

Peter Waugh (UK)

I Write, Therefore I Am

I write because I write

I write because it's a quick fix

I write because I must

I write because I seek an answer

I write because I love to eat fish

I write because my father said: 'Don't!'

I write because I die

I write because of the history of poetry

I write because I can't stop

I write because it's what I do

I write because I wrote

I write because the sentence has not yet come to an end

I write because it's always a beautiful day but YOU can't see it

I write because I was a paper boy in '68

I write because my eyesight was too bad for me to be a Fleet Air Arm pilot

I write because I couldn't give it up

I write because it is my longest-serving friend

I write because all things are transient

I write because my father never listened to me

I write because my mother always listened to me

I write because I want to preserve the present as the past

I write because I am a camera

I write because it is an adventure

I write because I am a perfectionist, the world is imperfect

and poetry is an approach to perfection

I write because the road of a thousand pages begins with a single letter

I write because of the Beats

I write because of the Mersey Poets

I write because they came to our school to give poetry readings

I write because it was something different to do

I write because nobody else did

I write because it was a dare

I write because it always gives you something to do when you're waiting
I write because I wanted to rebel
I write because I read Ariel in the school library and then stole it
I write because my life's development stopped at puberty
 and I have tried to remain a teenager
I write because it's a cheap hobby
I write because cannabis and LSD opened my mind to the secrets colours of Otherland
I write because I read an purple-covered anthology by Geoffrey Grigson
 with poems by Ginsberg, Ferlinghetti, Corso, Popa,
 Adrian Henri, Rimbaud, Apollinaire, Baudelaire
 and it blew my mind
I write because it's fun
I write because I can write
I write because I can't write
I write because it's Sisyphus work and I'm a masochist
I write because it's easy I do it off the cuff and I'm lazy
I write because I dream of being rich and famous
I write because I'm bored
I write because I love YOU
I write because I can't express myself in any other way
I write because it opens my eyes, my ears, my heart, my mind
I write because I don't know why I write
I write because I want to wrote just one great poem
I write because I don't understand life
I write because I'm afraid of death
I write because I want to escape
I write because it's a habit
I write because I used to make comic strip books when I was a kid
 – my masterpiece was called Drago the Gunslinger
I write because it's a way to create and keep secrets
I write because it tells me new things
I write because poetry is a mirror
I write because others have before me
I write because I believe the world needs to be changed and I can't do it
I write because I hate 1st world capitalist imperialism
I write because there is no scientific formula for the sound of the rain

I write because I believe in magic
I write because I grew up with the Beatles, the Stones and Bob Dylan
and was captivated by the spirit of their
songs
I write because a voice inside talks to me when my mind is silent
I write because it is an act of self-affirmation
and I like breathing rarefied mountain air
in long deep breaths
I write because the poem is a journey and I am a traveller
I write because it opens windows and doors
I write because it's a sexual act
I write because I don't have any children other than hundreds of poems
I write because I'm addicted to poetry and I don't want to kick the habit
I write because I can't play any other musical instrument
I write because it's a way to explore myself
I write because I love to lie with truth
I write because I'm a gatherer
I write because I follow the Great Spirit
I write because it used to get me girls
I write because it sets me free
I write because I'm a Houdini
I write because it relieves the sadness
I write because it heightens happiness
I write because I am obsessed by writing
I write because I can't think of anything else to do
I write because it lets off steam
I write because it makes me feel like God
I write because it gives me a place to hide
I write because I am timid as a deer
I write because I am fearless as a lion

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ピーター・ウォー (イギリス)

我は書く、ゆえに我なり

我は書くゆえに書く

我は素早く留めるゆえに書く

我は書かねばならぬゆえに書く

我は答えを探すがゆえに書く

我は魚を好んで食すゆえに書く

我は父が「書くな」と封じたゆえに書く

我は自分が死ぬゆえに書く

我は詩史のために書く

我は止められぬゆえに書く

我は為事ゆえに書く

我は書いたゆえに書く

我は文がまだ書ききれぬゆえに書く

我はキミがこの好き日を知らぬゆえに書く

我は1968年軽薄男子なりしゆえに書く

我は近視で空軍パイロットになれなかったゆえに書く

我はまだ諦められぬゆえに書く

我はもっとも長く付き合う友ゆえ書く

我はすべてが無常ゆえに書く

我は父が二度と耳を貸さぬゆえに書く

我は現在を過去のように留めたいゆえに書く

我はカメラなりゆえに書く

我は冒険ゆえに書く

我は完全主義者ゆえ、世界が不完全ゆえ、

そして詩が完全に近づけるゆえ書く

我は千里の頁も一文字から始まるゆえに書く

我は拍動のため書く

我は（リバプール）マーセイ詩人のために書く

我は彼らが吾が校まで朗読しに来てくれたゆえに書く

我はそれが為すことと違うゆえに書く

我は誰もほかに為さなかったゆえに書く

我はそれが挑戦だったゆえに書く

我はきみが待っているときいつも何かを呉れたゆえに書く

我はレコードがほしかったゆえに書く

我は学校図書館のアリエルを読みくすねたゆえに書く

我は人生の思春期のまま止まり

十代のままを保とうとしたゆえに書く

我は安っぽい趣味ゆえに書く

我は大麻や LSD が他国の秘めたる色へ心を開いたゆえに書く

我はジェフリー・グリグソンの紫色のアンソロジーに

ギンズバーグ、フェリエッティ、コルソ、ポパ

アドリアン・ヘンリ、ランボー、アポリネール、ボードレールの詩を讀

み

心をかき鳴らしたゆえに書く

我は面白いから書く

我は書けるから書く

我は書けないから書く

我はそれがシシュポスの仕事でマゾヒストなるがゆえに書く

我は手錠にかけられているわけではなく気楽で怠け者なるがゆえに書く

我は富者かつ名声を夢見るゆえに書く

我は退屈なるがゆえに書く

我はキミを愛するがゆえに書く

我はほかに表現しようがないゆえに書く

我は目を耳を心を頭を開くゆえに書く

我はなぜ書くのか分からないゆえに書く

我はたったひとつの偉大な詩を書きたかったゆえに書く

我は人生が腑に落ちないから核

我は逃避したいゆえに書く

我は習慣ゆえに書く

我は子供のころ漫画をよく描き

—代表作は殺し屋ドラゴと呼ばれた—ゆえに書く

我はそれが想像の方法で秘密を守るゆえに書く

我はそれが我に新しいことを語るゆえに書く

我は詩が鏡なるがゆえに書く

我は他者が我より先に手にしたゆえに書く

我は世界は変革されるべきと信じ我出来ぬゆえに書く

我はなにより世界資本主義帝国主義を憎むゆえに書く

我が雨の音に公式がないゆえに書く

我は魔術を信ずるゆえに書く

我はビートルズ、ストーンズ、ボブディランで育ち

その歌の精神に魅せられたゆえに書く

我は心静かなるとき内なる声語るゆえに書く
我はそれが自己肯定であり
 希薄な山の空気を呼吸するを
 深く吸うを好むがゆえに書く
我は詩は旅であり我は旅人であるがゆえに書く
我はそれが窓を扉を開けるゆえに書く
我はそれがセクシュアルな営みであるがゆえに書く
我は子がなくとも何百もの詩を持つゆえに書く
我は詩依存症であり習慣を断ちたいがゆえに書く
我は楽器が弾けないゆえに書く
我は自己を探索するがゆえに書く
我は真理をもって嘘つくことを愛すがゆえに書く
我は採集民であるがゆえに書く
我は偉大な精神に従うゆえに書く
我はそれでナンパできていたゆえに書く
我はそれが自由を与えるゆえに書く
我は縄抜け名人であるゆえに書く
我は悲しみを和らげるゆえに書く
我はそれが幸せを高揚させるがゆえに書く
我は書き物に憑かれているがゆえに書く
我はほかにすることがないゆえに書く
我はそれが蒸気ではがすゆえに書く
我は神のように感ずるゆえに書く
我はそれが隠れ処を呉れるゆえに書く
我はおとなしい鹿ゆえ書く
我はライオンのように恐れを知らぬゆえに書く

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Peter Waugh (UK)

Born in London (1956). Long-term Vienna resident. Poet, translator, creative writing lecturer at University of Applied Arts, editor, publisher, songwriter. Co-founder of Labyrinth (Association of English-Language Poets in Vienna), the poetry journal *subdream*, and the experimental poetry group 'dastrugistenda'. Organiser of many readings in Austria and abroad, including monthly open-mic at Café Kafka, Poetry in the Park and the höflein donauweiten poesiefestival. Often performs as a sound poet and with musicians. Publications: *Horizon Firelight* and *Haiku Butterfly Death Dream*. Featured in magazines, anthologies and websites worldwide. CD: 'Snake Box'. Numerous German-English verse translations.

ピーター ウォー (イギリス)

ロンドン生まれ(1956) ウィーン在住。詩人、翻訳家、大学講義(文芸創作)、編集者、作詞家、(ウィーン英詩協会 *Labyriht* の共同創設者) および詩誌 *Subdream*、実験詩グループ 'dastrugistenda' 主宰。毎月のカフェ・カフカでのオープンマイク、*Poetry in the Park*、*höflein donauweiten poesiefestival* を含むオーストリア等詩祭のオーガナイザー。たびたび音楽家とコラボを行う。著作 *Horizon Firelight* and *Haiku Butterfly Death Dream*。雑

誌、アンソロジー、ウェブで世界中に発表。CD: 'Snake Box'. ドイツ語ー英語の翻訳詩文は多数。.

