

Aga Zaryan, Like a He-Bear and a She-Bear Falli

Our feet are drunk
On our wide wandering
Like bears with honey
They walk slower and slower, humming satiation
Let us sit under a tree, my dear
We will fall asleep together
Like a he-bear by a she- bear
I yawn
I stretch
I stretch out
I stretch all over
In my body
As in a large, luxurious sleeping bag
A then I fall
Down
Down
To the bottom of happiness
I yearn for the meadow
Where our warm kisses
Were left in a hollow
Of crushed grass
I yearn for the forest
Where the sleepy eyelashes
Of our two sighs embracing
Got entangled
In the springtime moss