



Ada's Kujawiak

The Nightingale wrote a letter on a willow leaf.
When he finished it the wind interrupted the silence,
the Nightingale cut off the leaf and carried it to spring
and then sat on a pine.

Spring waved her hand and the sun came out.
The Nightingale fluttered his feathers
and a song "dana, dana" burst forth in the meadow
on that morning.

The moon already bowed with his light cap of clouds
when Spring took the leaf in her hands
and read the words which contained
the sadness and sorrow of the Nightingale
and the musical notes.