

Perhaps but to a tree
Inaudibly in thought,
"From you the road receives
A priming coat of leaves.

"And soon for lack of sun
The prospects are in white
It will be further done,
But with a coat so light
The shape of leaves will show
Beneath the brush of snow."

And so on into winter
Till even I have ceased
To come as a foot printer,
And only some slight beast
So mousy or so foxy
Shall print there as my proxy.

How often is the case
I thus pay men a debt
For having left a place
And still do not forget
To pay them some sweet share
For having once been there.
(1948) 1962 "In the Clearing".

Примечание.

В стихотворении «Closed for Good» Роберт Фрост пытается разъяснить своим читателям некоторые особенности своего творчества. Стихотворение на протяжении многих лет неоднократно переделывалось, удлинялось и сокращалось. Предложенный русский текст - не перевод, а одна из возможных интерпретаций.