

Трусова Дарья

Послан Трусова Дарья - 30.04.2013 16:31

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8 класс

МОУ "Гимназия

г .Раменское"

Московской области

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War. Terrible years –

Purplish-red clothes

From the blood of the wounded soldiers

Covered the ground of battlefields.

And every year, and every hour

Anxiety beat us in the right.

Everyone felt difficult, and the time

Was only for two breakthrough.

The Victory follows us

The Victory comes close,

Take the Victory «with sleeves»

It really has come close.

Noticeably've subsided cries and moans,

And our enemy's begun to weaken at all,

And spots of blood red

Just a reminder to everyone.

Victory's close. It's a miracle,

I do not believe my happiness,

But only my grandkids from their daddy

Will learn I'm going to die here.

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http://www.tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/TrusovaDS_Poem.rar