

# A Man

by [Radovan Pavlovski](#) in the [August 7, 2007](#) issue

(translated from the Macedonian  
by Nola Garrett and Natasha Garrett)

I lift this skull that just hours ago  
the tempest dug out.  
How raw is his innocent death,  
exposed after centuries here in this hill  
where now I lay him down into a fresh grave,  
dewy among wild thyme buzzing with bees.  
This hill now seems greater  
with a new human stance.  
I have added to it  
my heart's force and love,  
so I can comprehend  
where this resurrected one will go  
and what he might tell me,  
thought he covers himself with this umbrella,  
because it is darker out here  
than the light he blazes underground.