**Принимаем участие в городском конкурсе: «Хабаровск-город воинской славы». Номинация: «Поэзия».**

**Devoted to veterans.**

War volleys have already stopped,

Peaceful sky shines brightly,

Horizon clear is seen very far

Your victory is very nicely.

Defended Motherland with honour,

Attacked all enemies, agressors,

We are proud of your deeds,

Remember fathers, their lessons.

War rewards you have on breasts,

And the sorrow in your eyes,

Don’t sleep you at nights at all,

Close friends your tragically died.

There were many heroes died,

And they won the war and blocade,

Ruined the war all hopes and dreams,

And destroyed people’s minds, decades.

There was somebody wanted to learn,

But the school party suddenly stopped,

And the fellows went to fight,

The eternal rest suddenly knocked.

Widows silently cried at nights,

Fathers wouldn’t come back,

Don’t take their sons on hands,

Don’t kiss them and don’t pack.

Bombs tore and buildings ruined,

There was fear in people’s eyes,

The war carried many lives,

Mothers, fathers and children died.

Clouds swim like swans in the sky,

So peacefully planes fly,

People live, breathe and rest,

Children smile, not tragically die.

Sixty eight- a great and wonderful date,

You are many years today,

Your grey hair – great memory means,

After wins be healthy and gay.

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

I am proud of my city,

Has got a military fame,

Putin signed the document,

It’s true, it’s not a game.

There are a lot of veterans,

They took an active part,

In war, defending Motherland,

And they were brave and smart.

There are a lot of monuments,

They tell about deeds,

Performed by eastern heroes,

And having their needs.

We cherish our heroes,

Respect them and admire,

We learn the city’s history,

It’s great, I call it: “Sire!”

I’ll follow example,

I want be brave and strong,

I see a peaceful sky,

And want to live for long!

I don’t want the war,

I want all people smile,

To be the city richer,

And never, never hide.

I want all children happy be,

To learn, to sing, to play,

“Spring” have in their hearts

Be clever, curios, gay.

**Botova Kate, 8-th form: “B”**

**Teacher: Kargapolova T.M.**

.

.