

Volume XXIII, Issue 5


Tickets:

## PROGRAM ON IVAN KRYLOV AND THE ART OF TRANSLATING RUSSIAN POETRY INTO ENGLISH

On Friday, February 8, 2019, poet and translator Lydia Razran Stone will present her translations of Ivan Krylov's "Fables" at the Main Library in St. Petersburg, Florida at 4:00 pm. Lydia Stone has translated 62 of Krylov's Fables, and published them in her book The Frogs Who Begged for a Tsar. (Russia Life Books, 2010). On Saturday, February 9 she will speak on the art of translating Russian poetry into English, with examples from nineteenth and twentieth century Russian poets, a program which will include a workshop devoted to the translation of Russian verse. Lydia Razran Stone is an accomplished translator of Russian poetry for Russian Life Magazine and has been the editor of SlavFile, a quarterly for Slavic translators for the past 15 years.

The translation of fable "The Swan, the Pike, and the Crab", by Krylov is an example of her work. Many of Krylov's fables are his translations of fables by Aesop and La Fontaine, but this one is an original Krylov composition. Krylov's fables have been popular in Russia from the beginning of the nineteenth century to the present, and many of them have been memorized in part or in total by many Russians. The translations by Lydia Razran Stone give the English-speaking audience a sense of the rhythm and rhymes in the original that make these stories so memorable. The illustrations by Katya Korobkina often give a rather novel interpretation of these fables for the contemporary world.

## The Swan, the Pike and the Crab

When members of a team cannot agree;
Though each one labors conscientiously, They'll not complete the task they've started on.

## Лебедь, Щума и Рак

Когда в товарищах согласья нет, На лад их дело не пойдёт,
И вьйдет из него не дело, только мука.
Однажды Лебедь, Рак да Щука
Везти с поклажей воз взялись,
И вместе трое все в него впряглись;
Из кожи лезут вон, а возу всё нет ходу!
Поклажа бы для них казалась и легка:
Да Лебедь рвётся в облака,
Рак пятится назад, а Щука тянет в воду.


