



## Village Old Yamkino.

When you are in my village,  
See the beautiful banks of the  
river  
Whith the nicest sight of the  
forest  
And the carpet of different  
flowers.



**Monument to  
the fallen  
soldiers and  
club.**



**Shop  
and  
mosque.**





School.  
School is something,  
we must all embrace.  
Knowledge we need,  
to seek out and  
chase.

**KINDERGARTEN**





Cow pasture.



Sheep pasture.



Swan on the river.



*Forest*



*Field with sunflowers*



*Sunset*





## Night view of the village.

The night has lowered the veil  
From the stars to the outermost  
houses  
The village is asleep, she is tired  
The bins are already closed.

## Night view of the statue.

A passer-by admires the  
sculpture  
Only you confessed in love  
But do not look for a girl like  
All your searches are doomed.





*Field*  
in  
summer  
and  
winter





## *Povleny river.*

Chirps a trill ringing  
The river is like a nightingale  
Flows on the forest side  
Among meadows, fields.

Near the murmur  
valley,  
The river was deep.  
Over the river,  
bending the top,  
There was a lonely  
pine tree.







R  
a  
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Red, orange, green and blue  
Shiny yellow, purple too.  
All the colors that you know  
Show up in the rainbow



Rainbow arch  
Burned brightly  
Decorated the grass  
Has bloomed the  
blue.



And form a carpet on  
the ground.  
But when those  
leaves are stepped  
upon,  
Listen for the  
crackling sound.

The snow is  
falling,  
The wind is  
blowing,  
The ground is  
white  
All day and night.

