

## Слесарев Дмитрий, "Стихи. Посвящение Сергею Есенину", 2 тур

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Sergey Yesenin - my favorite poet !

I understand you , like himself,  
And the pain flowing through the heart ,  
I become part of you .  
Your poems , like a beacon ,  
And I'm entering a new path ,  
I ask : "Bless me! "  
With you were born in the beginning of October ,  
But the eternal gulf separates us ,  
Age you I granddaughter  
A sister in the shower ...  
Eyes same cornflower blue,  
And hair and wavy and Russian ,  
And so I love poetry,  
Freedom, beauty and soul Russia.  
But I mean, I ... And you - have you !  
And all of you have told ,  
All lies, deceit , your enemies - killed!  
Who so loved and glorified  
Birch Russ, its fields and cornfields ,  
You're like a son loved her,  
Holy Russia is faithful to the grave !  
She lost you so early ,  
Mourn and weep still did not stop !  
When still a poet come to Russia ?  
And say , hiding sadness :  
"I grew up in the field , I forelock rus,  
And like Russia in Russian ! "

[http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Slesarev\\_D\\_\\_Esenin.rar](http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Slesarev_D__Esenin.rar)

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