**Конкурс молодых поэтов-переводчиков 2016 года**

**АНГЛИЙСКИЙ ЯЗЫК**

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| **Walter Savage Landor (1775-1874)** | **William Ernest Henley (1849-1903)** | **Anonymous American poet** |
| \*\*\*\*\*  God scatters beauty as he scatters flowers  O'er the wide earth, and tells us all are ours.  A hundred lights in every temple burn,  And at each shrine I bend my knee in turn.  **Persistence**  MY hopes retire; my wishes as before Struggle to find their resting-place in vain: The ebbing sea thus beats against the shore; The shore repels it; it returns again. | \*\*\*\*\*  Praise the generous gods for giving In a world of wrath and strife, With a little time for living, Unto all the joy of life.  At whatever source we drink it, Art or life or faith or wine, In whatever terms we think it, It is common and divine.  Praise the high gods, for in giving This for man, and this alone, They have made his chance for living Shine the equal of their own. | **Your Dimension of Greatness**  No one can know the potential, Of a life that is committed to win; With courage - the challenge it faces, To achieve great success in the end!  So, explore the Dimension of Greatness, And believe that the world CAN be won; By a mind that is fully committed, KNOWING the task can be done!  Your world has no place for the skeptic, No room for the DOUBTER to stand; To weaken your firm resolution That you CAN EXCEL in this land!  We must have VISION TO SEE our potential, And FAITH TO BELIEVE that we can; Then COURAGE TO ACT with conviction, To become what GOD MEANT us to be!  So, possess the strength and the courage, To conquer WHATEVER you choose; It's the person WHO NEVER GETS STARTED, That is destined FOREVER to lose! |