Оригинал: http://www.world-art.ru/lyric/lyric.php?id=7609

Dido and Aeneas - Joseph Brodsky

The great man was looking at the window
But for her the end of the world was the end
of his wide Greek tunic,
which due to many pleats was looking like
a catatonic sea.
So, he
was looking at the window, and his glance
was so far away from where they were that lips
were frozen like a shell which
stores buzz, and the horizon in the glass
was immobile.
And her love
was just a fish - which probably was able
to follow vessel in the sea,
and breaking waves with its elastic body,
to maybe outrun it… But he
already set his foot on shore in mind.
And sea became a sea of tears.
But as we know, it is the minute
of despair when the fair wind
starts blowing. And the great man -
he left Carthage.
And she was standing
In front of fire that was started
beneath the rampart by her soldiers,
and then she saw in fire’s blaze:
trembling between the flame and smoke
Carthage fell silently to pieces -

long time before Cato’s prediction.