

*Стихотворение на конкурс литературного перевода.  
Возрастная категория участников 10 – 11 классы.*

### **A journey into childhood**

A journey into childhood is exciting,  
Its shining world is unforgettable, inviting,  
Its magic treasures never lose their price,  
To turn, in thought, to childhood is so nice!  
Life's going on and on and we advance in years,  
Events of running days pile up like motley goods at fairs  
But none of them is strong enough in force  
To wipe out memories of things that we loved most:  
The Mummy's image, fairy, romantic,  
The Daddy's voice, distant and demanding,  
The games and trips, the books that we were read,  
The tender kisses sending us to bed.  
It's bliss to watch the photos, slightly yellow,  
Touched by the time's on sweeping billows  
And thus bring back the past into today,  
To feel that childhood is not far away,  
That it is deep inside your heart and soul  
And that we never part with its inciting call.