

## «Summer Rains», сборник стихотворений

Английская версия сборника «Летние дожди», перевод – Tatyana Ivakhnina

### «In the City of Peace» | «В городе мира»

In the city of peace,  
On the planet of Earth,  
Love was our bliss,  
We were bathing in mirth.

\* \* \*

In the city of glory,  
On the planet of minds,  
We took part in the story  
That another wit winds.

\* \* \*

In the city of grace,  
On the planet we know,  
Dotted lines made us face  
Other lives in a row.

\* \* \*

In the city of heather,  
On the planet of Earth,  
We are happy together,  
You and me...

\* \* \*

Together.

### «Thank You» | «Спасибочки»

Thank you! You came and brought  
A lot of light into my days,  
And in your eyes, I see my lot  
Reflected in the gentle rays.

\* \* \*

Thank you: I felt not the time,  
No matter if I had my clock.  
I hear the echoing years chime:  
Our happiness is in stock.

### «You and I» | «Ты да я»

It's only you and me.  
The calendar measures time,  
The happy years to foresee,  
Future hours in a rhyme.

\* \* \*

You and I will never part,  
You and I will never age.  
Let the minutes come and dart,  
You and I will learn the rage

\* \* \*

Of the heavenly, pure flame,  
Teaching always to stay kind.  
This world won't be the same,  
It's the truth we are apt to find.

\* \* \*

Grayness stains the people  
Here,  
But the youth won't leave us  
There.

\* \* \*

A shadow will pale off  
When in the light.  
On Earth, night follows day,  
Day follows night.

## «A Real Life Story» | «Один случай из жизни»

I'll tell you a story from my life,  
From the life where I was rich.  
Imagination was my sole wife,  
So many ideas on fever pitch.

\* \* \*

I'll tell you a story from my life,  
From the life where I was known.  
I was deeply in love when a knife  
Turned it all into a gravestone.

\* \* \*

I'll tell you a story from my life,  
From the life where I was left.  
Lone wolves try to keep the strife,  
Pain and suffering formed the weft.

\* \* \*

I was lucky, and famous, and rich.  
I was poor and abandoned to hide.  
But the bliss was so easy to reach  
When you were by my side.

## «Summer Rains» | «Летние дожди»

What's the cost of a life,  
Summer rains?  
You were heading the strife  
Of the thanes.

\* \* \*

Soldiers shared with you  
Their tears.  
Dates were left but a few,  
And the history leers.

\* \* \*

Your deception was doubled  
By your passion and age.  
They were utterly troubled,  
Meeting anger and rage.

\* \* \*

All the nameless sprouts,  
Gone before being born,  
You'll get, without doubts,  
A name, cold and forlorn.

\* \* \*

Tell me a higher price,  
Summer rains.  
Though power is a vice,  
There were thanes.

\* \* \*

I will spearhead the gone.  
As for you, you will act  
As a guide-book for no-one,  
Damp, and sore, and wrecked.

\* \* \*

You masters of soggy treason,  
Have coped with visions.  
I wish for a change of season,  
News and collisions.

\* \* \*

You know not the cost of life,  
Grievous rains.  
A malediction traced the strife  
Of the thanes.

\* \* \*

I tear off calendar sheets  
Till they are but a few,  
And while the time heart beats,  
I say – I thank you!

### «Лене» | «Алина»

In the night or day,  
In the summer's cold,  
I'll say, by the way,  
That Lene's beauty's bold...

\* \* \*

In the land of pure grace,  
In the most charming scene,  
You are living at your pace,  
Beautiful forever, Lene.

\* \* \*

Hope and sorrow crush in one.  
You do remember what is past.  
There was a man. I am his son.  
Without doubts, try to trust!

\* \* \*

He was godlike, perhaps, but I  
Am bound by your utter charm.  
The cost of legacy is high,  
Though meeting you is no harm.

\* \* \*

The fire, fevered, tied by fast,  
Will make two parts into a whole,  
And in the minutes' daily cast,  
It will combine body and soul.

\* \* \*

When are you coming? Any sign?  
The flame's not thought to tire.  
Why are you silent? No line  
Is ever full to fit the fire.

\* \* \*

In the land of no trace,  
In the most charming scene,  
You are living at your pace,  
Beautiful forever, Lene.

### «Lady Summer» | «Леди Лето»

Lady Summer burnt the wear,  
Lady Autumn threw it out.  
Lady Spring returned the wear,  
Made Lady Winter pout.

\* \* \*

These girls are never satisfied:  
They want the eras, epochs, lives.  
To be at ease at their side,  
To suit their tastes one tries.

\* \* \*

Renaissance takes my breath;  
Naive, fine are your dreams.  
Whatever fortune hath,  
Love is my wealth, it seems.

\* \* \*

Let Lady Summer make us feel  
Both warm, and somewhat sad;  
Love is the best to heal,  
And make us both glad.

## «The Days of Heat» | «Жаркое время»

The lazy sun casts lazy rays,  
A lazy morning starts.  
A lazily streaming river sways,  
Its nacre beyond the arts.

\* \* \*

My dear, lazy keys should've wound  
The lazy seeds picked to meet.  
Nothing and nonsense are all around  
My dreams in the days of heat.

## «Like the Sun» | «Как солнышко»

A feeble rain passed by; the grass  
Was touched by dews.  
I'd like to join the raining fuss,  
Take off my shoes,

\* \* \*

Flit in the cloudy, rainy sky,  
Being borne by the height.  
But alone, I feel as if I fly  
Like the Sun without light.

\* \* \*

Though beautiful, made to admire,  
Flesh is mortal. Yours as well.  
Living on the Earth, in my prior  
World, in the ardent love I fell.

\* \* \*

A wintry wind passed by; the frost  
Burns hot at winter's prime.  
In the sky, I'd like to be lost,  
Yet hope, it's not the time.

## «A Pair» | «Пара»

A tramway rail can't lack a pair.  
Neither can I. As if we are  
Together, love me. Headlights stare  
And bind the rays to go far.

\* \* \*

The railway bed is eager to unite.  
Go away, I will catch up with you.  
Appreciating everything in sight,  
I like my own, no other hue.

## «Hurry to Fly Away» | «Улетай скорей»

Hurry to fly away where day  
Is the same as a night.  
We will welcome you if you stay,  
Not rejecting the flight.

\* \* \*

A bit fine-looking and dull,  
Staggering after your friends,  
You turned the strength into null,  
Drinking liquor to bitter ends.

## «Sleepy Workdays» | «Сонные будни»

You will tell me how to reach the sky.  
I will tell you if I'd ever been high.  
You will tell me what a dream is,  
And together, we'll explore all this.



\* \* \*

You will draw the far galaxies' axis.  
I'll show that I'm a wizard of practice.  
You will offer me a mass of routine,  
I'll paint it into a colourful scene –

\* \* \*

Bright, of no colours to dup...  
If nobody wakes me up.

### «A New Century» | «Новый век»

I will forget you very soon,  
In the end of a fiery night.  
From a mutual picture boon,  
A bit will get out of sight.

\* \* \*

I'll forget you, maybe in time,  
In the end of a heated day.  
Have we met? A new quarrel to chime,  
If you've something uneasy to say.

\* \* \*

Have patience to wait for the dawn.  
The old topic's to be overtold.  
Do not shout at me, do not scorn.  
Maybe, peace is not hard to unfold.

\* \* \*

..Take a look at when we have met,  
Slow down the time in the strain.  
I'll forget you, for sure, forget...  
A new century's coming to reign.

## «Missing You» | «Соскучился»

My girl is a charming beaut,  
I adore you more than ever.  
Only wishing to see you – cute,  
And smiling, and clever.

## «All the Truth» | «Всю правду»

I got all the truth in the view,  
After a century's wait.  
I thought I'd be always with you.  
Now solitude is my fate.

## «The Letter-2» | «Письмо-2»

Good day, my true ideal!  
I just came to conceive  
That your beauty is real:  
It taught me to forgive.

\* \* \*

But the love, all inspired,  
Forbade to bid farewell.  
And my feeling is fired,  
Like if born to rebel.

\* \* \*

That is why I will cherish  
All your lessons in heart.  
And the dream won't perish;  
Light and rain stay apart.

\* \* \*

Good day, my true charm!  
I only wish to explain  
That there'd be no harm,  
Be love sacred and plain.

\* \* \*

All the wasted hours,  
Desires, and the dreams,  
All the soul's powers  
Are a whim, it seems.

\* \* \*

Let the doubts hide:  
I know not the offense.  
Your lover's at your side,  
Never hurt or tense.

\* \* \*

We look so well,  
Being constantly seen.  
With my love yet to tell,  
Vitaly Drujinin.

### **«I Admire the Taste» | «Восхищение вкусом»**

I admire the taste  
As your choice is grand.  
Holidays are gifts,  
Fancy boxes swish.

\* \* \*

The large gift world  
Is tied with a band.  
...And the inner harmony  
Calls forth my wish.

## «This Day» | «Этот день»

I dedicate this day to you,  
Do you need it? I've no idea.  
Take my words with you:

\* \* \*

There are girls of more beauty,  
Let me be fair.  
In this case, honesty's my duty,  
But I do care.

\* \* \*

You're the most charming of all.  
I have been living to confess:  
I'd give winter, summer and fall,  
But have everything, nevertheless.

\* \* \*

Be such as you are, be as fire,  
Flaming to heat and to burst.  
My love will fulfill the desire  
To watch you being the first.

## «A Water Drop» | «Капелька»

The towns I will never see,  
The lands of endless fame,  
The people of my hatred free,  
The people of love's flame.

\* \* \*

Relations thought to shatter,  
The changes to the core.  
Everything had a matter  
That was then and before.

\* \* \*

A water drop hit the pond.  
Suddenly, I got an idea.  
Was it reluctance to respond,  
Or a fatal error's fear?

### «A Girl of Light» | «Девочка света»

A girl of light, happy to romp,  
A child of summer's heat.  
And the winter's scattered pomp  
Is now hard to meet.

\* \* \*

My lady-light, each day you are  
More beautiful than then.  
We've wandered now so far  
Into the love of men.

\* \* \*

Madam of light, a clear dream,  
A holiday of life.  
Let drops of darkness there seem  
To tarnish lighting's strife.

\* \* \*

An elderly light to walk along.  
But memory should not splinter.  
A letter of goodbye's a song:  
Wait till the end of winter.

## «Confession» | «Признание»

What else can I say but repeat  
That your beauty's divine?  
Bliss is sure to follow your feet,  
Always brighten the being of thine.

\* \* \*

Well, what else? I can say,  
You inspire creation of things.  
From now and on, late to stay,  
You know what victory brings.

\* \* \*

What can I add, when in spring,  
Freshness fills in the lakes?  
Beauts are many; they don't cling  
To nature, like you. They're fakes.

\* \* \*

Beauts are many. They aren't wise,  
Though. And only you alone  
Make all my spirits rise,  
When I can hear your tone.

\* \* \*

What more can I say? Only that  
You're a beauty, gentle and divine.  
Clever, charming, as if I'd met  
A mountain river's playful line.

\* \* \*

I'll call you one and only, like  
A distant road in my lot,  
Predestined to come in and strike,  
To be the only sun I've got.

\* \* \*

I do beseech: don't leave me, dear,  
And if we're forced to bid farewell,  
Do love me, if you leave me here,  
And stay in poems that I tell.

### «Simply Together» | «Просто вместе»

I ask of you not to talk anymore;  
It is not what I called you for.  
Your songs are known to me so far.  
Enough of now, together we are,

\* \* \*

So let's wander in pools of rain,  
Exchange the looks without strain.  
Neither husband nor brother, but I  
Can be trusted. You can unify

\* \* \*

Two of us. You remember the days  
Of discussing these ways?  
The dawns then came so soon,  
Rejecting the light of the Moon.

\* \* \*

Neither husband nor brother, but I  
Am needed in order to clarify  
The secrets of yours, kept all shut.  
Continue; all my liaisons are cut.

\* \* \*

You break the promises; no «sorry».  
No betrayal, but many changes.  
Let's walk in water, do never worry:  
That's how loving existence ranges.

\* \* \*

I ask of you not to talk anymore;  
It is not what I called you for.  
I kept listening so far.  
Now let's enjoy the way we are.

### «Braver» | «Смелее»

Walk braver, ignoring others' eyes,  
Bathe in your youth, read the dreams.  
To find your heart a poison tries –  
Cold words that crowd always deems.

\* \* \*

Do not take leisure for creation,  
Do not seek memories, even a few.  
Full of the most vivid admiration,  
My poem celebrates children and you!

### «Don't Leave» | «Не уходите»

I'm afraid you won't say goodbye,  
I'm afraid to have to let go.  
Blinded by passion, I'd better try  
To forgive, understand, and to know.

\* \* \*

I'm afraid you will leave my dreams,  
Your image'll be drawn by the spring.  
Your eyelashes are endless, it seems,  
When I count them; sleep's not a wink.

\* \* \*

I'm afraid that you will forget.  
In the memories, keep me like this.  
You can't be another one. It is set  
That my image stays just like it is.