

Явился к матери супруги -
нашёл лишь там.

Под ним пошла круженьем шалым
земная твердь.
Постиг, что может стать финалом
не только смерть.



5.The impulse

It was too lonely for her there,
And too wild,
And since there were but two of them,
And no child,

And work was little in the house,
She was free,
And followed where he furrowed field,
Or felled tree.

She rested on a log and tossed
The fresh chips,
With a song only to herself
On her lips.

And once she went to break a bough
Of black alder.
She strayed so far she scarcely heard
When he called her —