

«Tune Of Success», сборник стихотворений

Английская версия сборника «Мотив успеха», перевод – Makarenko Catherine

«Your Appearance» | «Твой образ»

Time will when flowing to eternity
Leave your appearance unchanged.
You were so young before, and henceforth
Be free from power of age.

* * *

And Time will stride, and it for sure
Will help you keep abreast with it.
Your victory, young girl, is pure.
So let your happiness be complete.

* * *

This path will change into a broad way...
It does not lead to any fad
But to the centre of the Garden.
You've won! And now Time is glad...

* * *

Time will when flowing to eternity
Leave your appearance unchanged.
You were so young before, and henceforth
Be free from power of age.

«They, who Liked me» | «Кому нравился я»

I will never forget
Them, who liked me sincerely,
And those people, whom tender I liked.
Like a shadow, which flickers on a frozen window,
Years will vanishing promptly fly by.

* * *

Over twilight of days people will sign
Their names with sunlight and their fortunes.
They, who loved her,
And those by her who was liked,
Will be sacred in Heaven in future.

«A Witch Willow» | «Плакучая ива»

To waves a witch willow
Has nodded so low
On seeing light cloud
Which drifts so slow,

* * *

In a crystal clear pond,
In the even reflection
Bowed low to him.
So it was her election,

* * *

I guess, to stay so
Forever, to gaze
At this bustling world
Through mirrors and haze

* * *

Admiring her beauty
The whole days long...
While hearing of sweet dreams
In soundless songs,

* * *

And wishing her whole life
To be spend so
To waves a witch willow
Has nodded so low.

«Will be back» | «Вернётся»

What'll come, it will leave.
What'll gone will be back.
I'll forget what I know
Understanding my luck.

* * *

He, who's come, will not leave.
He will smile, who's in sadness.
As bright light we will flow
Outshining the darkness.

«The Tune of Success» | «Мотив успеха»

The tune of livers is the tune of
The planet. Bless the play of sky!
The tune of light, with the successful
Tune, streams of miracles supply.

* * *

The good luck tune is so habitual.
Our way by happiness is formed.
The tune of hearts... And unhabitual
Our dates became. So keep the word!

* * *

Such motive always will remind of
The faces of your dear ones.
The tune of victories for great men,
The happy tune for common ones.

«Here Comes young Spring» | «Весна идёт»

Hey, look! Here comes young Spring! All night
It garmented your dreams in nacre.
Hey, Winter, beldam, peace tonight!
Apologized. May you have good day!

«In the Temple of Music» | «В храме музыки»

In the temple of music we listened to
Tunes of our hearts' quiet sound...
Candles, which were in the Passions reflected,
Glorified the ageless nuptial crown.

«I will Walk around the Earth» | «Погуляю по Земле»

I will walk around the Earth,
From my boots I'll shake off dust.
It's a hard work to puzzle out
Where's the truth, which I should trust.

* * *

It is hard for me to stay
Even in my native lands
When I see my fair lass
With my rival holding hands.

* * *

After resting for a while,
Soon I'll go on my way.
I'll come back from time to time
Thrown sorrow away.

* * *

If you can, forget of all.
Memory I'll keep,
Though in love with someone else,
Whom, I know, I'll meet.

* * *

I will live in native land
With my fair lass.
I will call you stranger and
A mistake of bygone days.

* * *

Unfamiliar lineaments,
Outsider's smile...
As if you don't know me.
I think, until such times,

* * *

I will walk around the Earth,
From my boots I'll shake off dust.
I don't want to puzzle out
Where's the truth, which I should trust.

«White Snow» | «Белый снег»

Light is the long alley,
Snow is so white.
Having no money
Can one live his life?

* * *

Sweet is the deception,
World is so lightful;
Is visiting many places
Really delightful?

* * *

Night is so hot
With awful stuffy heat.
In dreams I saw great ocean
With fresh and caller winds.

* * *

Summer is so long,
And endless is the rain.
Its better to keep silence
If happiness is plain...

«I'm Glad» | «В радость»

I'm glad when you're successful,
It's a pity if you're not.
Sad that things, which are amazeful,
Turns usually into a rot.

* * *

I'm glad to see your findings
On your unexplored way.
Let your pace, dear, be victorious
To the Glory – all the way!

«Young Girlfriend» | «Молодая подруга»

Her breath was hard and interrupted;
She vibrated more and more...
With loud noise the rocket lifted
Off the annoying dirty Earth.

* * *

The missile's impulse is improbable;
Her longing clearly overflies.
The way to sky turned out adorable
Through Milky Way to Paradise.

* * *

Her breath was hard and interrupted;
She vibrated more and more...
The dreams we had were not disrupted...
The stages blazing carried her

* * *

Ahead. And burning with desire
My young girlfriend has flown away.
Her way is long and full of fire...
Reach distant worlds, my dear, I pray!

* * *

Please, tell unknown alien creatures
About us with cunning smile.
To distant voices with sweet speeches,
Please, say: «Were not at all worthwhile

* * *

Our meetings...» After the sad parting
Long days are freshened up with hopes.
Keep expectations of departing
That in the space we are not alone.

* * *

So fly away: I understand you.
Let simply peaceful be your road!
I follow you with eyes and soul...
Thank you! It's time for me to go.

«Streams» | «Ручьи»

Like rivers will the streams be out.
It's wonderful when spring you meet
Where roads are waving to the clouds
To step once more my bare feet.

* * *

The Moon and stars can see the secrets
Of cool night. Are you shocked enough?
Their reflections are not mystic
For those who are deep in love.

* * *

In place where now is your House
May there always be God's grace...
I hope, the Lord will make you peaceful.
Let all your deeds by him be blessed!

* * *

Like rivers will the streams be out.
It's wonderful when spring you meet
Where roads are waving to the clouds
To step once more my bare feet.

«Calling them Art» | «Называя искусством»

The wind will be chilly and sunny;
It'll catch up my feeling and thoughts,
And spread them all over universe
Calling them art of some sort.

«Wonderland» | «Страна чудес»

There exists a Wonderland;
There high are mountains, woods are grand,
Near mystic rivers morning cools my face.
Don't I live in such a place?

«Such a Pleasure» | «Как приятно»

It may be such a joy if residing
In a far and unknown grand kingdom
You come back from somewhere near Mars and
Take with you a great number of sweet dreams.

* * *

Swimming deep in the waves of the Universe,
Understanding the bitterness of farewell,
Looking forward for happiness previously
We will taste some grape vine with bright beams.

* * *

After coming back, we'll give the promising
To encourage each other with quietness.
We will wait for another assignments
While enjoying strong storms and light gleams.

* * *

And since when it'll become understandable
That did not kindness leave irretrievably;
That our life often is very interesting
And amuses us till everyone cries.

«Chord of Destiny» | «Аккорды судьбы»

Music pages flew over the piano;
Tuneful notes split on the ivories.
In the very beginning chords tuned out
Slightly carefree and full of happiness.

* * *

However, then the melody changed to
A sadder and heavier tune.
It's a pity we didn't find finally
What will happen after it swoons.

«A Canvas» | «Полотно»

Let's take a canvas, paints and brushes,
And then depict the course of days,
Adorn them with a touch of romance,
For which your soul earns the praise.

* * *

Let's add some joy of expectation
As I'm inspired with your gifts.
The reminiscence in the picture
The image of your sense depicts.

* * *

For the river of the time, prepare
Bright backgrounds to be proud of...
The picture will turn out clear;
There you'll see faith, and love, and hope.

«For a Birthday» | «Ко дню рождения»

A beautiful girl in a
Stylish dress is
The queen of the hearts...
And her I'm embracing.

* * *

Your birthday today
Is the ball of the beauty
Descended to us
From the sky of the future.

* * *

This beautiful lady
In stylish garments;
How smoothly she dances!
She longs to be armed by

* * *

The following year.
She looks into eyes
And forecasts the weather.
We hear voices praise

* * *

From somewhere above us
Her excellent cleverness.
Her secretest fan
Is nearly breathless

* * *

Because of sweet thoughts.
He's prince, he believes
Refracting his world
Through the prism of his eaves.

* * *

Oh, beautiful girl,
With no hesitation
Let your birthday make true
All your expectations.

«I don't Notice Partings» | «Разлук не замечаю»

I don't notice partings,
And of this fact I'm scared.
I long for extra meetings
At time when we foregather.

* * *

You're seeking, I'm loosing;
It sades me like a hell.
You say that you forgive me;
I answer, «Farewell...»

* * *

I know you're happy there;
Your land is hot and bright.
It will divide severe
Cold wind in half alright.

* * *

We aren't alike, anyway,
I always lose, you seek.
You won't invite to join you,
But you I will forgive.

«A Couple of Phrases about Love» | «Пара фраз о любви»

Translated by Makarenko Catherine

– And I loved you...
– And I loved you too...
– Oh, dear, so much I cherished you...
– Oh, dear, so much I cherished you, too...

* * *

– I was afraid so much to lose...
– I feared to be lost forever...
– Ununderstandable for me. Why are you back?
– To stay together...

* * *

– I did not sleep...
– And I ate nothing...
– Who was the other man?
– He's you...

* * *

– How dared you? How could do such thing?
– I did remember dreams of you...
– I love you so...
– So much I love you...

* * *

- Don't go away...
- I won't leave...
- I fear evil nights of darkness...
- Of thunderstorm I am afraid...

* * *

- Can I squeeze up against you tightly?..
- I'll be so glad, come here, I wait...
- It is all right, dear, let's be silent...
- I'll born a child for you, my fate...

* * *

- We'll have enough time and enough strength...
- Fulfill your dreams without fake...
- Do you forgive me? I'm impressed, dear!
- I do it for your beauty's sake...

«A Couple of Phrases about Love» | «Пара фраз о любви»

Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

- And I loved you...
- I loved you, too...
- And I cherished you...
- I cherished you, too...

* * *

- I was so afraid to lose...
- I was afraid to be lost...
- I'm at a loss. Why are you back?..
- To stay with a host...

* * *

- I didn't sleep...
- I didn't eat...
- And the other one?..
- He is you...

* * *

- How could you? Such deceit...
- Your dreams, all of them I knew...

* * *

- I love so much...
- And I, a lot...

* * *

- Don't go...
- I won't leave...
- I'm afraid of what you've sought...
- I'm afraid to deceive...

* * *

- May I come closer, just a bit?..
- I will be glad. You and I...
- Don't worry, simply come to sit...
- Let's have children, beside and by...

* * *

- We'll make it all on the way...
- We'll make all the dreams you drew...
- Do you forgive me, you say?..
- I forgive you for being true.

«Where the Mountains are» | «Туда, где горы»

I will go where the mountains
Keep the youth in their snows.
Where space is high, and chasms
Are within a stone's throw.

* * *

I will break all false alarms
There against a sheer rocks.
I'll soon see that anyone
Has his own way upwards.

* * *

After many mistakes and
Having crept on a peak
I will see in astonishment that
Other top is unique.

* * *

It charms me with its riddles...
Random my questions used to be.
But what will the world be like
If it lose all its mystery?

* * *

I'll forget the indifference
Having rest in a motion
Understand aims, the greatness and
Happiness of devotion.

«My World» | «Мой мир»

My way is heavy and long one;
Yours is of pleasure and lightness.
Your footsteps are aiming to the blue sky.
Through light spots they fade into nothing.

* * *

My world stretches all the ways round;
One cannot embrace it at all.
The nights there are freshest and whitest, but
You can't understand it at all...

«Cities» | «Города»

I am standing on a pavement
Looking at the street. Across it
A statue in a suit of dittos
Is rounding its shoulders.

* * *

How many forks and crossroads
Will I pass hereafter?
Sawdust of the many-colored
Fates is mixed with laughter.

* * *

City comfort will remind me
Carelessness I turned from.
Seldom I hear behind me
«Memory eternal».

* * *

I am standing on a pavement;
At the street I'm looking.
In a weird repertory
Hills of files are stooping.

* * *

Here flows a river of
Unfulfilled ideas.
There were great people, and
Great was their heaviness.

* * *

For the people's health's sake let us
Nettle shirts contrive.
We'll increase the population
That means we will live!

«Your Talents» | «Твои таланты»

You did not stay at one place;
To me at last you came.
While looking for the best trace,
To the North Star far away.

* * *

Your talent has ensured
In pauses your success.
You will be loved forever
By everyone, I guess.

«Full Speed ahead!» | «Полный вперёд!»

Outside it's below forty;
My soul is still full of fire.
Our Russian frost now for me
Is the thing I extremely admire.

* * *

Cold wind burns my face severely;
High trees are moaning – alas.
I've noticed lately sincerely
That any heat by our frost is surpassed.

* * *

I'm waited, without fail, by someone
In the city that lies ahead.
We are stronger than any trouble,
That's why let's go full speed ahead!