

## «A Witch Willow»

(Eng) Translated by Makarenko Catherine

To waves a witch willow  
Has nodded so low  
On seeing light cloud  
Which drifts so slow,

\* \* \*

In a crystal clear pond,  
In the even reflection  
Bowed low to him.  
So it was her election,

\* \* \*

I guess, to stay so  
Forever, to gaze  
At this bustling world  
Through mirrors and haze

\* \* \*

Admiring her beauty  
The whole days long...  
While hearing of sweet dreams  
In soundless songs,

\* \* \*

And wishing her whole life  
To be spend so  
To waves a witch willow  
Has nodded so low.