

## «Faith Designer», сборник стихотворений

Английская версия сборника «Дизайнер веры», перевод – Tatyana Ivakhnina

### «A Snow-Flake» | «Снежинка»

The snow-flake on my palm  
Melted.  
And only cold reminding  
Left it.

\* \* \*

It didn't said good-bye,  
Hoping hard,  
That we were just for short time  
Apart.

\* \* \*

I feel that more, than me  
It will live.  
With rain and snow will fall,  
I believe.

\* \* \*

Will sink on people's palms  
And will melt.  
And only cold reminding  
Will be left.

### «The Book For Us» | «Книга для нас»

Once I will write a book  
Dedicated to people,  
Of the far and the close,  
Of the complex and clear.

\* \* \*

Of all different beautiful  
Words and ideas,  
Of the conduct – too cheap,  
And the road – too dear.

\* \* \*

Once I will write a book  
And adorn it with ages,  
Will compose a preface  
And will give autographs.

\* \* \*

This unclouded happiness,  
Very durable happiness  
Will be always with us –  
All for us... All in halves...

### **«The Wind From The Sea» | «Ветер с моря»**

The fresh cool wind blew from the sea  
And rose the rolling wave.  
Why, nobody could answer me,  
I'd met you on my way?

\* \* \*

Why had I wasted time when tried  
To catch your glance in vain?  
Whether I had been wrong or right –  
It's now all the same.

\* \* \*

I had been waiting, please, believe,  
Longing for your reply.  
«The false ideal had deceived», –  
The wind said, flying by.

\* \* \*

The sunset burnt far in the sky,  
The summer night was great.  
Whom can I ask my question why  
I'd met you on my way?

### «A Magical Forest» | «Сказочный лес»

Know only the clouds, flying so high,  
That a magical forest we have in the sky.  
Like the smile of the sun, as bright as its rise,  
Just look at it now! – Isn't it nice?

\* \* \*

Appreciate the miracle views  
A lot of painters meet here their muse.  
The forest nature is virgin and pure.  
You want to stay here? But are you sure?

\* \* \*

You needn't your life to be only sweet.  
You'll start think it's earned, get used to it,  
To the beautiful wonder, created by us,  
If the forest gives you all, that you ask.

\* \* \*

Know only the clouds, flying so high,  
That a magical forest we have in the sky.  
I invented it specially only for you,  
With the paints of the bright day this forest I drew.

### «The Faith Designer» | «Дизайнер веры»

The same to you I'll never feel,  
Too noble and lofty for such feelings.  
I love myself – and that's a skill,  
Your inner world's deprived of meaning.

\* \* \*

I'm God and Tzar – you're just a human,  
Your pleads are funny for the sky.  
Has bread and circus – needs a new one...  
Inglorious is your short life.

\* \* \*

But, I must say, there are exceptions,  
For legends have their truthful parts.  
These souls are longing for adventures:  
Not naïve, but inspired hearts.

\* \* \*

Their minds make spheres brightly shining,  
And passion didn't make them fade.  
I'm fate constructor, faith designer:  
You're just a human in this faith.

\* \* \*

I say a word – you catch and follow,  
I give a smile – you make a glee.  
There're lots of things, which you don't know,  
So don't go rush in blaming me.

\* \* \*

My temple of the wish contriving,  
I had adored you over words.  
I'm fate constructor, faith designer –  
I'd led you to the different worlds.

### **«The Winter Force» | «Зимняя сила»**

The spring is carefully washing the streets  
With the scents of the fields far away.  
Even the clouds are stooping a bit  
In emotions of the passed days.

\* \* \*

And yours and mine clear reflection  
In the glass of the river below  
Will distort the rain drops' objection,  
And will carry away an ice-floe.

### **«Sacred Dream» | «Исполнится мечта»**

I saw the candles gently gleaming,  
The sole star, shooting in the sky  
And realized: this winter evening  
Would bring my sacred dream to life.

### **«The Union Of Love And Freshness» | «Любви и свежести дуэт»**

The union of love and freshness  
Of all the world and all the nations  
A poet, coming now to fashion,  
Though a bit mysterious, will lead.

### **«My Magnetizing Star Of Luck» | «Пленительно»**

There always will be only trumps  
Of all the suits among my pack,  
And in the sky will always shine  
My magnetizing star of luck.

\* \* \*

I want my fortune constantly  
To be with me for all the way.  
I want to get prosperity,  
To grow my wealth from day to day.

\* \* \*

In heart affairs I wish success,  
To find my love and never lose.  
In dreams at night I want to guess  
Where mysteries hide their clues.

\* \* \*

There always will be only trumps  
Of all the suits among my pack,  
And in the sky will always shine  
My magnetizing star of luck.

\* \* \*

A happy life it will forecast  
For you and, the two of us.

### «We Live» | «Живём»

I loved and hoped – which means I loved,  
And made all what I only wanted.  
Perhaps, you think, had gone the past?  
That everything had been forgotten?

\* \* \*

I lived and hoed, and gave my promise,  
Made plans for our future life.  
Took care of you, as in my forces  
And easily exposed the lie.

\* \* \*

I live and hope – do all with passion,  
Though, maybe, I just waste my heart...  
But answer honestly the question,  
How strongly had you really loved?

## «Keep Her Beauty» | «Храни её красоту»

A strike! – The team had scored a goal...

...Hope, God gives you defense.

\* \* \*

The victory! – a year passed sole...

...From jealousy, offence.

\* \* \*

Let's cool the stands with downpour...

...You're very nice, indeed!

\* \* \*

With you will wait the final for...

...My soul was so much pleased!

\* \* \*

And our guys are adroit fellows –

Thank them for the game.

\* \* \*

...Perhaps, I did forgot your palace,

Your beauty kept the same...

## «The Last Year Snow» | «Прошлогодний снег»

The last year snow was falling in the sky...

How can explain it you, the child of sunset?

This falling snow was barely white

Among the bliss, which we had once felt.

\* \* \*

The snow was close, but it was strange,

Was beautiful, but somewhat ugly.

The years were twiddling it in clench.

In our dreams a little clumsy,

\* \* \*

It lingered to come true at nights  
And hurrying hard to greet the sun,  
Had mixed just everything in the fuss:  
Waited for a woman – met the one...

\* \* \*

...So close, so mine...

### «The Carriages» | «Вагоны»

The carriages, the trains,  
The station far away.  
«The habits of the habits  
Are special», – I would say.

\* \* \*

The platforms, semaphores,  
The jolting, rattle of wheels,  
And wet throughout curtains –  
The sign of parting tears.

\* \* \*

Like moth, gnaws through my conscience  
Your childish reproach.  
Your «alien» story motions  
The long pain in my couch.

### «Will Keep The Light» | «Помним»

- How many stars are in the sky?  
- Don't know... A hundred and a half.  
- How many stars are in the sky?  
- Hm... no one – they just hang above,



\* \* \*

Wishing the men their different happiness,  
These men, who're hurrying for affairs.  
I know, this way it always happens –  
Doesn't happen just in fairy-tales.

\* \* \*

The chance did touched me very gently.  
It gladdened me and gave me force.  
I never asked for mercy when it  
Was torturing me with my hopes.

\* \* \*

I'd won, you'd lost – will end the story.  
Your track had gone, so faint and slight.  
You'd known about it a priory.  
We leave. Will live. Will keep... The light..

### «It's Strange» | «Странно»

Its strange happiness  
When you are sole,  
Not to get ruthless,  
Playing your role.

\* \* \*

Struggling for a night,  
Fighting for a day,  
Not to turn to a shadow  
In the end of the way.

\* \* \*

To win all the fights,  
Rise over the fame,  
Like the powerful sunlight.  
With lava of flame

\* \* \*

To burn all the foes.  
And with bliss in my pace  
To measure the paths by the steps full of grace,

\* \* \*

To alien and vulgar not paying attention  
Between your own world and my planet dimension.

### **«The Solid Ice» | «Прочный лёд»**

The solid ice, which trusted I,  
In spring turned fragile, as it happens.  
You had been waiting on the sky,  
But on the earth you find the happiness.

### **«A Master Of Reason» | «Красиво»**

Most likely, that several people of wisdom  
Will influence slightly the fate  
Of a lonely creator and master of reason,  
Who`d started for fortune one day.

### **«The 2000th Fall» | «Осень 2000»**

The autumn had endowed the earth with golden cover,  
Treating people with the care of a mother,  
Giving these sad moments of the leaving,  
When the leaves are falling to oblivion.

\* \* \*

Born at that bright time, tomorrow  
They'll remind this time with spleen and sorrow.  
All the chants of spring, so loudly ringing,  
With the world, restoring life and singing;

\* \* \*

All the fresh new hopes, which then were burning,  
Putting off their heavy winter clothing;  
All the help of dear summer days –  
Always were enough both sun and rains.

\* \* \*

Over the tops of high forests they'll fly,  
Feeling the freedom of winds in the sky,  
And realizing their flight is the last,  
By the next spring they will go to the past.

\* \* \*

And others like stars will be shining with flashes,  
Just to turn by autumn to cinder and ashes,  
Giving up their places again  
For some others... Ignoring them,

\* \* \*

To embrace of the earth they'll descend,  
Telling nothing of what they had felt,  
What had heard for their short life at all  
By the beautiful 2000th fall...

### «Your Arrival» | «Твой приход»

By little out of my window  
Was coming slowly the winter.  
But of a sudden my heart got  
As burning, as the fire hot.

\* \* \*

I felt the wish to love so strongly,  
That understood: I couldn't be lonely.  
I realized: without you  
I couldn't live, I couldn't do.

\* \* \*

It dawned to me: I would not stay  
Without you a single day.  
By little out of my window  
Was coming slowly the winter.

### «The House Of Dream» | «Дом мечты»

It's not a house – it's a paradise...  
The doors of flame. Hang on the wall the picture  
Of our day so notable and nice,  
And open wide the window to the winter.

\* \* \*

The only floor, the couch of thirty seats.  
The flaring fire-place gives me its cozy warmth.  
The stars above like brides, who dance in rings...  
The house's fine – come in, apprise its worth!

\* \* \*

The garden' beautiful – it's neat and full of light.  
The area's adorned with blooms and plantings.  
Even in solitude your shining eyes are bright,  
When you're with me – this radiance turns blinding...

### «To Be What I Am» | «Быть собою»

From time to time you'll cry and laugh,  
I'll sneeze and you will bless my health,  
You'll be capricious, suffer, love,  
And warming me will warm yourself.

\* \* \*

And I will hug you hard enough,  
Keeping your sweet heart in my palms...  
«To be capricious, suffer, love», –  
I'll call the happiness for us.

\* \* \*

I'll promise, that this bliss will last,  
Believe, the fate of favor came,  
For now I have learned to trust,  
You've taught to be just what I am.

### «Lucky Constellation» | «Созвездие счастье»

Lots and lots of different lives  
On the planet the Earth we were living.  
Were mistaking, correcting and giving advice,  
Were competing and loving, believing.

\* \* \*

Were attaining and suffering, feeling regret  
And sometimes of this all going mad.  
Very often you didn't know where I stayed,  
But you waited – I thank you for that.

\* \* \*

I feel, we can't forget each other,  
And all the rest makes no sense.  
The years will go by and after,  
Perhaps, will pass the centuries.

\* \* \*

We'll tame the Cosmic Whirl's rotation,  
Whatever it can bring, we'll start  
For our Lucky Constellation  
Among the crowds of the stars...

### «The Scarlet Roses» | «Красные розы»

The scarlet roses were burning the snow  
When she was leaving, silence he kept.  
The stars going mad, the ice being thawed,  
And even the moon for the broken past wept.

\* \* \*

The planet, which shuddered, feeling its blame,  
Started breaking the rhythm of rotation a bit.  
She was leaving...Did we play right in this game?..  
He kept silence...Or, maybe, will say, let it be?..

\* \* \*

After he was departing, she asked not to leave,  
Crying ruthlessly burning his palm with her tears.  
And he tried to forget, understand and forgive,  
Watching to the appealing and rigid flame leers.

\* \* \*

And she also called him by the long lonely nights,  
She embroidered with dreams on his blazon.  
Did together not stay, as her mother`s a wave,  
And his passion – a fire hotly blazing.

\* \* \*

The scarlet roses were burning the snow  
The ways of the both led to sleeping.  
The stars going mad, the ice being thawed...  
...Someone was the spring jolly greeting.

## «Theatre» | «Театр»

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

\* \* \*

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.

\* \* \*

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.

\* \* \*

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 losing the value of time,  
At last we decided to leave.

\* \* \*

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.

\* \* \*

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

### **«When You Are Near» | «Когда ты рядом»**

I do enjoy the state of happiness,  
When laugh and smile, when I'm amused.  
The world around isn't callous,  
I'm not afraid, that I can loose.

\* \* \*

I fond of life, when it is pleasant:  
I like to lead a happy life.  
To all the troubles of the present  
For sure, I have to say «good-bye».

\* \* \*

I love so much when you are near.  
When we're together – it's the bliss.  
My soul's warmed by your eyes, so dear  
That is all right! Continue, please!..

### **«Meeting The Spring» | «Весне навстречу»**

A cloud was steaming in the sky –  
The years were flying by.  
Would say, that in the air above  
Was water floating high.

\* \* \*

Would say, it was a fancy,  
Just somebody's dream  
On the summer threshold  
Of the dear spring.