

Когда б у них тогда зашёл об этом торг,  
корова предпочла бы вилы.  
Ужасный вой услышал весь Нью-Йорк.  
Об этом пресса громогласно возвестила.

Батрак спросил её: "Зачинщица не ты ли?  
Чего ещё ждала ты от войны?"  
Так вечно спрашивают те, что победили,  
и кто бы ни смотрел со стороны.



### **Line Written in Dejection on the Eve of Great Success**

I once had a cow that jumped over the moon,  
Not onto the moon but over.  
I don't know what made her so loonar a loon;  
All she'd been having was clover.

That was back in the day of my godmother Goose.  
But though we are goosier now,  
And all tanked up with mineral juice  
We haven't caught up with my cow.

*Postscript.*

But if over the moon I had wanted to go  
And had caught my cow by the tail,  
I'll bet she'd have a melodious low  
and put her foot in the pail;