

It must have looked as if the course  
He steered was really straight away  
From that which he was headed for--  
Not much concerned for them, I say:

No more so than became a man--  
And politician at odd seasons.  
I've kept Brown standing in the cold  
while I invested him with reasons;

But now he snapped his eyes three times;  
Then shook his lantern, saying, "He's  
'Bout out!" and took the long way home  
By road, a matter of several miles.  
1920 "Mountain Interval"



### **Шум деревьев**

Деревья так шумят что чудо!  
Нам отчего-то мил их шум,  
звучащий вечно и повсюду.  
Он нам милей других шумов,  
витающих у нас в отчизне.  
Пытаюсь внять, о чём поют:  
они диктуют ритмы жизни,  
и с ними радости полней,  
но, сотрясая атмосферу,  
их шум твердит про наш уход,  
хоть сами с места не сойдут.