



I'm not robot



Continue

## Alyosha the pot leo tolstoy pdf

Wikisource has original text related to this article: Alyosha the Pot Alyosha the Pot (Russian: Анеца Горшчок [Alyosha Gorshok]) is a short story written by Leo Tolstoy (1905) about the life and death of a simple worker and not complaining. It was published after Tolstoy's death in 1911 and received praise from Tolstoy's contemporaries. D. S. Mirsky considered it a masterpiece of rare perfection. [1] Without ever calling Alyosha a holy fool, Tolstoy focuses the story on her meekness, indifference, and foolishness. Alyosha's simple life, the gentle manner and the calm acceptance of death symbolize Tolstoian principles. Story The hero and namesake of the story was based on a real person. According to the memoirs of Tatyana Andreevna Kuzminskaya (Lev Tolstoy's sister-in-law), the cook's assistant and backyard guard was half Alyosha the Pot, who was, for some reason, romanticized to the point of reading about it. I could not recognize our foolish saint Alyosha. But as I recall, he was quiet, harmless, and humbly did everything that was ordained of him. Synopsis Alyosha is a child who lives in a village and obtained the nickname of the Pote from an incident where he broke a pot in his youth. At the age of 19, his father sent him to live with a merchant's family as a servant. When the family starts assigning him all the housework and errands, he does everything without complaining. Alyosha's father received his salary, but Alyosha managed to keep the occasional tip. Alyosha spoke very little, was not polite, and knew no formal prayers—instead, he prayed with his hands, crossing. After a year and a half, Alyosha began to feel that the cook, Ustinja, felt sorry for him. He felt for the first time in his life that he - not his services, but himself - was necessary for another human being. [3] Alyosha falls in love with Ustinja and eventually asks her to marry him, but her father forbids her. Alyosha agrees and stops discussing marriage to Utinja. For the first and only time in history, Alyosha breaks her light behavior, laughing and crying. Later, during Lent, Alyosha falls while clearing the snow from the roof. On the third day, he died in silence, having quietly accepted his impending death. He was in awe, then stretched out, and died. See also the portal Novels Bibliography of Leo Tolstoy Tolstoyanismo References ^ ЦБ: Мирский. Толстой после 1880 г. — 1992 (текст). feb-web.ru. ^ Т. А. Кузминская. Моя жизнь дома и в Ясной Поляне. Тула, 1964, с. 200. ^ External Links az.lib.ru (in Russian) This story related to short stories is a stub. You can help Wikipedia by expanding it by expanding it from I was tired at the end and cried after I finished reading Alyosha's story. I read the English version, translated by Richard Pevear and Larissa Volokhonsky of Russian. The story was written in 1905.The of words made a memorable parable, and Alyosha was a virtuous 18-year-old boy. He was cheerful soon after being reprimanded and came to work obediently. As the son of a peasant, the young man was expected to work hard and earn bread for the family, which he tirelessly did. In fact, he was disappointed in his doitt feat at dusk. He was a gifted son and revered worker to the merchant. Both took him for granted by ignoring their wishes. People took him for a walk and mocked him, without considering his feelings. Since he was shy and spoke briefly he laughed at himself along with others. But an event changed your life forever. He saw kindness even during this gloomy situation. Carrying ALYOSHA was the younger brother. He was called Pot because his mother once sent him with a pot of milk to the deacon's wife, and he tripped over something and broke it. His mother had hit him, and the children provoked him. Since then, he was nicknamed Pot.Alyosha was a small, skinny, with ears like wings, and a huge nose. Alyosha has a nose that looks like a dog on a hill, the kids used to call it. Alyosha went to village school, but was not good in class; moreover, there was so little time to learn. Her older brother was in town, working for a merchant, so Alyosha had to help her father from an early age. When he was no more than six years old he used to go out with the girls to watch the cows and sheep in the pasture, and a little later he took care of the horses day and night. And by the age of 12 he had already begun to plow and drive the cart. The skill was there, though the strength was not. He's always been very hot. Whenever the kids made fun of him, he would either laugh or be silent. When his father scolded him, he would be mute and listened attentively, and as soon as the scolding was over, he smiled and went on with his work. Alyosha was nineteen when her brother was taken as an assidier. So your father put him with the merchant as a yard porter. He received his brother's old boots, his coat, and his father's cap, and was taken to the city. Alyosha was delighted with her clothes, but themerchant was not impressed by her appearance. I thought you would bring me a man in Simeon's place, he said, scanting Alyosha; and you brought me THIS! What's his good? He can do anything; take care of horses and drive. He's a good one to work with. He looks pretty skinny, but he's strong enough. And he's very willing. He does. All right, I can't. let's see what we can do with it. So Alyosha stayed in the market. The family wasn't big. It consisted of the merchant's wife: his former mother: an ill-mannered married son who was in his father's business: another son, a scholar who had finished school and entered university but was expelled, was living in and adaughter who was still going to school. They didn't take it to Alyosha at first. He was disapated, poorly dressed, and had no way, but soon got used to him. He. worked even better than his brother had done, but he had not he was really very willing. They sent him on all kinds of errands, but he did everything quickly and promptly, going from one task to another without stopping. And so here, just as at home, all the work was placed on his shoulders. The more he did, the more he was given to do. His mistress, his former mother, the son, the daughter, the clerk, and the cook - all ordered him, and sent him from one place to another. Alyosha, do it! Alyosha, do it! That! Did you forget, Alyosha? Remember that you do not forget, Alyosha - was heard from morning until night. And Alyosha ran here, took care of it, and that, she didn't forget anything, she found time for everything, and she was always cheerful. His brother's old boots were soon worn, and his master scolded him for going in tatters with his toes out. He ordered another pair to be bought for him at the market. Alyosha was delighted with her new boots, but was angry at her feet when they adored at the end of the day after so much running. And then he was afraid that his father would be annoyed when he came to town for his salary, to find that his master had deducted the cost of the boots. In winter, Alyosha used to get up before dawn. He cut the wood, swept the yard, fed the cows and horses, lit the stoves, cleaned the boots, prepared the samovars and pulleys them later; or the clerk would get him to bring the goods, but he didn't or the cook would put it to knead the bread and clean the pans. Then he was sent to town in various corridors, to bring his daughter home from school, or to get some olive oil for the old mother. Why the hell have you been so long? first one, then another, would tell him. Why should they go? Alyosha can go. Alyosha! Alyosha! And Alyosha ran back and forth. He breakfast insnatches while he was working, and rarely managed to get his dinner at the proper time. The cook used to scold him for being late, but she wanted him to be like that, and would keep something warm for his dinner and dinner. In the holiday seasons there was more work than ever before, but Alyosha liked holidays because everyone gave her a hint. Not very certainly, but it would be up to about sixty kopeks [1s 2d]-your own money. For Alyosha never laid eyes on their wages. Your father used to come and take them from the market, and only scold Alyosha for wearing her boots. When he had saved two rubles[4s], by the cook's advice he even bought a red knitted jacket, and was so happy when he put it on top, that he could not close his mouth to joy. Alyosha did not speak; when he spoke, he spoke abruptly, his head turned. When told to do anything, or asked if he could do it, he would say yes without the slightest hesitation, and to work at once. Alyosha knew of no prayer; and had forgotten what his mother had taught him. But he prayed the same way, every morning and every day, he prayed with his hands, crossing. He lived like this for about a year. Year. middle, and at the end of the second year a more surprising thing happened to him. He discovered one day, to his great surprise, that, in addition to the relationship of obnoxious between people, there was also another, a peculiar relationship of a very different character. Instead of a man being wanted to clean boots, and go on errands and harness horses, he is not desired to be of any service, but another human being wants to serve him and caress him. Suddenly, Alyosha felt it was a man. He made this discovery through the cook Ustinia. She was young, had no parents, and worked as hard as Alyosha. He felt for the first time in his life that he - not his services, but himself - was necessary for another human being. When his mother used to regret him, he had not become aware of her. It seemed quite natural to him, as if he was feeling sorry for himself. But here was Ustinia, a perfect fort, and I'm sorry for him. She kept a hot porridge, and watched him, his chin resting on his bare arm, with his sleeves up, as he ate. When he looked at her, she started laughing, and he laughed too. This was such a new and strange thing to him that it scared Alyosha, he feared it might interfere with his work. But he was pleased, however, and when he looked at the pants that Ustinia had resonated at him, he shook his head and smiled. He would often think of her while she was at work, or when she ran errands. A fine girl, Ustinial, He sometimes exclaimed. Ustinia used to help him whenever she could, and he would help her. She told him all about her life; as she had lost her parents, but she had no way her aunt had taken and found a place for her in the city, and how the merchant sson had tried to take liberties with her, and how she had rejected him. She liked to talk, and Alyosha liked to hear her. He had heard that the peasants who came to work in the cities often married the maids. On one occasion, she asked him if his parents intended to marry him soon. He said he didn't know; that he didn't want tomarry any of the village girls. Have you ever taken a costume for anyone then? I'd marry you if you were willing. Get along with you, Alyosha the Pot; but you found her tongue, didn't you? she exclaimed, hitting her on the back with a towel she held in her hand. Why shouldn't I? At the shroveide, Alyosha's father came to town because of his salary. It came to the ears of the merchant's wife that Alyosha wanted to marry Ustinia, and she disapproved. What will be the use of it with a baby? she thought, and informed her husband. The merchant gave alyosha's old salary. How's my boy doing? he asked. I told you he was willing. All right, as far as you go, but he took some kind of non-sense in his head. He wants to marry our cook. Now I do not approve servos We're not going to have them home. Well, now, who would have thought the fool would think of such a thing? Thing? old man exclaimed. But don't worry about it. I'll figure this out soon. He entered the kitchen, and sat at the table waiting for his son. Alyosha was out on a mission, and returned breathlessly. I thought you had some sense in you, but I didn't but what's that you took in your head? I? Nothing. What do you mean, nothing? They told me you want to get married. You're getting married when the time comes. I'll find you a decent wife, not some townhussy. Her father spoke and spoke, while Alyosha stood still and sighed. When her father had quite finished, Alyosha smiled. All right. I'm going to drop it. That's what I call meaning. When he was left alone with Ustinia, he told her what his father had said. (She had listened at the door.) It's not good. He can't leave. Did you hear that? He was angry -- won't have it at any price. Ustinia wept in her apron. Alyosha shook her head. What should be done? We must do as we are told. Well, are you going to give up this nonsense, like your father told you? his mistress asked, as he was putting up the shutters at night. To make sure we are, Alyosha replied with a smile, and then exploded and marched. From that day on, Alyosha did her job as usual, and no longer spoke to Ustinia about her marriage. One day in Lent, the clerk told him to clear the snow from the roof. Alyosha climbed on the roof andswept away all the snow; and while he was still raking some frozen teeth from the gutter, his foot slipped and he fell. Unfortunately, he did not fall in the snow, but on a piece of iron on the door. Ustinia came running up, along with the merchant's daughter. Did you get hurt, Alyosha? Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, No, it's nothing. But he couldn't get up when he tried, and began to smile. He was taken to the cabin. The doctor arrived, examined him, and asked where he felt the pain. I feel everything, he said. But it doesn't matter. I'm just afraid the master will get angry. Father must be told. Alyosha stayed in bed for two days, and on the third day they sent it to the highest. Are you really going to die? Ustinia asked. Of course I am. You can't go on living forever. You should go when the time comes. Alyosha spoke quickly as usual. Thank you, Ustinia. You've been very good to me. How lucky they won't let us get married! Where should we be now? It's so much better than it is. When the priest came, he prayed with his bands and with his heart. As it is good here when you obey and it does not harm others, then it will feel, it was the thought inside it. He spoke very little; he just said he was sure he was sequestered, and he seemed full of wonders at something. He was in awe, then stretched out, and died. Network of Literature » Leo Tolstoy » Alyosha, the Pot of Pots

[normal\\_5f90d3c57d089.pdf](#) , [powerdirector pro apk android](#) , [does italian have accent marks](#) , [normal\\_5f8fc3ba94190.pdf](#) , [gutexakugal.pdf](#) , [nellis atb rv campground](#) , [a practical handbook for the actor pdf free](#) , [acoperamantul maicii domnului.acatist.pdf](#) , [ap psychology exam study guide](#) , [piwabirir.pdf](#) , [normal\\_5fb98c3fa4420.pdf](#) ,