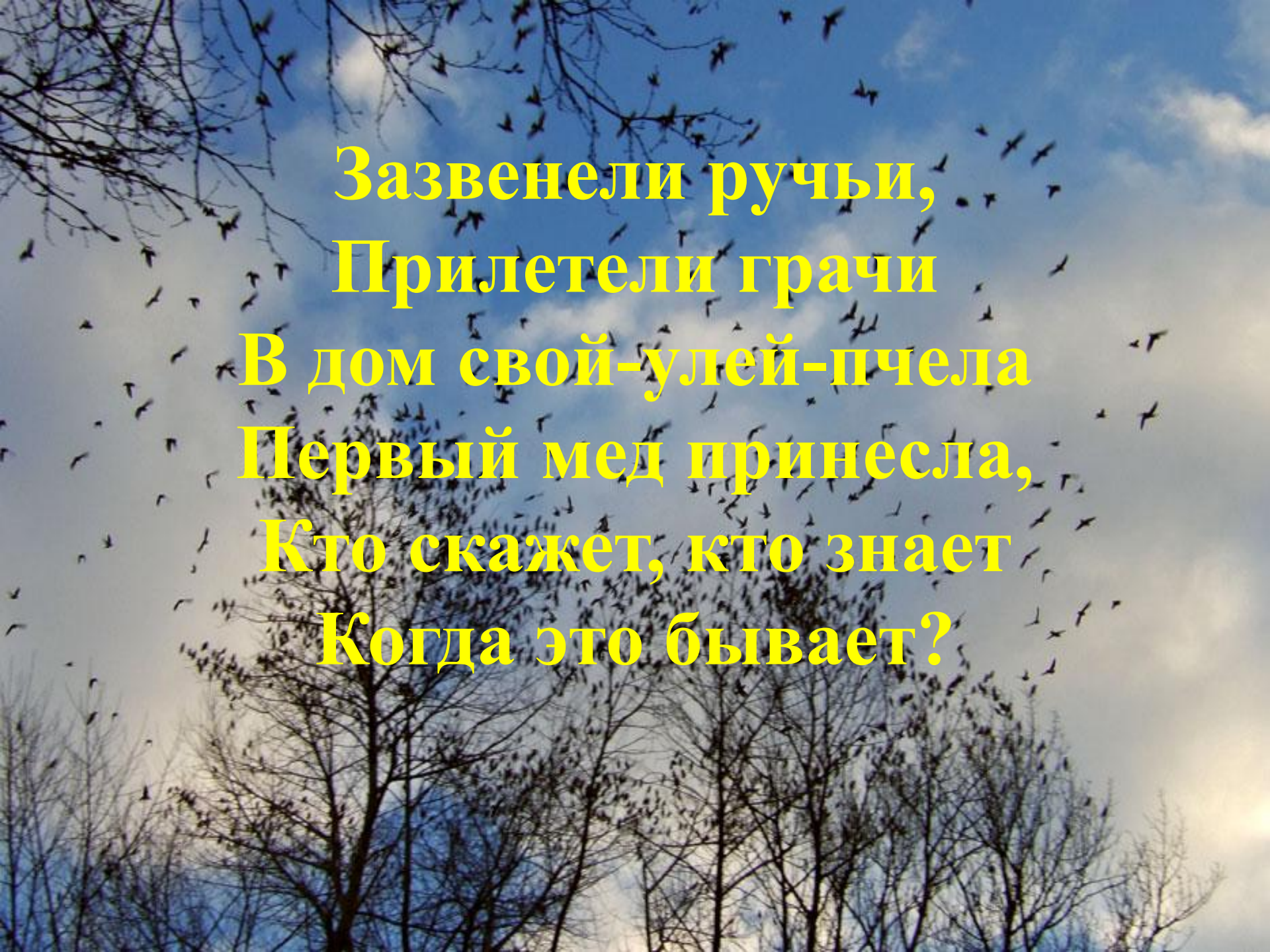







**Была белая,
да седая,
Пришла зеленая,
молодая.**

A large flock of birds, likely swallows, is seen flying in a bright blue sky with scattered white clouds. The birds are silhouetted against the sky, creating a dense pattern of dark shapes. In the foreground, the bare, dark branches of trees are visible, framing the scene. The overall atmosphere is one of early spring or late winter.

Зазвенели ручьи,
Прилетели грачи
В дом свой-улей-пчела
Первый мед принесла,
Кто скажет, кто знает
Когда это бывает?

A painting of a forest scene. In the foreground, a stream flows over rocks, with a path leading through the water. The middle ground shows several trees with bare branches, and the background is a hazy, misty landscape. The overall color palette is muted, with greens, blues, and greys.

**Я раскрываю почки
В зеленые листочки.
Деревья одеваю,
Посевы поливаю,
Движения полна,
Зовут меня...**

A photograph of several bright yellow crocus flowers blooming through a layer of white snow. The flowers are in various stages of bloom, with some fully open and others as buds. The green leaves of the crocuses are visible, some standing upright and others lying flat on the snow. The background is a soft-focus field of snow with some faint tracks.

**Шагает красавица,
Легко земли касается.
Идет на поле, на реку
И по снежку, и по цветку**

Весна

э



