

Стихотворение Джека Прилуцки

«Будь рад»

МАОУ СОШ № 26

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Welcome to the
World of

JACK PRELUTSKY

The Nation's first Children's Poet Laureate!

[Home](#)

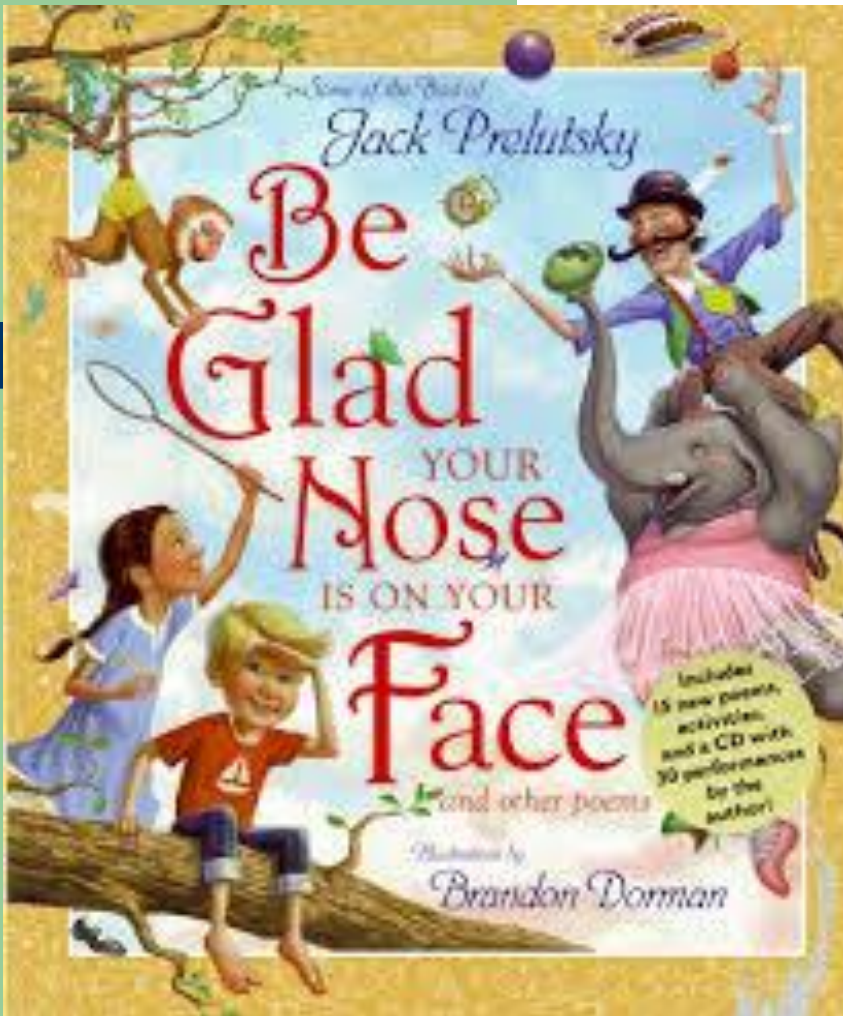
[Meet Jack Prelutsky](#)

[About Jack's Books](#)



Be glad

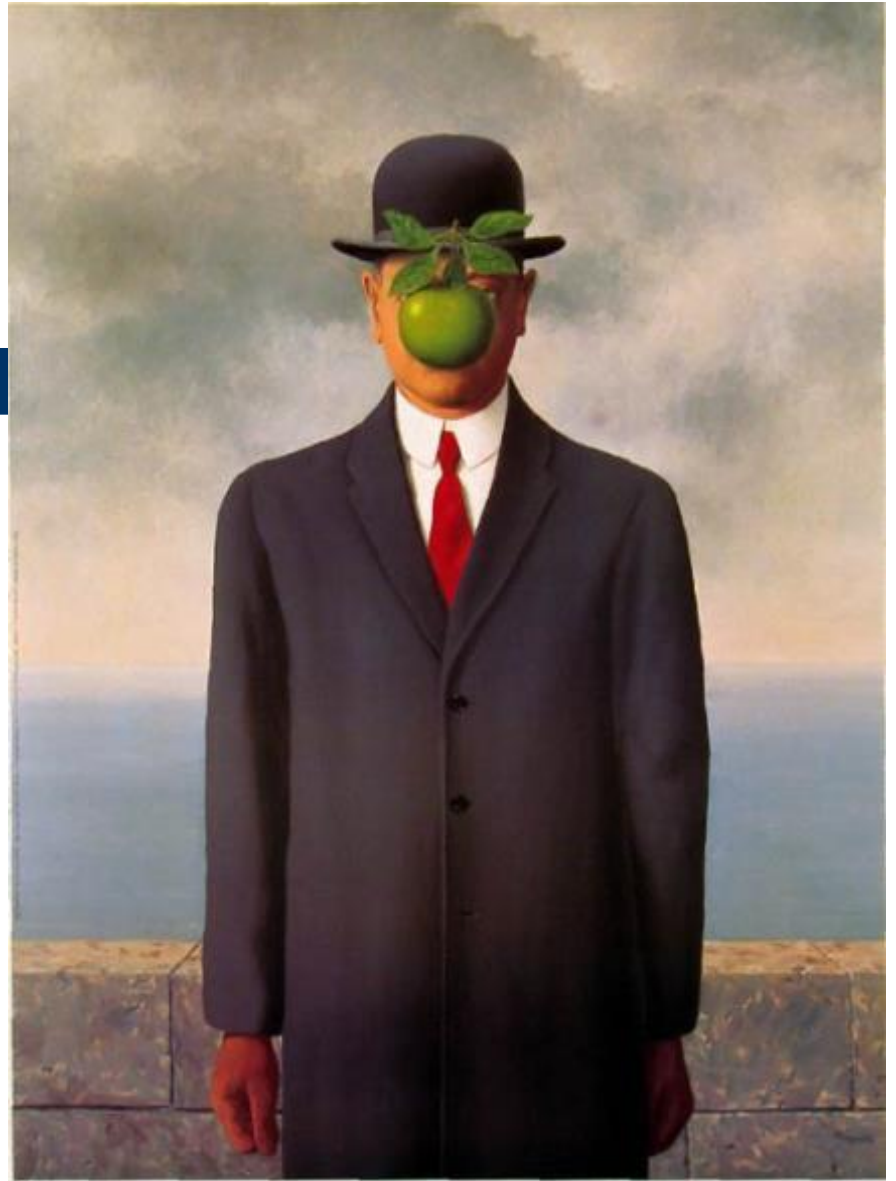




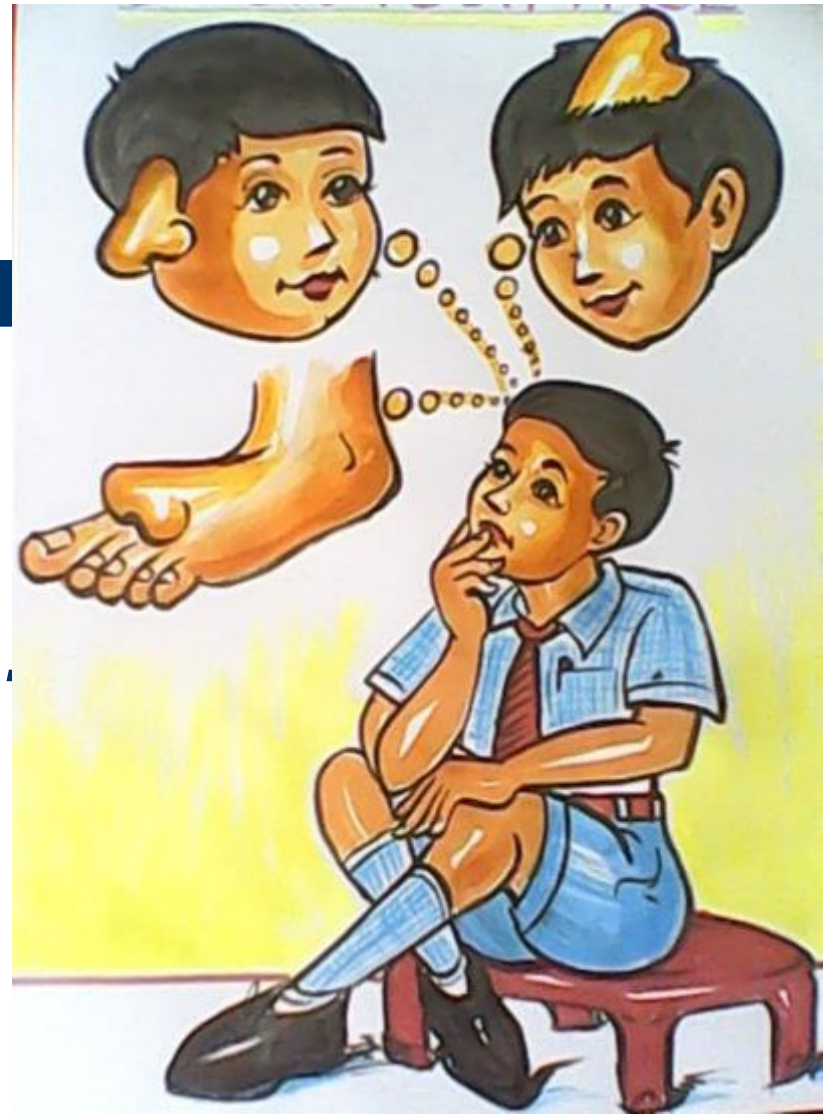
Your nose is on your face!

Be Glad
Your
Nose is
on Your
Face

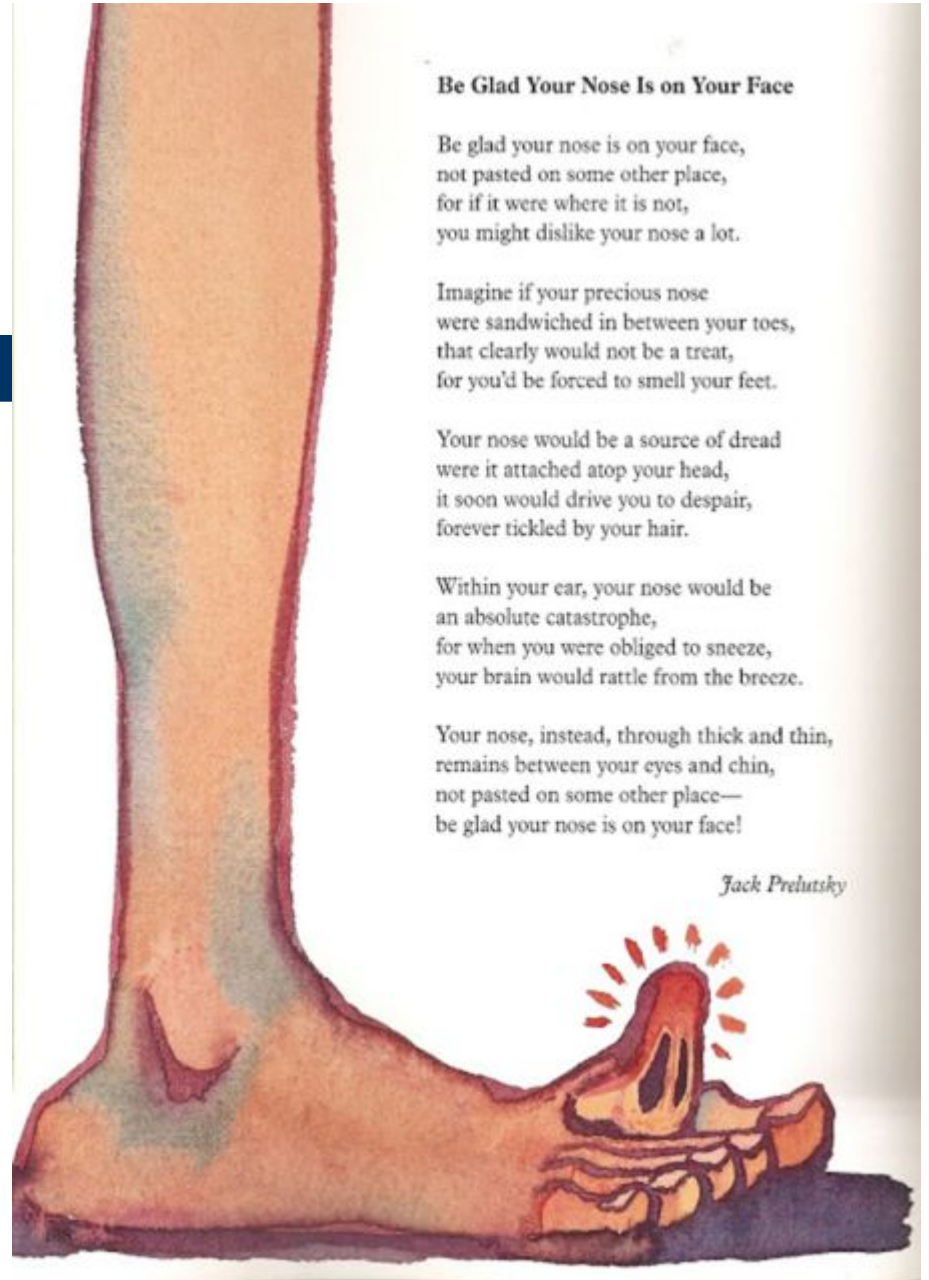
***Not pasted on some
other face***



***Imagine
if your precious nose
were sandwiched in...
between your toes!***



***That really would be
a treat!***



Be Glad Your Nose Is on Your Face

Be glad your nose is on your face,
not pasted on some other place,
for if it were where it is not,
you might dislike your nose a lot.

Imagine if your precious nose
were sandwiched in between your toes,
that clearly would not be a treat,
for you'd be forced to smell your feet.

Your nose would be a source of dread
were it attached atop your head,
it soon would drive you to despair,
forever tickled by your hair.

Within your ear, your nose would be
an absolute catastrophe,
for when you were obliged to sneeze,
your brain would rattle from the breeze.

Your nose, instead, through thick and thin,
remains between your eyes and chin,
not pasted on some other place—
be glad your nose is on your face!

Jack Prelutsky

Source of Dread



*Your nose would be
a source of dread*





**were it attached
atop your head**

*Джек Прилуцкий,
Перевод с английского
Татьяны Разумовской*



Будь рад, что на лице твой нос

Будь рад, что на лице твой нос!
Когда б в другом он месте рос,
тогда бы ты, скорей всего,
возненавидел бы его.

Вот, скажем, вырасти он мог
точёхонько меж пальцев ног,
и, нюхая свои носки,
ты захирел бы от тоски.

А если б был прилеплен нос
на голове среди волос,
щекотка — сильная весьма —
могла свести тебя с ума.

А если б в ухе рос? Беда!
Представь, как жил бы ты тогда!
Сплошной кошмар! Ведь каждый чих
взрывался бы в мозгах твоих.

Но нос твой — повезло на раз! —
растёт слокойно между глаз.
И хоть он прям, и хоть он кос —
будь счастлив: на лице твой нос!

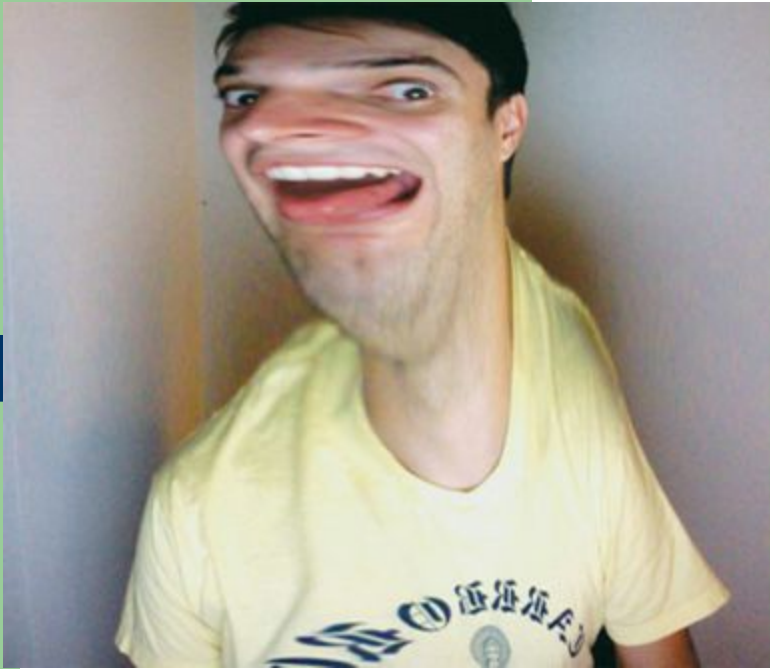
*Нарисовала
Екатерина Галоданова*





*It soon would drive you
to despair!*

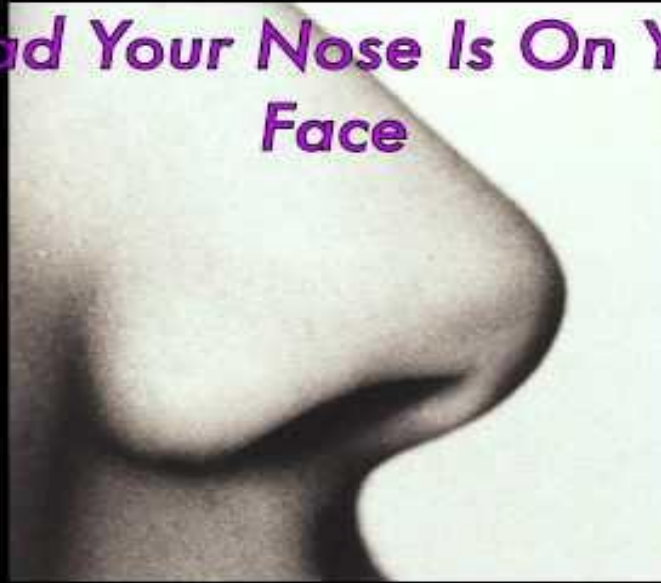




... an absolute catastrophe!



*Be Glad Your Nose Is On Your
Face*



***Your nose instead, though thick or thin
remains between your eyes and chin!***



THANK YOU !!!