

Я понял мира шаткость  
Над будущим оврагом,  
Потребовалась малость.  
Я изменил все шагом  
С пути, что я наметил.  
И в мире все ожило.  
Стих дождь, а с ним и ветер  
И солнце засветило.

### One Step Backward Taken

Not only sands and gravels  
Were once more on their travels,  
But gulping muddy gallons  
Great boulders off their balance  
Bumped heads together dully  
And started down the gully.  
Whole capes caked off in slices.  
I felt my standpoint shaken  
In the universal crisis.  
But with one step backward taken  
I saved myself from going.  
A world torn loose went by me.  
Then the rain stopped and the blowing,  
And the sun came out to dry me.

