Wendy Cope

Flowers

Some men never think of it.

You did. You'd come along

And say you'd nearly brought me flowers

But something had gone wrong.

The shop was closed. Or you had doubts -

The sort that minds like ours

Dream up incessantly. You thought

I might not want your flowers.

It made me smile and hug you then.

Now I can only smile.

But, look, the flowers you nearly brought

Have lasted all this while.

"Цветы" Кондрашов В

О чем не думают мужчины,

Но невзначай подумал ты.

Ты подошел, и без причины,

Хотел мне принести цветы,

Но что-то вдруг пошло не так,

Быть может, наперекосяк.

Too many lines, the last one is doubled + own fantasy

Закрыт цветочный магазинчик,

Или сомненья с непривычки,

Что не нужны твои цветы,

Пусть их хотел принести ты

Все ведь сомненья, а для них,

Для них умишкам, вроде наших,

Не нужно даже мух приставших.

Own comments and explanations

Я обняла тебя с улыбкой,

Иного не дано мне впредь,

Цветов, не поданных с открыткой,

Не сможет время одолеть.



Quite away from the idea of the text but in itself can be well accepted as is sometimes the case when translating poetry.

Generally the message and intonation are conveyed but in a very free, arbitrary and verbose way.

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CETTAC
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TGR-TO HAC. HAM MPOGNEBANG CHACTER YAC.

A prosaic version of the poem sometimes inadequately interpreted. Rhyming attempts seem to be weak.