

Я ощутил, что рядом - здесь со мной -  
есть славный друг, по духу мне родной.

Он был мне в помощь в этот жаркий день.  
Устав, хотел бы разделить с ним тень.

Догнать? Мне не хватало куражу.  
Всё думалось, о чём ему скажу:

"Мы порознь или вместе - всё равно:  
работаем вдвоём и заодно!



### **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 leveled 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,