

ANIMAL FARM

ENGLISH
(SHORT VER)

Chapter 1

MR. JONES had locked the hen-houses but was too drunk to remember to shut the popholes.

The light from his lantern danced from side to side.

MR. JONES : *A last glass of beer and to bed.*

As soon as the light in the bedroom went out there was a stirring and a fluttering through the farm buildings.

Old Major had had a strange dream on the previous night and wished to communicate it to other animals.

It had been agreed that they should all meet in the big barn.

Major : *Comrades. You have heard already about the strange dream that I had last night.*

But I will come to the dream later.

I have something else to say first.

I do not think, comrades, that I shall be with you for many months longer, and before I die, I feel it my duty to pass on to you such wisdom as I have acquired.

I have had a long life, I have had much time for thought as I lay alone in my stall, and I think I may say that I understand the nature of life on this earth as well as any animal now living.

It is about this that I wish to speak to you.

Now, comrades, what is the nature of this life of ours?

miserable, laborious, and short.

We are born, we are given just so much food as will keep the breath in our bodies, and those of us who are capable of it are forced to work to the last atom of our strength; and the very instant that our usefulness has come to an end we are slaughtered with hideous cruelty.

No animal in England is free. The life of an animal is misery and slavery: that is the plain truth.

But is this simply part of the order of nature? Is it because this land of ours is so poor that it cannot afford a decent life to those who dwell upon it?

No, comrades, a thousand times no!

The soil of England is fertile, its climate is good, it is capable of affording food in abundance to an enormously greater number of animals than now inhabit it.

the answer to all our problems. It is summed up in a single word – Man.

Man is the only real enemy we have.

Man is the only creature that consumes without producing. He does not give milk, he does not lay eggs, he is too weak to pull the plough.

Yet he is lord of all the animals.

Only get rid of Man, and the produce of our labour would be our own.

Almost overnight we could become rich and free.

What then must we do? Why, work night and day, body and soul, for the overthrow of the human race! That is my message to you, comrades: Rebellion!

Remember: Whatever goes upon two legs is an enemy. Whatever goes upon four legs, or has wings, is a friend.

In fighting against Man, we must not come to resemble him.

No animal must ever live in a house, or sleep in a bed, or wear clothes, drink alcohol, smoke, trade, or kill.

All the habits of Man are evil.

And, above all, no animal must ever tyrannise over his own kind.

We are all brothers. All animals are equal.

My dream of last night was a dream of the earth as it will be when Man has vanished.

I cannot describe it to you.

But it reminded me of an old song my mother used to sing and words of the song came back - which were, I am certain, sung by animals of long ago.

♪ Beasts of England, beasts of Ireland, Beasts of every land and clime, Hearken to my joyful tidings Of the golden future time.

♪ Soon or late the day is coming,

♪ Tyrant Man shall be o'erthrown,

♪ And the fruitful fields of England Shall be trod by beasts alone.

♪ Bright will shine the fields of England, Purer shall its waters be, Sweeter yet shall blow its breezes On the day that sets us free.

♪ For that day we all must labour, Though we die before it break: Cows and horses, geese and turkeys, All must toil for freedom's sake.

♪ Beasts of England, beasts of Ireland, Beasts of every land...

The singing of this song threw the animals into the wildest excitement.

They had the entire song by heart within a few minutes.

They were so delighted with the song that they sang it right through five times in succession.

They might have continued singing it all night, but unfortunately the uproar awoke Mr. Jones.

Mr. Jones : *(shooting) Fox!!*

Everyone fled to his own sleeping-place the whole farm was asleep in a moment.

Chapter 2

Major's speech had given to the more intelligent animals on the farm a completely new outlook on life.

They did not know when the Rebellion would take place.

The work of teaching and organising the others fell naturally upon the pigs, who were recognised as the cleverest of the animals.

They had elaborated old Major's teachings into a complete system of thought, to which they gave the name of Animalism.

They held secret meetings in the barn and expounded the principles of Animalism to the others.

Snowball : *Comrade, those ribbons that you are so devoted to are the badge of slavery.*

Can you not understand that liberty is worth more than ribbons?

The pigs had an even harder struggle to counteract the lies put about by Moses.

He(Mr. Jones) had become much disheartened after losing money in a lawsuit, and had taken to drinking more than was good for him.

His men were idle and dishonest.

This was more than the hungry animals could bear.

They had never seen animals behave like this before, and this sudden uprising of creatures whom they were used to thrashing and maltreating just as they chose, frightened them almost out of their wits.

A minute later all five of them were in full flight, with the animals pursuing them in triumph.

And so, almost before they knew what was happening, the Rebellion had been successfully carried through: Jones was expelled, and the Manor Farm was theirs.

Their first act was to gallop in a body right round the boundaries of the farm, as though to make quite sure that no human being was hiding.

Then they raced back to the farm buildings to wipe out the last traces of Jones's hated reign.

Then they halted in silence outside the door of the farmhouse.

A unanimous resolution was passed on the spot that the farmhouse should be preserved as a museum.

The pigs now revealed that during the past three months they had taught themselves to read and write.

They had reduced the principles of Animalism to Seven Commandments, by which all animals on Animal Farm must live for ever after.

Chapter 3

How they toiled and sweated to get the hay in!

The horses knew every inch of the field, and in fact understood the business of mowing and raking far better than Jones and his men.

With their superior knowledge it was natural that they should assume the leadership.

The animals were happy as they had never conceived it possible to be.

With the worthless parasitical human beings gone, there was more for everyone to eat.

All through that summer the work of the farm went like clockwork.

But the pigs with their cleverness and Boxer with his tremendous muscles always pulled them through.

There were days when the entire work of the farm seemed to rest on his mighty shoulders.

Snowball : *The flag is green to represent the green fields of England, while the hoof and horn signified the Republic of the Animals which would arise when the human race had been finally overthrown.*

After the hoisting of the flag all the animals trooped into the big barn for a general assembly called the Meeting.

It was always the pigs who put forward the resolutions.

Here, in the evenings, they studied blacksmithing, carpentering, and other necessary arts from books brought out of the farmhouse.

Snowball busied himself with organising the other animals into Animal Committees.

By the autumn almost every animal on the farm was literate in some degree.

It was found that the stupider animals, such as the sheep, hens, and ducks, were unable to learn the Seven Commandments by heart.

멍청한 동물들은 양과 암탉과 오리들과 같은 외워서 7계명을 배울수 있다는것을 파악했다.

He took them up into a loft which could only be reached by a ladder from the harness-room, and there kept them in such seclusion that the rest of the farm soon forgot their existence.

그는 서까래에 그들은 데려갔다 마구로부터 사다리를 통해 도달할수있는 그리고 그들은 곧 그들의 존재를 농장에서 까먹을 정도로 은둔을 유지했다

It was mixed every day into the pigs' mash.

The milk and the apples should be reserved for the pigs alone.

Chapter 4

Every day pigeons were sent with instructions to mingle with the animals on neighbouring farms, tell them the story of the Rebellion, and teach them the tune of "Beasts of England."

Most of this time Mr. Jones had spent sitting in the tavern, complaining to anyone who would listen of the monstrous injustice he had suffered.

The other farmers at first pretended to laugh to scorn the idea.

Farmer B : *They'll be starving to death!*

Mr. Jones : *The whole thing will be over in a fortnight.*

When time passed and the animals had evidently not starved to death, they began to talk of the terrible wickedness that now flourished on Animal Farm.

시간이 흐르고 동물들이 확실히 굶어죽지 않았을때 그들은 지금 동물농장이 부유한것을 끔찍하고 사악한 이야기로 하기 시작했다

Farmer A : *Cannibalism!*

Farmer B : *Torture!!*

But rumours of a wonderful farm, where the human beings had been turned out and the animals managed their own affairs, continued to circulate.

Throughout that year a wave of rebelliousness ran through the countryside.

And human beings secretly trembled, hearing in it a prophecy of their future doom.

Obviously they were going to attempt the recapture of the farm.

분명히 그들은 농장 탈환을 시도하는것을 계속했다

A skirmishing manoeuvre intended to create disorder.

Suddenly a retreat.

An ambush in the cowshed!

They were gored, kicked, bitten, trampled on.

There was not an animal on the farm that did not take vengeance on them after his own fashion.

And so within five minutes of their invasion they were in ignominious retreat.

그래서 5분 안에 그들의 침입은 불명예스러운 후퇴를 했다?

An impromptu celebration of the victory was held immediately.

the sheep who had been killed was given a solemn funeral, and after much discussion, the battle was called the Battle of the Cowshed.

Chapter 5

In January there came bitterly hard weather.

The pigs occupied themselves with planning out the work of the coming season.

This would have worked well enough if it had not been for the disputes between Snowball and Napoleon.

After surveying the ground, Snowball declared that this was just the place for a windmill, which could be made to operate a dynamo and supply the farm with electrical power.

Snowball : This would light the stalls and warm us in winter. ...and would also run a circular saw, an electric milking machine...

스: 이거슨. 외양간에 불을 밝히고 우리를 뜨수게 해줄것이어...
그리고 또한 원 톱?뭍임이거 과 전기 우유짜개? 기계를 작동시킬것이어...

The animals listened in astonishment while Snowball conjured up pictures of fantastic machines which would do their work for them.

Gradually the plans grew into a complicated mass covering more than half the floor, which the other animals found completely unintelligible but very impressive.

Only Napoleon held aloof.

He had declared himself against the windmill from the start.

Napoleon : *The great need now is to increase food production.*

And procure firearms and train ourselves in the use of them.

Napoleon : *If we can't defend ourselves, we're bound to be conquered!*

만약 우리가 스스로 방어할수없다면 우리는 정복당해서 된다

Snowball stood up and, though occasionally interrupted by bleating from the sheep, set forth his reasons for advocating the building of the windmill.

스노우볼은 버텼고 때때로 양들로부터 울부짖음으로서 방해받았다 풍차건설을 옹호하기위해 그의 이유를 제시했다

Snowball broke into a passionate appeal in favour of the windmill, and painted a picture of Animal Farm as it might be when sordid labour was lifted from the animals' backs.

노볼이는 풍차를 옹호하는 열정열정열정호소를 시작했고, 동물들의 뒤에서 지저분한 노동이 제거되는 동물농장을 그렸다

But just at this moment Napoleon uttered a whimper no one had ever heard him utter before.

그러나 그 순간에 나폴레옹은 킁킁거리며 말했다 아무도 전에 말하는것을 들을수 없었다

They dashed straight for Snowball.

They were the puppies whom Napoleon had taken away from their mothers and reared privately.

Napoleon : *All questions relating to the working of the farm will be settled by a special committee of pigs, presided over by myself.*

Squealer : *I trust that every animal here appreciates the sacrifice that Comrade Napoleon has made in taking this extra labour upon himself.*

Do not imagine that leadership is a pleasure!

No one believes more firmly than Comrade Napoleon that all animals are equal.

He would be only too happy to let you make your decisions for yourselves.

그는 너희 자신이 결정을 내리는 것에 매우 기뻐할 것이다.

But sometimes you might make the wrong decisions and then where should we be?

Suppose you had decided to follow Snowball who, as we now know, was no better than a criminal?

The skull of old Major had been disinterred from the orchard.

After the hoisting of the flag, the animals were required to file past the skull in a reverent manner before entering the barn.

On the third Sunday after Snowball's expulsion, the animals were somewhat surprised to hear Napoleon announce that the windmill was to be built after all.

That evening Squealer explained privately to the other animals that Napoleon had never in reality been opposed to the windmill.

On the contrary, it was he who had advocated it in the beginning, and the plan which Snowball had drawn on the floor of the incubator shed had actually been stolen from among Napoleon's papers.

Chaper 6

They worked a sixty-hour week, and in August Napoleon announced that there would be work on Sunday afternoons as well.

This work was strictly voluntary, but any animal who absented himself would have his rations reduced by half.

The harvest was a little less successful than in the previous year, and the ploughing had not been completed early enough.

수확은 전 년에 비해 조금 덜 성공적이었다. 그리고 쟁기질 완벽하지 아직 충분하지 않았다.

It was possible to foresee that the coming winter would be a hard one.

Only after weeks of vain effort did the right idea occur to somebody-namely, to utilise the force of gravity.

일주일의 헛수고 이후에 그 옳은 생각은 누군가에게 **발생한다** 즉 중력의 힘을 이용하는

몇주만에 헛수고만에 중력의 힘을 이용하자는 옳은 생각이 **나왔다**.

Huge boulders were dragged to the top of the quarry and toppled over the edge to shatter to pieces.

거대한 바위는 채석장 꼭대기에 끌려졌고 산산조각내기위해 모서리에 **올려졌다**.

By late summer a sufficient store of stone had accumulated.

Nevertheless, as the summer wore on, various unforeseen shortages began to make them selves felt.

Napoleon announced a new policy - Animal Farm would engage in trade with the neighbouring farms: not, of course, for any commercial purpose, with a solicitor as intermediary.

나폴레옹은 동물농장이 이웃농장과 교류하는 것에 참여한다는 새 정책을 알렸다. **상업적 목적으로** 중개인인 변호사와 함께

The animals felt a vague uneasiness and watched his coming and going with a kind of dread.

It was about this time that the pigs suddenly moved into the farmhouse and took up their residence there.

Some of the animals were disturbed when they heard that the pigs not only took their meals in the kitchen and used the drawing-room as a recreation room, but also slept in the beds.

몇몇 동물들은 돼지들이 주방에서 식사를 하고 응접실을 휴게실처럼 쓰는 것 뿐만 아니라 침대에서 자는 것을 들어서 **묘사했다**.

Squealer : *The rule was against sheets, a human invention.*

규칙은 사람의 발명품인 시트에 대한 것이었다.

*A bed merely means a place to sleep in.
It's also more suited to the dignity of the Leader.*

But the windmill compensated for everything.

In their spare moments the animals would walk round and round the half-finished mill, admiring the strength and perpendicularity of its walls and marvelling that they should ever have been able to build anything so imposing.

November came, with raging south-west winds.

Finally there came a night when the gale was so violent that the farm buildings rocked on their foundations.

The windmill was in ruins.

Napoleon : *Do you know the enemy who has come in the night and overthrown our windmill?*

This traitor has crept here under cover of night and destroyed our work of nearly a year.

In sheer malignity, to avenge himself.

Here and now I pronounce the death sentence upon Snowball.

half a bushel of apples to any animal who brings him to justice. A full bushel to anyone who captures him alive!

Chapter 7

The animals carried on as best they could with the rebuilding of the windmill.

But it was cruel work.

They were always cold, and usually hungry as well.

In January the corn ration was drastically reduced.

For days at a time the animals had nothing to eat but chaff and mangels.

Starvation seemed to stare them in the face.

Napoleon : *The hens must surrender their eggs.*

The price of these will pay for enough grain and meal to keep the farm going.

이 가격 있는 물건들은 충분한 곡물과 농장이 돌아가도록 하는 식사값을 지불할 것이다.

The hens had not believed that it would really happen.

Hens : *To take our eggs now would be murder.*

The method was to fly up to the rafters and there lay their eggs, which smashed to pieces on the floor.

Napoleon acted swiftly and ruthlessly. He ordered the hens' rations to be stopped.

For five days the hens held out, then they capitulated and went back to their nesting boxes. Nine hens had died in the meantime.

Early in the spring, an alarming thing was discovered.

Snowball was secretly frequenting the farm by night!

Pig : *Every night he comes creeping and performs all kinds of mischief.*

Sheep : *They say he stole the corn.*

Cow : *Upset the milk-pails.*

Hen : *Broke the eggs!*

Dog : *Trampled the seed-beds!*

Whenever anything went wrong it became usual to attribute it to Snowball.

It seemed to them as though Snowball were some kind of invisible influence, pervading the air about them and menacing them with all kinds of dangers.

KJS 해석 안함

Squealer : *Comrades. A most terrible thing has been discovered.*

Snowball has sold himself to Frederick of Pinchfield Farm, who is even now plotting to attack us and take our farm away from us! Snowball is to act as his guide when the attack begins.

But there is worse than that.

Snowball was in league with Jones from the very start!

It has all been proved by documents which he left behind him.

Boxer : *I do not believe that.*

Snowball fought bravely at the Battle of the Cowshed.

Squealer : *it is all written down in the secret documents.*

That was part of the arrangement!

Our Leader, Comrade Napoleon has stated categorically that Snowball was Jones's agent from the very beginning.

Boxer : *If Comrade Napoleon says it, it must be right.*

They all cowered silently in their places, seeming to know in advance that some terrible thing was about to happen.

Napoleon uttered a high-pitched whimper.

Immediately the dogs bounded forward, seized four of the pigs by the ear and dragged them to Napoleon's feet.

Napoleon : *Confess your crimes.*

Pig : *Yes, I have been secretly in touch with Snowball.*

He privately admitted to me that he's been Jones's secret agent for years.

I collaborated with him in destroying the windmill.

Napoleon : *Does any other animal have anything to confess?*

Hen : *Snowball appeared to us in a dream and incited us to disobey.*

Goose : *I stole corn from the harvest.*

And so the tale of confessions and executions went on, until there was a pile of corpses lying before Napoleon's feet.

When it was all over, the remaining animals crept away in a body.

The air was heavy with the smell of blood.

Boxer : *I do not understand it.*

I would not have believed that such things could happen on our farm.

Chapter 8

When the terror caused by the executions had died down, the animals worked even harder than they had worked in the previous year to rebuild the windmill, which, together with the regular work of the farm, was a tremendous labour.

There were times when it seemed to the animals that they worked longer hours and fed no better than they had done in Jones's day.

동물들에게 더 긴 시간동안 일하고 존스가 있던 날보다 충분히 먹지 못하는 시간으로 생각되었다.

Napoleon was now never spoken of simply as "Napoleon."

He was always referred to in formal style as "our Leader, Comrade Napoleon,"

The pigs liked to invent for him such titles as "Father of All Animals" or "Terror of Mankind."

Napoleon was not seen in public as often as once in a fortnight.

When he did appear, he was attended not only by his retinue of dogs but by a black cockerel who marched in front of him and acted as a kind of trumpeter.

It had become usual to give Napoleon the credit for every successful achievement and every stroke of good fortune.

In the autumn, by a tremendous, exhausting effort, the windmill was finished.

They thought of how they had laboured, what discouragements they had overcome,

and the enormous difference that would be made in their lives when the sails were turning and the dynamos running.

Tired out but proud, the animals walked round and round their masterpiece, which appeared even more beautiful in their eyes than when it had been built the first time.

Moreover, the walls were twice as thick as before.

Meanwhile, through the agency of Whymper, Napoleon was engaged in complicated negotiations with Frederick and Pilkington.

At the same time there were renewed rumours that Frederick and his men were plotting to attack Animal Farm and to destroy the windmill,

Sentinels were placed at all the approaches to the farm.

And four pigeons were sent to Foxwood with a conciliatory message.

The very next morning the attack came.

The look-outs came racing in with the news that Frederick and his followers had already come through the five-barred gate.

Boldly enough the animals sallied forth to meet them.

But this time they did not have the easy victory that they had had in the Battle of the Cowshed.

Fifteen men, with half a dozen guns between them, opened fire as soon as they got within fifty yards.

15명의 남자들 사이에 절반이 건을 가지고 있었고 그들이 50야드 이내에 들어오자마자 총을 쏘았다.

The animals could not face the terrible explosions and the stinging pellets and were soon driven back.

A number of them were already wounded.

The whole of the big pasture, including the windmill, was in the hands of the

enemy.

A murmur of dismay went round.

실망의 중얼거림이 둥글게 갔다

They were going to knock the windmill down.

Napoleon : *Impossible! We have built the walls far too thick for that.*

Benjamin : *Blasting powder.*

폭약임 ㅅ 7

* Boom *

The windmill had ceased to exist!

At this sight the animals' courage returned to them.

The fear and despair they had felt a moment earlier were drowned in their rage against this vile, contemptible act.

Without waiting for further orders they charged forth in a body and made straight for the enemy.

This time they did not heed the cruel pellets that swept over them like hail.

It was a savage, bitter battle.

The men fired again and again.

The men fired again and again. "Wassap Niga!"

남자들은 총을 쏘고 또 쐈다. 와썹 니가

A cow, three sheep, and two geese were killed.

Nearly everyone was wounded.

But the men did not go unscathed either.

And when the nine dogs of Napoleon's own bodyguard suddenly appeared on the men's flank, panic overtook them.

They saw that they were in danger of being surrounded.

Frederick shouted to his men to get out while the going was good, and the next moment the cowardly enemy ran for dear life.

They had won, but they were weary and bleeding.

Slowly they began to limp back towards the farm.

They heard, from the direction of the farm buildings, the solemn booming of a gun to celebrate the victory.

Boxer : *What victory?*

But when the animals saw the green flag flying, and heard the gun firing again and heard the speech that Napoleon made, congratulating them on their conduct, it did seem to them after all that they had won a great victory.

그러나 동물들은 초록 깃발이 나는 것을 보고 총이 발포되는 것을 듣고 나폴레옹이 만든 연설을 들을 결국 그들에게 엄청난 승리를 거둔 것처럼 보였다.

The animals slain in the battle were given a solemn funeral.

Two whole days were given over to celebrations.

전체 이틀 동안에 축하를 위해 휴가였다.

There were songs, speeches, and more firing of the gun, and a special gift of an apple was bestowed on every animal.

It was announced that the battle would be called the Battle of the Windmill.

Chapter 9

BOXER'S split hoof was a long time in healing. They had started the rebuilding of the windmill the day after the victory celebrations were ended.

Boxer refused to take even a day off work.

He had only one real ambition left-to see the windmill well under way before he reached the age for retirement fixed for horses and pigs at twelve.

Boxer's twelfth birthday was due in the late summer of the following year.

Meanwhile life was hard.

The winter was as cold as the last one had been, and food was even shorter.

Once again all rations were reduced, except those of the pigs and the dogs.

Jones and all he stood for had almost faded out of their memories.

They knew that life nowadays was harsh and bare, that they were often hungry and often cold, and that they were usually working when they were not asleep.

Besides, in those days they had been slaves and now they were free.

There were many more mouths to feed now.

Four sows had all littered about simultaneously, producing thirty-one young pigs between them.

It was possible to guess at their parentage.

They were given their instruction by Napoleon himself.

And were discouraged from playing with the other young animals.

It was laid down as a rule that when a pig and any other animal met on the path, the other animal must stand aside.

But if there were hardships to be borne, they were partly offset by the fact that life nowadays had a greater dignity.

There were more songs, more speeches, more processions.

Duck : *Long live comrade Napoleon!*

The animals enjoyed these celebrations.

So that, what with the songs and the processions, they were able to forget that their bellies were empty, at least part of the time.

In April, Animal Farm was proclaimed a Republic, and it became necessary to elect

a President.

There was only one candidate, Napoleon, who was elected unanimously.

Late one evening in the summer, a sudden rumour ran round the farm.

Cow : *Something happened to Boxer.*

Birds : *Boxer has fallen! And he can't get up!*

The rumour was true.

Clover : *Boxer! How are you?*

Boxer : *It is my lung. It does not matter. I think you will be able to finish the windmill without me. I have been looking forward to my retirement.*

Boxer managed to limp back to his stall.

Boxer : *I'm not sorry for what happened. I look forward to the peaceful days I'll spend in the corner of the big pasture. I intend to learn the remaining twenty-two letters of the alphabet.*

Squealer : *Comrade Napoleon learned with the very deepest distress of this misfortune to one of the most loyal workers on the farm. And is already making arrangements to send Boxer to be treated in the hospital at Willingdon.*

The animals felt a little uneasy at this.

They did not like to think of their sick comrade in the hands of human beings.

Benjamin : *They're taking Boxer away?*

The animals crowded round the van : *Good-bye Boxer!*

Benjamin : *Fools! Fools! Do you not see what is written on the side of the van? They are taking Boxer to the knacker's!*

The animals crowded round the van : *Don't take your own brother to his death!*

But the stupid brutes, too ignorant to realise what was happening, merely set back

their ears and quickened their pace.

Too late, someone thought of racing ahead and shutting the five-barred gate; but in another moment the van was through it and rapidly disappearing down the road.

The explanation was really very simple.

The van had previously been the property of the knacker, and had been bought by the veterinary surgeon.

Boxer was never seen again.

Chapter 10

Years passed.

The seasons came and went, the short animal lives fled by.

A time came when there was no one who remembered the old days before the Rebellion.

There were many more creatures on the farm, and it was more prosperous now.

The windmill had been successfully completed at last.

Somehow it seemed as though the farm had grown richer without making the animals themselves any richer.

Except, of course, for the pigs and the dogs.

Perhaps this was partly because there were so many pigs and so many dogs.

As for the others, their life, so far as they knew, was as it had always been.

They were generally hungry, they slept on straw, they laboured in the fields.

And yet the animals never gave up hope.

More, they never lost, even for an instant, their sense of honour and privilege in being members of Animal Farm.

They were still the only farm in the whole county-in all England!-owned and operated by animals.

None of the old dreams had been abandoned.

No creature among them went upon two legs.

No creature called any other creature "Master."

All animals were equal.

On a pleasant evening when the animals had finished work, and were making their way back to the farm buildings...

They heard the terrified neighing of a horse.

It was Clover's voice.

It was a pig walking on his hind legs.

There was a deadly silence.

It was as though the world had turned upside-down.

Sheep : *Four legs good, two legs better. Four legs good, two legs better!!*

* ALL ANIMALS ARE EQUAL BUT SOME ANIMALS ARE MORE EQUAL THAN OTHERS *

After that nothing seemed strange.

That evening loud laughter and bursts of singing came from the farmhouse.

And suddenly, at the sound of the mingled voices, the animals were stricken with curiosity.

What could be happening in there, now that for the first time animals and human beings were meeting on terms of equality?

A deputation of neighbouring farmers had been invited to make a tour of inspection.

Mr. Pilkington : *It is a source of great satisfaction to me and to all others present... to feel that a long period of mistrust and misunderstanding has come to an end. They had been nervous about the effects upon their own animals, or even upon their human employees. But all such doubts were now dispelled. What did we find? Discipline and orderliness which should be an example to all farmers everywhere. The lower animals on Animal Farm did more work and received less food than any animals in the county. Between pigs and human beings there was not, and there need not be, any clash of interests whatever. A toast to the prosperity of Animal Farm!*

Napoleon : *For a long time there had been rumours that there was something subversive and even revolutionary in the outlook. Nothing could be further from the truth! But some changes should have the effect of promoting confidence still further. Animals addressing one another as "Comrade." This was to be suppressed. And "Animal Farm" is to be known as "The Manor farm" - which, I believe, is its correct and original name. Here is my toast: To the prosperity of The Manor Farm!*

The creatures outside looked from pig to man, and from man to pig, and from pig to man again; but already it was impossible to say which was which.

