



Борис Пастернак



A collage of vintage items including a red fountain pen, an old book, photographs, and a postcard. The background is a light-colored, textured surface. The text is centered and reads:


**Все время схватывая
нить
Судеб, событий,
Жить, думать,
чувствовать,
любить,
Свершать открытия.**

«Во всем мне хочется дойти»
1956 год

A collage of vintage items including a fountain pen, a book, photographs, and a sketch of a ship. The fountain pen is red with a silver nib. The book has a worn, dark cover. The photographs include a portrait of a man and a landscape with a ship. The sketch shows a large sailing ship on the water.


**Цель
творчества –
самоотдача,
А не шумиха,
не успех.**

«Быть знаменитым
некрасиво» 1956 год

A collage of vintage items including a fountain pen, a book, photographs, and a painting. The fountain pen is red with a silver nib. The book has a worn, dark cover. The photographs show a portrait of a man and a landscape with a ship. The painting depicts a large sailing ship on the sea.


**Не спи, не спи
художник,
Не предавайся сну.
Ты – вечности
заложник,
У времени в плену.**

«Ночь» 1956 год

A collection of vintage items including a fountain pen, a book, and photographs. The fountain pen is red with a silver nib. The book has a worn, dark cover. There are several black and white photographs, some of which are portraits. The items are arranged on a light-colored, textured surface.

**Я льнул когда-то к
беднякам
Не из возвышенного
взгляда,
А потому, что только
там
Шла жизнь без помпы
и парада.**

«Перемена» 1956 год

A collection of vintage items including a fountain pen, a book, photographs, and a postcard on a textured surface. The fountain pen is red with a silver nib. The book has a worn, dark cover. There are several black and white photographs and a postcard with a painting of a ship. The background is a light-colored, textured surface.

**Не потрясения и
перевороты
Для новой жизни
очищают путь,
А откровенья, бури
и щедроты
Души
воспламененной
чьей-нибудь.**

«После грозы» 1958 год