

POETRY**ABOUT THE AUTHOR YULIYA SAFONOVA**doi: [10.34142/astreaa.2020.1.1.10](https://doi.org/10.34142/astreaa.2020.1.1.10)**SAFONOVA Yuliya****E-mail:** safonova.tatyana73@gmail.com

Yuliya Safonova is a young and talented Ukrainian poet from Kharkiv. She has a blemish from her childhood, but it did not prevent her from being strong and positive, which allowed her to withstand the test of fate. Great contribution was made to the wrapping up of her character by her parents, believing in her talent and supporting her on her life path. The girl has a particularly strong spiritual connection with her father, who inspires her to take creative steps and, at the same time, is a major critic of her works. Yuliya's mother is very caring, and pays special attention to her daughter's education, supporting her in every possible way. Personally, I consider this woman a heroine who carries out daily maternal exploits. Julia is open for communication. Yuliya writes poems from an early age, so she found her own way to release her creative energy. Each of her poems is filled with emotions and experiences. In 2009, Yuliya became the winner of the contest "Gifted Youth" in the nomination "Children's Creativity in Poetry". Today, her life credo is: smile to the world - and the world will smile to you!

The Soul and the Word Collection was released in 2014. I bring to your attention several poems from this collection: «You were right here beside me» and «Song: Lady "Grinch"».

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Beside me, long enough, you stayed,
Which felt as if it'd last forever.
It proved to be game you played;
My actions were too far from clever.

I trusted you with all my heart –
It's a mistake for which I'm paying.
"It must have been my destined part,"
I'd think to keep the pain from staying.

It scorched me splendidly within.
What's left is ice and cold in there.
My eyes, if you were to look in,
Will tell you I no longer care.

Lady Grinch song

I'm many-sided and I'm charming,
But this is not what you will see.
While I am pretty, it's alarming
You'll see but Lady Grinch in me.

It is beyond my understanding.
My sadness is a silent friend
Sometimes I cry but keep intending
To get it out in the end:

"We aren't a perfect match together:
You are a killjoy, I'm a star!"
You'll not deceive me with your blether
This Grinch is only yours so far.

My fight with you will keep on going:
A scratchcat will I be for you,
Not sorry for the plots I'm sewing,
No agnel, nor a bugaboo.

REFRAIN:

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literary redaction by Tatyana Varenko

Received: 15.12.2019

Accepted: 15.01.2020

Cite materials as:

Kryvoruchko, S. (2020). Yuliya Safonova. *Astraea*, 1(1), doi: 147.
10.34142/astreaa.2020.1.1.10

Safonova, Y. (2020). Beside me, long enough, you stayed. *Astraea*, 1(1), 148.

Safonova, Y. (2020). I Lady Grinch song. *Astraea*, 1(1), 148.

Safonova, Y. (2020). I'm many-sided and I'm charming. *Astraea*, 1(1), 149.

