



На пароме

здалёк у прыцемках
мне горад падаецца
вялізнай перакуленаю елкай
якую ўпрыгожылі да сьвята
цяпер жа
яна ляжыць
раскінуўшы галіны
і цацкі ліхтарамі
зіхацяць
між
імі

Вальжына Морт

On a Steamer

at night from far away
the city looks like
a huge overturned Christmas tree
decorated for a holiday
then thrown away
now
it's lying
with its branches scattered
and its lamps
still glittering
in the dark

Valzhyna Mort (b. 1981)

*translated from the **Belarusian**
by Elizabeth Oelkers Wright, Franz Wright,
and the author*

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