

«Theatre»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

The stage we were slowly approaching,
Carefully, without touching
The people, ready for watching,
When the theatre lighted its lamps.

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There were not too many spectators,
But they looked amused by the actors.
And they answered with roars of laughter
To the hearts being crushed on the stage.

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When the show was breaking the fates,
Only those who'd experienced success
Played their roles with the great interest,
Though now and then slightly yawning.

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The performance was still going on.
Someone stayed, and someone was gone,
Swelled his head and changed his tone,
Turning alien in our surrounding,

Not always keeping love in his mind...
And we acted, while the hours went by.
And feeling, we're loosing the value of time,
At last we decided to leave.

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We really enjoyed being engaged
In the actual talks and events on the stage,
Where elusively and not easy to catch
Mixed the verges of different epochs.

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So reluctantly we were leaving
Our stage, without willing,
And the promise to come back giving
To the theatre of the great names.