



## **My Sweet Black Midget**

*Translated from Russian*

A year ago I heard a story about a Canadian lady who fell in love via internet with one young Tunisian. At first she paid him \$ 15,000 to bring him to Canada. He embezzled that money and asked her to come to Tunisia and marry him, and so the lady did... Then her new husband claimed that he needed an urgent surgery and asked his wife to pay the surgeon some \$20,000. After she gave him the cash, he grabbed it and disappeared...

Well... such stories always encourage my creativity. After having heard this heartbreaking love story I had no other choice but to translate into English a poem written more than 100 years ago by a Russian female poet Nadejda Lokhwitsky-Teffi

The poem was called "My sweet black midget". Here is some information about the author:  
<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Teffi>

And here is my translation of that poem into English that I have written today. This translation is, probably, the best one, as there is no other available. :)

My sweet black midget gave me many pleasures  
And was so good in worshipping my feet,  
I trusted him my gold and other treasures  
To keep them in my gilded chest so neat.

But day has come, and he began to grow  
And grew so big that broke my lady nest.  
I kissed his feet, but all I heard was "No!"  
He walked away and took with him my chest

Victoria, 12.11.2018