

## «The Rainbow of the Daybreak», сборник стихотворений

Английская версия сборника «Радуга зари», перевод – Tatyana Ivakhnina

### «My Love» | «Моя любовь»

The pools with multi-coloured leaves,  
The evening lights, the tone  
Of roads that the fortune weaves...  
The weeping mountains, alone.

\* \* \*

The rains were torturing the dusk,  
The stormy clouds joined the cry.  
My love could burn, rejoice and busk,  
But I am pleased to have it dry.

### «Your Autumn Years» | «Твоя осенняя пора»

Your eyes –  
Eager to laugh, –  
Your wandering to town fairs...

\* \* \*

Your cries –  
Mistakes are tough, –  
The coming of your autumn years...

### «The Fairest Image» | «Светлейший образ»

The fairest image, the symbol of Perfection –  
A playful look and shining eyes,  
A pleasant shape created for affection  
Brings up a vine of dates and ties.

\* \* \*

The dearest image will warm my heart a bit,  
And cover with its bliss another hour.  
My soul is at peace. As earlier it did,  
This feeling hurries to devour.

\* \* \*

My soul is a-lit... Don't say goodbye.  
I thank you for your kindest words!  
Keep silent, praise, or scold, or cry:  
Truth is what your fairness affords.

\* \* \*

The fairest image will disturb my state,  
Pursue my conscience night and day...  
I'll beg you for a single date,  
And not to hear «no» I pray.

### **«The Rainbow of the Daybreak» | «Радуга зари»**

I was defeated by a dream,  
A sheer lie.  
The wind made feelings, it did seem,  
Stir and comply.

\* \* \*

Up to the heavens went my wish,  
And it met soon  
My memories in the skies' niche,  
Beyond the moon.

\* \* \*

The path of heavens has been made  
To welcome forth.  
You walk inside a tempest's raid,  
Like in a desert doth.

\* \* \*

Or bathe in clouds far away;  
There lives the light,  
For unexpected things you may  
Wait at the sight.

\* \* \*

And meet again your fair friends,  
Those in your heart,  
Stay in the company that spends  
Time not to part.

\* \* \*

An hour for counting the stars;  
Romantic night!  
Chaotically sweep the dust  
From mountains' height.

\* \* \*

A silver sea-path's waiting, meek.  
I'd like to tell  
Some words about love to seek:  
I can't sleep well.

\* \* \*

It's my young mother in the dream,  
Late to behold.  
The farewell is in the moonbeam,  
It's not so cold.

\* \* \*

Let the forgotten love stay far!  
No word of it.  
Mother, there shines the star  
Again, a-lit.

\* \* \*

Let us wake up, count to three!  
Together will  
We watch the day anew break free  
Over the hill.

\* \* \*

Give me my hope – yet again,  
And never take!  
Over the Earth – the rainbow...  
Over the Earth – the Rainbow...  
Over the Earth –  
The Rainbow of the Daybreak.

### **«This Summer» | «В это лето»**

This summer with a wintry shade,  
The strokes of a brush do heave.  
It used to draw the steps we made.  
You're with another man this eve.

### **«Breathe Onto Glass» | «Подыши на стекло»**

Breathe onto glass to make it warm;  
The gleaming rust won't make you blind:  
The golden chain's become only a form;  
As for the Sun, it is still hard to find.

### **«In Every Line» | «В каждой строчке»**

Full stops in every line  
After the letter «L».  
Can you decipher letters fine?  
If yes, then very well.

\* \* \*

Other confessions run along  
The text after a comma.  
I'll tell you a prosaic song  
Of towns most uncommon.

\* \* \*

I'll tell you just a little more  
About my precious dreams,  
About the nights when I can soar  
Into the sky, it seems.

\* \* \*

About the distant peaks of mirth  
That stand for us alone.  
I think the theme is really worth  
Singing in a bright tone.

\* \* \*

And in a pause, we'll dance a bit,  
Reflecting all in verse.  
And then, we'll paint the gist of it,  
Colours to bloom and burst.

\* \* \*

Full stops in every line  
After the letter «L».  
Can you decipher letters fine?  
If yes, then very well.

### **«IT-Love» | «ИТ-любовь»**

At the control desk let us sit down,  
Salvation's within the reach.  
It seems, we've our lots to crown,  
In the flight of ideas each.

\* \* \*

In doubt, we'll conquer the doubts,  
I'll wipe the display so clean...  
What's this? The creation of ours –  
In «RU» world, the site Drujinin.

### **«Autumn Again» | «Снова осень»**

Summer left, and it's autumn again.  
At the sunset, you bid farewell.  
And again, on the sunny spring lane,  
To repeat what before it befell.

\* \* \*

It is winter: the hail and the snow,  
A bit freezing your blood with the cold.  
You can watch seasons walk by and flow,  
It is love they are all to behold.

### **«The Ring on Your Finger» | «Кольцо на пальце»**

I dream a weird vision at night;  
The ring on your finger is faith;  
Night walking is just a planned sight,

\* \* \*

The ring warms the heart from within:  
A clearly circular vine,  
So homely, steady and thin...  
But is this the left hand of thine?

## «Music» | «Музыка»

Music in the disco style:  
Its glory's a fading name.  
Alas, it has been a while.  
Love cannot be still the same.

\* \* \*

Music of the retro songs,  
The memory of our dream.  
The windbreath that longs  
For the stories you deem.

\* \* \*

Risk's breathing is vile;  
We were born in the heights.  
Music in the disco style:  
Glistening coloured lights.

\* \* \*

The wind will anger the flame,  
Cut the dark like a knife.  
Your love's still the same,  
And the same is my life.

## «The Stars» | «Звёзды»

Stars give us the eves,  
The Sun gives the morns.

\* \* \*

Eternity lives  
Where nacre adorns  
The Milky Way,  
Sending dreams  
To people of the planet.

\* \* \*

The Sun gives the life.  
The Stars guard the Earth.

### «The Belief In Finest» | «Вера в лучшее»

The hope burnt my expectations,  
Belief in finest simply fled.  
My melancholy in relations,  
Come back to me! Did you forget?

### «Everything Is Clear» | «Всё понятно»

Old and tired, he sought  
The perpetual motion.  
But at last came a thought:  
Endless brakes are a portion.

### «The Letter» | «Письмо»

There are no letters more romantic  
Than those of love and ballet frantic...

\* \* \*

Kindness, friendliness, a smile –  
You'll not refuse me, I may hope?  
You weren't dreaming of exile,  
Or of the loneliness to mope.

\* \* \*

The halls are cold, and if you wait  
For flowers, clapping that discords,  
The only praise of dimming fate  
Is reminiscing praising words.



\* \* \*

In the first night all changes fast:  
The sleeping audience is freezing.  
I'm rich in troubles of my past,  
But memory is just as seizing.

\* \* \*

All your admirers are keen  
On actresses, and not the ballet;  
I'd've known why if I had seen  
The crowds of the ticket-selling.

\* \* \*

This melody, grim, lonely, sad,  
Will take us to the lands unknown.  
Planned meetings aren't so bad.  
Or, maybe, it's the Heaven's tone?

\* \* \*

You won't answer me, I guess.  
Kindness, friendliness, a smile –  
I know not what to confess,  
So I'll accuse you of your style.

\* \* \*

In torments vague, truth self-reveals.  
The greatest world! I love it so,  
I wish you to succeed in deals  
Selling your talent high and low.

\* \* \*

I will forget you very soon,  
In a September's week, it seems.  
But I cannot forget your boon  
Of youth that brought me dreams.

\* \* \*

E-mail me any time you wish:  
Morn, eve and day, and never rue.  
My destiny can be your niche:  
TheFlashOfLove@Drujinin.Ru

### «The City of the Fall» | «Город осени»

In this city, the streets are gray  
And colourless houses fade.  
Only those in whom ideals sway,  
Seek the joy that probably stayed,

\* \* \*

All inspired, in future and past;  
Give it only a motive of days.  
Your touch is both burning and fast,  
Like a fantasy's calendar trace.

### «Fair People» | «Милые люди»

Fair people all around,  
«Friend» and «foe» interbound,  
Clear thinking's best  
When love becomes confessed.

\* \* \*

A happy, gleaming river –  
The banks were once delivered –  
That now curls away,  
Without me is stray.

## «I Am Enchanted» | «Я очарован»

I am enchanted by a fairy-tale,  
The living legend of the fall.  
Think up a universal scale –  
My heart's the capital of all.

\* \* \*

The heavens high have lent me lace,  
And flowers of spring I got:  
«I» was but «me» in lonely space,  
And now «we» share the lot.

## «So Alike» | «Так похожа»

You resemble my dream,  
My dream is like you.  
Comment, I will deem,  
And suppose, and view.

\* \* \*

Objections will gleam,  
But they'll be a few;  
You resemble my dream,  
My dream is like you.

\* \* \*

When talking lips seem  
To have the truth hewn,  
You resemble my dream,  
My dream is like you.

\* \* \*

And more: I esteem,  
Your doubts are due...  
Make merry; a stream  
Of joy be the dew.

\* \* \*

No fault on a whim;  
I've nothing to trim;  
Your beauty's a beam:  
My dear, thank you!

\* \* \*

...You resemble my dream,  
My dream is like you...

### «The White Bird» | «Белая птица»

The white bird with a black wing,  
I would be glad to fly.  
To forget past and future, to cling  
To the clouds of the sky.

\* \* \*

To ascend the height of no fall,  
But I've a habit that weighs me down:  
I'm used to wander the land and stroll;  
Some destiny's taken my crown.

\* \* \*

White bird, tell me: for how long  
Will last your ambitious flight?  
The world is simply a draft song  
Of those who used to write.

\* \* \*

Wise bird, foretell us the wind  
With your wing that is feather'd black.  
I hope to have all my courage leaned  
To the freedom I now lack.

\* \* \*

«In the nearest future» is not a «now»,  
I'll have then my dreams and the time.  
As if to remember us all anyhow,  
The rains ask for calm, not for rhyme.

\* \* \*

The days and events go on, fully set,  
The Earth goes round, changing but few.  
Fly away. Perhaps, I will not forget,  
But rather – I will still remember you.

### «More Careful» | «Поосторожнее»

Be more careful with the quiet:  
Memories in a flow;  
My conscience is already tired,  
Wrapped in my scarf so low.

\* \* \*

Caprice can waltz with his wife,  
Whose name is «being apart»,  
But all are free in this life,  
And as for the end and the start,

\* \* \*

It's the silence that decides.  
Do not frown, my dove:  
Even if we follow the guides,  
We'll be falling in love.

## «I'm Happy» | «Я счастлив»

The roundabout way,  
If the lie is central.  
The start of the day;  
Winter's the mentor.

\* \* \*

The moonlight breathes;  
Trees hide, overlapping.  
The road that heaves  
To the village. I'm happy.