

*VERNISSAGE AND OTHER POEMS*

By Lara Ayvazyan

We hurry to get to Vernissage,  
Nothing will be a barrier to us.  
One passion for all lives in us:  
Look at the world with a wide look.  
A trail is used to a wanderer,  
Edges, roads, flights.  
Everyone has their own destiny,  
My sorrow, my worries.  
Beauty beckoned to us.  
Portraits, where the eyes are bottomless:  
Cuban maiden nudity,  
And the African Madonna!  
You will remember for a long time  
That silhouette, wrist hands,  
The skin tone of caramel,  
A person, glowing with happiness,  
Sea water azure!  
And the meeting here on Vernissage  
We gave a holiday to everyone.  
Admiring the sunny landscape,  
You will forget about yourself completely!

*PORTRAIT*

I love to sunbathe, but not to be black,  
I choose friends, but legibly,  
I like the day more than night,

I will prefer solitude than the crowd.  
Tart taste is better than sweet,  
And I will give priority to order,  
Well, I'll replace laziness by charging,  
I will only write in my notebook.  
Someone will say, she is a little capricious,  
The word is not offensive at all,  
What can you do if I see everything,  
And the lady herself is very visible.  
The portrait turned out to be too correct,  
A little brushed, slightly presentable,  
It's boring to live this way, not praising yourself,  
No, do not be a spiritual wreck!

***YOU LEFT...***

You left, why so early?  
I cannot believe, this is nonsense!  
Unexpectedly, this is strange,  
Here you were, and here you are not.  
Memory, heart, eyes grieve,  
And a premonition torments me,  
That so long the fires do not burn,  
And you were the fire!  
Your fire burned warming  
Your friends and enemies.  
Yes, your fate, it seems, is such -  
You've found shelter and a house everywhere.  
Ranks, titles, status, awards

And we, and in a foreign country...  
We were left with sadness and vexation -  
Too little of us have been with you!  
For the safety of our universe  
We need a powerful reserve of love.  
Dear people, by all means  
To cherish is important here and now!

**Bio**

- Born on September 21, 1955 in town of Borshev, the USSR, Russia.
- In 1978 graduated from the Moscow State Institute of Culture (specialization – foreign children’s literature).
- Worked at the State Library for Youth and the Russian State Library for Children, Moscow.
- As a singer appeared with concerts in Russia and abroad (the USA, Sweden, Bulgaria).
- Released 12 musical albums. Her songs are on the air at various Russian and foreign radio stations.
- Along with musical career has been writing poems. Her pieces of poetry were printed in internet poetry magazine “New Literature”. She is the Member of International Association of Writers and Artists (IWA).
- In February, 2016 her new edition of poems “Age of Happiness” was brought out.
- Lara Ayzazyan has been appearing with her songs and poems at a number of stages of Moscow.