

«In Bright Rhythms», сборник стихотворений

Английская версия сборника «В ярких ритмах», перевод – Makarenko Catherine

«Tale of Wanderings» | «Сказка странствий»

Where you will see the earth, in the blue sky's embrace, and
Where you'll feel how rainbow with tender touch your eyes,
Where you can hear the wind blows considering conceptions
We'll write a tale of wanderings for everyone of us.

* * *

That tale will tell about all long and winding roads.
About patience, perfidy and malice, envy doubts,
Of treachery and loyalty, the faith inspiring odes,
About homes which for their expected guests were proud.

* * *

We'll write down all successes, all grieves and all offence
And we'll forgive us kindly and others we'll forgive...
We'll get that we are quits with the words said by some sunsets
And after spring with thunder I'll feel a great relief.

* * *

And after breathe enough we will put three dots with confidence...
This day we will remember of eager to meet fate.
We will be blessed with meetings and so we will mention nothing else.
Let us rejoice at our lives, we'll justify the shade.

* * *

Where you will see the rainbow In flowers' embrace, and
Where both the earth, the sky will tender touch your eyes,
We'll write a tale of wonderings considering conceptions
In order that the wind remember of everyone of us.

«Dreams of Rain» | «Мечты дождя»

Like crystalline wall these dreams of rain are
In front of me, completely clear.
Their gloominess is just a semblance.
I came from dreams, to them I'll go off.

* * *

These dreams of rain are dreams of heaven:
Forgotten, found, native home.
Warm golden bar of corn and leaven
Will be the recollection of

* * *

How ghostly is the breath of rain and
How pleasant is light mist at dawn.
So smooth is promise wind will whisper
I didn't come with wind, with it I'll go off.

«Life» | «Жизнь»

Life is excellent, life is mournful
Life is gentle in some kind.
It's originally slightly lethal
But it's precious to my mind.

«Half-hints» | «Полунамёки»

Half-hints are followed by half-gestures,
Unfinished words, unfinished games,
A half-caprice of a half-jester,
A half of love, a half of fate.

«Shining Lilts» | «В ярких ритмах»

Shining lilts and
Good old rhymes are
Full of charming sparkling fire.

* * *

Strange believing
Growing feeling,
Sweetheart, your hand I require.

* * *

At my sweet home
The third volume
Reads about destiny.

* * *

I will smile without believing
This was sooner a receiving,
Thought «I've lost it» was deceiving...

* * *

Wish you come to me.

«Three Words» | «Три слова»

With my sleeve in the water these three
Not obscene sacred words I have written.
Let the wave bring them to you from me.
Recollect me and, please, don't forget me.

«Alvedancen» | «Альведансен»

All night long waltzing ladies' choice dance you
Wished the end of the ball never came.
Then you tunefully sung «Alvedancen»
And perhaps I fell for at that time.

«From the Flash of the Creation» | «От секунды Сотворения»

From the flash of the Creation
I am used to count your age.
Age of the chaos formation
Will be told me by a plate.

* * *

Will it be a ruined gravestone?
No, it will be a lot
Of unwritten aids, uncommon
Superchildren's flamy thoughts

* * *

From daybreak until sundown
I am counting your days
Knowing you could somehow
Burn up fierce passion blaze.

* * *

All these Names you should remember
When you punish and absolve.
Promising us hope, they made
Famous the Time to solve.

* * *

P.S. For that Names sake till the present
I am pledged to secrecy
Calling any human being
As the greatest prodigy.

«Icon Painted in Light» | «Написанная светом»

Your features and your contour
I'll see in an icon painted
In light without shadows
In brushless fine technique.

* * *

For people always bow
Before it, when come near,
And warmed with beauty their lives
Become just full of light.

«I Like» | «Мне нравится»

I like the way that Autumn
Spends without regretting,
And then whimpers quietly.
Clouds cry by raining.

* * *

Then with Winter Autumn
Talks it over with smother,
After hearing early
In spring the steps of Summer.

* * *

The Summer that will come
And hug us.
It will get cooler some before
It leaves us.

* * *

It'll sink in
A September's rustling gilt.
In silence leave
Through woods becoming wilt.

«I'll Recognize it» | «Её узнаю»

And one more thing: don't trust predictions.
They always bring nothing but pain,
Offence and fear without restrictions
And make you act in another's play.

* * *

Abstain from witchcraft, I implore:
All conjurations as against
The love, I asked for, is a waste.
The love I asked once heaven for,

* * *

I'll recognize it by smooth breathing
and jealousy, it's arm in war.

«Three and Two» | «Три и Два»

Three loud claps and two foot stamps,
Five steps at the same place.
Represent the Great Flood's strength
Through embossing tin plates.

* * *

Dance all day and dance all night,
Don't distort the meaning.
What you'll see in dancers' flight
You'll be measured with it.

* * *

Dance nine measures. It's hard work
When you should play them silent.
Though all the bridges have been burnt
But I will keep in mind them.

«The Sun Sees my Face» | «Лицом к Солнцу»

The Moon sees my sorrow,
The Sun sees my face.
Did I ever borrow
In your dreams any place?

* * *

Please, tell me how often
Did I come in your thinkings.
And maybe I shattered
Your quiet and peace, miss...

* * *

I'll let stars in the distance
Into my secret sorrows.
The Sun sees my face,
The Moon sees my sorrow.

«Describe me the Paradise» | «Как выглядит рай»

Please describe me the Paradise, dear,
And I will pretend to believe you.
Wish good luck everybody, who travels hard way!
I will manage the catch up, outdrive them.

* * *

Just after we're both been enjoying our love
For some twenty years... You'll ask me
«What is it?» – A feeling that boils your blood
And freezes it simultaneously.

«That's not True» | «Неправда»

That's not true – it was too long ago.
Only memory from time to time
Resurrects dim reflections of sorrow –
It is coming the gone partings' time.

«You should not» | «Не надо»

You smoke? – Tut-tut.
You're angry? – You shouldn't.
Remember the people
Who always approved you.

* * *

Who were always your friends,
And I never was friendless...
Cover dander with ashes,
And then gently palm faithfulness.

«In the City of Lights» | «В городе огней»

Night was falling... Here and there the lights
Slowly and unwillingly yet went on
All around the city. Passersby
Hurried their homes carrying parcels... Like a netting

* * *

Then the shade of night fall covering
All with darkness left few windows shining.
Warmth of comfort was so guarded with
Love, which needs no key... Look, who is whining

* * *

At a window? An old mother's cheeks are wet
As her son is late... well, it is common.
There's another scene, a marriage-bad,
Young conjoins are hugging one another.

* * *

Look, a tired schoolgirl fingers clips
Worrying about tomorrow's lesson.
In a distance a black trigger clicks
In a lighter... Following the fashion

* * *

A smart lady finishes her dress in a hurry.
Midnight came. The city fall asleep
Lashing thoughts with dance rhythms raised a flurry
Of bright lights... We're looking, after having reaped

* * *

From our deeds, for reasons for achievements
In the morning we'll meet quarrelling in love,
Or we'll hate according to agreements.
We are on the wings of dreams. Enough!

* * *

Let's be peaceful... It's impossible to find
Any light around... I am so glad
Soon sweet memories of her will smooth my mind...
Went to bed. And let the night be quiet.

«The Expectations of your Youth» | «Надежды юности твоей»

The expectations of your youth
Your older age will justify.
Of things which gone try don't have ruth
Be happy with the things to come.

* * *

The scores of roads you have gone
Were whether right or faulty.
You should not reject them. Only God
Can know who's weak, who's forceful.

* * *

Of things to come try don't have ruth
Be happy with the things which gone.
For expectations of your youth
Your older age could justify.

«Fall In Love» | «Падение в любовь»

They are quite unforgettable
Fresh and vivid and clear
Those feelings fermenting the blood.
That was the incoming of spring

* * *

When with transcendent fineness
We enjoyed our fall in sweet love.

«Snowflake» | «Снежинка»

A drop of water froze and then
Became a snowflake.
And from an undiscrivable height
Fell on my footsteps.

* * *

It melted and came back again
To sources.
It hoped that all the other drops
Which courses

* * *

Through streams and rivers to the
Seas and oceans
Will never be in loneliness
In their motion.

* * *

On visiting the skies
It hoped to sing
In merry loud streams
In early spring.

* * *

It hoped to smooth
The fire of the sun
And as a snowflake fall into
The palm,

* * *

The fair girl's palm, which
I saw in my sweet dreams.
Her eyes were clear, tender and were yours,
It seems.

«A solitary Syrinx» | «Одинокая флейта»

I heard a solitary syrinx
In the watches of the night...
Oh, why did we part, dear
Please, tell me tonight...

* * *

Playing tune the night syrinx
Agreed to explain
«It lets you get together
And be parted again...»

«Living Water» | «Живая вода»

The thunderstorm, the rain, the flash
All filled the wood
With living waters.

* * *

And in the sky beyond the clouds
Voices made
Me understood
Our life is full of wonders...

«The Maestro of Great Talent» | «Талантливый Маэстро»

How fortunate that all the time
From depths and to the Heaven
Our orchestra is headed by
The Maestro of great talent.

* * *

It's such a luck, that our band
With him. He never shouts.
If you mistake he'll understand
In spite of any doubts.

* * *

If you'll beg pardon he'll forgive,
Suggest; he'll help his herd.
May loud our orchestra give
«The world's ruled by the Word».

* * *

Who is above the Word for us
From depths and to the Heaven?
He plainly rules the crowd of us
The Maestro of great talent.

* * *

You'll ask me if he is talented at all
While thinking you give me a challenge.
We'll answer in unison:
«his talent is above all
Because our Maestro's a genius».

«I'm my own Sun» | «Сам себе»

I'm my own sky, I'm my own earth, it seems,
I'm my own sun, I'm my own moon, it seems,
Green grass and desert send is rife
And the invention of it is not astutely.

* * *

I'd like to substitute, it seems,
An image from delightful dreams
For you, a human of real life
But it's impossible absolutely.

«Asking for a Dance» | «Приглашение на танец»

Will you be so kind... May I ask you to dance, miss?
Yours were the eyes that I saw in my dreams.
This scarcely noticeable and soft blush, miss,
Suits you so perfect. But what is it, tears?

* * *

Was it nice meeting me? I'm so happy!
As I have been looking for you for so long...
I've gone through a hard trial cherishing hopes
But now for the whole life I'll take you along.

* * *

I beg you, stop crying! It hurts me so painfully,
When I can't see that you are happy and well,
When shine of your smile isn't entirely carefree
And will it be possible to ask you again?

* * *

And will it be possible for us to be coupled?
We've already received one magnificent prize
Of mutual love... Please tell with the eyes if
We share one fortune. It brings me to skies!

«I Give my Word to Understand» | «Обещаю понять»

I give my word to understand
Your movements, hints, your puzzling phrases.
I'll pardon you, I'll hold your hand...
I'll ran headlong through all the phases.

«I will Wait» | «Буду ждать»

Days are lonely and long. As for nights, they are chilly.
The spring has already gone by.
I'm waiting for you, I will wait for you, really
To unwaiting that's how I'll reply.

«My Dream» | «Моя мечта»

The sun will softly fade at sunset
Flash out bright its crimson edge.
Distinctly in a hollow tocsin
My dream you'll hear with the bells.

* * *

Against the background of a steppe grief
I want to see the theme I sing.
I will consider my arcane dream
While crystal-clear sounds ring.

* * *

The daybreak will dispel misgivings...
I'll see creation getting bright,
I will not hide a surge of feelings,
Oh, dream of mine! Oh, dream of mine!

«I'm Glad you're Alive» | «Рад, что живёшь»

I'm free of a vain irritation,
Resentment does not burn my heart.
The things will have simmered, patience
Will help me to set them apart.

* * *

Long slowing seconds' vibration
Will show the truth and a lie.
And I want without hesitation
To bring you my thanks you're alive.

«Rain will Wash us» | «Дождём отмоемся»

The rain will wash off all the wrinkles,
The sunshine will relax them smooth.
You've grown old for no reason,
I've grown old following you.

* * *

My dream, you quickly disappears
If you get tangled in winds of years.
Your force is still enough, my dear,
For verses and for all refrains.

* * *

The rain will wash off all the wrinkles,
The sunshine will relax them smooth.
You've grown old for no reason,
I've become younger following you.