



Sergey Aleksandrovich Esenin

the great Russian poet

Oct. 3, 1895 - Dec. 28, 1925



Sergey Esenin was born in the Ryazan region's Konstantinovo village on October 3, 1895.

From the window of his home he could see a church and the hilly banks of the Oka River, all of which he would recall in his poems.



"My Russia, wooden Russia! I am your only singer and herald"

"Русь моя, деревянная Русь! Я один твой певец и глашатай"

Esenin's parents (1905)

Aleksandr Nikitich and Tatyana Feodorovna



S. Esenin with his sisters (1912)

Ekaterina (left) and Aleksandra (right)



In 1904 S. Esenin joined the zemstvo school
in Konstantinovo



The Konstantinovo zemstvo school



S. Esenin went on his studying in the local secondary parochial school in Spas-Klepiki.

The graduation certificate of the local secondary parochial school in Spas-Klepiki.



S. Esenin with his teachers
and classmates
of the local secondary parochial
school in Spas-Klepiki (1911)



S. Esenin with his father (left) and uncle
Moscow (1912)



Esenin moved to St. Petersburg, where he became a well-known figure at literary salons, wearing traditional clothing; bast shoes or felt boots

S. Esenin (left) with N. Klyuev (right), poets (1915)





L. Kannegisser and S. Esenin (right),
poets
1915



M. Murashev, writer; journalist and S.
Esenin (right), poet
St. Petersburg, 1916

On 25 March 1916, Esenin was drafted for military duty and in April he joined a medical train based in Tsarskoye Selo

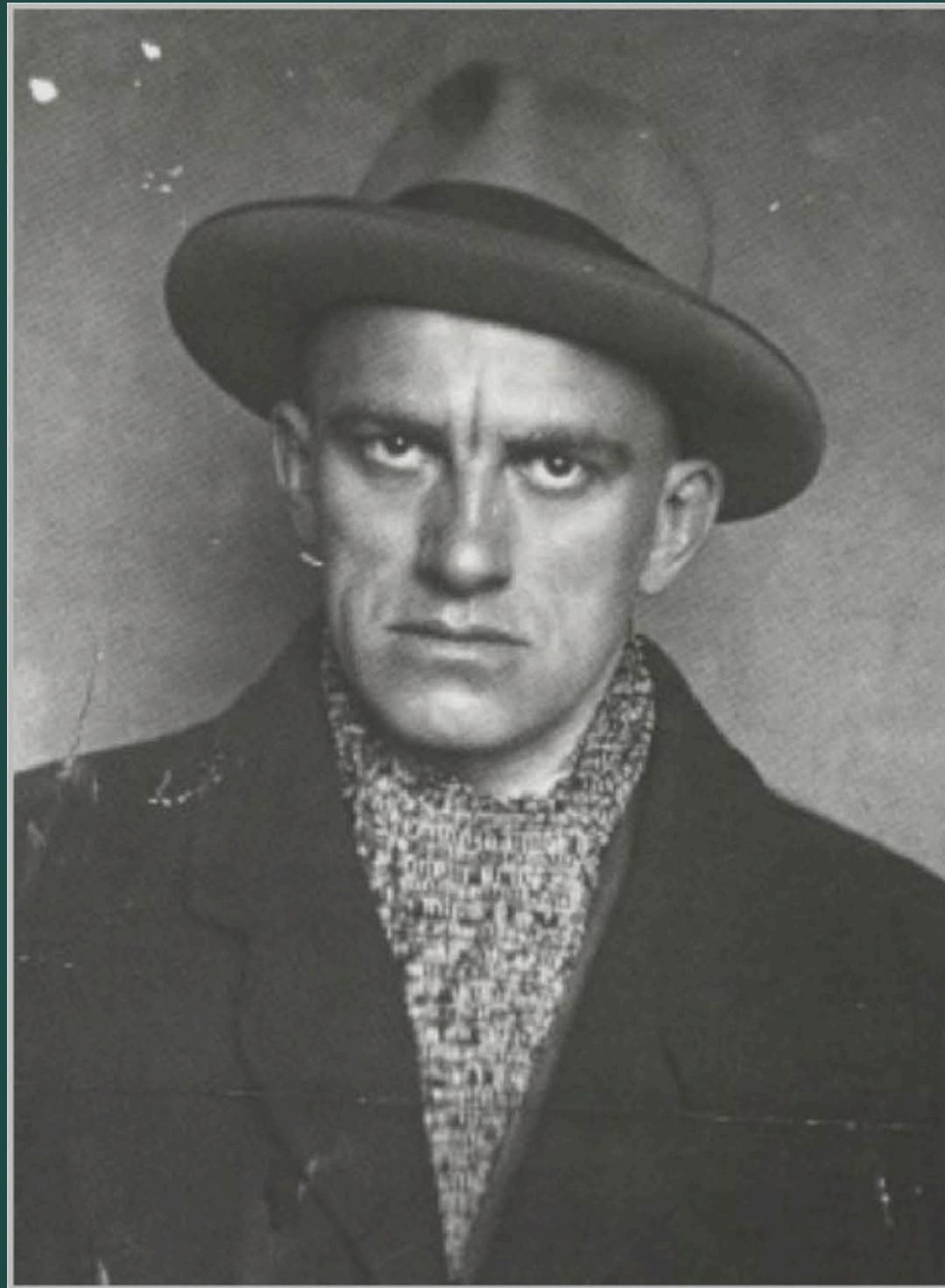
S. Esenin among the personnel of the military medical train No. 143



In 1916, S. Esenin got the opportunity to perform before the family of Tsar Nicholas II

Empress Alexandra Feodorovna with three of her daughters during WWI





Vladimir Mayakovsky

Esenin's best-known literary duels were with another famous poet of the era, often considered his literary rival, Vladimir Mayakovsky.

Esenin: " I won't give my Russia to you! Russia is mine! And you are an American!"

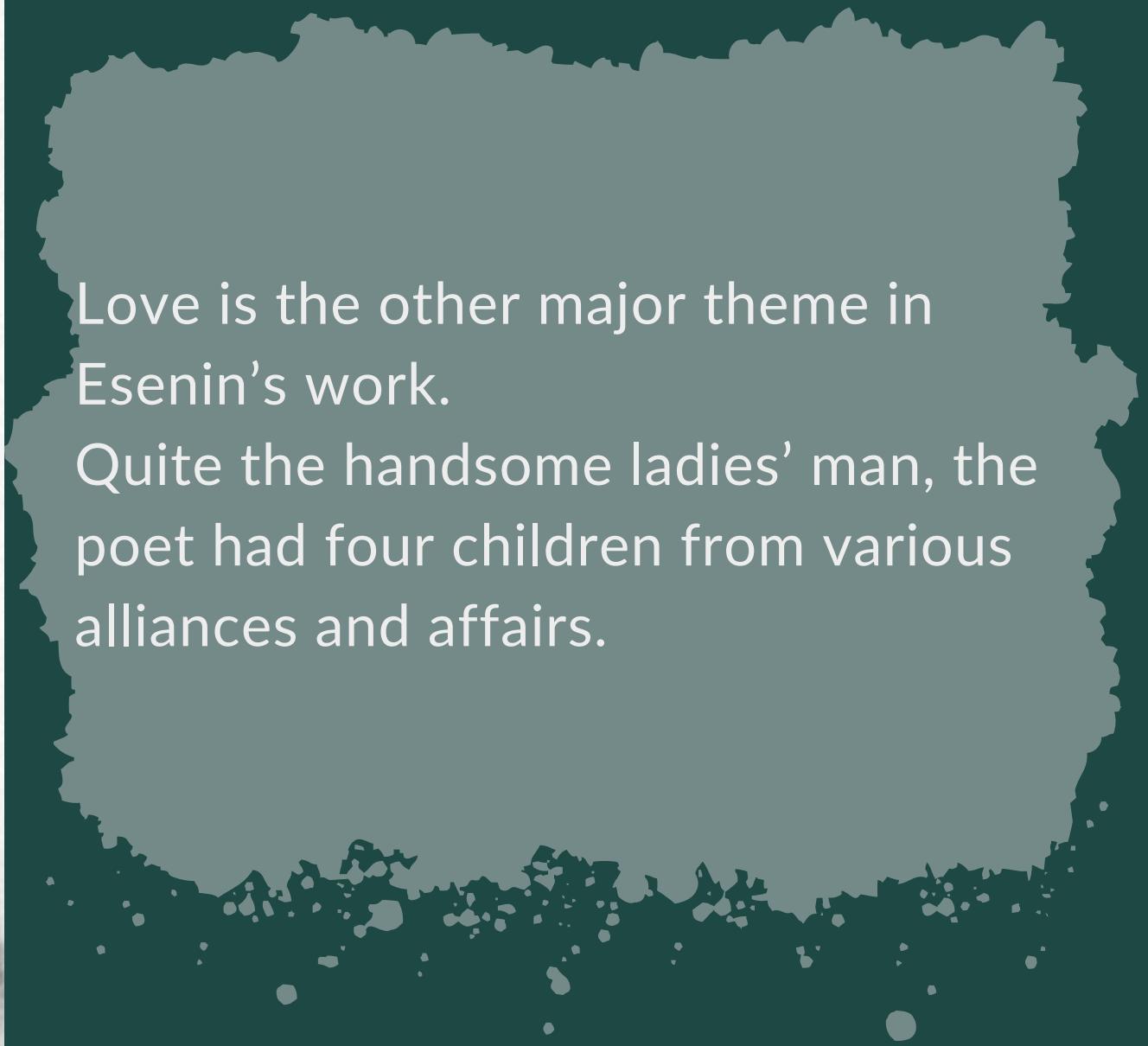
**Mayakovsky: "Take it, here you are!
Eat it with bread!"**



Sergey Esenin



Esenin's first common-law wife,
Anna Izryadnova. 1913



Love is the other major theme in
Esenin's work.

Quite the handsome ladies' man, the
poet had four children from various
alliances and affairs.

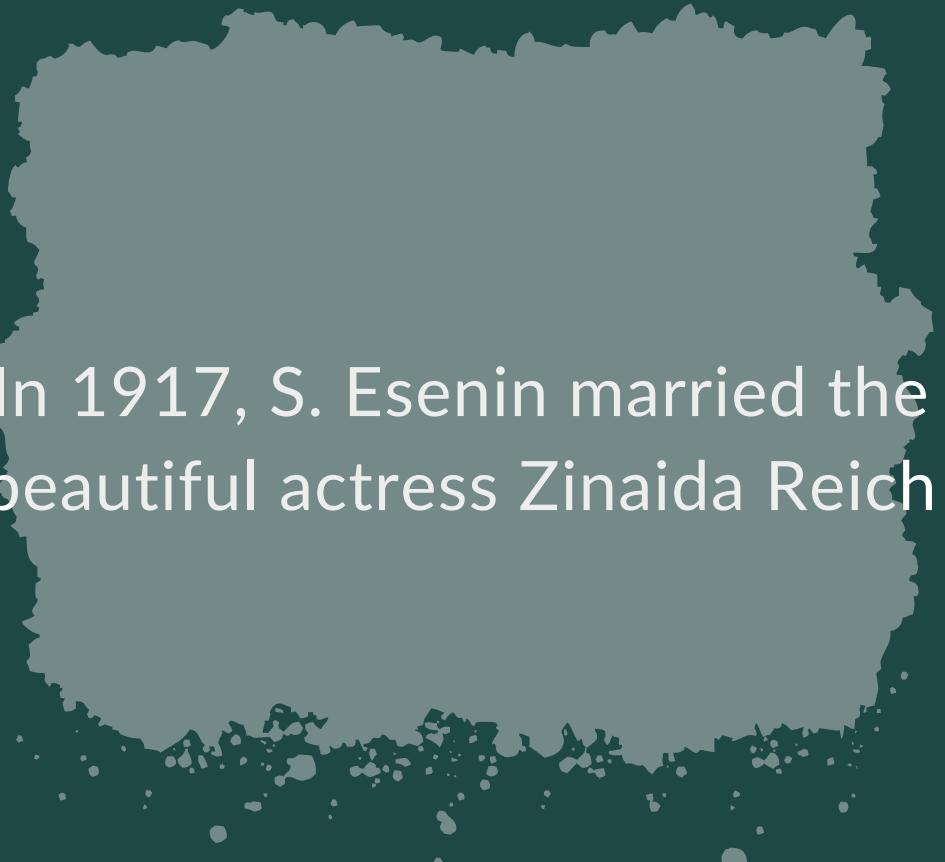


Yuri Esenin (Izryadnov), son of
Sergey Esenin and Anna
Izryadnova.
He was born in 1914



Слайд с маркировкой
на обороте:
Тел. Тимирязевский - Луцкагород
ноябрь 1926 г.

Children of S. Esenin and Z. Reich:
Konstantin and Tatyana



In 1917, S. Esenin married the
beautiful actress Zinaida Reich

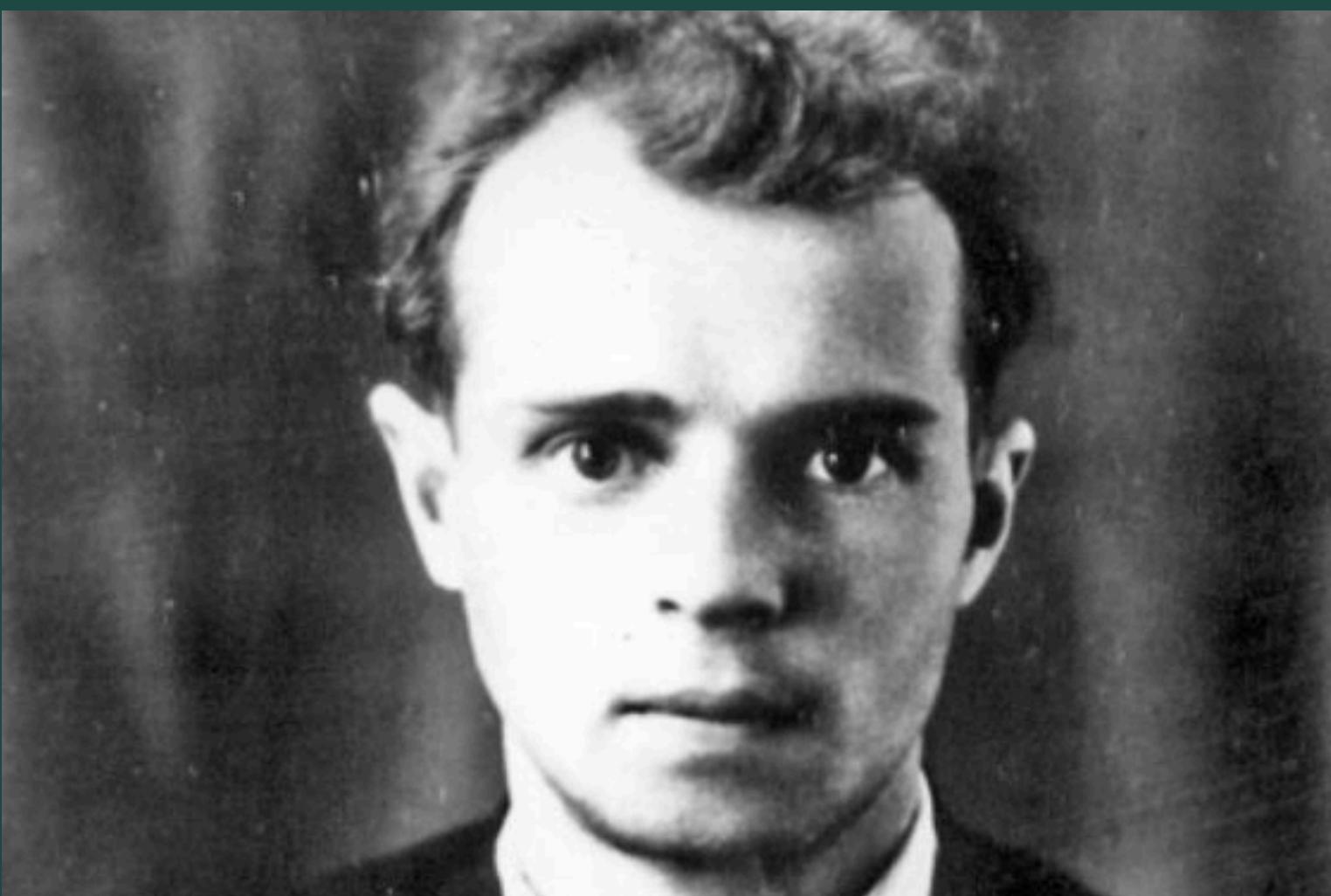


Zinaida Reich, Esenin's first 'official' wife

In 1921 S. Esenin met the American dancer Isadora Duncan.

In 1922 they married. He accompanied Isadora on a tour of Europe and the USA.





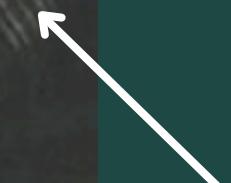
The 18-years-old Nadezhda Volpin met Sergey Esenin at a poetry meeting in autumn 1919. From then on, they were in a relationship. In 1924 they had a son.



Nadezhda Volpin

Alexander Esenin-Volpin, son of S. Esenin and Nadezhda Volpin. He was born in 1924

The poet married Sofya a few months before his death on 18 September 1925



Sofya Andreevna Tolstaya - Esenina,
Esenin's third wife.

- "Silly heart, don't beat ..."

- "Глупое сердце, не бейся ..."

1925

S. Esenin greeted the 1917 Revolution with enthusiasm and the hope that Russia would be transformed, but he soon saw the hunger, destruction and terror in the country, and began describing apocalyptic scenes: "the garden of skulls" and "rabid glow of corpses."

Seeing S. Esenin as an ideological and cultural danger, the authorities harassed the poet, bringing arbitrary court cases against him.

Глупое сердце не бейся.
Все мы обмануты страшней,
Ищущий лицу ищет ужасней,
Глупое сердце не бейся.

Мечтая несущее гадки
Лбом по каминам в пропасти.
Мои же склоняясь на чашевары
И под головой укроюсь.
Глупое сердце не бейся.

Все мы смеемся как деть
Застою норога плющим.
Винами на свете
Родители и узаги.
Глупое сердце не бейся.

Ихорие видят и спят
Счастье искать побегу
Моихко удел перенесши
Больше искать не буду.
Глупое сердце не буду.

Жизни не сорвши обмануло
Новый напечатал синий
сердце на холмом засыпало
Здесь на кочках уничтожил
Жизни не сорвши обмануло.

Мои же я нас отмечали
Рок ужо неизвестно
Что, и любовь отвергли.
Нескепт кончевши.
Глупое сердце не бейся.

С. Есенин

On 28 December 1925, the life of the great Russian poet Sergey Aleksandrovich Esenin ended tragically in a room at the Angleterre Hotel in Leningrad.

On 27 December, Esenin wrote his last poem with his blood:

-"Goodbye, my friend, goodbye."

-"До свидания, друг мой, до свидания."



