

Печенкин Дмитрий, «Стихи. Посвящение Сергею Есенину»

Послан Печенкин Дмитрий Сергеевич - 20.12.2013 10:23

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9 класс

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At the grave Esenin

Delightful wind spring!

At Vagankovo - poor's drink.

Here Sergey buried Esenin,

On grave to I go.

I go between crosses and gravestone,

By crypts and dusty fence.

I go - and I don't know grief.

As the living- poet I happy.

He stands in simple Russian shirt,

View deep sadly froze.

As if warrior, once fearless,

Conciliatory hands folded...

As if inmate, dreaming about will,

Finally she found,

And in freedom yourself recording,

Sound forever yours wept.

Stand near at blue fence,

See at him, be quiet...

Heavily be poet earnest,

And you cannot be poet little.

And you cannot be cautious heart,

Because line in him, as splitting sword!

Be poet - love, means, from childhood

Unmatched Russian talking...

Be poet - can in alone

Bring to people beauty!

Even soul cold winter night

On your thirty the first year...

I time. Full light sorrow

I'm gone, because back more soon.

Finally I will say on goodbye:

"Good-bye, Esenin Sergey..."

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Послан Гусева Людмила Владимировна - 20.12.2013 20:17

Your poem is full of feelings and deep philosophy.
We really see the Monument to the GREAT POET... It's great!
But try to use grammar structures more attentively & carefully next time.
Best wishes in the contest.

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