

Notes from *How Much Land Does a Man Need*

Leo Tolstoy

Tolstoy, Leo. *How Much Land Does a Man Need*. Philadelphia: Calypso Edition, 2010.

“Loss is gain’s nearest kin. It happens like this: you’re rich today and tomorrow you find yourself going from window to window.”¹

“That’s the truth,” he said, “plain and simple. As long as we brethren turn up the mother-soil from our first days, foolishness doesn’t enter our heads. We only have one grief – too little land! If I had plenty of land, I’d fear no one – not the devil himself!”²

“...the devil sat behind the stove and heard everything. He was glad the peasant woman led her husband to boasting that if he had land, the devil couldn’t take him.”³

“All right,” he thought, “we’ll make a bet; I’ll give you lots of land. And it’s the land I’ll take you with.”⁴

“Pakhom remembered the dream – he gasped, his legs gave way and he fell forward reaching the hat with his hands...Pakhom’s worker ran up, wanted to lift him, but there was blood coming out of Pakhom’s mouth. He lay dead.”⁵

“The worker picked up the spade, dug Pakhom a grave, measured how much Pakhom took up from head to foot – three arshins – and buried him.”⁶

¹ Leo Tolstoy, *How Much Land Does a Man Need* (Philadelphia: Calypso Edition, 2010), 3.

² Leo Tolstoy, *How Much Land Does a Man Need* (Philadelphia: Calypso Edition, 2010), 5.

³ Leo Tolstoy, *How Much Land Does a Man Need* (Philadelphia: Calypso Edition, 2010), 5.

⁴ Leo Tolstoy, *How Much Land Does a Man Need* (Philadelphia: Calypso Edition, 2010), 5.

⁵ Leo Tolstoy, *How Much Land Does a Man Need* (Philadelphia: Calypso Edition, 2010), 45-46.

⁶ Leo Tolstoy, *How Much Land Does a Man Need* (Philadelphia: Calypso Edition, 2010), 46.