

Poetry Series

Vladimir Kinal
- poems -

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Vladimir Kinal(1965)

Vladimir Kinal', poet-improvisator, gave birth on February,16,1965 in Khmel'nichkom. PTU finished in 1983 ¹ 4. Worked as on Radiozavode a long-distance trucker; Tat'yana Ovsienko sings my song with such name. My written in verse improvisations on Old Arbat in August,1987 from which gave birth on light repertoires of all stars of the stage. Valery Leont'ev named me for it by Augustine and sings my with such name song. We khmel'nichane We Dzheki Vate

From Magic I Stopped Beating, Did Not Have

From magic I stopped beating, did not have,
you a deity in the temple of people was,
Victory over hearts you obtained,
And I as God from flame began to shine!

you overmastered a sun lawlessness
you are a body to me parceled up rays
And darkness disappeared, gladness had opened me,
To look at beauty, I lost one's wits.

It seemed that in the world of miracle it is not,
?????????, more wonderful what you,
As on a cross rosened from beauty

Eating up eyes as a comet,
Crowd fell in love, exposing mouths,
About this miracle I told to light.

Vladimir Kinal

I A Jester Is A Pea For All

I a jester is a pea for all I cause only a laughter for you quite the reverse I interesting as krosford. I laugh through tears above itself as Fransua Viyon at times nobody disbelieves in wonders as though life was lived by me to no purpose. And to knock until someone answers to the hearts not in forces even creator. All wait the finale of my life as in the church of miracle from a sacred object me from a heart does not drive talent today in deficyte. From a skin I climbed on Arbat I wanted glory of plenty then it was me twenty two did not understand that to me firewoods. Wanted people I

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On March,8

on March,8
this date
deserve every praises
today women and mothers
to us the real ideal!

on March,8
guiltily
that a heart fights? ? ? ? ? ? ?
today holiday
happiness of lady
love around? ? ? ? ? Amur!

on March,8
power of talent
let a pulse fights merrier
I will begin to whirl in the ocean depth of waltz
madam of? ? ? ? ? and? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

on March,8
women reign
such that not to pass
I drink bottoms up
for Your happiness
with love not to control me!

on March,8
it is a true
that we love very women we
on March,8
serenade
riches of? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? love!

on March,8
this date
today on the mouths of men
today gladness
as a petard
shines a sun gold!

Vladimir Kinal

Star Of The Internet

The star of the internet climbed it you as Alpha and Beta as a flash of love. you in space our as a point of good agitates us Your mind on hurra. In a delight all people looking far you gave birth as a miracle as rocks mineral. The astrologers of darkness look in telescopes and prognoses put great minds. There will be devastation or to wait the harvest of enemy or friend they see a fire. In a galaxy much alike on you talent your from god surprised all Parnassus!

Vladimir Kinal

You Have Talent

for you talent blow of kettle-drums as otshlifovanny diamond. For you talent
giant telamones as emperor Bonapart. For you talent as Mart Remrant as on
a parade aglet. For you talent as hurricane of mind organ. For you talent
tulip datura as smell of Alps. For you talent of metaphors tank Fan Fan Tulip.
you have talent as Zhanna Dark as execution of fire of khorey and iambus.
For you talent as a duelist to the barrier puts death and Hell. For you talent
on passion is rich as on doubloons cardinal. For you

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