



# *A dream*



(by Nikolay  
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**(1886-1921 )**



I woke up and moaned with a shudder,



My nightmare haunts me again:



You were still in love with another,



And he caused you anguish and pain.



I escaped my house in the darkness -  
Thus a killer runs from a block,



Watched and mocked by shadowy lanterns -  
Hungry wild beasts running amok.





And I followed, hopelessly roaming,  
Through a maze of alleys and streets.



No one could be ever so homeless  
And bereft with powerless grief.



I have reached your house in despair,  
I have come to you, like before.



Yet I know I will never dare  
To approach and knock on the door.



He has hurt you - reason denies it,  
Dreams deceive, vindictive and mad,



It's a daytime - yet I am dying,  
Watching how your curtains are shut.

