

THE ENIGMA OF A NAKED BODY.

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For a long time many artists tried
To solve the enigma of a naked body,
To find the special details bewitching their eyes.
To go through the spectrum of nuances
Within the gentle skin
And sparks of snow-white alabaster.
You are ready to sit down
And start to describe that miracle.
Let's divide all the details,
Let's collect all parts again...
Alas, this is wrong way!
You cannot use algebra to describe
The harmony of naked body.
Let me feel it in my heart.
Let me run like the bountiful rain,
To drink the nectar of love!
I am happy, and let the ignoramus
Writes so-called clever treaties about naked beauty,
While people walking in museums
Look at dead naked bodies...



Drawing: Evgueni Bosyatski