

«Summer Rains», сборник стихотворений

Английская версия сборника «Летние дожди», перевод – Tatyana Ivakhnina

«In the City of Peace» | «В городе мира»

In the city of peace,
On the planet of Earth,
Love was our bliss,
We were bathing in mirth.

* * *

In the city of glory,
On the planet of minds,
We took part in the story
That another wit winds.

* * *

In the city of grace,
On the planet we know,
Dotted lines made us face
Other lives in a row.

* * *

In the city of heather,
On the planet of Earth,
We are happy together,
You and me...

* * *

Together.

«Thank You» | «Спасибочки»

Thank you! You came and brought
A lot of light into my days,
And in your eyes, I see my lot
Reflected in the gentle rays.

* * *

Thank you: I felt not the time,
No matter if I had my clock.
I hear the echoing years chime:
Our happiness is in stock.

«You and I» | «Ты да я»

It's only you and me.
The calendar measures time,
The happy years to foresee,
Future hours in a rhyme.

* * *

You and I will never part,
You and I will never age.
Let the minutes come and dart,
You and I will learn the rage

* * *

Of the heavenly, pure flame,
Teaching always to stay kind.
This world won't be the same,
It's the truth we are apt to find.

* * *

Grayness stains the people
Here,
But the youth won't leave us
There.

* * *

A shadow will pale off
When in the light.
On Earth, night follows day,
Day follows night.

«A Real Life Story» | «Один случай из жизни»

I'll tell you a story from my life,
From the life where I was rich.
Imagination was my sole wife,
So many ideas on fever pitch.

* * *

I'll tell you a story from my life,
From the life where I was known.
I was deeply in love when a knife
Turned it all into a gravestone.

* * *

I'll tell you a story from my life,
From the life where I was left.
Lone wolves try to keep the strife,
Pain and suffering formed the weft.

* * *

I was lucky, and famous, and rich.
I was poor and abandoned to hide.
But the bliss was so easy to reach
When you were by my side.

«Summer Rains» | «Летние дожди»

What's the cost of a life,
Summer rains?
You were heading the strife
Of the thanes.

* * *

Soldiers shared with you
Their tears.
Dates were left but a few,
And the history leers.

* * *

Your deception was doubled
By your passion and age.
They were utterly troubled,
Meeting anger and rage.

* * *

All the nameless sprouts,
Gone before being born,
You'll get, without doubts,
A name, cold and forlorn.

* * *

Tell me a higher price,
Summer rains.
Though power is a vice,
There were thanes.

* * *

I will spearhead the gone.
As for you, you will act
As a guide-book for no-one,
Damp, and sore, and wrecked.

* * *

You masters of soggy treason,
Have coped with visions.
I wish for a change of season,
News and collisions.

* * *

You know not the cost of life,
Grievous rains.
A malediction traced the strife
Of the thanes.

* * *

I tear off calendar sheets
Till they are but a few,
And while the time heart beats,
I say – I thank you!

«Лене» | «Алина»

In the night or day,
In the summer's cold,
I'll say, by the way,
That Lene's beauty's bold...

* * *

In the land of pure grace,
In the most charming scene,
You are living at your pace,
Beautiful forever, Lene.

* * *

Hope and sorrow crush in one.
You do remember what is past.
There was a man. I am his son.
Without doubts, try to trust!

* * *

He was godlike, perhaps, but I
Am bound by your utter charm.
The cost of legacy is high,
Though meeting you is no harm.

* * *

The fire, fevered, tied by fast,
Will make two parts into a whole,
And in the minutes' daily cast,
It will combine body and soul.

* * *

When are you coming? Any sign?
The flame's not thought to tire.
Why are you silent? No line
Is ever full to fit the fire.

* * *

In the land of no trace,
In the most charming scene,
You are living at your pace,
Beautiful forever, Lene.

«Lady Summer» | «Леди Лето»

Lady Summer burnt the wear,
Lady Autumn threw it out.
Lady Spring returned the wear,
Made Lady Winter pout.

* * *

These girls are never satisfied:
They want the eras, epochs, lives.
To be at ease at their side,
To suit their tastes one tries.

* * *

Renaissance takes my breath;
Naive, fine are your dreams.
Whatever fortune hath,
Love is my wealth, it seems.

* * *

Let Lady Summer make us feel
Both warm, and somewhat sad;
Love is the best to heal,
And make us both glad.

«The Days of Heat» | «Жаркое время»

The lazy sun casts lazy rays,
A lazy morning starts.
A lazily streaming river sways,
Its nacre beyond the arts.

* * *

My dear, lazy keys should've wound
The lazy seeds picked to meet.
Nothing and nonsense are all around
My dreams in the days of heat.

«Like the Sun» | «Как солнышко»

A feeble rain passed by; the grass
Was touched by dews.
I'd like to join the raining fuss,
Take off my shoes,

* * *

Flit in the cloudy, rainy sky,
Being borne by the height.
But alone, I feel as if I fly
Like the Sun without light.

* * *

Though beautiful, made to admire,
Flesh is mortal. Yours as well.
Living on the Earth, in my prior
World, in the ardent love I fell.

* * *

A wintry wind passed by; the frost
Burns hot at winter's prime.
In the sky, I'd like to be lost,
Yet hope, it's not the time.

«A Pair» | «Пара»

A tramway rail can't lack a pair.
Neither can I. As if we are
Together, love me. Headlights stare
And bind the rays to go far.

* * *

The railway bed is eager to unite.
Go away, I will catch up with you.
Appreciating everything in sight,
I like my own, no other hue.

«Hurry to Fly Away» | «Улетай скорей»

Hurry to fly away where day
Is the same as a night.
We will welcome you if you stay,
Not rejecting the flight.

* * *

A bit fine-looking and dull,
Staggering after your friends,
You turned the strength into null,
Drinking liquor to bitter ends.

«Sleepy Workdays» | «Сонные будни»

You will tell me how to reach the sky.
I will tell you if I'd ever been high.
You will tell me what a dream is,
And together, we'll explore all this.

* * *

You will draw the far galaxies' axis.
I'll show that I'm a wizard of practice.
You will offer me a mass of routine,
I'll paint it into a colourful scene –

* * *

Bright, of no colours to dup...
If nobody wakes me up.

«A New Century» | «Новый век»

I will forget you very soon,
In the end of a fiery night.
From a mutual picture boon,
A bit will get out of sight.

* * *

I'll forget you, maybe in time,
In the end of a heated day.
Have we met? A new quarrel to chime,
If you've something uneasy to say.

* * *

Have patience to wait for the dawn.
The old topic's to be overtold.
Do not shout at me, do not scorn.
Maybe, peace is not hard to unfold.

* * *

..Take a look at when we have met,
Slow down the time in the strain.
I'll forget you, for sure, forget...
A new century's coming to reign.

«Missing You» | «Соскучился»

My girl is a charming beaut,
I adore you more than ever.
Only wishing to see you – cute,
And smiling, and clever.

«All the Truth» | «Всю правду»

I got all the truth in the view,
After a century's wait.
I thought I'd be always with you.
Now solitude is my fate.

«The Letter-2» | «Письмо-2»

Good day, my true ideal!
I just came to conceive
That your beauty is real:
It taught me to forgive.

* * *

But the love, all inspired,
Forbade to bid farewell.
And my feeling is fired,
Like if born to rebel.

* * *

That is why I will cherish
All your lessons in heart.
And the dream won't perish;
Light and rain stay apart.

* * *

Good day, my true charm!
I only wish to explain
That there'd be no harm,
Be love sacred and plain.

* * *

All the wasted hours,
Desires, and the dreams,
All the soul's powers
Are a whim, it seems.

* * *

Let the doubts hide:
I know not the offense.
Your lover's at your side,
Never hurt or tense.

* * *

We look so well,
Being constantly seen.
With my love yet to tell,
Vitaly Drujinin.

«I Admire the Taste» | «Восхищение вкусом»

I admire the taste
As your choice is grand.
Holidays are gifts,
Fancy boxes swish.

* * *

The large gift world
Is tied with a band.
...And the inner harmony
Calls forth my wish.

«This Day» | «Этот день»

I dedicate this day to you,
Do you need it? I've no idea.
Take my words with you:

* * *

There are girls of more beauty,
Let me be fair.
In this case, honesty's my duty,
But I do care.

* * *

You're the most charming of all.
I have been living to confess:
I'd give winter, summer and fall,
But have everything, nevertheless.

* * *

Be such as you are, be as fire,
Flaming to heat and to burst.
My love will fulfill the desire
To watch you being the first.

«A Water Drop» | «Капелька»

The towns I will never see,
The lands of endless fame,
The people of my hatred free,
The people of love's flame.

* * *

Relations thought to shatter,
The changes to the core.
Everything had a matter
That was then and before.

* * *

A water drop hit the pond.
Suddenly, I got an idea.
Was it reluctance to respond,
Or a fatal error's fear?

«A Girl of Light» | «Девочка света»

A girl of light, happy to romp,
A child of summer's heat.
And the winter's scattered pomp
Is now hard to meet.

* * *

My lady-light, each day you are
More beautiful than then.
We've wandered now so far
Into the love of men.

* * *

Madam of light, a clear dream,
A holiday of life.
Let drops of darkness there seem
To tarnish lighting's strife.

* * *

An elderly light to walk along.
But memory should not splinter.
A letter of goodbye's a song:
Wait till the end of winter.

«Confession» | «Признание»

What else can I say but repeat
That your beauty's divine?
Bliss is sure to follow your feet,
Always brighten the being of thine.

* * *

Well, what else? I can say,
You inspire creation of things.
From now and on, late to stay,
You know what victory brings.

* * *

What can I add, when in spring,
Freshness fills in the lakes?
Beauts are many; they don't cling
To nature, like you. They're fakes.

* * *

Beauts are many. They aren't wise,
Though. And only you alone
Make all my spirits rise,
When I can hear your tone.

* * *

What more can I say? Only that
You're a beauty, gentle and divine.
Clever, charming, as if I'd met
A mountain river's playful line.

* * *

I'll call you one and only, like
A distant road in my lot,
Predestined to come in and strike,
To be the only sun I've got.

* * *

I do beseech: don't leave me, dear,
And if we're forced to bid farewell,
Do love me, if you leave me here,
And stay in poems that I tell.

«Simply Together» | «Просто вместе»

I ask of you not to talk anymore;
It is not what I called you for.
Your songs are known to me so far.
Enough of now, together we are,

* * *

So let's wander in pools of rain,
Exchange the looks without strain.
Neither husband nor brother, but I
Can be trusted. You can unify

* * *

Two of us. You remember the days
Of discussing these ways?
The dawns then came so soon,
Rejecting the light of the Moon.

* * *

Neither husband nor brother, but I
Am needed in order to clarify
The secrets of yours, kept all shut.
Continue; all my liaisons are cut.

* * *

You break the promises; no «sorry».
No betrayal, but many changes.
Let's walk in water, do never worry:
That's how loving existence ranges.

* * *

I ask of you not to talk anymore;
It is not what I called you for.
I kept listening so far.
Now let's enjoy the way we are.

«Braver» | «Смелее»

Walk braver, ignoring others' eyes,
Bathe in your youth, read the dreams.
To find your heart a poison tries –
Cold words that crowd always deems.

* * *

Do not take leisure for creation,
Do not seek memories, even a few.
Full of the most vivid admiration,
My poem celebrates children and you!

«Don't Leave» | «Не уходите»

I'm afraid you won't say goodbye,
I'm afraid to have to let go.
Blinded by passion, I'd better try
To forgive, understand, and to know.

* * *

I'm afraid you will leave my dreams,
Your image'll be drawn by the spring.
Your eyelashes are endless, it seems,
When I count them; sleep's not a wink.

* * *

I'm afraid that you will forget.
In the memories, keep me like this.
You can't be another one. It is set
That my image stays just like it is.