

Паландузьян Сона, "Стихи. Посвященные Сергею Есенину"

Послан Паландузьян Сона Суреновна - 27.01.2014 20:47

Паландузьян Сона

11 класс

ГБОУ СОШ № 1378

г. Москва

учитель Шкитина Людмила Витальевна

You have gone to another world.
Emptiness...
No, Esenin, there are no jokes.
A lump in the throat is not a snicker
Are you shaking your own bag of bones!
Why?
Are you out of your mind?
Stop it!
Drop it!
No one will open us the reasons for the loss,
No loops, no knives will reveal the secret.
Why should we increase the number of suicides?
It is better to increase the production of inks.
It is so difficult and inappropriate to breed mystery!
A great poet died! It is a misery!
Is that the way we ought to honor the poet?
Esenin, you have no monument fused yet...
When did a great poet chose trodden and easier ways?
Your name has stuck in our minds for the rest of days!
Life, belief, is not dread.
We must wrestle a fun in the days ahead.
It is so easy to die in the world
Make life is much harder!

http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Palanduzyan_S_Esenin.rar

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Послан Гусева Людмила Владимировна - 27.01.2014 21:08

A very strong and just "penetrating" poem, indeed!
Try to print more attentively next time not to be misunderstood.
Best wishes.

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