**Kazan State Medical University**

**The Department of Foreign Languages**

***continues***

**THE TRANSLATION CONTEST**



**Asmanova Diana, Eshchenko Aleksandra, Subkhangulova Dinara and Shipakova Adelina move to the next level!!! Congratulation!!!**

**The second level:** You are offered to translate from English into Russian a

poem of **William Carlos Williams *The Birth*.**

The deadline for your **PRINTED** translations is March 23. Please bring it to the Department of Foreign Languages (room #550). Don’t forget to type in your full name, group number, email and phone number!!! Translations without you full name, group number, email and phone number will not be accepted!!!

The results will be announced on our website and in WhatsApp chat.

You can receive the task in the room # 550!

**Good luck!**

**William Carlos Williams**

**THE BIRTH**

A 40 odd year old Para 10

Navarra

or Navatta she didn’t know

uncomplaining

in the little room

where we had been working all night long

 dozing off

 by 10 or 15 minutes intervals

 her great pendulous belly

 marked

 by contraction rings

 under the skin.

 No progress.

 It was restfully quiet

 Approaching dawn on Guinea Hill

 in those days.

 Wha’s a ma’, Doc?

 It do’n wanna come.

 That finally roused me.

 I got me a strong sheet

 wrapped it

 tight

 around her belly.

 When the pains seized her again

 the direction

 was changed

 not

 against her own backbone

 but downward

 toward the exit.

 It began to move-stupid

 not to have thought of that earlier.

 Finally

 without a cry out of her

 more than a low animal moaning

 the head emerged

 up to the neck.

 It took its own time

 rotating.

 I thought of a good joke

 about an infant

 at that moment of its career

 and smiled to myself quietly

 behind my mask.

 I am a feminist.

 After a while

 I was able

 to extract the shoulders

 one at a time

 a tight fit.

 Madonna!

 13$\frac{1}{2}$ pounds!

 Not a man among us

 can have equaled

 that.