

и гайки и штифты, и клинья и шплинты.
Продуманный набор деталей и узлов.
Его включили - он и завертелся.
Прикажете ему - замрёт без суеты.



A Trial Run

I said to myself almost in prayer,
It will start hair raising currents of air
When you give it the livid metal-sap.
It will make a homicidal roar.
It will shake its cast stone reef of floor.
It will gather speed till your nerves prepare
To hear it wreck in a thunder-clap.
But stand your ground
As they say in war.
It is cotter-pinned, it is bedded true.
Everything its parts can do
Has been thought out and accounted for.
Your least touch sets it going round,
And when to stop it rests with you.
1936 "A Further Range".



Не собранный урожай

Я шёл дорогой вдоль ограды
и по пути почуял невзначай
фруктовый аромат из сада.