neer to academicians from and academicians from various fields who are learning and teaching, even if they have never met before. They share debates and discussions, engaging in collaborative learning and research. The conversations are sometimes casual and friendly, but they are always respectful and respectful of each other's ideas. The environment is vibrant and stimulating, and everyone is encouraged to participate and contribute.

The ocean, however, is a different story. The ocean is vast and deep, filled with life and intrigue. The creatures that live in the ocean are fascinating, and scientists spend their lives studying them. They use a variety of tools and techniques to explore the depths of the ocean, from submarines to drones. The ocean is a treasure trove of knowledge waiting to be discovered, and scientists are always looking for new ways to explore and understand it.
The crop - the crops and the fields of the crops - were destroyed by the fire. The crops were destroyed by the fire. The crops were destroyed by the fire.

After the fire, the crops were re-planted. The crops were re-planted. The crops were re-planted.

The crops were re-planted.

The crops were re-planted.

The crops were re-planted.
O UR C R O W N

TODOMIA PERJUSEKSAVA

THE LITTLE BOOK OF A P O T H E C A R Y

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A little book that

SOMEDAY JUST MAYBE WE WILL HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO

READ IT AGAIN. IT IS A BOOK ABOUT HOMESPUN WISDOM AND

RECIPEs FOR LIVING. IT IS A BOOK THAT REMINDS US OF THE

BEAUTY OF SIMPLE THINGS—and the importance of making
time for the things that really matter. THE BOOK IS

POWERFUL IN ITS SIMPLE WAYS. IT IS A BOOK THAT

REMINDS US OF OUR CONNECTION TO NATURE AND TO EACH

OTHER. IT IS A BOOK THAT ENCOURAGES US TO LET OUR

HEARTS GUIDE US IN LIFE. THE BOOK IS A REMINDER THAT

THINKING SMALLER CAN OFTEN LEAD TO BIGGER THINGS.

THE BOOK IS A GUIDE TO FINDING HAPPINESS IN THE

SMALL THINGS OF LIFE. IT IS A BOOK THAT REMINDS US

OF THE MAGIC THAT EXISTS IN EVERYDAY LIFE.

THE BOOK IS A MEDITATION ON THE SIMPLE JOYS OF

LIFE. IT IS A BOOK THAT CALLS US TO GRATEFULNESS AND

GRATITUDE. THE BOOK IS A REMINDER THAT WE CAN

FIND PEACE AND BALANCE IN THE PRESENT.

THE BOOK IS A GUIDE TO FINDING JOY IN THE SIMPLE

THINGS OF LIFE. IT IS A BOOK THAT REMINDS US OF

THE POWER OF TENDERNESS AND COMPASSION. THE BOOK

IS A MEDITATION ON THE BEAUTY OF THE SKY AND

THE SEAS.

THE BOOK IS A GUIDE TO FINDING THE LIGHT IN THE

SHADOWS. IT IS A BOOK THAT CALLS US TO GRATITUDE

AND GRATEFULNESS. THE BOOK IS A REMINDER THAT

WE CAN FIND PEACE AND BALANCE IN THE PRESENT.

THE BOOK IS A MEDITATION ON THE SIMPLE JOYS OF

LIFE. IT IS A BOOK THAT REMINDS US OF THE POWER

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IS A GUIDE TO FINDING THE LIGHT IN THE SHADOWS.

IT CALLS US TO GRATITUDE AND GRATEFULNESS. THE

BOOK IS A REMINDER THAT WE CAN FIND PEACE

AND BALANCE IN THE PRESENT.
Our Crowd

Lynmore Petershevsky
The doctor didn't make a definitive diagnosis, but the ill person
was treated for a bacterial infection. The patient was advised to
continue taking the medication as prescribed and to rest. The
doctor also recommended avoiding contact with anyone else
until the infection is fully cleared.

The patient's condition began to improve within a few days,
and the fever subsided. The patient was instructed to keep a
close eye on the symptoms and to report any changes to the
physician.

The patient's family was grateful for the prompt and effective
care provided by the medical team. They expressed their
appreciation to the doctor and the staff for their hard work and
dedication.
Ludmila Petrushevskaya
The page contains a dense block of text that appears to discuss various topics, possibly related to the environment or nature, given the context of the sentences. However, due to the length and density of the text, a detailed transcription is not provided. The text seems to be a combinational mixture of thoughts and possibly a call to action for the reader to consider the implications of their actions on the environment.

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The text continues to delve into the interconnectedness of the natural world and human activities, hinting at the need for collective responsibility and awareness.

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The page concludes with a call to action, urging readers to think critically about their impact on the environment and to consider alternative, more sustainable practices.
The Kolya who took Alyosha in his arms is no longer the Kolya who'd hit a seven-year-old child flat across the face only because he'd wet himself. Marisha will also love and feel sorry for little Alyosha with his rotten teeth, who hasn't shown the slightest bit of talent. And Zhora, who'll be rich in the future, will throw something his way from his means and bounties, and the next thing you'll know, he'll get Alyosha into an institute. Serge is something else—a person who's basically unromantic, a dry person, cynical and mistrustful; but he'll end up living together with the only being he really loves, with Sonchka, his crazy love for her leading him down crooked paths, back streets, and dark basements, until he finally realizes it completely, drops all women, and lives for the sake of his one and only, whom he himself fathered. Such things have happened before and will happen again. Now that's going to be a predicament and an occupation for my small crowd of friends, but it won't happen soon, it'll be in eight years, and in those years Alyosha will have time to gain strength, intelligence, and everything he needs. I've already arranged his fate at a very cheap price. Otherwise after my death he'd have gone from one boarding school to another and would have had a hard time being received as a visitor in his father's own home. When I sent him off to our garden plot, I simply didn't give him the key to the cabin there, and he was forced to come back, but I'd forbidden him to knock on the door, and I'd already taught him at his age to understand when something was forbidden. And the whole child-beating scene, which didn't cost me much effort, gave a push to the long, new romantic tradition in my orphan Alyosha's life with his noble, new foster-parents, who'll forget their own interests, but will watch over his. That's how I calculated it all, and that's the way it will be. And what's also good is that this whole group family will live in Alyosha's apartment, in his home, and not he in theirs, that's also splendid, since I'll be setting off very soon on the road of my forefathers. Alyosha, I think, will visit me on the first day of Easter, that's what I mentally agreed to with him, showing him the way and the day. I think he'll figure it out, he's a very perceptive boy, and there among the painted eggs, among the plastic wreaths and the rumpled, drunken, kind crowd he'll forgive me for not having let him say good-bye, and for hitting him on the face instead of blessing him. But it's better this way—for everybody. I'm smart, I understand things.

1979

Translated by Helena Goszko