

## A dream



(by Nikolay Gumilev)



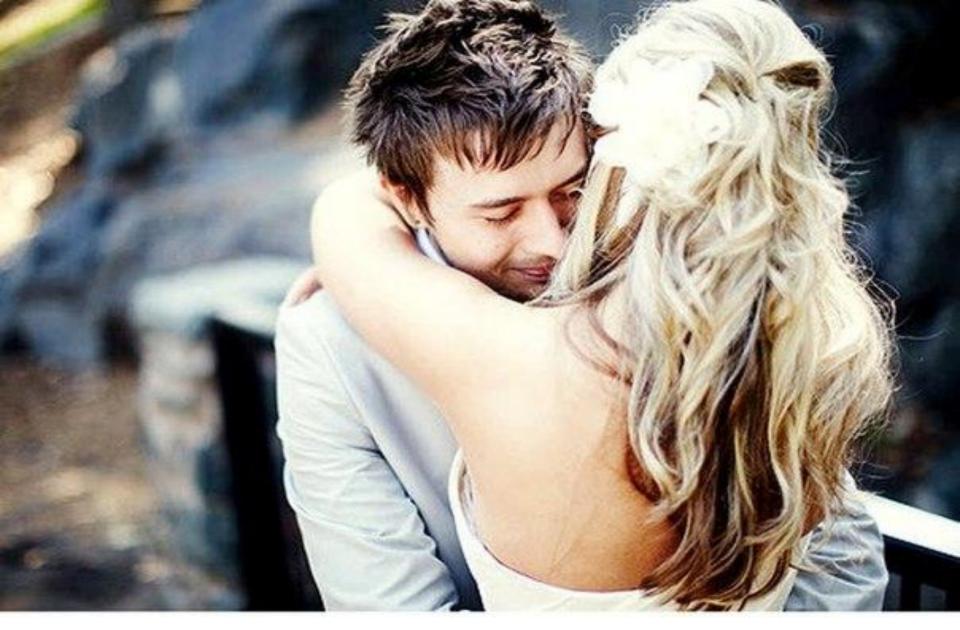
(1886-1921)



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.



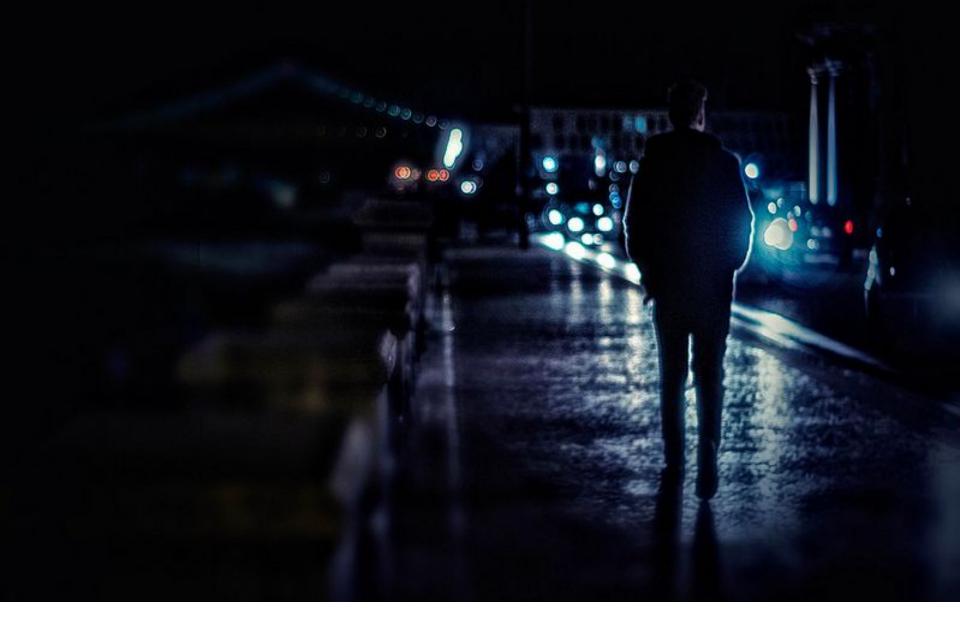
I escaped my house in the darkness -Thus a killer runs from a block,



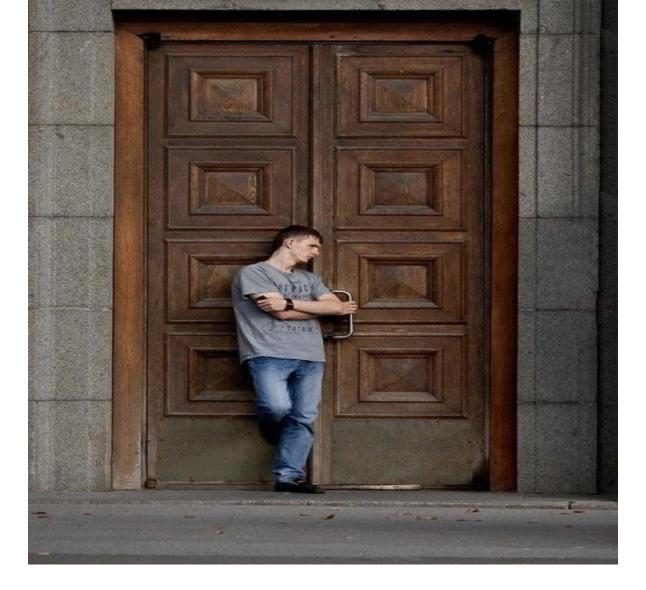
Watched and mocked by shadowy lanterns - Hungry wild beasts running amok.



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,



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

