

Мы радовались вместе в этот день,  
Трудились и искали в полдень тень,

Мечтали, словно знали мы давно  
Друг друга, хоть не видел я его.

«Двоим трудиться вместе довелось,  
Не важно, были вместе или врозь».

### **The Tuft Of Flowers**

I went to turn the grass once after one  
Who mowed it in the dew before the sun.

The dew was gone that made his blade so keen  
Before I came to view the levelled scene.

I looked for him behind an isle of trees;  
I listened for his whetstone\* on the breeze.

But he had gone his way, the grass all mown,  
And I must be, as he had been,--alone,

"As all must be," I said within my heart,  
"Whether they work together or apart."

But as I said it, swift there passed me by  
On noiseless wing a bewildered butterfly,

Seeking with memories grown dim over night  
Some resting flower of yesterday's delight.

And once I marked his flight go round and round,  
As where some flower lay withering on the ground.