

Member's Room T-Z

Yoshikazu Takenishi (Japan)

Ninja Cat No.5

She was grooming on the road at night.
Other mortals have gone away.

If a man approached her,
She would raise her head slowly
And stare at him
Concealing her claws in her furry hands.

Once he moved on to her,
Jumping knives would stab him
With fiery eyes.

Lurking eyes are found in a deep night.

The black cat becomes the dark itself.
Soon she is reborn from the dark.
She almost turns off
Every lights around there.

The dark is trembling by great force of her eyes.
She will mute even the wind.
Translation by the author

武西 良和 (日本)

忍者猫 5

夜道のまん中で毛繕い
他のものはみんなどこかへ消えて

近寄ると
ゆっくり首をもたげて

じっと見つめたまま
毛のなかに爪を確かめる

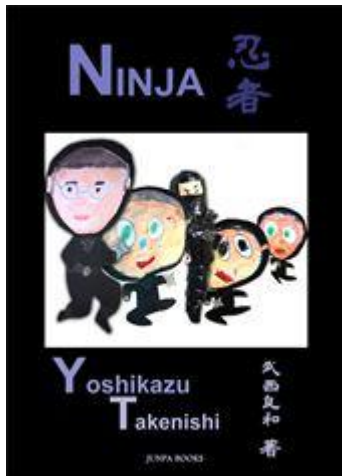
もう一步踏み込めば
ナイフが飛び出す
野生の眼となって

眼は深い闇夜

黒猫が闇になり
闇から黒猫が生まれ
あちこちの明かりなど
すぐに消してしまいそうだ

両眼の勢いに闇が震えている
風さえ止むだろう

武西良和詩集「忍者」
"Ninja" Poetry Collection
Short movie is here. 紹介動画。



Hiroshi Taniuchi (Japan)

Lustration of Luna

Luna takes off
her dress again
parting from brilliance
her undiminished light
shines on

Luna washes
her skin again
for all to see
exposed to cold air
moonlight is purified

Again Luna transcends
words and nations
transmits the universal
language of moonlight

to people born in different places
as always
from one cycle
as always
to the other

Again and again
Luna spins the days
into history
a thread of light

never to be cut off.

Translation by the author

タニウチヒロシ（日本）

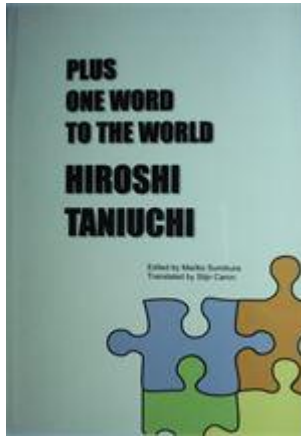
月のみそぎ

月がまた
衣を一枚
脱いでいく
華やかさとは別れても
輝く光は細らない

月がまた
肌をあらわに
御祓する
冷たい空気にさらされて
輝く光は洗われる

月がまた
言葉と国を
越えていく
生まれが違う誰にでも
輝く光は通じあう

世界に言葉をひとつ加えて
Plus One Word to the World
Struga Bridge Award in 2011



ストルーガブリッジ賞 2011

受賞作品

Award Struga Bridge 2011

Jüri Talvet (Estonia)

Where Memory Dwells

Paper is bounded air
that absorbs words -
no less fragile or fugitive
than slate or screen
with electronic nerves.
The wind rattled a window.
Whose hand softly stroked
the hair of a sleeping child?
What stirring branches
what mist on whose lips
what beckoning from grass
composed the song of songs?

Behind a wall of slate
of paper of artificial nerves
(do you dare?) memory dwells
(have you already started
planning escape?)
preserves forgotten things forgives you
for your hesitation now.

ユーリ・タルヴェット (エストニア)

思い出の在処

紙は言葉を吸って
縛られた空—
石板や電子神経のスクリーンより
脆くも儂くもない
窓が音をたてる
誰の手が眠る子の
髪をそっとなでるのか？
枝をそよがせるもの
唇を湿らせるもの
草を芽生えさせるものが
歌のなかの歌をつくるのか？

人工の神経の紙の
石板の壁の後ろに
(きみはあえて?) 思い出が
住みつき (きみはすでに脱出する
計画をしているの?)
忘れたことを留め置き 君を許す
いまのきみの躊躇いのために

Translation by Mariko Sumikura

"Western-Eastern Poets in Sympathy" Poetic Dialogue

(響き合う東西詩人：詩的対話)

虹の二重奏 Duet of Rainbow

by Juri Talvet & Akira Asuka



Udayan Thakker (India)

Amrutlal*

With green ink, sometimes with red
Amrutlal would write down his poems
Very carefully, in neat handwriting
In his leather-bound diary
Sometimes he had this terrible nightmare
That he died of the plague
That after his death his poems
Were never published
Not even found

But Amrutlal lived a long life
(My friend was he)
During his lifetime he saw
The birth of his “Collection of Poems”
He also saw it age
And die

* Name of a person. (Literally, in Gujarati, ‘Immortal’)

ウダヤン・タッカー (インド)

アムルトラル

緑のインクで、ときおりは赤で
アムルトラルは詩を書いた
丁寧に、几帳面な字で
革表紙の日記に
時々 疫病で死ぬのではないかと
悪夢におそわれた
彼の死後 詩は
発表されず
見つかりもしなかった

しかしアムルトラルは長く生きている
(僕の友だ)

人生で彼は見たのだった
彼の「詩集」の誕生を
彼はその加齢と
死をも見たのだった

Translation by Mariko Sumikura

"Western-Eastern Poets in Sympathy" Poetic Dialogue

(響き合う東西詩人：詩的対話)

樹の二重奏 Duet of Trees

by Udayan Thakker & Akira Asuka



Jagotka Tomovska (Macedonia)

Phoenix in Hiroshima and Nagasaki

Same question it thoughts ,in mind,why
the sweet birds sang not on the rocks
Nor green plants brought forth their dye
Why ewes bred alone,far from their flocks

All merry play ,joyful days were quite forgot
Because of frowning Fortune people mourn
Is causer of this the wretched,neglectful dot
Of malicious mankind without mother born?

I heard a sonnet of sad sighs as hill's fountain deep
Resounding through heartless ears
Minute lasted then year,year was a century long

A range of bleeding curses,soundless weep
Kindled domes,hearts burn to ashes,any shepards, any deers
How I want to know what kind of being assassins belong

At last ,today,unanimous pray ,sunny,brighten summer day
Look,I see a flock of phoenix,white chain of pigeons,in endless ray.

ヤゴトカ・トモフスカ (マケドニア)

広島・長崎の不死鳥

同じ問い 思いが ころろに
なぜ妙なる声の鳥が岩のところでは歌わなかったのか
緑なす草花が巡りきたらず 干からびたのか
なぜ雌羊が群れから離れてひとりぼっちだったのか

楽しい仕草も、笑顔の日々も忘れきってしまった
なぜって砕け散る幸福のため人々が嘆き悲しんでいる
これはねじれた、生母をなくした
意地悪い人々の無感心な点のせいなのか

わたしはソネットを聞いた 丘の悲しい光景 深く湧く
心無い耳をとおりぬけて響きつづける
刻（とき）がそうして続いた、何年も何年も、その世紀を

血をながす呪いのたかぶりが しのび泣きが
ドームを炎で包む 心が燃えて灰となる どんな羊や鹿が
どうしたらこんな殺戮ができるのか知りたい

さいごに 今日 満場の祈り、晴天、きらめく夏の日
見よ 不死鳥の群れがみえる 鳩の白い列がみえる 果てしない光の筋に

Translation by Mariko Sumikura

"Western-Eastern Poets in Sympathy" Poetic Dialogue

(響き合う東西詩人：詩的対話)

宴の二重奏 Duet of Feasts

by Jagotka Tomovska & Akira Asuka



Muesser Yeniay (Turkey)

Flower Village

I learned to stand in my place
from a flower

saw no other sun
drank no other water

I recognized my roots as a village
my earth, as the sky

seasons passed above me
a nest of ants, bosom friends

I learned how to be a flower
from standing without stop

ムセル・エニアイ (トルコ)

花の村

自分の場に立つことを学んだ
一本の花から

ほかの太陽など見なかった
ほかの水など飲まなかった

自分の根はひとつの村にある

空にとってのわたしの地球の

季節が通り過ぎてゆく

蟻の巣を 心の友を

どうすれば花であれるかを学んだ

不動の姿勢を続けていることから

Translation by Mariko Sumikura

"Western-Eastern Poets in Sympathy" Poetic Dialogue

(響き合う東西詩人：詩的対話)

炎の二重奏 Duet of Flame

by Muesser Yeniay & Chiaki Hamada



Mieko Yoshino (Japan)

The Color of Long-cherished Wish

Even if seventy years have passed since the war
And we have entered into the twenty-first century
Wars are not settled down at all

Can we remove such a poison as a war
By good medicine?
How about putting into it

The color of our earnest wish
Which the mankind has cherished from the first
How about producing the color of the words

"Blowing wind never makes a noise
The rain never scratch a bit of clod "
A great man voices echoing in my mind

To respond the wish of the people who died
Deprived of their peaceful career away
In the war

I'll write more poems
Wishing as sincerely as they did so
For peace in the world

For people purchasing tomorrow

Translation by Mariko Sumikura

よしのみえこ(日本)

悲願の色

戦後七十年が過ぎても
二十一世紀に入っても
なお収まる事のない戦争

戦争という毒を
良薬に変えられる日が
果たして・・・

人類始まって以来の悲願の色

どうしたら
生み出せるだろうか

「吹く風枝をならさず、
雨土くれを砕かず」と
先哲 理想郷を宣う

平和を奪われ
平和を念じながら
逝った人々に応えるためにも

私は書こう
一篇でも多く
そう言う詩を

未来に生きる人のために

"Western-Eastern Poets in Sympathy" Poetic Dialogue

(響き合う東西詩人：詩的対話)

彩の二重奏 Duet of Colors

by Mammad Ismail & Mieko Yoshino



Annabel Villar (Uruguay)

Elison

Traveling through your body,
shortly before the North,
we gathered up the evening
in a fugitive aura.

With our hold and locked bodies,
melted and mixed them,
dying at every moment
In the shutters of your eyes.

And then...
reborn slowly in the downpour's deep blue
or on the frosted way back.

Yours and mine, this link of souls.
Yours and mine, the journey to the South.

Yours, this leap into the abyss.
Mine, the gloomy glance.

Yours, the eyes looking at the rain.
Mine, the vowels , the syllables, the letters aitch.

Ours,
the ephemeral elision of bodies.

アナベル・ヴィラー (ウルグアイ)

無声音

御身を通して旅する
北のやや手前で

わたしたちは夜に合流する
千変万化の極光（オーロラ）に

抱きあい確と繋がれた身は
溶け合い交じり合い
刹那 刹那に 死に絶えていく
あなたの瞑目に

爾来
泰然と再生していく 暗青の驟雨に
降霜の戻道で

御身は吾身、魂の絆
御身は吾身、南への旅

御身は、深淵へ躍り
吾身は、陰鬱の一瞥

御身は、その目で雨を眺め
吾身は、母音は、単節は、文字はH

我らが身は
儂い身の音（H）を喪（うしな）う

Translation by Mariko Sumikura

"Western-Eastern Poets in Sympathy" Poetic Dialogue

(響き合う東西詩人：詩的対話)

魂の二重奏 Duet of Souls

by Annabel Villar & Chiaki Hamaada



