

Scintilla

1 Life seemed
vast as the sea ... --
Sea in August,
where now- so strange --
I do not see jellyfish

2 Sometimes - quite
do not understand --
Who am I? Where? and why
That's all ?..... It must be
to make a "RESTART"

3 bed - two layers
in the children's room ...
Red Bus
in the city of London ...
... Far childhood fog

4 At my question --
What to do in autumn?,
when so beautifully
and so sad
Wise said - sleep!

5 So sad --
Aksyonov's - not a God,
and the Crimea - where
a lot of sea -
Still, not an island!

6 In search of birds,
fly away in the distance,
Autumn inaudible
walk the garden
like flame-red fox

7 Scarlet explosion
Rowan in the garden,

Like my heart -
... When I
Met you the first time

8 In the summer night
cricket sings the song
and does not know -
as happy the couple,
That walk around the garden

9 I remember Murmansk,
practice, cold,
youth, beer
and a girl from the village
with the strange name of Kola

10 Way with heart -
Here's everything you need --
said Don Juan to
PR-manager,
flying away to Bali

11 Being a captain:
- life-river
-distant countries
- a lot of women
and the ocean of separation

12 In autumn - rustle of
steps in the foliage.
In winter - in the snow
cat tracks of
life, going past

13 At a meeting - cold
in the eyesjust
over the phone I hear
tenderness of land
isn't yet opened by Columbus