 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.