

Student: Tarasevich Artyom

Form: 5 «D»

School: 471

Teacher: Zaychenko Elena Gennadievna

Saint – Petersburg, 2016

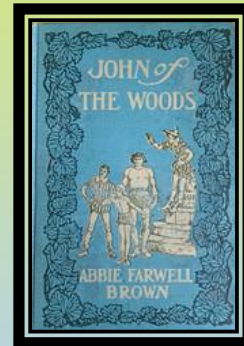
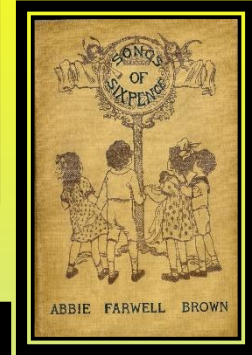
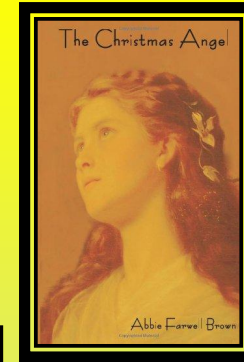
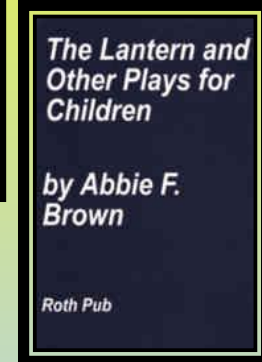
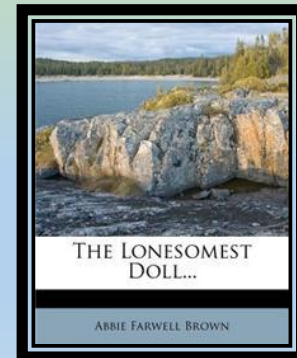
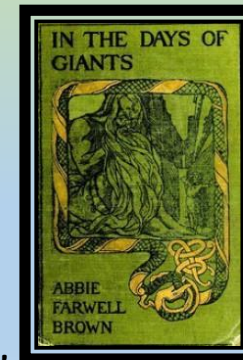
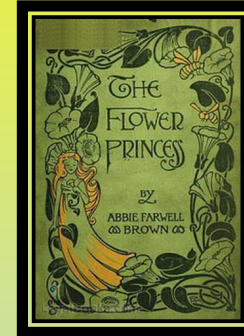
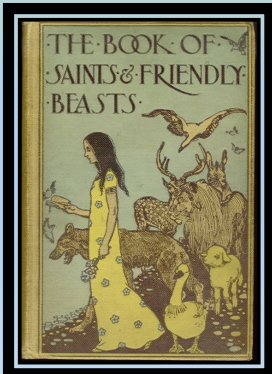
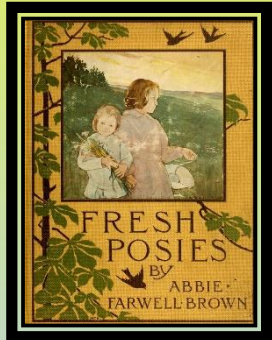
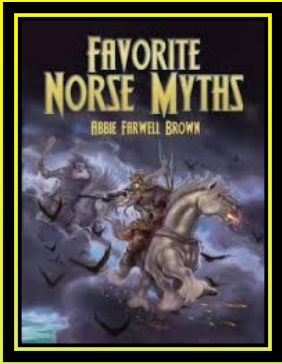
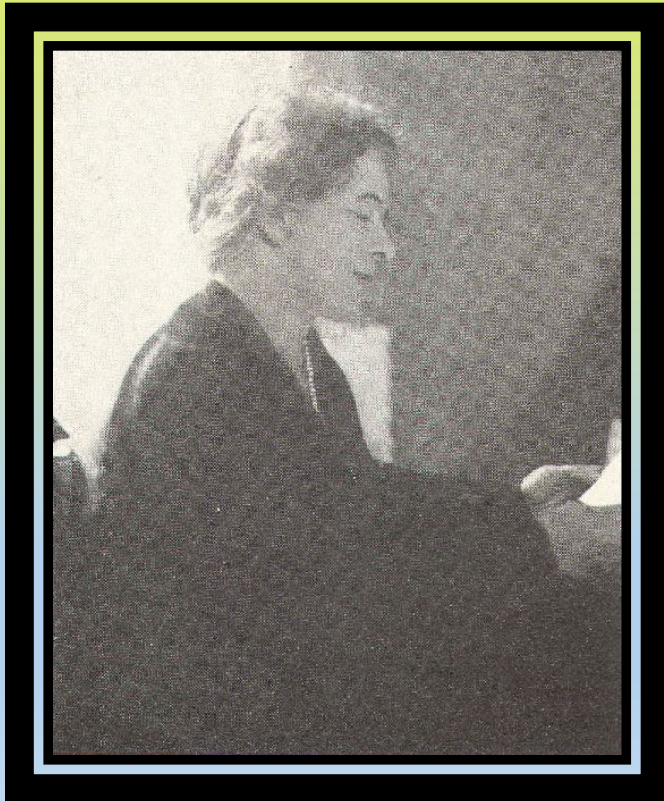


Abbie Farwell Brown

(1881 - 1927)

an American author

- *The Book of Saints and Friendly Beasts* (1900),
- *In the Days of Giants* (1902),
- *Tales of the Red Children* (1909)
- *The Lonesomest Doll* (1901),
- *The Flower Princess* (1904),
- *John of the Woods* (1909),
- *The Lucky Stone* (1914),
- *A Pocketful of Posies* (1901),
- *Fresh Posies* (1908)
- *Heart of New England* (1920),
- *The Silver Stair* (1926) etc.



Friends

How good to lie a little while
And look up through the tree!
The Sky is like a kind big smile
Bent sweetly over me.

The Sunshine flickers through the lace
Of leaves above my head,
And kisses me upon the face
Like Mother, before bed.

The Wind comes stealing over the grass
To whisper pretty things;
And though I cannot see him pass,
I feel his careful wings.

So many gentle Friends are near
Whom one can scarcely see,
A child should never feel a fear,
Wherever he may be.

By **Abbie Farwell Brown**



Друзья

Как здорово лежать в траве,
Ввысь глядя сквозь листву!
Улыбка неба в синеве
Подобна божеству.

Свет солнца пробивается
Сквозь кружево листвы,
Как мама, прикасается
Он поцелуем доброты.

Крадётся ветер по траве,
Лаская ухо былью;
Я ощущаю на себе
Его заботливые крылья.

Так много искренних друзей -
Едва ли можно сосчитать,
Не должен страх в сердцах
детей
Себе пристанище искать.

Перевод **Елена Зайченко** 😊