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**The Psychological Profile of Adolescent - Arkadi  
Makarovici, from the Novel the Adolescent by  
Feodor Dostoievsky**

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**Abstract:** There are significant differences between the psychology of the literary character and the psychological science, as one is art and the other is writing. Our analytical considerations focus on Dostoevsky's view of the human being in general and the adolescent in particular. Dostoevsky's nuances can also be analyzed with the tools specific to the psychologist, with the observation that they exceed the field, diving in the abyssal psychic. Hence the limits that are imposed on us in the analytical approach by the contagion of the artistic and the psychiatric.

**Keywords:** adolescent; young people; psychological

### **Introduction**

From what I have surprised, fragments of his nature, in the content of this novel, I will describe in the following:

Arkadi Makarovici is an extremely complex character from a psychological point of view. First of all, he is not a savage person, and this is due to the way in which most of his time he educated himself, as a child, when he was beaten daily in the orphanage by the great Lambert, who spoke only from above and treated him with deep contempt. Reading only about this, I shuddered at the thought of the traumas that would gather, one by one in Arkadi's soul. But no, he did not allow himself to be

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overcome by the deep shadow of sadness that guarded his entire childhood. From here, I realized that she is extremely strong.

I must confess that I sometimes identified with Arkadi Makarovici. Sometimes we hated him for the lack of self-esteem he constantly had but it is said that we hate what is in us.

Arkadi was extremely pure, versatile but pure, with no hidden intentions. Why do I say, unfortunately? Because he ends up being surrounded not often, by hidden characters, with thousands of facets and all just petty and thus becomes the target of games that do not belong to him. And yet, he also has his share of guilt when, for a while, he plays roulette, fooling himself with very emotionally immature and uneducated friends. What I like about Arkadi Makarovici is that he is an extremely self-aware character. Even in the moments when he throws himself with his personality on the table, letting it be shaped by others, even then he is aware that he does it and that maybe he shouldn't do it but he knows how far to go so as not to step more on one's own personality.

Arkadi Makarovici is a very cultured young man and so we are talking from the beginning about the cancellation of any possibility of being manipulable. What sometimes irritated me about him was that, although he knew he was going to the abyss, he even knew how many steps there were to go, he still decided to throw himself even though he knew.

I strongly believe that a fully self-conscious psyche cannot fail. It can be prevented, yes, many times, but it cannot fail. Not. This is not his way. Quoting J.P. Charrier, "any psychic phenomenon is accompanied by the consciousness it has about it". This is how Arkadi Makarovici's psyche accompanies himself.

This is how Arkadi Makarovici's psyche looks like. A house if you want, one of the most stylish, but not shown, it is invisible to many, but inside it is one of the lushest, the brick is quality, the roof as well, the ambiance is perfect and everything is in balance. Yes, many earthquakes take place in this house but nothing outside is seen, everything is stirring in him, in his inner vegetation of the soul.

I can't say about Arkadi Makarovici that he is immature, not even emotionally. Unfortunately, he matures very early in the orphanage, painfully repressing his love for his mother. He gets to cultivate his behavior and especially, which surprises me, even the spirit. Despite repeated beatings from Lambert, the owner of the orphanage, he ends up spending time with him and even being his slave. Sometimes I thought

he had nowhere to go but no, that denotes character and only character. The night he wanted to escape and came out of the orphanage he was struck by the cold, sharp air, then he changed his mind and followed his fight with dignity, still making the slave and even to some extent Lambert's true friend. While he only confessed to himself that he was relieved of his shortcomings.

If Arkadi Makarovici had several faces of personality, that is, multiple personality, I would bet they would all be good, that is, in the sense of behavioral goodness.

A pure, honest, simple but complex teenager at the same time, extremely cultured, extremely integrity, with well-defined moral values and deeply rooted. I'm talking about a teenager without much self-confidence, but a hero in front of those who can't see because he does everything without standing out. I'm talking about a teenager with a conscious psyche, permanently active, always ready for new discoveries and validations of his principles, which he does not set aside, even if he is often challenged to do so. I'm talking about a teenager who, after falling into the abyss, rises flying with an even stronger psychic force, with an even more stringent purity, in other words, a spirit. To have spirit means to have life, as the human psyche is, a labyrinth with the most justified rules, but he, not cooperating and not having the engine of life, cannot seek, cannot go further, at the end of the labyrinth. He may be on the edge thinking he is inside, but he can't walk, he can't decipher.

Just as memory works on the basis of a code, the whole human psyche is a code made up of thousands of codes that can be deciphered with a totally active conscious and subconscious.

The human psyche from my point of view is a masterpiece and Arkadi Makarovici only confirms it and more to offer the reader an honest story about his interior, which is not to be neglected at all.

With the passage of time and the grinding of experiences and depending on the age of psychological nature, there is maturation from several points of view, both functionally, physiologically and psychologically. It is exactly like a passage, on levels whose rooms contain other and other lessons, other awareness but largely depends on the nature of the psyche in each of us. That is, if we want this side to exist, to allow our psyche to exist, we must do first, that is, act.

Okay, many of you will tell me, well, how do we not allow the psyche to exist? How else could we live? I am not referring to the physiological and functional nature of the individual, ie to the fact that, yes, the brain works and all the elements around it

in a close correlation, each element being in its place and time. But I don't mean that. I mean to allow the psyche to exist, that is, to be aware in the first place, that is, to realize that maybe my sudden gesture now is actually a button pressed by ancient emotion or that, beyond forgiveness and tolerance that can change our future for always for a family that may not have given us what we wanted or maybe because of a friend who betrayed our expectations, we become aware of this and then take small but sure steps towards a character, in other words towards the block of principles and virtues that will be a landmark in society, even in an austere society like ours through a few places. From my point of view, Arkadi Makarovici offers this landscape, this potential but also more than potential, a character formed early, with fears but absolutely aware of them and thus defeats them instantly following perhaps the existential psychology of Rollo May in whose vision the individual healthy he faces his destiny, he enjoys freedom and he has an authentic way of life.

Arkadi can also be characterized as a whimsical in places and an extremely analytical and calculating nature. A landmark that I did not consider a landmark, especially in the first part of the novel, is his illegitimate father, named Versilov, who is also a block of extremely good quality bricks, with many values and principles, but with some emotional immaturity. But I will not talk about Andrei Petrovici, because he is not the subject of my approach. About Arkadi Makarovici I can say in one word: genius. An incomprehensible genius, hidden, but what would he be like if he were a genius? An emotionally mature, with a vast personality, full of principles, which can not be trampled on, a pure and gentle character, sometimes with small personality conflicts but small, almost insignificant. A pure, a modest, who often says that he does not want to show the reader his emotional side, considering it weak but from his actions comes all the purity of the young man, all the sincerity, all the white.

Throughout the novel, what annoyed me the most was the fact that he did not hand over the letter, that is, his unjustified stubbornness, which could have avoided the occurrence of certain facts. His negligence and even his stubbornness to teach the letter, to listen to his illegitimate father, although he considered him a hero, often did not listen to him, being very eager for an extraordinary independence. Ok, we learn that at the age of the teenager, all acts of revolt take place because he wonders who he is? However, I did not understand him then, because he was intelligent, he relied heavily on reason and I do not see why he did so.

I thought at one point, to love Katerina Nikolayevna so much, that she no longer realized as he himself admitted towards the end of the book that he loved her, like a

madman, and that he pretended to be in front of her, not knowing they. But I said, over and over again, because as I noticed, he had unstoppable principles and morals and yet in front of this lady he was covered by a veil, most likely on the basis of an emotional immaturity and from there began the emotional decline of Mr Arkadi Makarovici. This decline did not last long, but nevertheless I was sorry, I did not want any of it to be wasted because it had much, too much to offer.

To put you in perspective, in short, the letter was extremely compromising for Katerina Nikolaievna, and he, Arkadi, kept it sewn to the pocket of his coat until he lost it, being deceived by Lambert (his childhood tartar).

All remain unknown in this sector to me as far as Arkadi is concerned, but looking beyond these, my opinion about the character Arkadi Makarovici, is that he was, is and will be, thus, by his nature and what can be more beautiful than that? It was, is and will be = authenticity from all points of view and if it no longer gives us a strong psyche, what would it be?

I don't like women because they are rude, clumsy, addicted and because they wear inappropriate clothing.

Of course, we can't rush to draw conclusions, it's not that he didn't like women, but the fact that he wanted a certain woman. From here I could conclude that his psyche was already working faster than most people, regardless of gender. Maybe he didn't realize it until later.

It left a dirty and cloudy impression on me, so that when I left him, I tried not to think about it and spat in disgust. The idea that the prince could talk to him about me and this money pierced me like a knife. I will win and I will return them today, I thought.

Integrity, in short. He did not let himself be trampled on knowing full well that what he offered was commensurate with the quality. Self-awareness, sometimes nonspecifically adolescent, makes him different, distinguished, at least in my eyes.

In reality, I was really worried. Of course, I wasn't used to society, whatever that was. I was tutoring my high school classmates, but I wasn't close to anyone, I had built a world of my own and lived in it. But that didn't bother me. In any event, I have decided not to enter into any dispute and to say what is strictly necessary, so that no one will draw any conclusions about me; the important thing was not to get into a dispute.

If in the first parts of the novel we know the personality of Arkadi Makarovici from the inside, that is, described by him and in relation to certain characters around him, in the last parts we see him from the outside, from the actions that take place. Thus we come to see first from a subjective point of view and then from an objective point of view, which proves that the author had not the slightest intention to hide anything from the clumsiness of the personality, that it was not any laborious strategy. In conquering the reader with some maneuver, but he simply left himself open with honesty and dignity as he is, throughout his psychological journey, which makes him even more conquering as a character.

Adolescent Arkadi Makarovici from my point of view has all the prerequisites to become a psychologically strong adult, without future declines, because he asks himself, he answers himself, he has a permanent analysis of his deeds which makes him a man with the higher system consisting of the subconscious or preconscious and unconscious in a continuous, unitary and assiduous activity, without traces of neglect, ie cooperating in a continuous way, supporting each other as is normal, even without giving seama. At the same time, he supports simplicity and common sense and does not give up when it comes to fulfilling dreams or ideals (he is hungry for a few years only to raise his own money to develop his own idea). Even having his own idea and a strong desire to fulfill it makes him a distinct individual, psychologically healthy because he wants to be independent and with a lot of zest for life and the desire to know, to know things, having a baggage. Consistent culture in the back.

I conclude by saying that the character Arkadi Makarovici, the teenager, inspired me, gave me even courage, courage to believe in an introverted character and at the same time extremely beautiful by his analytical and complex nature, without arousing victimization, without he overshadowed his dignity, with solid principles and a fantastic ability to assimilate everything that was happening in his life, having the power to control to such an extent that he was not devastated. Arkadi, the teenager, an example of authenticity for many young people, even for those of today.

## References

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