

'You've got to find what you love,' Jobs says

This is a prepared text of the Commencement address delivered by Steve Jobs, CEO of Apple Computer and of Pixar Animation Studios, on June 12, 2005.

I am honored to be with you today at your commencement from one of the finest universities in the world. I never graduated from college. Truth be told, this is the closest I've ever gotten to a college graduation. Today I want to tell you three stories from my life. That's it. No big deal. Just three stories.

The first story is about connecting the dots.

I dropped out of Reed College after the first 6 months, but then stayed around as a drop-in for another 18 months or so before I really quit. So why did I drop out?

It started before I was born. My biological mother was a young, unwed college graduate student, and she decided to put me up for adoption. She felt very strongly that I should be adopted by college graduates, so everything was all set for me to be adopted at birth by a lawyer and his wife. Except that when I popped out they decided at the last minute that they really wanted a girl. So my parents, who were on a waiting list, got a call in the middle of the night asking: "We have an unexpected baby boy; do you want him?" They said: "Of course." My biological mother later found out that my mother had never graduated from college and that my father had never graduated from high school. She refused to sign the final adoption papers. She only relented a few months later when my parents promised that I would someday go to college.

And 17 years later I did go to college. But I naively chose a college that was almost as expensive as Stanford, and all of my working-class parents' savings were being spent on my college tuition. After six months, I couldn't see the value in it. I had no idea what I wanted to do with my life and no idea how college was going to help me figure it out. And here I was spending all of the money my parents had saved their entire life. So I decided to drop out and trust that it would all work out OK. It was pretty scary at the time, but looking back it was one of the best decisions I ever made. The minute I dropped out I could stop taking the required classes that didn't interest me, and begin dropping in on the ones that looked interesting.

It wasn't all romantic. I didn't have a dorm room, so I slept on the floor in friends' rooms, I returned coke bottles for the 5¢ deposits to buy food with, and I would walk the 7 miles across town every Sunday night to get one good meal a week at the Hare Krishna temple. I loved it. And much of what I stumbled into by following my curiosity and intuition turned out to be priceless later on. Let me give you one example:

Reed College at that time offered perhaps the best calligraphy instruction in the country. Throughout the campus every poster, every label on every drawer, was beautifully hand calligraphed. Because I had dropped out and didn't have to take the normal classes, I decided to take a calligraphy class to learn how to do this. I learned about serif and san serif typefaces, about varying the amount of space between different letter combinations, about what makes great typography great. It was beautiful, historical, artistically subtle in a way that science can't capture, and I found it fascinating.

None of this had even a hope of any practical application in my life. But ten years later, when we were designing the first Macintosh computer, it all came back to me. And we designed it all into the Mac. It was the first computer with beautiful typography. If I had never dropped in on that

single course in college, the Mac would have never had multiple typefaces or proportionally spaced fonts. And since Windows just copied the Mac, it's likely that no personal computer would have them. If I had never dropped out, I would have never dropped in on this calligraphy class, and personal computers might not have the wonderful typography that they do. Of course it was impossible to connect the dots looking forward when I was in college. But it was very, very clear looking backwards ten years later.

Again, you can't connect the dots looking forward; you can only connect them looking backwards. So you have to trust that the dots will somehow connect in your future. You have to trust in something — your gut, destiny, life, karma, whatever. This approach has never let me down, and it has made all the difference in my life.

My second story is about love and loss.

I was lucky — I found what I loved to do early in life. Woz and I started Apple in my parents garage when I was 20. We worked hard, and in 10 years Apple had grown from just the two of us in a garage into a \$2 billion company with over 4000 employees. We had just released our finest creation — the Macintosh — a year earlier, and I had just turned 30. And then I got fired. How can you get fired from a company you started? Well, as Apple grew we hired someone who I thought was very talented to run the company with me, and for the first year or so things went well. But then our visions of the future began to diverge and eventually we had a falling out. When we did, our Board of Directors sided with him. So at 30 I was out. And very publicly out. What had been the focus of my entire adult life was gone, and it was devastating.

I really didn't know what to do for a few months. I felt that I had let the previous generation of entrepreneurs down - that I had dropped the baton as it was being passed to me. I met with David Packard and Bob Noyce and tried to apologize for screwing up so badly. I was a very public failure, and I even thought about running away from the valley. But something slowly began to dawn on me — I still loved what I did. The turn of events at Apple had not changed that one bit. I had been rejected, but I was still in love. And so I decided to start over.

I didn't see it then, but it turned out that getting fired from Apple was the best thing that could have ever happened to me. The heaviness of being successful was replaced by the lightness of being a beginner again, less sure about everything. It freed me to enter one of the most creative periods of my life.

During the next five years, I started a company named NeXT, another company named Pixar, and fell in love with an amazing woman who would become my wife. Pixar went on to create the worlds first computer animated feature film, *Toy Story*, and is now the most successful animation studio in the world. In a remarkable turn of events, Apple bought NeXT, I returned to Apple, and the technology we developed at NeXT is at the heart of Apple's current renaissance. And Laurene and I have a wonderful family together.

I'm pretty sure none of this would have happened if I hadn't been fired from Apple. It was awful tasting medicine, but I guess the patient needed it. Sometimes life hits you in the head with a brick. Don't lose faith. I'm convinced that the only thing that kept me going was that I loved what I did. You've got to find what you love. And that is as true for your work as it is for your lovers. Your work is going to fill a large part of your life, and the only way to be truly satisfied is to do what you believe is great work. And the only way to do great work is to love what you do. If you haven't found it yet, keep looking. Don't settle. As with all matters of the heart, you'll know when you find it. And, like any great relationship, it just gets better and better as the years roll on. So keep looking until you find it. Don't settle.

My third story is about death.

When I was 17, I read a quote that went something like: "If you live each day as if it was your last, someday you'll most certainly be right." It made an impression on me, and since then, for the past 33 years, I have looked in the mirror every morning and asked myself: "If today were the last day of my life, would I want to do what I am about to do today?" And whenever the answer has been "No" for too many days in a row, I know I need to change something.

Remembering that I'll be dead soon is the most important tool I've ever encountered to help me make the big choices in life. Because almost everything — all external expectations, all pride, all fear of embarrassment or failure - these things just fall away in the face of death, leaving only what is truly important. Remembering that you are going to die is the best way I know to avoid the trap of thinking you have something to lose. You are already naked. There is no reason not to follow your heart.

About a year ago I was diagnosed with cancer. I had a scan at 7:30 in the morning, and it clearly showed a tumor on my pancreas. I didn't even know what a pancreas was. The doctors told me this was almost certainly a type of cancer that is incurable, and that I should expect to live no longer than three to six months. My doctor advised me to go home and get my affairs in order, which is doctor's code for prepare to die. It means to try to tell your kids everything you thought you'd have the next 10 years to tell them in just a few months. It means to make sure everything is buttoned up so that it will be as easy as possible for your family. It means to say your goodbyes.

I lived with that diagnosis all day. Later that evening I had a biopsy, where they stuck an endoscope down my throat, through my stomach and into my intestines, put a needle into my pancreas and got a few cells from the tumor. I was sedated, but my wife, who was there, told me that when they viewed the cells under a microscope the doctors started crying because it turned out to be a very rare form of pancreatic cancer that is curable with surgery. I had the surgery and I'm fine now.

This was the closest I've been to facing death, and I hope it's the closest I get for a few more decades. Having lived through it, I can now say this to you with a bit more certainty than when death was a useful but purely intellectual concept:

No one wants to die. Even people who want to go to heaven don't want to die to get there. And yet death is the destination we all share. No one has ever escaped it. And that is as it should be, because Death is very likely the single best invention of Life. It is Life's change agent. It clears out the old to make way for the new. Right now the new is you, but someday not too long from now, you will gradually become the old and be cleared away. Sorry to be so dramatic, but it is quite true.

Your time is limited, so don't waste it living someone else's life. Don't be trapped by dogma — which is living with the results of other people's thinking. Don't let the noise of others' opinions drown out your own inner voice. And most important, have the courage to follow your heart and intuition. They somehow already know what you truly want to become. Everything else is secondary.

When I was young, there was an amazing publication called *The Whole Earth Catalog*, which was one of the bibles of my generation. It was created by a fellow named Stewart Brand not far from here in Menlo Park, and he brought it to life with his poetic touch. This was in the late 1960's, before personal computers and desktop publishing, so it was all made with typewriters,

scissors, and polaroid cameras. It was sort of like Google in paperback form, 35 years before Google came along: it was idealistic, and overflowing with neat tools and great notions.

Stewart and his team put out several issues of *The Whole Earth Catalog*, and then when it had run its course, they put out a final issue. It was the mid-1970s, and I was your age. On the back cover of their final issue was a photograph of an early morning country road, the kind you might find yourself hitchhiking on if you were so adventurous. Beneath it were the words: "Stay Hungry. Stay Foolish." It was their farewell message as they signed off. Stay Hungry. Stay Foolish. And I have always wished that for myself. And now, as you graduate to begin anew, I wish that for you.

Stay Hungry. Stay Foolish.

Thank you all very much.

I am honored to be with you today at your commencement from one of the finest universities in the world.	Для меня большая честь быть с вами сегодня на вручении дипломов одного из самых лучших университетов мира.
Truth be told, I never graduated from college. This is the closest I've ever gotten to a college graduation.	Говоря по правде, Я никогда не заканчивал колледж. Я сейчас нахожусь ближе чем когда либо к церемонии вручения дипломов.
Today I want to tell you three stories from my life. That's it. No big deal. Just three stories.	Сегодня я хочу рассказать вам три истории из моей жизни. И всё. Ничего грандиозного. Просто три истории.
The first story is about connecting the dots.	Первая история – о соединении точек.
I dropped out of Reed College after the first 6 months, but then stayed around as a drop-in for another 18 months or so before I really quit. So why did I drop out?	Я бросил Reed College после первых 6 месяцев обучения, но оставался там в качестве “гостя” ещё около 18 месяцев, пока наконец не ушёл. Почему же я бросил учёбу?
It started before I was born. My biological mother was a young, unwed college graduate student, and she decided to put me up for adoption.	Всё началось ещё до моего рождения. Моя биологическая мать была молодой, незамужней аспиранткой и решила отдать меня на усыновление.
She felt very strongly that I should be adopted by college graduates, so everything was all set for me to be adopted at birth by a lawyer and his wife.	Она настаивала на том, чтобы меня усыновили люди с высшим образованием, поэтому мне было суждено быть усыновлённым юристом и его женой.
Except that when I popped out they decided at the last minute that they really wanted a girl.	Правда, за минуту до того, как я вылез на свет, они решили, что хотят девочку.
So my parents, who were on a waiting list, got a call in the middle of the night asking: «We have an unexpected baby boy; do you want him?» They said: «Of course.»	Моим ожидающим родителям позвонили ночью и спросили: “Неожиданно родился мальчик. Вы хотите его?”. Они сказали: “Конечно”.
My biological mother later found out that my mother had never graduated from college and that my father had never graduated from high school.	Потом моя биологическая мать узнала, что моя приёмная мать – не выпускница колледжа, а мой отец никогда не был выпускником школы.
She refused to sign the final adoption papers. She only relented a few months later when my parents promised that I would someday go to college.	Она отказалась подписать бумаги об усыновлении. И только несколько месяцев спустя всё же уступила, когда мои родители пообещали ей, что я обязательно пойду в колледж.
And 17 years later I did go to college.	И 17 лет спустя я пошёл в колледж.
But I naively chose a college that was almost as expensive as Stanford, and all of my working-class parents' savings were being spent on my college tuition.	Но я наивно выбрал колледж, который был почти таким же дорогим, как и Стэнфорд, и все накопления моих родителей были потрачены на подготовку к нему.
After six months, I couldn't see the value in it.	Через шесть месяцев, я не видел смысла моего обучения.
I had no idea what I wanted to do with my life and no idea how college was going to help me figure it out.	Я не знал, что я хочу делать в своей жизни, и не понимал, как колледж поможет мне это осознать.
And here I was spending all of the money my parents had saved their entire life.	И вот, я просто тратил деньги родителей, которые они копили всю жизнь.
So I decided to drop out and trust that it would	Поэтому я решил бросить колледж и

all work out OK.	поверить, что всё будет хорошо.
It was pretty scary at the time, but looking back it was one of the best decisions I ever made.	Я был поначалу напуган, но, оглядываясь сейчас назад, понимаю, что это было моим лучшим решением за всю жизнь.
The minute I dropped out I could stop taking the required classes that didn't interest me, and begin dropping in on the ones that looked interesting.	В ту минуту, когда я бросил колледж, я мог перестать говорить о том, что требуемые уроки мне не интересны и посещать те, которые казались интересными.
It wasn't all romantic. I didn't have a dorm room, so I slept on the floor in friends' rooms, I returned coke bottles for the 5¢ deposits to buy food with, and I would walk the 7 miles across town every Sunday night to get one good meal a week at the Hare Krishna temple. I loved it.	Не всё было так романтично. У меня не было комнаты в общежитии, поэтому я спал на полу в комнатах друзей, я сдавал бутылки Кола по 5 центов, чтобы купить еду и ходил за 7 миль через весь город каждый воскресный вечер, чтобы раз в неделю нормально поесть в храме кришнаитов. Мне он нравился.
And much of what I stumbled into by following my curiosity and intuition turned out to be priceless later on. Let me give you one example:	И много из того, с чем я сталкивался, следуя своему любопытству и интуиции, оказалось позже бесценным. Вот вам пример:
Reed College at that time offered perhaps the best calligraphy instruction in the country.	Reed College всегда предлагал лучшие уроки по каллиграфии.
Throughout the campus every poster, every label on every drawer, was beautifully hand calligraphed.	По всему кампусу каждый постер, каждая метка были написаны каллиграфическим почерком от руки.
Because I had dropped out and didn't have to take the normal classes, I decided to take a calligraphy class to learn how to do this.	Так как я отчислился и не брал обычных уроков, я записался на уроки по каллиграфии.
I learned about serif and san serif typefaces, about varying the amount of space between different letter combinations, about what makes great typography great.	Я узнал о типах шрифтов «serif» и «sans serif», о разных отступах между комбинациями букв, о том, что делает прекрасную типографику прекрасной.
It was beautiful, historical, artistically subtle in a way that science can't capture, and I found it fascinating.	Она была красивой, историчной, мастерски утонченной до такой степени, что наука этого не смогла бы понять. Я находил это захватывающим.
None of this had even a hope of any practical application in my life.	Ничто из этого не казалось полезным для моей жизни.
But ten years later, when we were designing the first Macintosh computer, it all came back to me.	Но десять лет спустя, когда мы разрабатывали первый Макинтош, всё это пригодилось.
And we designed it all into the Mac. It was the first computer with beautiful typography.	И мы внедрили всё это в Мак. Это был первый компьютер с прекрасной типографией.
If I had never dropped in on that single course in college, the Mac would have never had multiple typefaces or proportionally spaced fonts.	Если бы я не записался на тот курс в колледже, у Мака никогда бы не было несколько гарнитур и пропорциональных шрифтов.
And since Windows just copied the Mac, it's likely that no personal computer would have them.	Ну а так как Windows просто скопировали это с Мака, похоже, у персональных компьютеров вообще бы их не было.

If I had never dropped out, I would have never dropped in on this calligraphy class, and personal computers might not have the wonderful typography that they do.	Если бы я не отчислился, я бы никогда не записался на тот курс каллиграфии и у компьютеров не было бы такой изумительной типографики, как сейчас.
Of course it was impossible to connect the dots looking forward when I was in college. But it was very, very clear looking backwards ten years later.	Конечно, нельзя было соединить все точки воедино тогда, когда я был в колледже. Но через десять лет всё стало очень, очень ясно.
Again, you can't connect the dots looking forward; you can only connect them looking backwards.	Ещё раз: вы не можете соединить точки, смотря вперёд; вы можете соединить их только оглядываясь в прошлое.
So you have to trust that the dots will somehow connect in your future.	Поэтому вам придётся довериться тем точкам, которые вы как-нибудь свяжете в будущем.
You have to trust in something — your gut, destiny, life, karma, whatever.	Вам придётся на что-то положиться: на свой характер, судьбу, жизнь, карму — что угодно.
This approach has never let me down, and it has made all the difference in my life.	Такой подход никогда не подводил меня и он изменил мою жизнь.
<p>Honored [ˈɒnəd] – почтенный, почётный</p> <p>Commencement [kəˈmen(t)smənt] — церемония присвоения учёных степеней и вручения дипломов</p> <p>graduated [ˈgrædʒueɪtɪd] – дипломированный, прошедший обучение</p> <p>drop out – бросать, уходить (из общества)</p> <p>drop in – присоединяться, вступать (в общество)</p> <p>unwed [ʌnˈwed] — холостой, незамужняя</p> <p>adoption [əˈdɒpʃ(ə)n] – усыновление</p> <p>popped out — выскочил, вылез</p> <p>unexpected [ˌʌnɪkˈspektɪd] – неожиданный, непредвиденный</p> <p>refuse [rɪˈfjuːz] – отказывать, отвергать</p> <p>relent [rɪˈlent] – смягчаться, уступать, сдаваться</p> <p>promise [ˈprɒmɪs] – обещание, обещать</p> <p>naive [naɪˈiːv] – наивный, простой</p> <p>tuition [t(j)uːʃ(ə)n] – обучение</p> <p>value [ˈvæljuː] – ценность, полезность</p> <p>figure it out – доходить, осознать это</p>	<p>entire [ɪnˈtaɪə] – целый, весь</p> <p>decision [dɪˈsɪʒn] – решение</p> <p>required [rɪˈkwaɪəd] – необходимый, обязательный</p> <p>dorm – студенческое общежитие</p> <p>deposit – вклад</p> <p>stumble [ˈstʌmbl] – споткнуться, столкнуться</p> <p>curiosity [ˌkjʊərɪˈɒsəti] – любопытство</p> <p>priceless [ˈpraɪsləs] – бесценный</p> <p>throughout [θruˈaʊt] – через, повсюду</p> <p>varying — переменный, меняющийся</p> <p>amount [əˈmaʊnt] – количество, значение</p> <p>subtle [ˈsʌtl] – искусный, изысканный</p> <p>capture [ˈkæptʃə] – захватить</p> <p>fascinating [ˈfæsmeɪtɪŋ] – захватывающий</p> <p>application [ˌæplɪˈkeɪʃ(ə)n] – применение</p> <p>somehow [ˈsʌmhau] – как-нибудь</p> <p>gut [gʌt] – (амер. Разг.) внутренний, инстинктивный</p> <p>destiny [ˈdestɪni] — судьба</p>

My second story is about love and loss.	Моя вторая история – о любви и потере.
I was lucky — I found what I loved to do early in life. Woz and I started Apple in my parents garage when I was 20.	Мне повезло – я нашёл то, что я люблю по жизни делать довольно рано. Woz и я основали Apple в гараже моих родителей, когда мне было 20.
We worked hard, and in 10 years Apple had grown from just the two of us in a garage into a \$2 billion company with over 4000 employees.	Мы усиленно трудились, и через десять лет Apple выросла из двух человек в гараже до \$2-миллиардной компании с 4000 работников.
We had just released our finest creation — the Macintosh — a year earlier, and I had just turned 30. And then I got fired.	Мы выпустили наше самое лучшее создание – Макинтош – годом раньше и мне только-только исполнилось 30. И потом меня уволили.
How can you get fired from a company you started?	Как вас могут уволить из компании, которую вы основали?
Well, as Apple grew we hired someone who I thought was very talented to run the company with me, and for the first year or so things went well.	Ну, по мере роста Apple мы нанимали талантливых людей, чтобы помогать мне управлять компанией и в первые пять лет всё шло хорошо.
But then our visions of the future began to diverge and eventually we had a falling out.	Но потом наше видение будущего стало расходиться и мы в конечном счёте поссорились.
When we did, our Board of Directors sided with him. So at 30 I was out. And very publicly out.	Совет директоров перешёл на его сторону. Поэтому в 30 лет я был уволен. Причём публично.
What had been the focus of my entire adult life was gone, and it was devastating.	То, что было смыслом всей моей взрослой жизни, пропало.
I really didn't know what to do for a few months.	Я не знал, чего делать несколько месяцев.
I felt that I had let the previous generation of entrepreneurs down — that I had dropped the baton as it was being passed to me.	Я чувствовал, что я подвёл прошлое поколение предпринимателей – что я уронил эстафетную палочку, когда мне её передавали.
I met with David Packard and Bob Noyce and tried to apologize for screwing up so badly.	Я встречался с David Packard и Bob Noyce и пытался извиниться за то, что натворил.
I was a very public failure, and I even thought about running away from the valley.	Это было публичным провалом и я даже думал о том, чтобы убежать куда подальше.
But something slowly began to dawn on me — I still loved what I did.	Но что-то медленно стало проясняться во мне – я всё ещё любил то, что делал.
The turn of events at Apple had not changed that one bit.	Ход событий в Apple лишь слегка всё изменил.
I had been rejected, but I was still in love. And so I decided to start over.	Я был отвергнут, но я любил. И, в конце концов, я решил начать всё сначала.
I didn't see it then, but it turned out that getting fired from Apple was the best thing that could have ever happened to me.	Тогда я этого не понимал, но оказалось, что увольнение с Apple было лучшим, что могло быть произойти со мной.
The heaviness of being successful was replaced by the lightness of being a beginner again, less sure about everything. It freed me to enter one of the most creative periods of my life.	Бремя успешного человека сменилось легкомыслием начинающего, менее уверенного в чём-либо. Это позволило мне свободно войти в один из самых креативных

	периодов своей жизни.
During the next five years, I started a company named NeXT, another company named Pixar, and fell in love with an amazing woman who would become my wife.	В течении следующих пяти лет я основал компанию NeXT, другую компанию, названную, Pixar и влюбился в удивительную женщину, которая стала моей женой.
Pixar went on to create the worlds first computer animated feature film, Toy Story, and is now the most successful animation studio in the world.	Pixar создал самый первый компьютерный анимационный фильм, Toy Story, и является теперь самой успешной анимационной студией в мире.
In a remarkable turn of events, Apple bought NeXT, I returned to Apple, and the technology we developed at NeXT is at the heart of Apple's current renaissance.	В ходе поразительных событий, Apple купила NeXT, я вернулся в Apple, и технология, разработанная в NeXT стала сердцем нынешнего возрождения Apple.
And Laurene and I have a wonderful family together.	А Лорен и я стали замечательной семьёй.
I'm pretty sure none of this would have happened if I hadn't been fired from Apple.	Я уверен, что ничего из этого не случилось бы, если бы меня не уволили из Apple.
It was awful tasting medicine, but I guess the patient needed it.	Лекарство было горьким, но пациенту оно помогло.
Sometimes life hits you in the head with a brick. Don't lose faith.	Иногда жизнь бьёт вас по голове кирпичом. Не теряйте веры.
I'm convinced that the only thing that kept me going was that I loved what I did.	Я убеждён, что единственная вещь, которая помогла мне продолжать дело была то, что я любил своё дело.
You've got to find what you love.	Вам надо найти то, что вы любите.
And that is as true for your work as it is for your lovers.	И это так же верно для работы, как и для отношений.
Your work is going to fill a large part of your life, and the only way to be truly satisfied is to do what you believe is great work.	Ваша работа заполнит большую часть жизни и единственный способ быть полностью довольным – делать то, что по-вашему является великим делом.
And the only way to do great work is to love what you do.	И единственный способ делать великие дела – любить то, что вы делаете.
If you haven't found it yet, keep looking. Don't settle.	Если вы ещё не нашли своего дела, ищите. Не останавливайтесь.
As with all matters of the heart, you'll know when you find it.	Как это бывает со всеми сердечными делами, вы узнаете, когда найдёте.
And, like any great relationship, it just gets better and better as the years roll on.	И, как любые хорошие отношения, они становятся лучше и лучше с годами.
So keep looking until you find it. Don't settle.	Поэтому ищите, пока не найдёте. Не останавливайтесь.

<p>release [riˈli:s] – выпускать, публиковать creation [kriˈeɪʃ(ə)n] – создание, творение fire [ˈfaɪə] – увольнять hire [ˈhaɪə] – нанимать</p>	<p>rejected [riˈdʒektɪd] – отвергнутый, непригодный heaviness [ˈhevɪnəs] – тяжесть lightness – лёгкость remarkable [riˈmɑ:kəbl] – замечательный, выдающийся</p>
<p>diverge [daɪˈvɜ:dʒ] – расходиться, различаться</p>	<p>current [ˈkʌr(ə)nt] – текущий, современный</p>
<p>eventually [ɪˈventʃuəli] – в конечном счёте, в итоге</p>	<p>renaissance [rəˈneɪs(ə)n(t)s] – возрождение</p>
<p>falling out – разлад, ссора</p>	<p>faith [feɪθ] – вера</p>
<p>devastating [ˈdevəsteɪtɪŋ] – опустошительный</p>	<p>convinced [kənˈvɪn(t)st] – убеждённый, уверенный</p>
<p>baton [ˈbæt(ə)n] – жезл, эстафетная палочка</p>	<p>truly [ˈtru:li] – искренне, несомненно</p>
<p>apologize [əˈpɒlədʒaɪz] – извиняться</p>	<p>satisfied [ˈsætɪsfaɪd] – довольный, уверенный</p>
<p>screw up – напортачить, испортить</p>	<p>settle [ˈsetl] – успокаиваться, останавливаться</p>
<p>failure [ˈfeɪljə] – неудача, провал</p>	<p>roll on — течь, проходить (о времени)</p>
<p>event [ɪˈvent] – событие, случай</p>	

My third story is about death.	Моя третья история – про смерть.
When I was 17, I read a quote that went something like: «If you live each day as if it was your last, someday you'll most certainly be right.»	Когда мне было 17, я прочитал цитату – что-то вроде этого: “Если вы живёте каждый день так, как будто он последний, когда-нибудь вы окажетесь правы.”
It made an impression on me, and since then, for the past 33 years, I have looked in the mirror every morning and asked myself:	Цитата произвела на меня впечатление и с тех пор, уже 33 года, я смотрю в зеркало каждый день и спрашиваю себя:.
«If today were the last day of my life, would I want to do what I am about to do today?»	“Если бы сегодняшний день был последним в моей жизни, захотел ли бы я делать то, что собираюсь сделать сегодня?”.
And whenever the answer has been «No» for too many days in a row, I know I need to change something.	И как только ответом было “Нет” на протяжении нескольких дней подряд, я понимал, что надо что-то менять
Remembering that I'll be dead soon is the most important tool I've ever encountered to help me make the big choices in life.	Память о том, что я скоро умру – самый важный инструмент, который помогает мне принимать сложные решения в моей жизни.
Because almost everything — all external expectations, all pride, all fear of embarrassment or failure — these things just fall away in the face of death, leaving only what is truly important.	Потому что всё остальное – чужое мнение, вся эта гордость, вся эта боязнь смущения или провала – все эти вещи падают пред лицом смерти, оставляя лишь то, что действительно важно.
Remembering that you are going to die is the best way I know to avoid the trap of thinking you have something to lose.	Память о смерти – лучший способ из которых я знаю, избежать ловушки вашего мнения о том, что у вас есть что терять.
You are already naked. There is no reason not to follow your heart.	Вы уже голый. У вас больше нет причин не идти на зов своего сердца.
About a year ago I was diagnosed with cancer.	Около года назад мне поставили диагноз: рак.
I had a scan at 7:30 in the morning, and it clearly showed a tumor on my pancreas.	Мне пришёл скан в 7:30 утра и он ясно показывал опухоль в поджелудочной железе.
I didn't even know what a pancreas was.	Я даже не знал, что такое поджелудочная железа.
The doctors told me this was almost certainly a type of cancer that is incurable, and that I should expect to live no longer than three to six months.	Врачи сказали мне, что этот тип рака не излечим и что мне осталось жить не больше трёх-шести месяцев.
My doctor advised me to go home and get my affairs in order, which is doctor's code for prepare to die.	Мой доктор посоветовал пойти домой и привести дела в порядок (что у врачей означает приготовиться к смерти).
It means to try to tell your kids everything you thought you'd have the next 10 years to tell them in just a few months.	Это значит попытаться сказать своим детям всего за пару месяцев то, что бы ты должен был сказать за следующие 10 лет.
It means to make sure everything is buttoned up so that it will be as easy as possible for your family. It means to say your goodbyes.	Это значит убедиться в том, что всё благополучно устроено, так, чтобы твоей семье было насколько можно легко. Это значит попрощаться.
I lived with that diagnosis all day.	Я жил с этим диагнозом весь день.
Later that evening I had a biopsy, where they stuck an endoscope down my throat, through	озже вечером мне сделали биопсию – засунули в горло эндоскоп, пролезли через

my stomach and into my intestines, put a needle into my pancreas and got a few cells from the tumor.	желудок и кишки, воткнули иголку в поджелудочную железу и взяли несколько клеток из опухоли.
I was sedated, but my wife, who was there, told me that when they viewed the cells under a microscope the doctors started crying because it turned out to be a very rare form of pancreatic cancer that is curable with surgery.	Я был в отключке, но моя жена, которая там была, сказала, что когда врачи посмотрели клетки под микроскопом, они стали кричать, потому что у меня оказалась очень редкая форма рака поджелудочной железы, которую можно вылечить операцией.
I had the surgery and I'm fine now.	Мне сделали операцию и теперь со мной всё в порядке.
This was the closest I've been to facing death, and I hope it's the closest I get for a few more decades.	Смерть тогда подошла ко мне ближе всего, и надеюсь, ближе всего за несколько следующих десятков лет.
Having lived through it, I can now say this to you with a bit more certainty than when death was a useful but purely intellectual concept:	Пережив это, я теперь могу сказать следующее с большей уверенностью, чем тогда, когда смерть была полезной, но чисто выдуманной концепцией:
No one wants to die. Even people who want to go to heaven don't want to die to get there.	Никто не хочет умирать. Даже люди, которые хотят попасть на небеса не хотят умирать.
And yet death is the destination we all share.	И всё равно, смерть – пункт назначения для всех нас.
No one has ever escaped it.	Никто никогда не смог избежать её.
And that is as it should be, because Death is very likely the single best invention of Life.	Так и должно быть, потому что Смерть, наверное, самое лучшее изобретение Жизни.
It is Life's change agent. It clears out the old to make way for the new.	Она – причина перемен. Она очищает старое, чтобы открыть дорогу новому.
Right now the new is you, but someday not too long from now, you will gradually become the old and be cleared away.	Сейчас новое – это вы, но когда-то (не очень-то и долго осталось) – вы станете старым и вас очистят.
Sorry to be so dramatic, but it is quite true.	Простите за такой драматизм, но это правда.
Your time is limited, so don't waste it living someone else's life.	Ваше время ограничено, поэтому не тратьте его на проживание чей-то чужой жизнью.
Don't be trapped by dogma — which is living with the results of other people's thinking.	Не попадайте в ловушку догмы, которая говорит жить мыслями других людей.
Don't let the noise of others' opinions drown out your own inner voice.	Не позволяйте шуму чужих мнений перебить ваш внутренний голос.
And most important, have the courage to follow your heart and intuition.	И самое важное, имейте храбрость следовать своему сердцу и интуиции.
They somehow already know what you truly want to become. Everything else is secondary.	Они каким-то образом уже знают то, кем вы хотите стать на самом деле. Всё остальное вторично.
When I was young, there was an amazing publication called The Whole Earth Catalog, which was one of the bibles of my generation.	Когда я был молод, я прочитал удивительную публикацию The Whole Earth Catalog (“Каталог всей Земли”), которая была одной из библий моего поколения.
It was created by a fellow named Stewart Brand not far from here in Menlo Park, and he brought it to life with his poetic touch.	Её написал парень по имени Stewart Brand, живущий тут недалеко в Menlo Park, и он привёл в чувство своим поэтическим

	прикосновением.
This was in the late 1960's, before personal computers and desktop publishing, so it was all made with typewriters, scissors, and polaroid cameras.	Это было в конце шестидесятых, до персональных компьютеров и настольных издательств, поэтому она была сделана с помощью пишущих машинок, ножниц и полароидов.
It was sort of like Google in paperback form, 35 years before Google came along: it was idealistic, and overflowing with neat tools and great notions.	Что-то вроде Google в бумажной форме, 35 лет до Google. Публикация была идеалистической и переполненной большими идеями.
Stewart and his team put out several issues of The Whole Earth Catalog, and then when it had run its course, they put out a final issue.	Стюард и его команда сделали несколько выпусков The Whole Earth Catalog и, в конце концов, издали финальный номер.
It was the mid-1970s, and I was your age.	Это было в середине 70-х и я был вашего возраста.
On the back cover of their final issue was a photograph of an early morning country road, the kind you might find yourself hitchhiking on if you were so adventurous.	На последней странице обложки была фотография дороги ранним утром, типа той, на которой вы, может быть, ловили машины, если любили приключения.
Beneath it were the words: «Stay Hungry. Stay Foolish.»	Под ней были такие слова: “Оставайтесь голодными. Оставайтесь безрассудными”.
It was their farewell message as they signed off. Stay Hungry. Stay Foolish.	Это было их прощальное послание. Оставайтесь голодными. Оставайтесь безрассудными.
And I have always wished that for myself. And now, as you graduate to begin anew, I wish that for you.	И я всегда желал себе этого. И теперь, когда вы заканчиваете институт и начинаете заново, я желаю этого вам.
Stay Hungry. Stay Foolish.	Оставайтесь голодными. Оставайтесь безрассудными.
Thank you all very much.	Всем большое спасибо.

<p>certainly [<i>'sɜ:t(ə)nli</i>] – несомненно, безусловно</p> <p>impression [<i>ɪm'preʃ(ə)n</i>] – впечатление</p> <p>whenever [<i>(h)wen'evə</i>] – всякий раз, когда</p> <p>encounter [<i>ɪn'kauntə</i>] – сталкиваться</p> <p>external [<i>ɪk'stɜ:n(ə)l</i>] – внешний</p> <p>expectation [<i>ˌekspek'teɪʃ(ə)n</i>] – ожидание, надежда</p> <p>embarrassment [<i>ɪm'bærəsmənt</i>] – препятствие, помеха</p> <p>failure [<i>'feɪljə</i>] – неудача, провал</p> <p>avoid [<i>ə'vɔɪd</i>] – избегать</p> <p>tumor [<i>'t(j)u:mə</i>] – опухоль</p> <p>incurable [<i>ɪn'kjʊərəbl</i>] – неизлечимый</p> <p>affair [<i>ə'feə</i>] – дело</p> <p>prepare [<i>prɪ'peə</i>] – готовиться, подготавливаться</p> <p>buttoned-up [<i>'bʌtnɪd, ʌp</i>] – разг. Благополучно устроенный (дословно: застёгнутый на все пуговицы)</p> <p>throat [<i>θrəʊt</i>] – горло</p> <p>intestine [<i>ɪn'testɪn</i>] – кишечник, кишки</p> <p>cell – биол. Клетка.</p> <p>Sedated [<i>sɪ'deɪtɪd</i>] – под воздействием седативных веществ (наркоза)</p>	<p>rare [<i>reə</i>] – редкий</p> <p>curable [<i>'kjʊərəbl</i>] – излечимый</p> <p>surgery [<i>'sɜ:dʒ(ə)rɪ</i>] – хирургия, операция</p> <p>decade [<i>'dekeɪd</i>] – десятилетие, декада</p> <p>destination [<i>destɪ'neɪʃ(ə)n</i>] – пункт назначения</p> <p>escape [<i>ɪs'keɪp</i>] – избежать, ускользнуть</p> <p>invention [<i>ɪn'venʃ(ə)n</i>] – изобретение, выдумка</p> <p>gradually [<i>'grædʒuəli</i>] – постепенно, понемногу</p> <p>quite [<i>kwaɪt</i>] — разг. действительно, в самом деле</p> <p>waste [<i>weɪst</i>] – растрата, убыток</p> <p>opinion [<i>ə'pɪnjən</i>] – мнение, взгляд</p> <p>drown out – заглушать, перебивать</p> <p>inner [<i>'ɪnə</i>] – внутренний</p> <p>somehow [<i>'sʌmhəʊ</i>] – как-нибудь, как-то</p> <p>fellow [<i>'feləʊ</i>] – парень</p> <p>overflowing [<i>ˌəʊvə'flaʊɪŋ</i>] – бурный, бьющий через край</p> <p>neat [<i>ni:t</i>] – ясный, точный</p> <p>notion [<i>'nəʊʃ(ə)n</i>] – идея, понятие</p> <p>hitchhiking [<i>'hɪtʃhaɪkɪŋ</i>] – передвижение автостопом</p> <p>beneath [<i>bɪ'ni:θ</i>] – ниже, под</p> <p>farewell [<i>'feə'wel</i>] – прощание</p>
--	--