

A black bird, likely a Common Myna, is perched amidst dense green ivy leaves. The bird has a bright yellow beak and a yellow ring around its eye. It is surrounded by large, heart-shaped ivy leaves and clusters of small, dark berries. The background is dark and out of focus, showing more foliage and branches.

English Corner

spring, 2025

Vilnius "Vytis" gymnasium

My Dears,

Again, and once again with reiteration and expostulations I am addressing you, my beloved friends. Sorry for the previous edition to have failed and having failed you, today's students, my beloved ones, because of opaque reasons. Still, life is life. Though, I am certain, you were waiting for a new edition with gusto.

Saying farewell is risky. You know, creativity is always blurred. And saying farewell sometimes is endless, alas, at the same time very short – living... Deep in my heart I possess this feeling.

Time is irrevocable. It takes the upper hand regardless of our aspirations, reluctance or mutiny. We are all, at all events, mutineers with our own opinions and viewpoints. Alas, abiding by the conformities to everything that surrounds us, we are just mere players of the theatre, i.e. life, according to W. Shakespeare. To play or not to play, to abide by the rules or conform to everything – is just the matter of a personality. The more mature you are, the more a non-conformist you become. I wish you always stayed the way.

This issue is devoted to the 110 th anniversary of our gymnasium – one of the oldest gymnasiums, formerly S. Nèris, at present – "Vytis".

You are here, today's students. I haven't changed the format of the page. Just wanted to stay the same for the remembrance of the old good things called the bliss of mind. Thank you, my dearest...

Be proud of the act, for everything calculates into one's life regardless of its length. Time... Past, Present, Future... I wish you were proud of the three of them.

"For whom the bell tolls, it tolls for thee" – John Donne

*Yours, your devotee,
with absolute love,
Jolanta*

Miniatures

Love

Stroll at a slow pace between kindness and feeling. Remember that love can be in silence. Love yourself, then others will love you, too. Speak what you feel, so that you are heard and understood. Let the other person feel your love, so you will understand how special you are. Say the words to others that you would like to hear yourself. Thank God for the gifts he has given you and repay him with your love and prayers. Love and don't regret having loved because love is a wonderful feeling. The person who experiences the most pain is the most loving one and never gives up finding love again in others. Love not only a person but also his/her smallest gestures.

Roberta Beniušytė, 4B

Eyes

Eyes - they are the window to our souls. Even when we are quiet as the deaf and our faces are hard as granite eyes - eyes can see a thousand truths and shout millions of thoughts. Without them we cannot see the world but we also cannot be seen. They open the depths of our hearts, show the softness reflecting in them or turn black as ash upon seeing the wrong. Eyes give us an opportunity to speak without words. It is a sacred language that can only be understood by those who speak it. Without them the world loses its colours.

The moon

The moon, the guardian of our dreams, watches over us and its quiet glow, holds our unspoken desires as we rest beneath the starlit sky. In its delicate gleam the world softens and the chaos of the day softens and the chaos of the day dissolves letting us forget our heavy problems. He listens without judgement, cradling our hopes in its silvery light as the darkness gently surrounds us and covers the earth in a veil of sleep. Like a keeper of secrets, it reflects our hidden wishes reminding us that even in solitude we are never alone as it connects the gap between the seen and the unseen, the spoken and the unspoken.

Milda Jusytė, 2C

Doors

Every door we pass through marks an end and a beginning, whether we notice it or not. When a door closes, it can feel final, like something we've lost. But when we find the courage to open a new one, we realize it's just the start of something different. Some doors are easy to open, while others are heavy – with fear or uncertainty. There are doors we slam shut to leave pain behind and others we walk through with excitement looking for what is ahead. Every of them teaches us something about ourselves and our journey. It is okay to pause at a door, to take a moment to reflect on what is behind us or what awaits us. But we can't stay there forever. Life is about moving forward, about trusting that every door leads us somewhere we are meant to be. In the end, doors remind us that change is constant, but it's also an opportunity. Closing one chapter and stepping into the next one is what keeps us growing. So, let's walk through the next door, even if we are scared, and see what is awaiting us on the other side, most probably – life...

Miglė Smagurauskaitė, 4C

Doors

Everything in this world is hidden behind doors. To see the surroundings in their true, vibrant colours, those doors have to be opened. There are many different types of doors: small and big, dark and light, obvious and concealed, locked and unlocked. The steps, that have to be taken before opening the door are not always simple. Finding it, overcoming obstacles and challenges and, most importantly - attaining the key. It's an answer and a new path - a way to become an honoured one, leading to the road to forgiveness, freedom and piece of mind.

Ignas Dalinkevičius, 2D

The Glow of Gold

Gold is like the sun resting softly on your skin, feels like a quiet kiss from the sun, warm and delicate, spreading across your body like a warm hug, from someone you haven't seen in a while. Gold is like falling in love, turning even the simplest things into treasures. It's in a little thing - the soft smile of someone special, the sound of laughter shared on a great evening, the way your heart races with just a glance as if the world shifts and everything suddenly becomes so clear at the moment, like the first ray of sunlight breaking through a cloudy sky. It's a quiet spark that ignites something within. It's like gold - timeless and bright, creating warmth like the sun, that stays long after the moment has passed. Like the sun's rays, love shines in quiet ways, glowing brighter than gold, turning ordinary into something precious, making everything seem just a little more beautiful.

Samanta Bieliauskaitė, 2C



Doors to Your Heart

The door to your heart is simple and quiet, softened by time hidden behind walls of fear and winds of old pain. There's no key – only trust can open it. Some approach gently, with patience, while others try to force it, but the door won't budge for haste or greed. When it opens, it reveals more than a room – a world full of light, laughter, unspoken dreams, and the shadows of the past hurt. It's warm, but once open, it doesn't close easily. Everything that enters, leaves a mark, some beautiful, some painful, but all long-lasting.

Saulyna Ambrazaitė, 2C

The door

In a small town, a corridor of endless doors appears once in a lifetime, each one being an opportunity. Every human could open only one. A Boy stepped inside, heart racing. Some doors were gold, promising wealth. Others were playing music and laughter sounds. They all tempted him, but none felt right. Then he saw a plain wooden door, small and tiny. Unlike the other doors, it was silent. The boy hesitated but placed his hand on the handle. As it cracked open, the sunlight poured through, revealing a path he hadn't imagined – a chance to create his own opportunities, not chase someone else. Happiness hides itself in just simple things.

Maksim Dadašov, 2C

The Lit Path of Crescendo

Fear not upon the encounter of an unrecognizable void, for it is not there to hurt you, but rather shed light to undiscovered truths. Seek light within the lines of your peripheral vision as approaching it induces tranquility within thyself. Other life forms search for pleasure to calm the soul, they know not of the precise aim of this game. Resist it, pay no heed to their existence, for your true passage calls for you, louder within each step, erroneous decisions only prolong thy reach for your voracious destination. If not for the chosen one, this destiny would be inaccessible. He has laid clues, indicators, the daily auditory effects, providing white colour when necessary. It is not for naught. Keep up a peace of mind and spread your faith and determination to those beings you deem deserve the opportunity of this journey.

Deividas Meizeraitis, 4C

The eternal life

Life breathing for its life. Resting in its dirty old pot full of dirt for so long. Watching, feeling and experiencing its surroundings as if nothing else was destined for it to see. Holding on that never-ending and always staying by its side ambition to finally free, to feel what it is made for to feel. Wishing for that endless and so long desired feeling of the gust of wind. Thinking, whether it was really destined for a life like such. Thinking maybe it was mistaken? Maybe the fate it was given belonged to someone else? Someone unworthy of having all the things that are desired. Hoping it was all a silly mistake someone had made. Still trying to feed that little flame of faith. Faith that destiny like this was not destined for itself. But even then with such sad prognosis, it finds in life some warmth. Warmth ignited by the young innocent souls, which are not even aware of the warmth they're igniting. Something unseen, yet, so powerful, so powerful to keep a soul having faith. Faith that one beautiful day its desires will be heard, and living will be an everyday joy made full of happy feelings.

Linas Minius, 4C

Serenity

You can feel security lingering in a moment or in a peaceful place. But tranquility isn't a moment, nor a place. It's a state of mind, whisper of the heart and liberation of your soul. An elusive feeling which exists in all the moments, full of fondness. It can appear while doing nothing or while you're feeling vague in the middle of chaos. This sense can be a person. Like a gentle breeze that a person heals our wounds and, simultaneously, gives us the emotion we seek – security. It helps to find stillness in the crowd of sounds. Quietness is a tulip in a garden of roses. It can seem far away, where there's no way to reach it, but it's everywhere. In every sound of our loved ones, in our own breath, in our body, the blink of an eye. It comes from within, if we let ourselves feel it. It's soft, and it's raw, its absence makes us crushed. Don't search for it in the books, let it visit you.

Augustė Dambrauskaitė, 2D

The Urge

Something is always pulling me back and forth and I keep going in between with no apparent answers or clues. Wanting so much more has become my present. Needing is the equivalent of my life story. I need that, I need this, and this, and this... It keeps going without an end. Stopping is what I tend to when I'm lost in the sea of my own selfishness. I need to be pulled out. And again I need something. It's queer something I choose consciously to be urged... The unbelievable urge I feel. It's something unexplainable, something so strange... I am just lost...

Smilté Utkutė, 4C

Rose

I was observing the yellow little critter, watching as it got lost in the soft green sea, wandering for some high ground. Seeing how the fluffy insect stumbles upon a hunter green tower, barely able to see the highest point of it. It was probably high in the sky, hidden away by the clouds. The building had some weird shapes, probably acting as if it ever gets attacked, but the creature doubts it happens often. And so many balconies it had! The view must look pretty, eagerly interested to check it out, the yellow being goes inside of the tower, climbing up ever so slowly. Looking left and right from any balcony it enters, gets ever so surprised with how high it has climbed up. The top looked like really big, red and less blurry clouds. A magnificent and beautiful tower it is! And eventually, the yellow insect gets to the clouds. The big, physical clouds it can touch. Looking up it can see a white and blue sky, a comfortable observation tower. The critter just soaks in the warmth, enjoying its new favourite place.

Gabrielė Miliauskaitė, 2C

The blade is me

For those who choose to live a life by the sword, all shall meet the same fate. However... it is the presence of the very same faith that leads them towards the sword, towards their own undoing. There are still some who choose the sword, but refuse to embrace it. Fools. Their hearts aren't the same as their convictions, untrue and meaningless. When you pick up a sword, you are also giving it your life. If you do not believe in your skill, seek assurance from your sword. Every time you risk your life, your sword is there to protect you. When there is a doubt in your heart, it gets cloudy and starts to rain. Do you know how much it hates the rain? Have you ever even stopped to think about your blade? Release yourself. If your faith is sealed, then rejoice, carry on, meet your face. Become the blade...

The blade is me. Steel is my body and fire is my blood. I have created over a thousand blades. Unknown to death. Nor known to life. I have withstood pain to create many weapons, yet, those hands shall no longer hold them. So, as I pray - I am the bone of my sword.

Rokas Riauba, 4C



15.05

08.11 / 0.027 Spritze - Topfest - Bismarck

Bremen Hbf

Desiderata

Desiderata

Whatever happens, always show empathy. Have empathy for yourself, have empathy for others, and you will receive empathy in return. Remember if you don't love yourself, you can't truly have another one. So, love yourself and respect yourself. Accept yourself with all your fragility and strength, for only by accepting who you are you can truly accept others. Remember that all emotions are valid, but learn to express them in a healthy way. Act in a way that doesn't hurt others, but don't forget yourself in the process. Empathise with another person's soul without turning away from your own feelings. Find balance between empathy for others and love for yourself. Stay connected with yourself and develop your emotional intelligence. Hear your inner voice and learn to truly listen to others. Let others feel heard, for everyone has the right to be understood. Empathy is born from the understanding that each of us is walking along a challenging but meaningful path. Never be afraid to look at another person with your heart. Only the heart can recognise what truly matters.

Olivija Tetiušinitė, 4B

Desiderata

Don't strive to be like others, but be the best that you could be. Celebrate the little victories, for they are the seeds of your improvement, And refrain from lowering your self no matter the condition given, as your own mind can lead one to destruction.

Amongst the darkest times in life seek people who can listen and understand you deeply. None should judge, for even the most compassionate hearts may falter in the face of another's unseen struggles. Let not the harsh words or opinions of others define your self-esteem for that in you lies the quiet strength rises above.

Walk your path with humility and courage, knowing that growth often comes from discomfort and challenge. Embrace the imperfections: they are the cracks in your armour, where light shines through.

Above all, be complacent with yourself for you are both the masterpiece and the artist shaping your life with every choice you make.

Gabija Lonskytė, 2C

Desiderata

In this world, full of hatred, treachery and injustice, stay compassionate, for gentleness often holds more strength than force itself. Open windows to the soul of the people who most of all need affection and sympathy. Teach others how to be kind, good and grateful.

Move through life with quiet confidence trusting your journey, even when the path is unclear, honour your growth, no matter how slow it may seem. Every step forward is a step worth celebrating. Do not compare your journey with others. The world is wide, and every soul walks along a different road.

Find beauty in the ordinary: the laughter of friends, the colours of the sky, the stillness of early mornings. These moments are treasures, gifts waiting to be noticed.

Above all, live with love: for yourself, for others, for the world. And as you move through the days, let gratitude be your guide reminding you that, even in the shadows, light always finds a way.

Aleksandras Rekešius, 2020

Desiderata

In order to achieve a harmonious life, which helps you achieve all of your ambitions, you must follow a few simple rules. Firstly, you must never sacrifice your happiness or values to other people. You have to always respect yourself, as well as others. Always trust your heart, but don't forget to listen to your brain - critical thinking is never wrong. Although advice from others can be helpful, you must remember that you know yourself best. Therefore, don't follow it blindly. Not everyone is good for you - sometimes you have to let people go. However, you must never hold grudges as they make life complicated. Lastly, be careful. Protect and cherish your body, as well as your heart.

Rusvilė Grigaitė, 4A

Desiderata

Walk gently through the storm of life, for Death is not a quiet thing - it is wild, unfamiliar, a question with no answer, a door we cannot see through. We fear it, not just being sure we know everything, but for the silence that follows to bring the mystery of what comes next. Will it be light? Will there be darkness? Will we become nothing, or will we find something better? We don't know, and that not knowing makes us tremble.

Yet, do not let the fear rule you. Chaos is not only destruction, it is creation. From it stars are born, seas rise, and life begins again. So, equally, death might hold a beauty we haven't yet understood.

Live your days fully, love deeply and let miracles guide you. Do not waste your time trying to control the uncontrollable. Instead, let the unknown remind you that life itself is precious because it doesn't last forever.

And when the storm of death arrives, may you face it with courage, not as an enemy, but as the next great mystery. For chaos is part of the story, and ending is where new beginnings always hide.

Miglė Buragaitė, 4B

Desiderata of Light

Move softly through the day and let each ray of sun awaken your spirit. Seek the clarity of light, for it reveals both beauty and truth without judgement. Speak with warmth, for a gentle glow can soften even the hardest hearts. Shine with purpose, not arrogance, guiding those who wander near you. When shadows fall, do not fear their presence – even a faint glimmer is enough to lead the way. Be steadfast, as the stars above, are calm as the moon, whose light endures the night. And remember, the truest light is not seen but felt – it is the fire within you.

Domas Abromavičius, 4C

Desiderata

Be yourself and cherish what you have now because you are never certain that you'll have it all tomorrow. Be gentle and take your time while working on yourself. Accept the love others give, but don't take it for granted. Enjoy every day as if it were your last one. Beat your fears. It's better to move a little rather than stay where you are now. Every day will give you a new opportunity so take it. Tell them how you feel. Go there. Try it. You never know if you will get another chance to do so. Make time for sports. Take care of yourself, not only physically, but emotionally, too. Remember that everyone might go, but you will always be yourself. So make sure that you will become someone you would like to keep around. Educate yourself. Learn something you haven't yet. Read more books. Watch more documentaries. Listen and hear. Knowledge will stay with you. Notice small things. Find joy in something little. You are the one that controls the outcome. Only you can build yourself to be someone better, only you can control your emotions. You own your life. You can't control what is happening, but you can control how you react to it. It's not a bad life, it may be a bad day, a bad month or a year even, but if you're going through the hell, don't stop there! Relate to nature. Go for a walk. Go to the mountains, the sea, the forest. Let your emotions out, keeping them to yourself will only make it worse. Don't bury yourself in pride and greed. Find your peace in everything. Take your time. There is no hurry. Most things you are worrying about at the moment, won't matter to you in a few years. Don't listen to mean mouths, they are jealous. Go to the concert. Find an artist you like. People are meant to depend on art to keep their heart full of love. Pursue your hobbies and interests. Listen to your own reason... Fight for yourself and make the best of it, because you don't have an eternity left, after all, so spend it happily.

Emilija Kauliūtė, 2C

Desiderata

Be kind to others and others will be kind to you. A person who gives, will live a much fuller life than the one who keeps it all to himself / herself. Be careful of what you wish for. Never wish someone ill without being aware of the circumstances. Always have sympathy in mind. Look for happiness and be grateful for it. If you perceive the world negatively, others will perceive you in the same way. Find balance. Don't excessively obsess over anything or fear anything enough to push you away. That is the only way to improve and find real truths of life. Most importantly, focus on your wellbeing. After losing health there is nothing left to have.

Kajus Liutkus, 2A

Desiderata

You are a child of the universe and stars, you're created of stardust, therefore, you are ubiquitous. Your soul has experienced a thousand lifetimes, a thousand lies and your one is part of that, so lie and experience, live and don't hesitate, and live a life your soul desires this time. Those who bother you or treat you unkindly, do not get a fragment of your time, a person's actions describe them, so don't give your time to those who will waste it. Beware that everything is a lesson that teaches, learn from others as much as from yourself. Don't let your failures pull you down, but let them lift you up to try again. Care for people who care for you, treat them kindly with respect. Help the ones who need it most. Your heart is strong and full of love, so share it with the world.

Žemyna Bartkutė, 2D



Desiderata

Life is short, so enjoy every moment and chance the world gives you. Use your happiness to make other people believe in love again and try to spread the warmth that the Sun, nature and the shining stars give you to get through tough times to become brighter. Don't be scared and do it anyway. Be patient. Be nice to others because you don't know what they're going through. Try to use every opportunity to be the best version of yourself and don't forget how strong and brave you are.

Ugnė Lapinaitė, 2A

Desiderata

Walk calmly in the light because it shows the beauty of this dark, dark world. This light will show you the way which you needed. It will help you, when you do not have clear mind, when you can't think soberly. This warmth will warm up your soul, when you need it – at the darkest moments of your life. You will not expect it, but you will appreciate that for a long time. Until that moment – be like the

Sun, not only gentle, generous... Don't forget to be like moonlight – calm, steady, ready to give help – a hand. Look for beauty in every thing you see because your ray, after a long long time will be replaced by another ray, maybe brighter, maybe weaker, but you will be replaced. In the meantime light the way for yourself and others, and shine brighter than anyone else!

Evita Godlijevskytė, 2D

Desiderata

Move through the world with patience because rushing rarely leads to wisdom. The loudest voices are not always the most truthful, and silence often holds the deepest understanding. Speak with honesty, but also with kindness. Your sounds hold weight, so use them for good rather than evil. Listen carefully, even to those you disagree with. Everyone has something to teach you, even if what you're learning is an example of what not to be. Find work that brings you purpose, not just money. Even the simplest task, when done with care, can hold great value. Success is measured not only by wealth, and no amount of profit will bring you happiness, if you haven't achieved it before or during getting rich. So, be cautious of what you chase, for some things are not worth what they cost. And time does not wait for you to be ready. Let go of what brings you down and embrace the change that it brings. All things have an end, but some endings with themselves also bring new beginnings.

Titas Miškinis, 20C

Desiderata

You must not think that others have any less reason than you. You must learn to understand the difference of psychological impact from your actions in your mind and often people's minds. For other people are stricter with themselves because they have just as complex feelings as you. Keep in mind that everyone in their perspective is his/her own individualist. You must remember that everything about our own self in our minds is hyperbolized compared to what other people think. Therefore, everyone is mainly focused on their own perception and you should not suffer because of imaginary responses from other people or over an each minor action you make, or a word you say.

Joris Malinauskas, 4C

Desiderata

Go calmly through life, and always choose love. For love is what connects us and makes life meaningful. Just as the sun warms the earth and the rain helps things grow, let your love and kindness help others feel cared for. Let your words bring comfort to those who hear them. Remember that everyone is facing his/her own struggles, so be patient and understanding with others. Do not let hate take hold of your heart, instead, let love guide you. Look for the good in people, even when it is hard to see because we all have moments when we need kindness. Love others deeply, but do not try to control them. Real love sets people free. If someone feels pain, offer your care and support, and listen without judging. When you give kindness to others you bring healing to yourself, too. Be kind to yourself because loving yourself makes it easier to love others. We are all connected by love and kindness, and together we make the world a better place to live in.

Vitalija Kartamyševaitė, 4B

Desiderata

Love is not just an attraction to someone, it is way beyond that. People are tend to wait and search for love, but love is all around. If you know how to give and how to receive love, you will see how gorgeous love is and how you can find it everywhere. Love changes people, love is really powerful, but also is very fragile. Be careful with your love and your loved ones. That is love. Don't be scared to show your love, that is love. Don't leave your loved hurt, that is love. Don't compete with your loved one or someone else's love, that is love. Give support and help, that's what love is. Be grateful and tell them what you feel, that is love. Show your love through actions, not only words, that what love is. Don't forget or abandon your loved ones, that's what love is. Love is all around, it is precious and fills all your gaps in life.

Evelina Jasinskaja, 4C

Desiderata

Love with kindness and respect, letting your heart stay open. Don't try to control love, let it grow naturally and freely. Be brave enough to show your true self, even when it feels hard. Let your mistakes and struggles teach you, not hold you back. Be forgiving to yourself and others. Small things can make a big difference. Take time to enjoy little moments – a beautiful sunshine, a loud laugh, delicious food. These are true treasures of life. Work hard for what matters to you, seek your dreams, don't be afraid of dreaming. Everything is possible, if you try hard enough. Smile often, even to strangers. A small gesture of warmth can make someone's day blissful. Walk your own path with confidence.

Emilija Kalmatavičiūtė, 4C



Poems

My twilight

Moon obliged to see dawn
What questions do you yearn for?
Every morning you call my name
But I have not earned the fame

How can I repay you for this kindness?
That you treat me the most nicely
Every morning, I hear your calling
"Oh twilight, my twilight...
You make me shine the brightest"

Gerda Domanskytė, 4C

Augustine

Augustine always had August company
Her jewellery stated grand money
But as each day would pass
Her friends did not seem to last
And her pearls wilted at last

Now there is a new company for Augustine
She cannot leave her treasures in the past
All the new folk are broad and lean
All to show that time changes fast

Augustine protested, wishing no change
But a copper leaf fell on her in a rage
And then it so happened – with sunbeams so solemn
That summer all of a sudden became tender autumn...

Gerda Domanskytė, 4C



Translations

Sonnet 116

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments. Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove:
O, no! it is an ever-fixed mark
That looks on tempests, and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.

If this be error and upon me proved,
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

William Shakespeare

116 sonetas

Neleisk man sąjungos širdžių,
Išskirti kliūtimi, abejone.
Meilė – dar ne meilė,
Jei ji tegali būti iškeista.

O, ne! Žvaigždė yra ji nemari,
Neblėstanti akistatoj audrų.
Drąsa laivams, paklydusiems vidur bangų,
Ir šypsos ji, nepasiekiamą iš aukštumų.

Meilė – tai ne žaislas, suteiktas Likimo
Ar rožės akstinas lūposne.
Juk laikas kerta žiedus dalgiu gan aštriu.
Ir pasiliks ligi rytojaus sutemų.

Ir jei tos eilės jums meluoja...
Pasaulį meilės nebėra! Belieka tik tylą...

Translated by Laura Dilytė, 4B

116 sonetas

Neieškau aš didžių kliūčių
Dviejų sielų sujungime.
Tai nėra meilė, jei jau ji pranyksta,
Kai atsiranda pokyčių apsuptyje.
O, ne! Tai amžina tos meilės gairė,
Bežiūrinti į audrą, tiesiai į akis, stipri išliekanti širdy.
Tai yr šviesi žvaigždė klajotojui.
Jos kaina yr nežinoma, būtis jos neaiški.
Juk meilė nepaklūsta net ir Laikui, nors jis
Savu dalgiu pakerta jaunumą veiduos;
Ir meilė neišnyksta per savaitę, amžinybę,
 nė per valandą –
Ji būna iki kol mirtis nužudo,
 visus nuo jos išlaisvindama.

Jei tai yra klaida ir man tai buvo pasakyta,
Tai aš niekuomet nerašiau,
 o meilė liko apgauta tikriausiai tyčia.

Translated by Saulė Elžbieta Leonavičiūtė, 4B

The arrow and the song

I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For who has sight so keen and strong
That it can follow the flight of a song?

Long, long afterward, in an oak
I found the arrow, still unbroke;
And the song, from beginning to end,
I found again in the heart of a friend.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Strėlė ir daina

Aš šoviau strėlę oran,
Nukrito žemėn – nežinojau tik tai kur.
Taip greitai lėkė ji,
Ir skriejo ji su vėjo stiprumu.

Aš iškvėpiau tą dainą oran,
Nukrito Žemėn – nežinojau tik į kur.
Kas gi galėtų ar matyt, girdėti
Bei pasivyti skrydį jos kažkur?

Po daugel metų ažuole
Radau aš strėlę sveiką.
O dainą – nuo pradžios lig pabaigos –
Radau bičiuly artimam – dabar ir vėlei.

Translated by Laura Dilytė, 4B

Strėlė ir daina

Iššoviau strėlę aukštyn į aukštumas, dausas,
Ji krito žemėn, nežino kur ir kas.
Ji lėkė ypač greit per dangų, pro erdves,
Kad nieks nematė, kur ji nusileis.

Iškvėpiau dainą aš aukštyn, viršun,
Ji skrido žemėn, net nežinodama – kažkur;
Nes dainos kelionės negali matyt,
Kur sklinda garsas jos ir kaip ji kris.

Po metų radau ją kažkur giliai ąžuole,
Strėlė buvo ir sveika, ir tvirta.
O dainą aš radau savo draugo brangioj širdyje –
Ir ji skambėjo ten lyg žvakė manyje.

Translated by Otilija Marija Ražinskaitė, 4B

Strėlė ir giesmė

Aš strėlę paleidau į dangų aukštai,
Kur dingo ji – nežinojau aš paprastai.
Ji lėkė taip greitai, kad akys nematė,
Ir jos leidimosi vietos niekas nesakė.

Aš giesmę paleidau į vėją lengvai,
Kur nuskriejo ji – nesupratau – paprastai,
Kas gali matyti melodijos skrydį,
Kai vėjas tą giesmę neša ir tyli?

Po metų radau aš ąžuole tąją strėlę,
Nepažeistą, kokią vėjas paėmė.
Ir giesmę savoį širdy aš girdžiu –
Ji skamba taip, kaip įprastai aš giedu.

Translated by Evelina Undraitytė, 2C

The Song of Hiawatha (extracts)

Should you ask me, whence these stories?
Whence these legends and traditions,
With the odors of the forest
With the dew and damp of meadows,
With the curling smoke of wigwams,
With the rushing of great rivers,
With their frequent repetitions,
And their wild reverberations
As of thunder in the mountains?
I should answer, I should tell you,
"From the forests and the prairies,
From the great lakes of the Northland,
From the land of the Ojibways,
From the land of the Dacotahs,
From the mountains, moors, and fen-lands
Where the heron, the Shuh-shuh-gah,
Feeds among the reeds and rushes.
I repeat them as I heard them
From the lips of Nawadaha,
The musician, the sweet singer."
<...>

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Hiavatos giesmė

Manęs paklausus, iš kur istorijos,
Iš kur legendos šios, tradicijos,
Su kvapais miškų,
Su pievų rasa ir drėgme,
Su dūmintais vigvamaais,
Su didžiųjų upių tėkme,
Su dažnais, laukiniais vėjo aidais,
O kaip griaustinis kalnuose?
Aš atsakysiu, aš pasakysiu,
Nuo miškų ir prerijų,
Nuo didžiųjų šiaurės ežerų,
Nuo odžibvėjų krašto,
dakotų žemių,
Nuo kalnų ir pelkių, pievų,
Ten, kur stypso garnys Šu-šu-ga,
Maitinas tarp žolių ir meldų.
Kartojau, ką girdėjau,
Iš Navadahos lūpų.

Translated by Dominykas Saulis, 4A

Hiavatos giesmė

Ar paklausytum tu manęs, iš kur šita istorija,
Iš kur anos tradicijos ir dar legendos,
Su girių uoslę smelkiančiais kvapais kvapais,
Su pievų drėgme lašų pilnais,
Bei nuo vigvamų gaubiančiais rūkais,
Su skubančiais didžiais upeliais,
Su jų pasikartojimais dažnais,
O gal laukiniais atgarsiais, kalnų griaustiniais?
Turėčiau atsakyti, turėčiau pasakyti;
Iš girių ir stepių,
Iš šiaurės krašto ežerų didingų,
Iš odžibvėjų žemių,
Iš dakotų stepių,
Iš maurų, pelkių ir kalnų,
Kur garnys Šu-šu-ga,
Maitinas nendrėm, skuba.
Aš juos kartoju, kai juos girdžiu
Iš lūpų Navadahos,
Muzikanto, dainininko.

Translated by Laura Keršytė, 2C



English Corner

English Corner, 2025

Vilnius "Vytis" gymnasium

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