Tereza Kynclova RUSS 410 – Women in Russian Literature Poem about Antonina

She is a loner, or alone?
She doesn't have a steppingstone.
Sick father, and no mother of her own.

When the father passed, He was replaced fast.

Now there was no real love received,
Only punishment and hatred.
She only felt more deceived,
And her inside world became more sacred.

Then she fell in love,
Which created more issues.
Of course they didn't like it,
And she cried through too many tissues.

They are always in the way And keep their bereaved child at bay. When one time she felt she could fly, They took her back so she could cry.

So they planned an escape, with this lover, A close friend acting as a cover, But a note is received, from close relative, And that changes all narrative.

They don't get married, But instead, He takes a different one, To his bed.

Well, she lost everything, And he wasn't happy either. And soon enough, He had a drinking fever.

There is no happy ending, they're stuck, And her marriage also sucked.

The new husband lost all possession, Even though she was his obsession. But she never loved him back, And for him, gambling was like crack.

And so she ends up where she started, With those who never loved her.
And because the couple parted, She became a single mother.

What else she can do, than to blame, Antonina was her name.