I give the Final Scores to Sweden! (To Raul Wallenberg, 1912 - ...)

by

Emanuel Gluskin

Where had he come? For now he saw The pillars of that lofty dwelling Where, on the perron sentineling, Two lion-figures stand at guard Like living things, keep watch and ward With lifted paw. Upright and glooming, Above the stony barrier looming, The Image, with an arm flung wide, Sat on his brazen horse astride.

Alexander Pushkin
"The Bronze Horseman"
(Translated by Waclaw Lednicki)

I was born in Leningrad,
I saw the "Bronze Horseman"
With the bronze snake
Under its bronze horseshoe, --- The snake of Sweden's state emblem,
Read: Carl, smashed by Peter the Great ...
Yes, this is what it means,
And sorry, Vikings,
This was and is for me OK.

Who is victorious when
Raul Wallenberg is killed by Stalin?
By Stalin – mad,
Bureaucracy dictator ...
Though not all of such old Russia is just bad;
(For instance, Petrov-Vodkin's horse is nicely red ...)
But to kill one who had been saving people! ...

Pushkin said that the iron hand of Peter Raised *both* the horse *and Russia*: Just as this big bronze horse is raised, -- The same hand and fist and arm Puts Russia on the end, Forcing it readily to rear.

I see the Swedish diplomat,
Armed by his tempered honest spirit,
-- The essence of his noble land;
His hearty kindness in steel;
A Christian, Aristocrat
Who raises with his iron hand -- not Russia
But something which *each one* does need:

Human conscience, -- this I mean, --

-- Forcing it readily to rear ...

By iron hand!

I say, -- the final scores for Sweden!

Time was never just money, It was and is poetic rhyme, The hearty rhythm; Wallenberg, -- both great and wise, *In space* is always alive; And Carl's snake means Paradise; Oh yes, I love this Bible slice And spirit of the Gan of Eden! I give my final scores to Sweden!

And who is Stalin?
By far not Peter.
And even in his safety grave
He is afraid to say
That as Dictator of Bureaucracy, -- just *thus* he was the great,
But [judge, for instance!] -- the victorious Red Army
Was built by a Jew, -- Lev Trotzkij,
Also killed by crazy Stalin, --- The devils know *whom* to kill; they think they *may*.

OK, OK, ...

I know *what* the holly Russians did in fields; It is for Wallenberg today, All this.

We, Jews, are *different* (thus, "bad"), But Raul is:

"Upright and glooming, Above the stony barrier looming, The Image, with an arm flung wide, Sat on his brazen horse astride"

Raising up, by iron hand, Human conscience on the end!

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