**Андрей Вознесенский**

**на английском языке**

The Monologue of Merilyn Monroe   
  
  
I am Marilyn, Marilyn!  
I am a hero  
of suicide and heroin!  
  
For whom are sparking  
my dahlias?  
With whom are telephones speaking?  
  
Who is in fancy-dressing rooms  
creaking elkishly?!  
-Intolerable! Unbearrable!  
  
Unbearrable is - don't fall in love!  
Unbearrable is -   
to live without groves in autumn.  
  
Unbearrable is -  
 Suicide!  
But to live is -   
the most unbearrable!  
  
The sale of the selling faces!  
The patron's laughter  
- foolishly standard.  
  
I remember Marilyn, I remember Marilyn...  
She was watched by automobiles  
On hundreds of cinema pictures,  
In the Bibled blue sky, between stars,  
- between stars,  
Abundant and peaceful!  
  
She was watched above the steppe,  
Full of tiny advertisements!  
She was breathing  
- and she was strong,  
She was vividly alive - Marilyn...   
  
The cars are exhausted, the cars want you -  
Intolerable!  
Unbearrable! -  
There are faces into seats,   
permeated by dog's smell, -  
Intolerable!  
Unbearrable -  
when by force, but voluntarily -  
Is more unbearrable!  
  
Intolerrable - to live without thinking,  
But more unbearrable - to get lost in thinking!  
Where is our belief?  
It looks like we were blown away;  
An existence - is suicide;  
Suicide - is to fight with trash,  
Suicide - is to make peace with it, -  
Intolerable!  
  
Unbearrable,- when untalented,  
but when talented -  
more unbearrable;  
  
We kill ourselve by the career,  
by the money, by tanned girls,  
because for us, actors, -   
to live doesn't mean -   
to have offsprings;  
and producers - are all the dregs of society;  
  
We sqweeze our darlings in our arms,  
and pillows are printed on their young faces,  
Like tracks from tyres! It is intolerable,  
Unbearrable!  
  
Oh, mothers-mothers, why did you bring us  
to such world?  
You knew, mother, -  
I'll be over whelmed...  
  
Oh, cinema's freezing ice!  
We can't have seclusion;  
  
In metro, in trolley bus, in stores -  
"Hello! Here we are!" -  
the rubber is staring at us, -  
Intolerable!  
Unbearrable!  
  
Unbearrable, when undressed   
In every poster, in every newspaper;  
we wrap our hearts in the herring-fish;  
we have forgotten, that our hearts are -  
in a middle;  
  
The face is crushed,  
the eyes are teared to pieces...  
(How awful to remember at the "France-Observer" the photo of the ugly, with self-assurance face  
on the turnover of dead Marilyn!)  
  
Producer is yelling,  
while he is overeating a pie:  
"You are just goose,  
Your forehead is made of pearls!"  
But do you know, how pearls smell?!  
Like suicide!!!  
  
Motor-cyclists are suicidel,  
they are self-murderers, hurried on push -  
to get intoxicated;  
ministers are paled from flashing lights, -  
Self-murderers!  
Self-murderers!  
The world of Xirasima is walking;  
Intolerable, unbearrable..!  
  
Unbearrable - to wait to burst out, to break out -  
Forever;   
But the main force - is   
Intolerable! Unbearrable!  
Just only hands smell like gasoline!  
  
Unbearrablely -  
Your sparking oranges are burning on the blue..,  
And they say \*good-bye\* to me..!  
  
I am a weak woman...  
I can't take it anymore...  
It's better - right now...  
  
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