

## ALONE

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I am living away from the crowd  
and my dreams are quiet and virgin.  
No man's presence now, silent or loud,  
as temptation is nearby emerging.

In the day-time I peacefully rest  
amid hopes and the fruits of my garden.  
All night long I am doing my best  
constellations of evil to pardon.

But I wonder yet why is my soul  
so much filled with the sense of caresses,  
long ago thought sunk in the Past?

I in vain try to play my new role -  
to pretend that my sadness now less is.  
All is calm but so empty, alas!...

(Translated from Bulgarian by Stefan K. Robev)