

WE ARE TRYING TO FIND THE TRUTH AND OTHER POEMS

By Adolf P. Shvedchikov

We are trying to find the truth,
The truth that is invisible,
Holy truth, it is irresistible
And it will always wear light to people!
That truth will strike through any asphalt,
It is unavailable to bribery, deception,
Vain spells of shamans,
It will carry everything on its shoulders!
Like drops of water sharpen gray granite,
So the truth will drink you to the bottom,
Everything in this case, the stronger it is,
That it was not afraid of the old vicious world!

THE LIGHT OF FOGGY MORN

Foggy morning light shines through the clouds,
But at sunset of years my hand is still strong.
The flowers are pink at the crossroads,
And the reflection of past dreams
Not yet gone out between the lines.
Setting sun beam stirs my soul...
Do not torture yourself by doubts,
Everything will come again!

WHENEVER HAPPINESS WAS FULL

Whenever happiness was full,
When would become the darling of bliss,
When would fly to the bright star *Vega*,
When would drink the vine of love,

Then I would not say you,
How lonely and sad am I,
Away from the madness of bedrooms,
I live myself as much,
I build a nest on the distant rocks,
Let it sounds a bit strange,
I will not deceived,
I closed the past forever.
And over the silent desert
I emit little soft light,
And I must confess, do not care
To all of you, windy goddess!

RURAL MOOD

From the stuffy city bedrooms
I go in the fields,
Where is shed my free verse,
And where I feel the breath of land,
Where loquacious brook
Talking with me,
Where the country roads network
And where is forest air,
Where I wander in wet meadows
Without goals all day long,
Basking in the sun beams
Over the peaceful river,
Where I blissfully shut up,
When falls the dew,
I will hug whole world,
Gazing into the sky!

I LAY ON THE VELVET GRASS

I lay on the velvet grass,
Once all the sorrows forgetting,
I look in the boundless sky,
Humming a cheerful song.
My soul is full of light,
It breaks the white clouds,
And accumulates heat wave,
All of this gives me the light!
I am taking away the dream of light,
Freestyle bird ready to soar,
Not afraid of no longing or sadness,
I'm so happy, because I want to live!

MY MIND TRIES TO UNDERSTAND

My mind tries to understand
The ratio of the forms of objects,
How radiantly summer colors
It could pass?
Swimming in the waterfalls of light,
I think suddenly about
What turbulent life is around,
How it is warmed by fire!
Looking for a volume,
Where have the answers to the riddles
From *Omega* to *Alpha-Beta*,
Explore the universe of the house.
Maybe I find something somewhere,
Starting from scratch,
God willing, holy simplicity
Will remove the barrier of the ban.

Bio

Born May 11, 1937 in Shakhty, Russia. In 1960 he graduated from Moscow State University, Department of Chemistry. Ph.D. in Chemistry in 1967. Senior researcher at the Institute of Chemical Physics, Russian Academy of Sciences, Moscow. Since 1997 - the chief chemist of the company Pulsatron Technology Corporation, Los Angeles, California, USA. Doctor of Literature World Academy of Arts and Letters.

He published more than 150 scientific papers and about 600 of his poems indifferent International Magazines of poetry in Russia,USA, Brazil, India, China, Korea, Japan, Italy, Malta, Spain,France, Greece, England and Australia. He published also 17 books of poetry. His poems have been translated into Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, Greek, Chinese, Japanese, and Hindi languages.

He is the Member of International Society of Poets, World Congress of Poets, International Association of Writers and Artists, A. L. I. A. S. (Associazione Letteraria Italo-Australiana Scrittori, Melbourne, Australia). Adolf P. Shvedchikov is known also for his translation of English poetry ("150 English Sonnets of XVI-XIX Centuries". Moscow. 1992. "William Shakespeare. Sonnets." Moscow. 1996) as well as translation of many modern poets from Brazil, India, Italy, Greece, USA, England, China and Japan.

In 2013 he was nominated for the Nobel Prize for Literature.