

Оригинал на русском:	Чужой перевод в моей редакции	Окончательный отредактированный вариант
<p>Тосно – город небольшой – всего 40 тысяч жителей, а потому обрастает легендами и слухами очень быстро. Одна из них уходит своими корнями в глубокую древность, когда тут впервые стал селиться русский люд – еще задолго до основания Петербурга.</p>	<p>Tosno is a small town – just 40 thousand inhabitants, and therefore is rife <del>of</del><u>with</u> many legends and rumors. One of them goes back to ancient times, when Russian people just started settling here, long before <u>St. Petersburg was founded</u>. <del>the founding of St. Petersburg.</del></p>	<p>Tosno is a small town – just about 40 thousand inhabitants, and therefore is rife with many legends and rumors. One of them goes back to ancient times, when Russian people just started settling here, long before St. Petersburg was founded.</p>
<p>По старой легенде жил когда-то здесь на берегу реки Тосны славный парнишка, до того уж доброжелательный и приветливый, что всегда готов был приютить и накормить усталого путника, развлечь соседушек веселыми историями и песнями, спасти лебедушку, сломавшую крыло. Такой он и был – первый парень на деревне, душа нараспашку, пока одним днем не пропал мальчишка, исчез без следа, просто как сквозь землю провалился. Много ходило домыслов, что с ним стало – кто-то говорил, что его увела лесная фея, очаровала и заманила в свои силки. Другие шептались, мол, ушел молодой да шустрый искать счастье на другой земле. Пропал, исчез, а память о нем осталась. Да не только на словах, а на деле.</p>	<p><del>According to an old legend,</del> <u>As an old legend goes,</u> once upon a time here on the banks of the river Tosno lived a nice guy, welcoming and friendly, always ready to shelter and feed the weary traveler, to entertain <del>the his</del> neighbors, to rescue a swan with a broken wing. That's <u>what he</u> was like <del>he</del> – an open-hearted king of the hill. <del>Until</del> <u>And then</u> one day the boy just disappeared without a trace, dissolved into thin air. There were a lot of speculations about his disappearance. Someone said that a forest fairy <del>fascinated</del> <u>cast a spell over</u> him and lured into her snares. Others <u>had it that</u> <del>told</del> the young and smart <u>guy</u> escaped to look for happiness in another land. He had disappeared but the memory of him remained. Not just in words but in deeds.</p>	<p>As an old legend goes, once upon a time here on the banks of the river Tosno lived a nice guy, welcoming and friendly, always ready to shelter and feed the weary traveler, to entertain his neighbors, or to rescue a swan with a broken wing. That's what he was like – an open-hearted king of the hill. And then one day the boy just disappeared without a trace, dissolved into thin air. There were a lot of speculations about his disappearance. Someone said that a forest fairy cast a spell over him and lured into her snares. Others had it that the young and smart guy escaped to look for happiness in another land. He had disappeared but the memory of him remained. Not just in words but in deeds.</p>
<p>Идет, бывало, тетушка с базара, поскользнулась, упала, а сил встать и нету. И тут ее словно какая сила поднимает на ноги и ведет до дома – мол, «Нечего сидеть на земле бабонька, простудишься». Или еще – увязнет телега в грязи, размочило дорогу после дождя, ну хоть ты тресни – не вытянуть и все тут. А</p>	<p>Once a woman slipped on a wet ground <del>having</del> <u>while she was</u> return<u>ing</u>ed from a market with heavy bags. Suddenly as though some hidden power brought her up and escorted to her home. Another time a cart's wheels were stuck on the muddy road <u>after a rain</u> – no way to <del>extricate</del> <u>drag it out of</u> <del>from</del> the mud. And suddenly as if a storm</p>	<p>Once a woman slipped on a wet ground while she was returning from a market with heavy bags. Suddenly as though some hidden power brought her up and escorted to her home. Another time a cart's wheels were stuck on the muddy road after a rain – no way to drag it out of the mud. And suddenly as if a storm wind came on and the cart bobbed up like a cork. Or a kid got absorbed in</p>

**Примечание [11]:** Ошибки нет, но я бы упростила конструкцию

**Примечание [12]:** Ошибки нет, но я бы использовала более аутентичный и интересный оборот

<p>потом, словно ветер набегаёт, и телега из грязи ни с того ни сего – как пробка возьмёт да выпрыгнет. Или ребенок заиграется, заблудится в лесу, дорогу найти не может, а его будто какая-то рука на путь выводит.</p>	<p>wind came on and the cart <del>like a cork</del> bobbed up <u>like a cork</u>. Or a kid <u>got absorbed in playing</u> <del>having forgotten himself on playing</del> <u>and</u> was lost in a wood, <del>couldn't find</del> <u>looking desperately for his</u> way back home. And then as if someone took him by the arm and hurried out of the forest.</p>	<p>playing and was lost in a wood, looking desperately for his way back home. And then as if someone took him by the arm and hurried out of the forest.</p>
<p>Заметили это люди, что им словно кто-то помогает, от невзгод оберегает, и вспомнили они про парнишку того славного – нарекли его ангелом-хранителем, Тосновичком ласково прозвали. Так и решили, что деревню оставил, а своих не забыл, бережет...</p>	<p><del>A long time ago</del> <u>The local</u> people have noticed that <u>it is as if</u> <del>like</del> someone helps them in difficult situations <u>and guards them from scathe</u>. <del>And</del> <del>They remembered</del> <del>about</del> that nice boy and started calling him Tosnovichok, the <u>local</u> Guardian Angel. <u>He left the village but never forgot its people, they thought</u>.</p>	<p>The local people have noticed that it is as if someone helps them in difficult situations and guards them from scathe. They remembered that nice boy and started calling him Tosnovichok, the local Guardian Angel. He left the village but never forgot its people, they thought.</p>
<p>То вымысел или правда – сейчас никто уж не разберет, а то, что у города Тосно и сегодня есть свой покровитель – об этом любой скажет.</p>	<p>Truth or fiction – no one knows it for certain, but the fact is that the city of Tosno hitherto has its patron.</p>	<p>Truth or fiction – no one knows it for certain, but the fact is that the city of Tosno hitherto has its patron.</p>
<p>Как его себе представляют? – каждый по-своему. Для кого-то Тосновичок так и сохранился в памяти задорным мальчишкой с добрыми глазами, другие представляют его бородатым старичком-домовичком, на Нафаню похожим. Молодые в шутку называют его нашим суперменом – голливудские наряды придумывают. Но как бы то ни было, его присутствие – духа-покровителя, ангела-хранителя – незримо чувствуется везде и во всем. Тосновичок тут рядом.</p>	<p>What kind of person was he – everyone imagines him differently. For someone Tosnovichok has survived in the memory <del>like as</del> a cheerful boy with kind eyes. For others he is a bearded old man <u>looking more like Nafanya</u>. <u>The local y</u>outh jokingly <del>call</del> <u>nickname</u> him a Superman <u>and think of Hollywood-style outfits for him</u>. <del>But however that may be,</del> <u>One way or another,</u> people feel a touch of the spirit-protector everywhere. Tosnovichok is round here.</p>	<p>What kind of person was he – everyone imagines him differently. For someone Tosnovichok has survived in the memory as a cheerful boy with kind eyes. For others he is a bearded old man looking more like Nafanya. The local youth jokingly nickname him a Superman and think of Hollywood-style outfits for him. One way or another, people feel a touch of the spirit-protector everywhere. Tosnovichok is round here.</p>
<p>Бывает, идешь по улице, сзади что-нибудь как хрястнет. Оборачиваешься – ничего, только вороны глазами с деревьев зыркают. Проказник</p>	<p><del>It</del> <u>You might</u> happens <del>that</del> <u>to be</u> walking down the street <u>when</u> something <u>suddenly</u> crunches behind <del>the your</del> back. Turning <del>back round</del> <u>– you see</u> nothing, just crows <del>in</del> <u>the</u> trees. <del>This</del> <u>is</u></p>	<p>You might happen to be walking down the street when something suddenly crunches behind your back. Turning round you see nothing, just crows in the trees. This is Tosnovichok amusing himself.</p>

**Примечание [13]:** очень тяжеловесная конструкция, хотя почти без ошибки

**Примечание [14]:** не ошибка

<p>– то Тосновичок забавляется. Хмыкнешь, пойдешь дальше. А мужики рассказывают, как он им не раз в дороге помогал. Едешь из Петербурга или в Петербург, уставший, спать хочется, а тебе будто голос какой говорит: «Не гони, остановись, отоспись ночь да дальше езжай». Видать, Тосновичок к себе в Тосно в гости зовет... Таких историй много в народе ходит.</p> <p>Для местных он давно стал не просто символом города, а его оберегом. А для гостей – тут уж кому как повезет – над кем подшутит, но при необходимости всегда поможет. Такой он, наш Тосновичок!</p>	<p>Tosnovichok amusing <u>himself</u>. <u>You chuckle and walk on</u>. Drivers often tell stories <del>that of</del> someone helping them on the road. Going from St Petersburg and to St. Petersburg, <u>you get</u> tired and sleepy, <u>and</u> <del>the</del> suddenly hear <del>like</del> a voice saying: "Stop driving, sleep for a while and go on-". Looks like Tosnovichok <del>calls</del> <u>invites you</u> to his visit Tosno. <u>There are a lot of similar legends out there</u>.</p> <p>For <u>the</u> locals, he has long <del>becomeen</del> not just a symbol of the city, but its talisman. <u>As</u>nd for visitors <del>– it depends – over someone</del> he can make fun <u>of someone</u> <del>– as luck would have it</del>, but he is always ready to help in case of need. That's <u>what</u> our Tosnovichok <u>is like</u>!</p>	<p>You chuckle and walk on. Drivers often tell stories of someone helping them on the road. Going from St. Petersburg and to St. Petersburg, you get tired and sleepy, and suddenly hear a voice saying: "Stop driving, sleep for a while and then go on". Looks like Tosnovichok invites you to visit Tosno. There are a lot of similar legends out there.</p> <p>For the locals, he has long become not just a symbol of the city, but its talisman. As for visitors, he can make fun of someone - as luck would have it, but he is always ready to help in case of need. That's what our Tosnovichok is like!</p>
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Примечание [15]: не ошибка