

Жамалова Гульнара, "Стихи. Посвящение Сергею Есенину", 2 тур

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9 класс

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SUICIDE CONFESSION

Just with me , my mother,

I'm dying , I 'm dying !

Sick sorrow chest storing ,

You do not mourn me.

I could not live among people ,

Cold poison in my soul .

And what lived in and loved ,

I myself madly poisoned .

His spirit of pride

I walked happiness party.

I saw the blood shed

And cursed faith and love .

I drank my cup to the bottom,

The soul is full of poison .

And so I went out in silence,

But before the death of me easier .

I wiped the brow seal land

I am above quivering in the dust.

And let them be slaves to passion -

Nasty passion of my soul .

Mad world , nightmare ,

And life is a song funeral.

So I finished my life ,

Last hymn sing myself .

And you anxiously patient

Do not cry in vain

Over me.