

## «The 2000th Fall»

(Eng) Translated by Tatyana Ivakhnina

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.