



# Eastern–Western Poets in Sympathy: Poetry Reading in Kyoto 2014

Japan Universal Poets Association

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## The Body (Anatomy of a Strawberry Plant)

The body stretches out on the soil, here  
and there buries its roots  
suck tenaciously, from each one a plant  
and throw out shoots—leaves, stems throw out  
flowers blood  
a drop for each finger.



**Il corpo (Anatomia di una pianta di fragola)**

**Il corpo si estende sul terreno, affonda  
qua e là radici,**

**tenaci succhiano, da ciascuna una pianta**

**buttano piante foglie, gambi buttano fiori**

**sangue**

**una goccia per dito.**

からだ（オランダ苺の仕組み）

からだは土に伸びきって、ここ

そこに根を埋めゆく

それぞれから執拗に啜りながら、

投げ放たれ—葉を苗に、

茎が投げ放つ葉を、

それぞれの指に血のしずくを



**Love**

**Completely – body and soul  
at a sharp point  
coincide  
a complete calm  
in fully focusing  
on itself – like a thing**



**with no need of reassurances.**

**Unthinkable to hold it up**

**– a tear in the web.**

**It's already impossible to fasten**

**This last sorrowful grace**

**A stroke – so assured**

**That only breath comes out of it.**



**Amore**

**Totale – corpo e anima**

**in un punto coincidono**

**tagliante –**

**una totale calma**

**un concentrarsi massimo**

**in sè – come un oggetto**

**non bisognoso di assicurazioni.**





**Impensabile reggerlo.**

**– uno strappo nell'ordito.**

**Questa ultima grazia dolorosa**

**fissarla è già impossibile**

**un colpo – così deciso**

**da esso non esce che il respiro.**

恋

見事に—肉体と魂が  
尖った先で  
合致するのです  
全神経を集束させて  
自らの  
完き静けさ—安心させる

必要などない事件のように

持ち堪えることは考えられず

—蜘蛛の巣の破れ

閉じることは もはやできず

この最後の悲しみの恩寵

—撃—そう請合った

呼吸だけがそこから出てくるのです

## The Lily

I feared to touch the lily.  
Not a simple flower, but  
a name  
the metaphor for candle.  
And yet  
even the lily contains  
the yellow sulfur of awaiting pollen.

**From little snow  
the stem.**

**Neither absence nor recollection  
of the flower.**

**Only  
a dry picture of death.**





**Il giglio**

**Ebbi paura di toccare il giglio.**

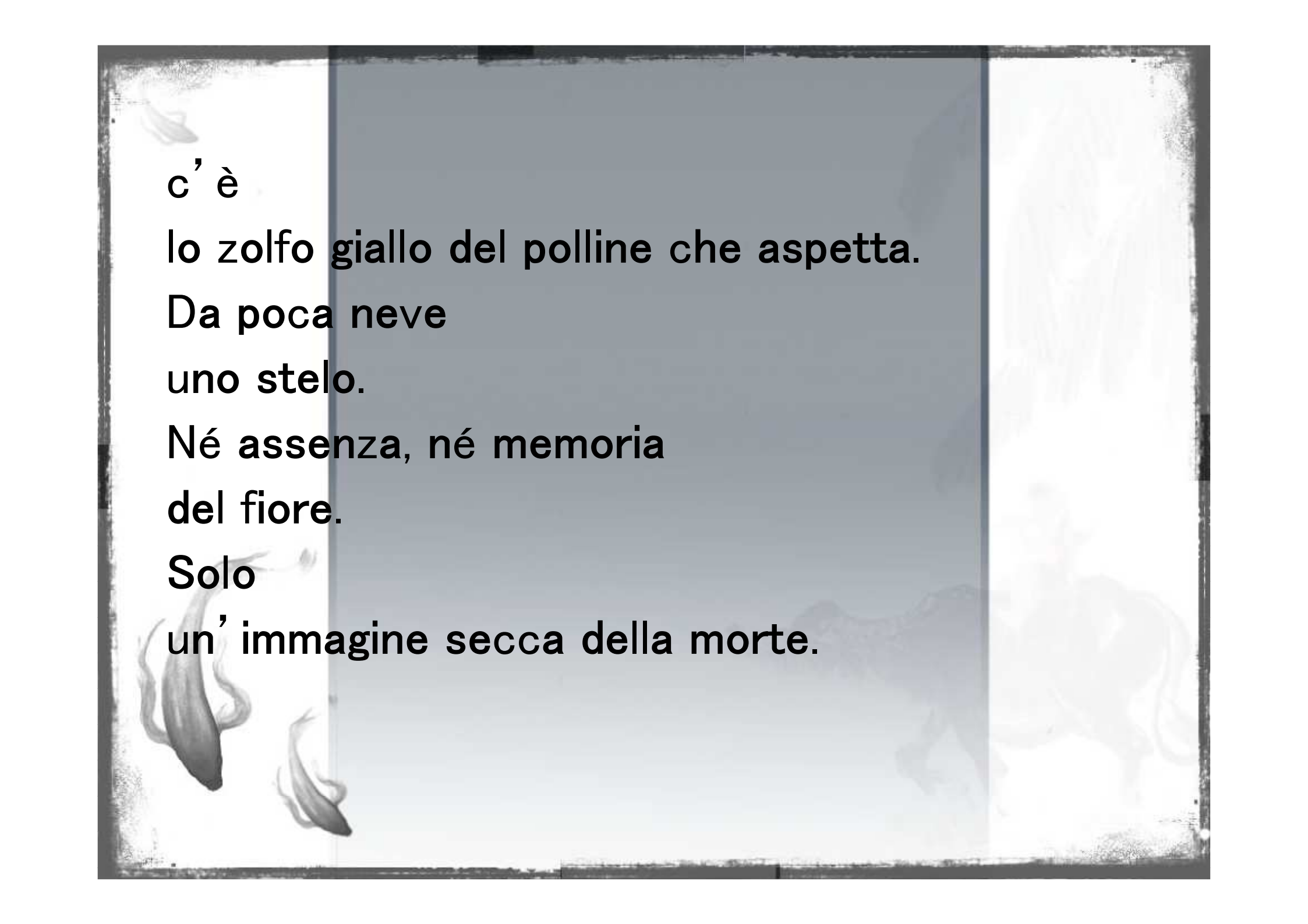
**Non un semplice fiore, ma**

**un nome**

**la metafora di un cero.**

**Eppure**

**Anche nel giglio**



c'è

lo zolfo giallo del polline che aspetta.

Da poca neve  
uno stelo.

Né assenza, né memoria  
del fiore.

Solo  
un'immagine secca della morte.



A traditional Japanese ink wash illustration of a pond. In the foreground, two fish are depicted swimming towards the left. In the background, several lily pads float on the water's surface. The style is minimalist and elegant, with varying shades of grey and white.

ユリ

ユリを触るのが怖い  
ただの花でなく、  
あの名  
蠟燭の暗喩  
それにしても  
ユリですら持っている  
雄蕊を待ち受ける黄色い雌蕊

小さな雪から

茎

花の不在も思い出も

なくて

ただ

死の乾いた絵画

