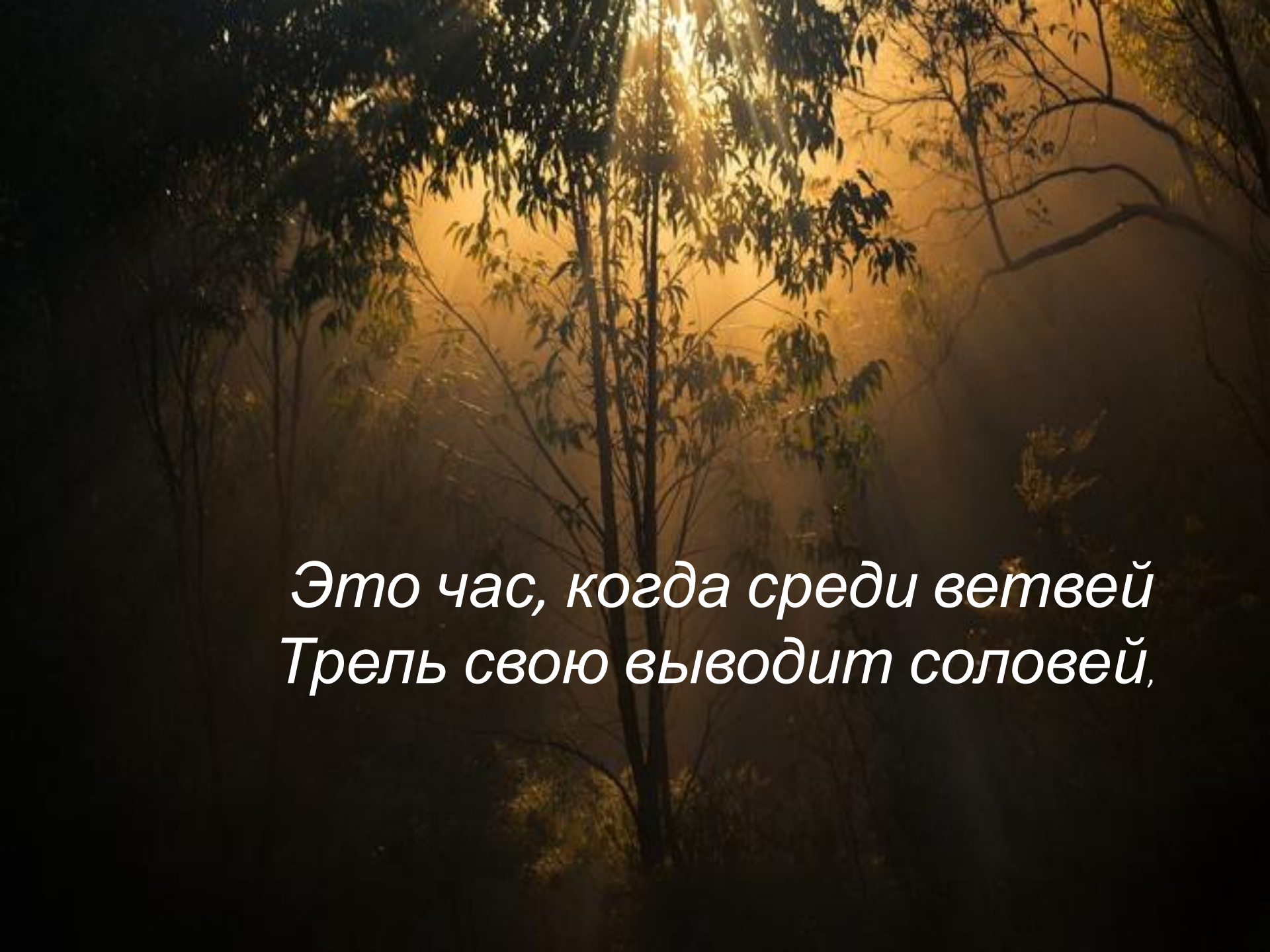




*Джордж Гордон
Байрон*

Сумерки...

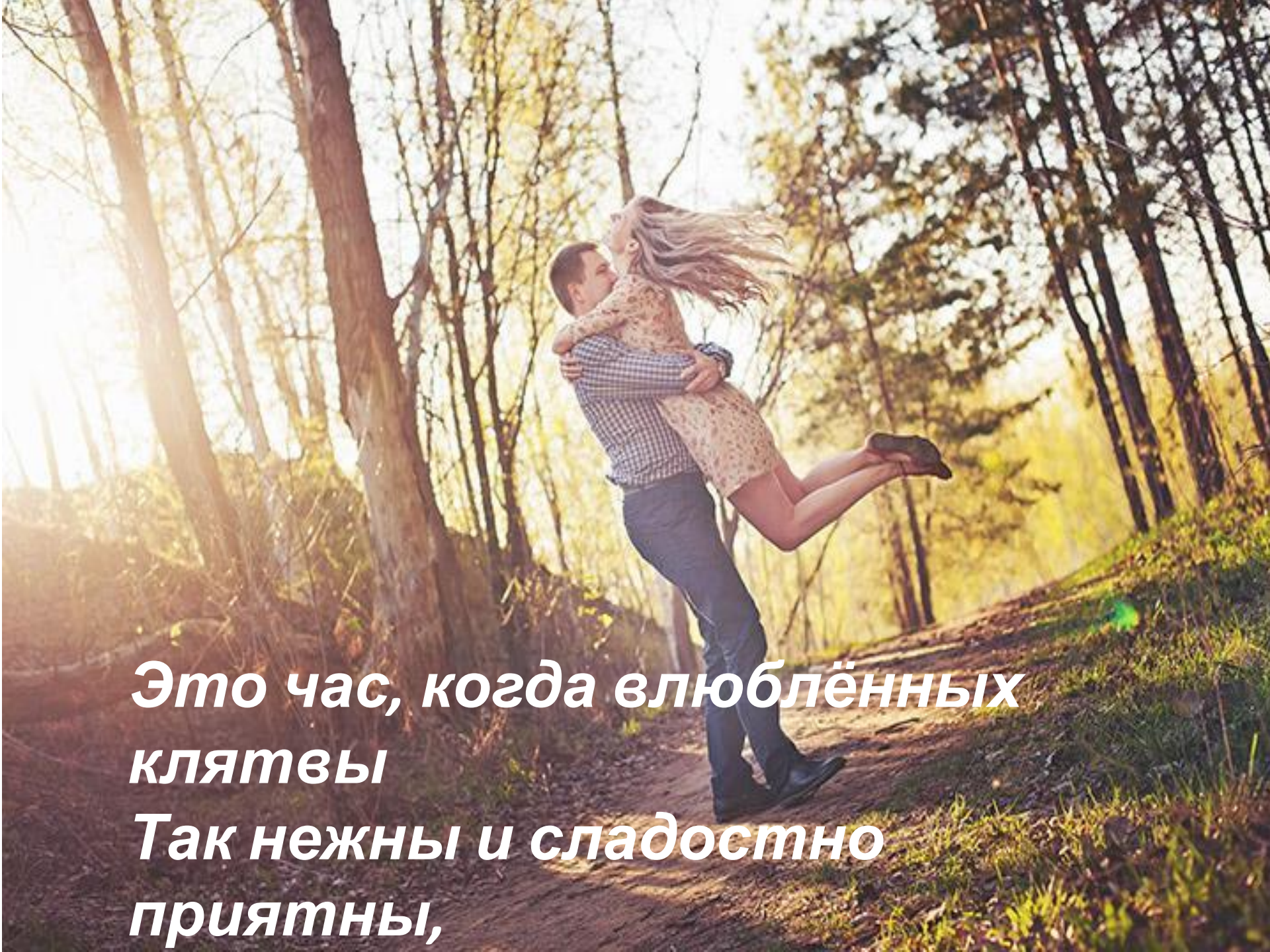


A photograph of a forest at sunset or sunrise. The scene is filled with a warm, golden light that filters through the branches of trees, creating a soft, ethereal atmosphere. The trees are silhouetted against the bright background, and the overall color palette is dominated by shades of yellow, orange, and dark green. The text is overlaid on the lower half of the image.


*Это час, когда среди ветвей
Трель свою выводит соловей,*



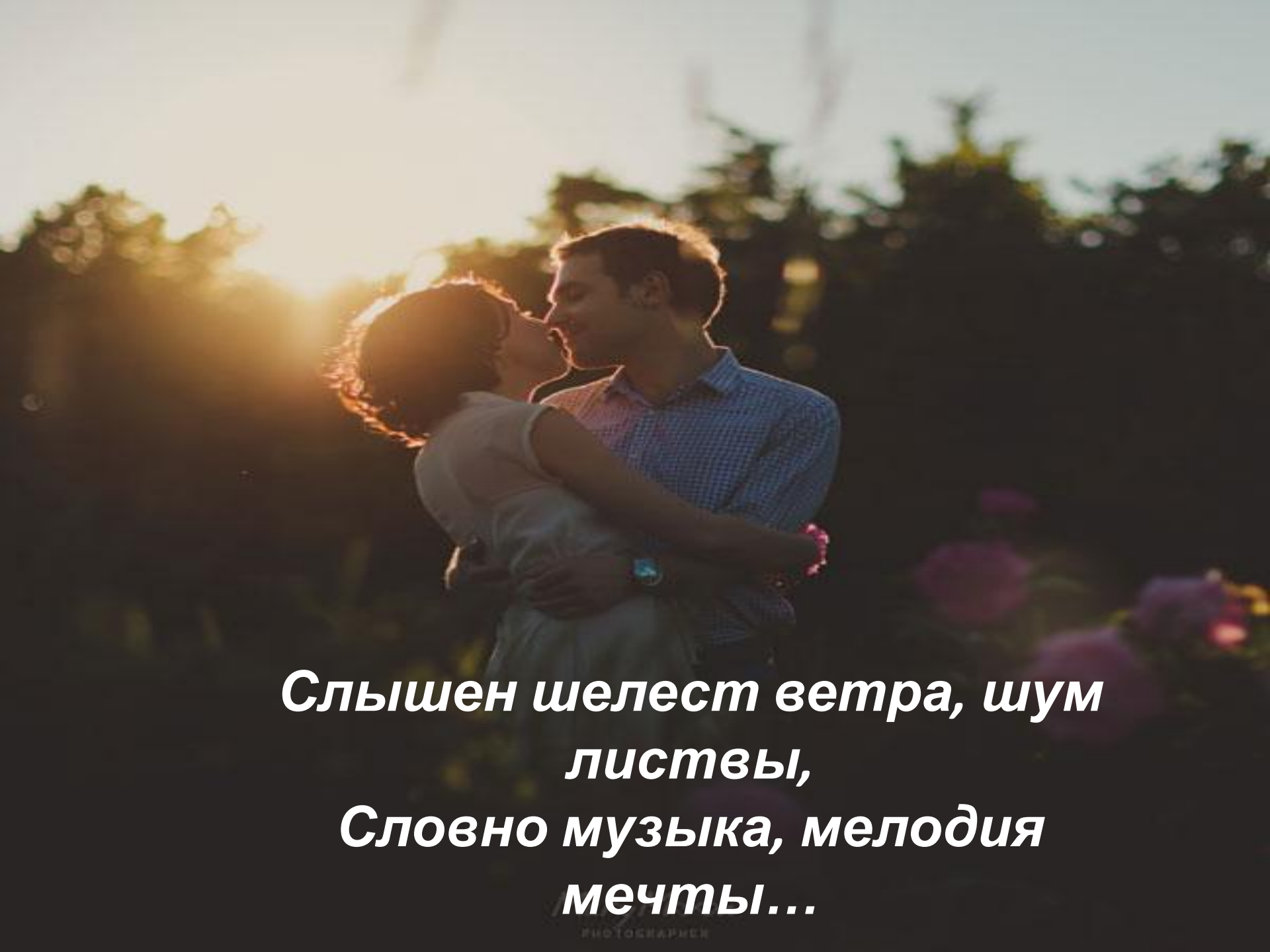


A romantic couple is shown in a forest at sunset. The man, wearing a blue and white checkered shirt and dark trousers, is lifting the woman into his arms. The woman, with long blonde hair, is wearing a patterned dress and black shoes. They are both smiling and looking at each other. The background is a dense forest of tall, thin trees, with the sun low on the horizon, creating a warm, golden glow and long shadows on the ground.

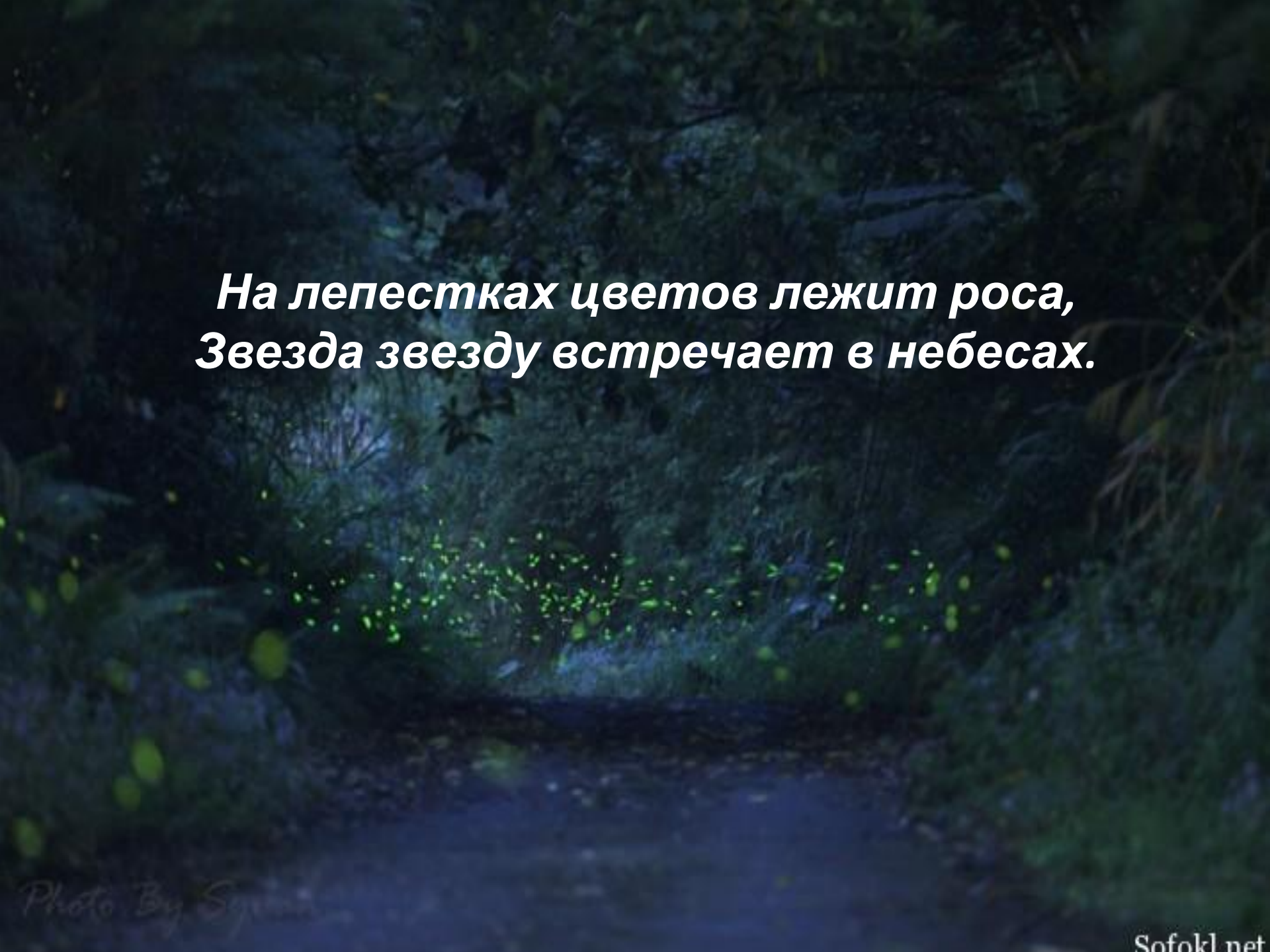
***Это час, когда влюблённых
клятвы
Так нежны и сладостно
приятны,***

A person is silhouetted against a bright, golden sunset in a field of tall grass. The person is holding a bouquet of flowers. The scene is romantic and evocative.

*Когда каждое
прошептанное
слово,
С губ едва
слетев,
исполниться
готово.*

A romantic couple is shown in profile, kissing. The woman is on the left, wearing a light-colored top, and the man is on the right, wearing a blue checkered shirt. They are standing in a garden with trees and flowers in the background. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a warm, golden glow and lens flare effects. The overall mood is intimate and peaceful.


***Слышен шелест ветра, шум
листвы,
Словно музыка, мелодия
мечты...***



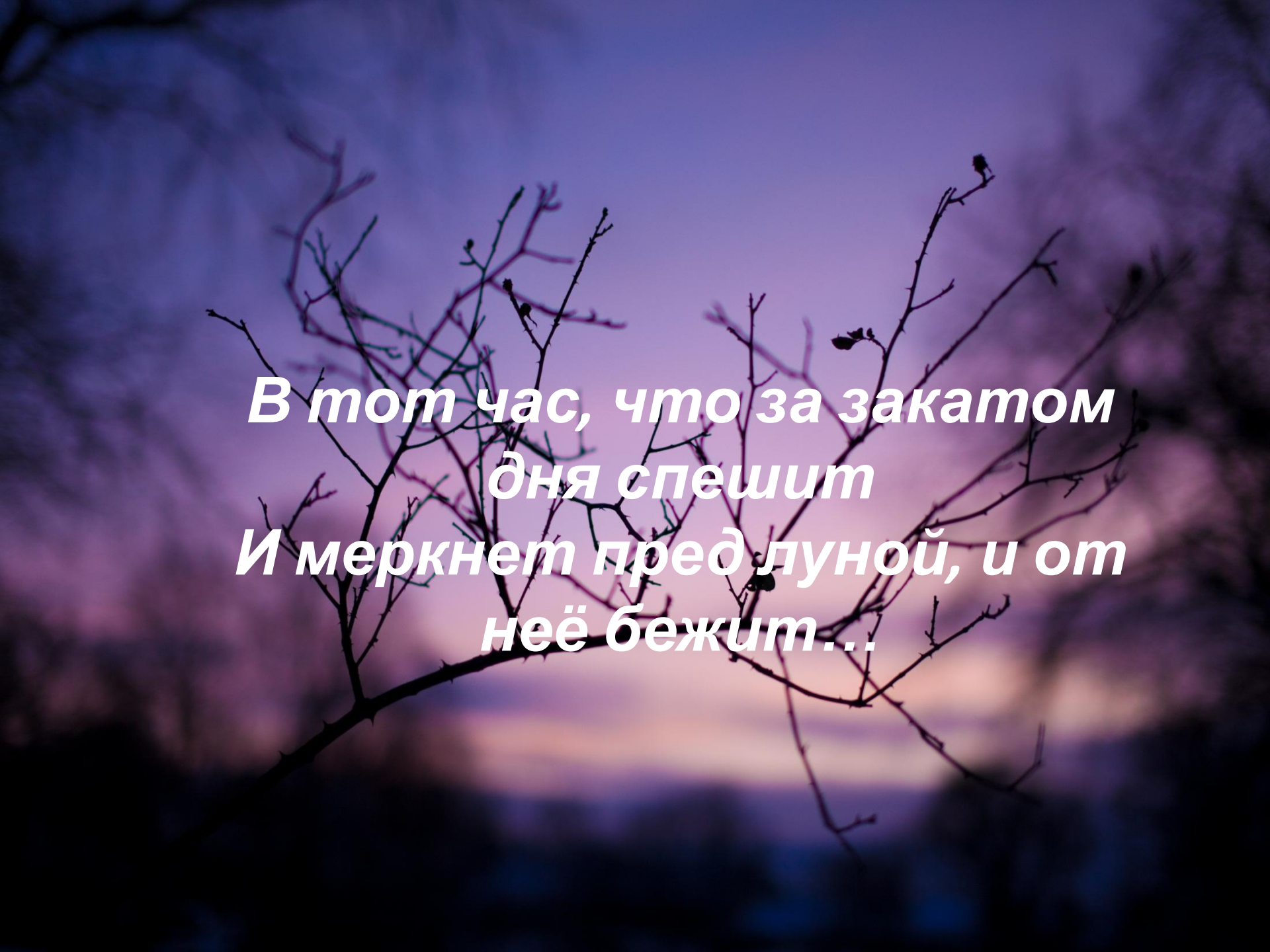
***На лепестках цветов лежит роса,
Звезда звезду встречает в небесах.***

*И стал нежней и глубже цвет
волны,
И ночи тень легла уж среди листвы*





*А неба так прозрачна
темнота,
Так призрачна она и так
чиста...*



***В тот час, что за закатом
дня спешит
И меркнет пред луной, и от
неё бежит...***

