

But counter-love, original response.  
And nothing ever came of what he cried  
Unless it was the embodiment that crashed  
In the cliff's talus on the other side,  
And then in the far-distant water splashed,  
But after a time allowed for it to swim,  
Instead of proving human when it neared  
And someone else additional to him,  
As a great buck it powerfully appeared,  
Pushing the crumpled water up ahead,  
And landed pouring like a waterfall,  
And stumbled through the rocks with horny tread,  
And forced the underbrush--and that was all."



## Пахарь

Есть снежный плуг, да только снег  
Вовек ты не засеешь, нет.  
Нет горше шутки, я сказал,  
Иметь для пашни груды скал.

## Plowmen

A plow, they say, to plow the snow.  
They cannot mean to plant it, no-  
Unless in bitterness to mock  
At having cultivated rock.

