN

²⁷CHARACTERS

regular woman, she will lock the money up as soon as she gets it.... She will look after her relations and grudge me every farthing.”]²⁷]²⁶]²⁵]²⁴ Ivan Dmitritch thought of her relations. All those wretched brothers and sisters and aunts and uncles would come crawling about as soon as they heard of the winning ticket, would begin whining like beggars, and fawning upon them with oily, hypocritical smiles. Wretched, detestable people! If they were given anything, they would ask for more; while if they were refused, they would swear at them, slander them, and wish them every kind of misfortune. Ivan Dmitritch remembered his own relations, and their faces, at which he had looked impartially in the past, struck him now as repulsive and hateful.]²⁴]²¹]²²]²³ ”They are such reptiles!” he thought.]²³]²²]²¹]²⁰ And his wife’s face, too, struck him as repulsive and hateful.]²⁰]¹⁵]¹⁶]¹⁹ Anger surged up in his heart against her, and]¹⁹ he thought]¹⁸ malignantly:]¹⁸]¹⁷ ”She knows nothing about money, and so she is stingy. If she won it she would give me a hundred roubles, and put the rest away under lock and key.”]¹⁷]¹⁶]¹⁵]¹⁴ And he looked at his wife, not with a smile now, but with hatred. She glanced at him too, and also with hatred and anger. She had her own daydreams, her own plans, her own reflections; she understood perfectly well what her husband’s dreams were. She knew who would be the first to try to grab her winnings. ”It’s very nice making daydreams at other people’s expense!” is what her eyes expressed. ”No, don’t you dare!” Her husband understood her look; hatred began stirring again in his breast, and in order to annoy his wife he glanced quickly, to spite her at the fourth

²⁷CHARACTERS

²⁶TURN

²⁵SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

²⁴NARRATOR

²⁴NARRATOR

²¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

²²TURN

²³CHARACTERS

²³CHARACTERS

²²TURN

²¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

²⁰NARRATOR

²⁰NARRATOR

¹⁵TURN

¹⁶CHARACTERS

¹⁹NARRATOR

¹⁹NARRATOR

¹⁸NARRATOR

¹⁸NARRATOR

¹⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

¹⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=Ivan Dmitritch+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

¹⁶CHARACTERS

¹⁵TURN

¹⁴NARRATOR

page on the newspaper and read out triumphantly: ¹⁴ ¹³ ⁹ ¹⁰ ¹¹ ¹² "Series 9,499, number 46! Not 26!" ¹² ¹¹ ¹⁰ ⁹ ⁷ ⁸ Hatred and hope both disappeared at once, and it began immediately to seem to Ivan Dmitritch and his wife that their rooms were dark and small and low-pitched, that the supper they had been eating was not doing them good, but Lying heavy on their stomachs, that the evenings were long and wearisome. . . . ⁸ ⁷ ² ³ ⁴ ⁵ "What the devil's the meaning of it?" said Ivan Dmitritch ⁶, beginning to be ill-humored. ⁶ 'Wherever one steps there are bits of paper under one's feet, crumbs, husks. The rooms are never swept! One is simply forced to go out. Damnation take my soul entirely! I shall go and hang myself on the first aspen-tree!" ⁵ ⁴ ³ ² ¹ ⁰ ————— <http://www.classicshorts.com/stories/lottery.html>

4 Student

Anton Pavlovich Chekhov The Lottery Ticket ————— ¹⁴¹ ¹⁴² ¹⁴³ Ivan Dmitritch, a middle-class man who lived with his family on an income of twelve hundred a year and was very well satisfied with his lot, sat down on the sofa after supper and began

¹⁴NARRATOR

¹³SCENE

⁹TURN

¹⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

¹¹CHARACTERS

¹²SCENE

¹²SCENE

¹¹CHARACTERS

¹⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁹TURN

⁷SCENE

⁸NARRATOR

⁸NARRATOR

⁷SCENE

²CHARACTERS

³TURN

⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

⁵SCENE

⁶NARRATOR

⁶NARRATOR

⁵SCENE

⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee=wife+Speaker=Ivan Dmitritch

³TURN

²CHARACTERS

¹VOICE_3

⁰FOC_INT

¹⁴¹FOC_UNR

¹⁴²VOICE_3

¹⁴³NARRATOR

reading the newspaper.]¹⁴³]¹⁴²]¹⁴¹ [138 [139 [140 "I forgot to look at the newspaper today," his wife said to him as she cleared the table. "Look and see whether the list of drawings is there."]¹⁴⁰]¹³⁹]¹³⁸ [135 [136 [137 "Yes, it is," said Ivan Dmitritch; "but hasn't your ticket lapsed?"]¹³⁷]¹³⁶]¹³⁵ [132 [133 [134 "No; I took the interest on Tuesday."]¹³⁴]¹³³]¹³² [129 [130 [131 "What is the number?"]¹³¹]¹³⁰]¹²⁹ [126 [127 [128 "Series 9,499, number 26."]¹²⁸]¹²⁷]¹²⁶ [123 [124 [125 "All right . . . we will look . . . 9,499 and 26."]¹²⁵]¹²⁴]¹²³ [120 [121 [122 Ivan Dmitritch had no faith

¹⁴³NARRATOR

¹⁴²VOICE_3

¹⁴¹FOC_UNR

¹³⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

¹³⁹CHARACTERS

¹⁴⁰TURN

¹⁴⁰TURN

¹³⁹CHARACTERS

¹³⁸SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

¹³⁵SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

¹³⁶CHARACTERS

¹³⁷TURN

¹³⁷TURN

¹³⁶CHARACTERS

¹³⁵SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

¹³²TURN

¹³³CHARACTERS

¹³⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

¹³⁴SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

¹³³CHARACTERS

¹³²TURN

¹²⁹TURN

¹³⁰CHARACTERS

¹³¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

¹³¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

¹³⁰CHARACTERS

¹²⁹TURN

¹²⁶TURN

¹²⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

¹²⁸CHARACTERS

¹²⁸CHARACTERS

¹²⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

¹²⁶TURN

¹²³TURN

¹²⁴CHARACTERS

¹²⁵SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

¹²⁵SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

¹²⁴CHARACTERS

¹²³TURN

¹²⁰NARRATOR

¹²¹VOICE_3

¹²²FOC_UNR

in lottery luck, and would not, as a rule, have consented to look at the lists of winning numbers, but now, as he had nothing else to do and as the newspaper was before his eyes, he passed his finger downwards along the column of numbers. And immediately, as though in mockery of his scepticism, no further than the second line from the top, his eye was caught by the figure 9,499! Unable to believe his eyes, he hurriedly dropped the paper on his knees without looking to see the number of the ticket, and, just as though some one had given him a douche of cold water, he felt an agreeable chill in the pit of the stomach; tingling and terrible and sweet!]¹²²]¹²¹]¹²⁰ [¹¹⁷ [¹¹⁸ [¹¹⁹ "Masha, 9,499 is there!" he said in a hollow voice.]¹¹⁹]¹¹⁸]¹¹⁷ [¹¹⁴ [¹¹⁵ [¹¹⁶ His wife looked at his astonished and panicstricken face, and realized that he was not joking.]¹¹⁶]¹¹⁵]¹¹⁴ [¹¹¹ [¹¹² [¹¹³ "9,499?" she asked]¹¹³]¹¹²]¹¹¹ , [¹⁰⁹ [¹⁰⁸ [¹¹⁰ turning pale and dropping the folded tablecloth on the table]¹¹⁰]¹⁰⁹ .]¹⁰⁸ [¹⁰⁵ [¹⁰⁶ [¹⁰⁷ "Yes, yes . . . it really

¹²²FOC_UNR
¹²¹VOICE_3
¹²⁰NARRATOR
¹¹⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
¹¹⁸CHARACTERS
¹¹⁹TURN
¹¹⁹TURN
¹¹⁸CHARACTERS
¹¹⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
¹¹⁴FOC_UNR
¹¹⁵VOICE_3
¹¹⁶NARRATOR
¹¹⁶NARRATOR
¹¹⁵VOICE_3
¹¹⁴FOC_UNR
¹¹¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
¹¹²CHARACTERS
¹¹³TURN
¹¹³TURN
¹¹²CHARACTERS
¹¹¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
¹⁰⁹NARRATOR
¹⁰⁸FOC_UNR
¹¹⁰VOICE_3
¹¹⁰VOICE_3
¹⁰⁹NARRATOR
¹⁰⁸FOC_UNR
¹⁰⁵SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
¹⁰⁶CHARACTERS
¹⁰⁷TURN

is there!”]¹⁰⁷]¹⁰⁶]¹⁰⁵ [¹⁰² [¹⁰³ [¹⁰⁴ ”And the number of the ticket?”]¹⁰⁴]¹⁰³]¹⁰²]⁹⁹ [¹⁰⁰ [¹⁰¹ ”Oh yes! There’s the number of the ticket too. But stay . . . wait! No, I say! Anyway, the number of our series is there! Anyway, you understand...”]¹⁰¹]¹⁰⁰]⁹⁹ [⁹⁶ [⁹⁷ [⁹⁸ Looking at his wife, Ivan Dmitritch gave a broad, senseless smile, like a baby when a bright object is shown it. His wife smiled too; it was as pleasant to her as to him that he only mentioned the series, and did not try to find out the number of the winning ticket. To torment and tantalize oneself with hopes of possible fortune is so sweet, so thrilling!]⁹⁸]⁹⁷]⁹⁶ [⁹³ [⁹⁴ [⁹⁵ ”It is our series,” said Ivan Dmitritch, after a long silence. ”So there is a probability that we have won. It’s only a probability, but there it is!”]⁹⁵]⁹⁴]⁹³ [⁹⁰ [⁹¹ [⁹² ”Well, now look!”]⁹²]⁹¹]⁹⁰ [⁸⁷ [⁸⁸ [⁸⁹ ”Wait a little. We have plenty of time to be disappointed. It’s on the second line from the top, so the prize is seventy-five thousand. That’s not money, but power, capital! And

¹⁰⁷TURN
¹⁰⁶CHARACTERS
¹⁰⁵SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
¹⁰²TURN
¹⁰³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
¹⁰⁴CHARACTERS
¹⁰⁴CHARACTERS
¹⁰³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
¹⁰²TURN
⁹⁹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
¹⁰⁰CHARACTERS
¹⁰¹TURN
¹⁰¹TURN
¹⁰⁰CHARACTERS
⁹⁹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁹⁶FOC_UNR
⁹⁷NARRATOR
⁹⁸VOICE_3
⁹⁸VOICE_3
⁹⁷NARRATOR
⁹⁶FOC_UNR
⁹³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁹⁴TURN
⁹⁵CHARACTERS
⁹⁵CHARACTERS
⁹⁴TURN
⁹³SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁹⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁹¹TURN
⁹²CHARACTERS
⁹²CHARACTERS
⁹¹TURN
⁹⁰SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁸⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁸⁸TURN
⁸⁹CHARACTERS

in a minute I shall look at the list, and there—26! Eh? I say, what if we really have won?”⁸⁹ ⁸⁸ ⁸⁷ ⁸⁴ ⁸⁵ ⁸⁶ The husband and wife began laughing and staring at one another in silence. The possibility of winning bewildered them; they could not have said, could not have dreamed, what they both needed that seventy-five thousand for, what they would buy, where they would go. They thought only of the figures 9,499 and 75,000 and pictured them in their imagination, while somehow they could not think of the happiness itself which was so possible. Ivan Dmitritch, holding the paper in his hand, walked several times from corner to corner, and only when he had recovered from the first impression began dreaming a little.⁸⁶ ⁸⁵ ⁸⁴ ⁸¹ ⁸² ⁸³ ”And if we have won,” he said—”why, it will be a new life, it will be a transformation! The ticket is yours, but if it were mine I should, first of all, of course, spend twenty-five thousand on real property in the shape of an estate; ten thousand on immediate expenses, new furnishing . . . travelling . . . paying debts, and so on. . . . The other forty thousand I would put in the bank and get interest on it.”⁸³ ⁸² ⁸¹ ⁷⁸ ⁷⁹ ⁸⁰ ”Yes, an estate, that would be nice,” said his wife ⁸⁰ ⁷⁹ ⁷⁸ , ⁷⁵ ⁷⁶ ⁷⁷ sitting down and dropping her hands in her lap ⁷⁷ ⁷⁶ . ⁷⁵ ⁷² ⁷³ ⁷⁴ ”Somewhere in the Tula or Oryol provinces. . . . In the first place we shouldn’t need a summer villa, and besides, it would always bring

⁸⁹CHARACTERS

⁸⁸TURN

⁸⁷SPEAKER–ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

⁸⁴NARRATOR

⁸⁵VOICE_3

⁸⁶FOC_UNR

⁸⁶FOC_UNR

⁸⁵VOICE_3

⁸⁴NARRATOR

⁸¹TURN

⁸²CHARACTERS

⁸³SPEAKER–ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

⁸³SPEAKER–ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

⁸²CHARACTERS

⁸¹TURN

⁷⁸TURN

⁷⁹SPEAKER–ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

⁸⁰CHARACTERS

⁸⁰CHARACTERS

⁷⁹SPEAKER–ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

⁷⁸TURN

⁷⁵NARRATOR

⁷⁶FOC_UNR

⁷⁷VOICE_3

⁷⁷VOICE_3

⁷⁶FOC_UNR

⁷⁵NARRATOR

⁷²SPEAKER–ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

⁷³CHARACTERS

⁷⁴TURN

in an income.”]⁷⁴]⁷³]⁷² [⁶⁹ [⁷⁰ [⁷¹ And pictures came crowding on his imagination, each more gracious and poetical than the last. And in all these pictures he saw himself well-fed, serene, healthy, felt warm, even hot! Here, after eating a summer soup, cold as ice, he lay on his back on the burning sand close to a stream or in the garden under a lime-tree. . . . It is hot. . . . His little boy and girl are crawling about near him, digging in the sand or catching ladybirds in the grass. He dozes sweetly, thinking of nothing, and feeling all over that he need not go to the office today, tomorrow, or the day after. Or, tired of lying still, he goes to the hayfield, or to the forest for mushrooms, or watches the peasants catching fish with a net. When the sun sets he takes a towel and soap and saunters to the bathing shed, where he undresses at his leisure, slowly rubs his bare chest with his hands, and goes into the water. And in the water, near the opaque soapy circles, little fish flit to and fro and green water-weeds nod their heads. After bathing there is tea with cream and milk rolls. . . . In the evening a walk or vint with the neighbors]⁷¹ .]⁷⁰]⁶⁹ [⁶⁶ [⁶⁷ ” [⁶⁸ Yes, it would be nice to buy an estate,” said his wife]⁶⁸]⁶⁷]⁶⁶ , [⁶³ [⁶⁴ [⁶⁵ also dreaming, and from her face it was evident that she was enchanted by her thoughts. Ivan Dmitritch pictured to himself autumn with its rains, its cold evenings, and its St. Martin’s summer. At that season he would have to take longer walks about the garden and beside the river, so as to get thoroughly chilled, and then drink a big glass of vodka and eat a salted mushroom or a soused cucumber, and then—drink another. . . . The children would come running from the kitchen-garden, bringing a carrot and a radish smelling of fresh earth. . . . And then, he would lie stretched full length on the sofa, and in leisurely fashion turn over the pages of some illustrated magazine, or, covering his face with it and unbuttoning his waistcoat, give himself up to slumber. The St. Martin’s summer is followed by cloudy, gloomy weather. It rains day and night, the bare trees weep, the wind is damp and cold. The dogs, the horses, the fowls—all are wet, depressed, downcast. There is nowhere to walk; one can’t go out for days together; one has to pace up and down the room, looking

⁷⁴TURN

⁷³CHARACTERS

⁷²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

⁶⁹NARRATOR

⁷⁰VOICE_3

⁷¹FOC_UNR

⁷¹FOC_UNR

⁷⁰VOICE_3

⁶⁹NARRATOR

⁶⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

⁶⁷TURN

⁶⁸CHARACTERS

⁶⁸CHARACTERS

⁶⁷TURN

⁶⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker

⁶³VOICE_3

⁶⁴NARRATOR

⁶⁵FOC_UNR

despondently at the grey window. It is dreary! Ivan Dmitritch stopped and looked at his wife]⁶⁵ .]⁶⁴]⁶³ [⁶⁰ [⁶¹ [⁶² "I should go abroad, you know, Masha," he said]⁶² .]⁶¹]⁶⁰ [⁵⁷ [⁵⁸ [⁵⁹ And he began thinking how nice it would be in late autumn to go abroad somewhere to the South of France ... to Italy ... to India!]⁵⁹]⁵⁸]⁵⁷ [⁵⁴ [⁵⁵ [⁵⁶ "I should certainly go abroad too," his wife said. "But look at the number of the ticket!"]⁵⁶]⁵⁵]⁵⁴ [⁵¹ [⁵² [⁵³ "Wait, wait! ..."]⁵³]⁵²]⁵¹ [⁴⁸ [⁴⁹ [⁵⁰ He walked about the room and went on thinking. It occurred to him: what if his wife really did go abroad? It is pleasant to travel alone, or in the society of light, careless women who live in the present, and not such as think and talk all the journey about nothing but their children, sigh, and tremble with dismay over every farthing. Ivan Dmitritch imagined his wife in the train with a multitude of parcels, baskets, and bags; she would be sighing over something, complaining that the train made her head ache, that she had spent so much money.... At the stations he would continually be having to run for boiling water, bread and butter. ...She wouldn't have dinner because of its being too dear....]⁵⁰

⁶⁵FOC_UNR
⁶⁴NARRATOR
⁶³VOICE_3
⁶⁰CHARACTERS
⁶¹TURN
⁶²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁶²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁶¹TURN
⁶⁰CHARACTERS
⁵⁷VOICE_3
⁵⁸FOC_UNR
⁵⁹NARRATOR
⁵⁹NARRATOR
⁵⁸FOC_UNR
⁵⁷VOICE_3
⁵⁴CHARACTERS
⁵⁵TURN
⁵⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁵⁶SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁵⁵TURN
⁵⁴CHARACTERS
⁵¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁵²CHARACTERS
⁵³TURN
⁵³TURN
⁵²CHARACTERS
⁵¹SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁴⁸VOICE_3
⁴⁹NARRATOR
⁵⁰FOC_UNR
⁵⁰FOC_UNR

⁴⁹ ⁴⁸ ⁴⁵ ⁴⁶ ⁴⁷ "She would begrudge me every farthing," he thought, with a glance at his wife. "The lottery ticket is hers, not mine! Besides, what is the use of her going abroad? What does she want there? She would shut herself up in the hotel, and not let me out of her sight.... I know!" ⁴⁷ ⁴⁶ ⁴⁵ ⁴² ⁴³ ⁴⁴ And for the first time in his life his mind dwelt on the fact that his wife had grown elderly and plain, and that she was saturated through and through with the smell of cooking, while he was still young, fresh, and healthy, and might well have got married again ⁴⁴ . ⁴³ ⁴² ³⁹ ⁴⁰ ⁴¹ "Of course, all that is silly nonsense," he thought; "but...why should she go abroad? What would she make of it? And yet she would go, of course.... I can fancy.... In reality it is all one to her, whether it is Naples or Klin. She would only be in my way. I should be dependent upon her. I can fancy how, like a regular woman, she will lock the money up as soon as she gets it.... She will look after her relations and grudge me every farthing." ⁴¹ ⁴⁰

³⁹ ³⁶ ³⁷ ³⁸ Ivan Dmitritch thought of her relations. All those wretched brothers and sisters and aunts and uncles would come crawling about as soon as they heard of the winning ticket, would begin whining like beggars, and fawning upon them with oily, hypocritical smiles. Wretched, detestable people! If they were given anything, they would ask for more; while if they were refused, they would swear at them, slander them, and wish them every kind of misfortune. Ivan Dmitritch remembered his own relations, and their faces, at which he had looked impartially in the past, struck him now as repulsive

⁴⁹NARRATOR
⁴⁸VOICE_3
⁴⁵FOC_INT
⁴⁶CHARACTERS
⁴⁷TURN
⁴⁷TURN
⁴⁶CHARACTERS
⁴⁵FOC_INT
⁴²NARRATOR
⁴³VOICE_3
⁴⁴FOC_UNR
⁴⁴FOC_UNR
⁴³VOICE_3
⁴²NARRATOR
³⁹CHARACTERS
⁴⁰FOC_INT
⁴¹TURN
⁴¹TURN
⁴⁰FOC_INT
³⁹CHARACTERS
³⁶NARRATOR
³⁷VOICE_3
³⁸FOC_UNR

and hateful]³⁸ .]³⁷]³⁶ [³³ [³⁴ [³⁵ "They are such reptiles!" he thought.]³⁵]³⁴]³³
[³⁰ [³¹ [³² And his wife's face, too, struck him as repulsive and hateful. Anger surged
up in his heart against her, and he thought malignantly:]³²]³¹]³⁰ [²⁷ [²⁸ [²⁹ "She
knows nothing about money, and so she is stingy. If she won it she would give me a
hundred roubles, and put the rest away under lock and key."]²⁹]²⁸]²⁷ [²⁴ [²⁵ [²⁶ And
he looked at his wife, not with a smile now, but with hatred. She glanced at him too,
and also with hatred and anger. She had her own daydreams, her own plans, her own
reflections; she understood perfectly well what her husband's dreams were. She knew
who would be the first to try to grab her winnings.]²⁶]²⁵]²⁴ [²² [²³ "It's very nice
making daydreams at other people's expense!"]²³]²² [¹⁹ [²⁰ [²¹ is what her eyes ex-

³⁸FOC_UNR
³⁷VOICE_3
³⁶NARRATOR
³³CHARACTERS
³⁴FOC_INT
³⁵TURN
³⁵TURN
³⁴FOC_INT
³³CHARACTERS
³⁰NARRATOR
³¹FOC_UNR
³²VOICE_3
³²VOICE_3
³¹FOC_UNR
³⁰NARRATOR
²⁷FOC_INT
²⁸TURN
²⁹CHARACTERS
²⁹CHARACTERS
²⁸TURN
²⁷FOC_INT
²⁴VOICE_3
²⁵NARRATOR
²⁶FOC_UNR
²⁶FOC_UNR
²⁵NARRATOR
²⁴VOICE_3
²²TURN
²³CHARACTERS
²³CHARACTERS
²²TURN
¹⁹FOC_UNR
²⁰VOICE_3
²¹NARRATOR

pressed]²¹]²⁰]¹⁹ . [¹⁸ ” [¹⁷ No, don’t you dare!”]¹⁸]¹⁷ [¹⁴ [¹⁵ [¹⁶ Her husband understood her look; hatred began stirring again in his breast, and in order to annoy his wife he glanced quickly, to spite her at the fourth page on the newspaper and read out triumphantly:]¹⁶]¹⁵]¹⁴ [¹¹ [¹² [¹³ ”Series 9,499, number 46! Not 26!”]¹³]¹²]¹¹ [⁸ [⁹ [¹⁰ Hatred and hope both disappeared at once, and it began immediately to seem to Ivan Dmitritch and his wife that their rooms were dark and small and low-pitched, that the supper they had been eating was not doing them good, but Lying heavy on their stomachs, that the evenings were long and wearisome. . . .]¹⁰]⁹]⁸ [⁵ [⁶ [⁷ ”What the devil’s the meaning of it?” said Ivan Dmitritch]⁷]⁶]⁵ , [² [³ [⁴ beginning to be

²¹NARRATOR
²⁰VOICE_3
¹⁹FOC_UNR
¹⁸CHARACTERS
¹⁷TURN
¹⁸CHARACTERS
¹⁷TURN
¹⁴VOICE_3
¹⁵NARRATOR
¹⁶FOC_UNR
¹⁶FOC_UNR
¹⁵NARRATOR
¹⁴VOICE_3
¹¹TURN
¹²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
¹³CHARACTERS
¹³CHARACTERS
¹²SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
¹¹TURN
⁸FOC_UNR
⁹NARRATOR
¹⁰VOICE_3
¹⁰VOICE_3
⁹NARRATOR
⁸FOC_UNR
⁵CHARACTERS
⁶TURN
⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁷SPEAKER-ADDRESSEE+Addressee+Speaker
⁶TURN
⁵CHARACTERS
²FOC_UNR
³NARRATOR
⁴VOICE_3

ill-humored]⁴]³]² . [⁰ [¹ 'Wherever one steps there are bits of paper under one's feet, crumbs, husks. The rooms are never swept! One is simply forced to go out. Damnation take my soul entirely! I shall go and hang myself on the first aspen-tree!"]¹]⁰
—————- <http://www.classicshorts.com/stories/lottery.html>

⁴VOICE_3
³NARRATOR
²FOC_UNR
⁰CHARACTERS
¹TURN
¹TURN
⁰CHARACTERS