



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

Japan Universal Poets Association

For Encouragement

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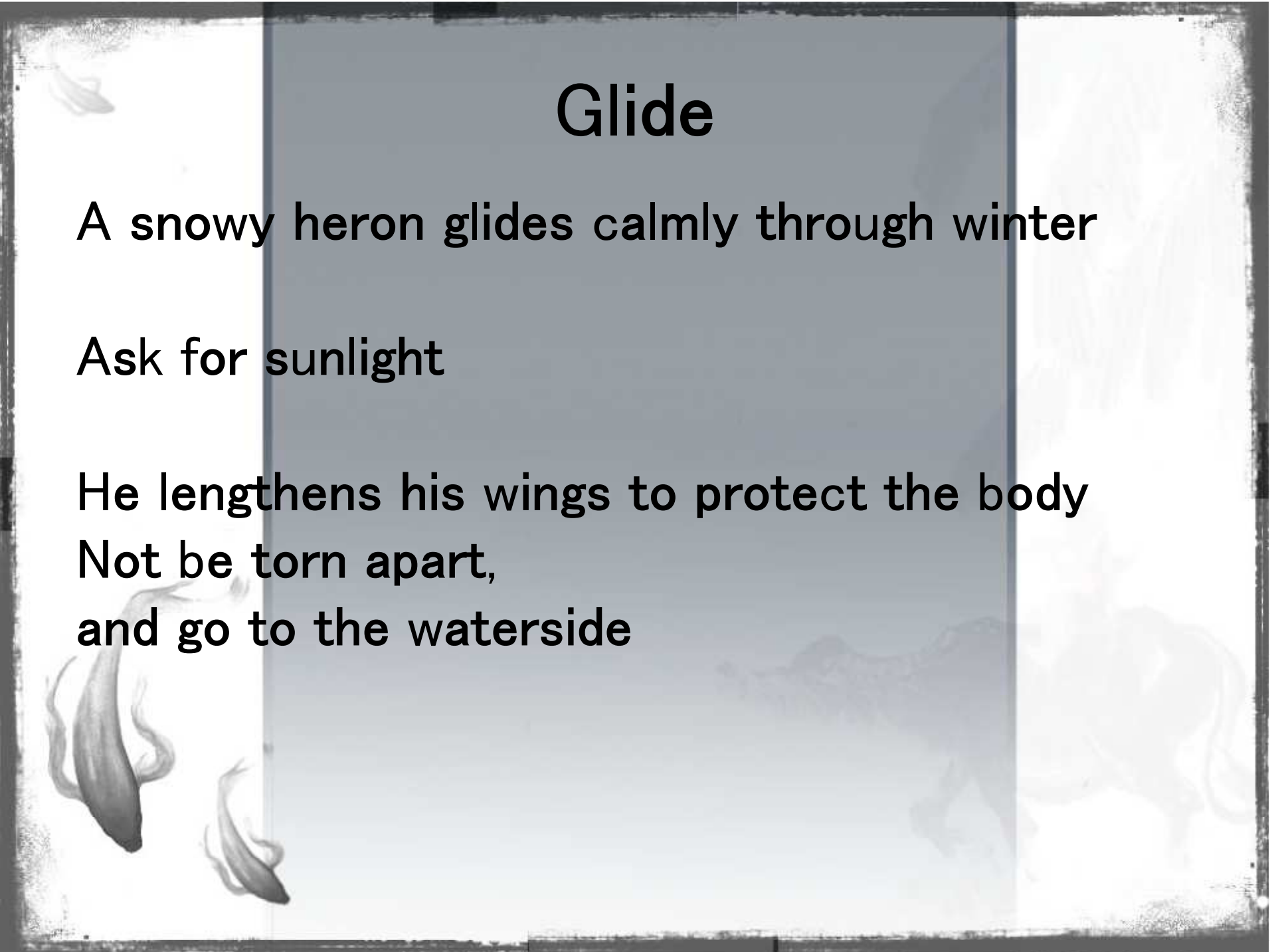
Glide

A snowy heron glides calmly through winter

Ask for sunlight

He lengthens his wings to protect the body

Not be torn apart,
and go to the waterside





**He is not allowed to sit in momentary stillness,
without relaxing even for the second**

When flying away again

**In the wing and feathers, transparent veins are
visible**

The figure to flap is painful

Is the slide connected with his hope?

In the Winter of My Sixteenth Year

Going over fields and mountains

A melody vanishes

A sharp and slim thread is

Lightning which bound me

He played a reed



Good old days

**It was sentimental breathing
for my various longing feelings returned**

Even now

**The sense of touch revives in me
Showing proof I surely lived**

Autumn Rain

The season of grape was over
In my home village...

I am wondering
Whether Akebi fruits are seen or not
As I saw them beside by a rack of grapes

A traditional Japanese ink wash painting (suiboku-ga) of a pond. In the foreground, two fish are depicted in motion, one larger and one smaller. In the background, a willow tree with long, drooping branches is visible. The painting is executed in shades of grey and black ink on a light background.

Beneath of the Akebi

**This time Karasu-uri may gather and
Green young fruits may sway with the breeze**

In my rusty memories

Tsuyukusa appeared

though out of season

The grape arbor is chasing next season



Silky rain

Softly makes me wet

Though white sky tried to fill

in past blank ages

our life has dragged on until now





Old house

Surely awaits me

Alone

Yet

I do not go home

I cannot go home

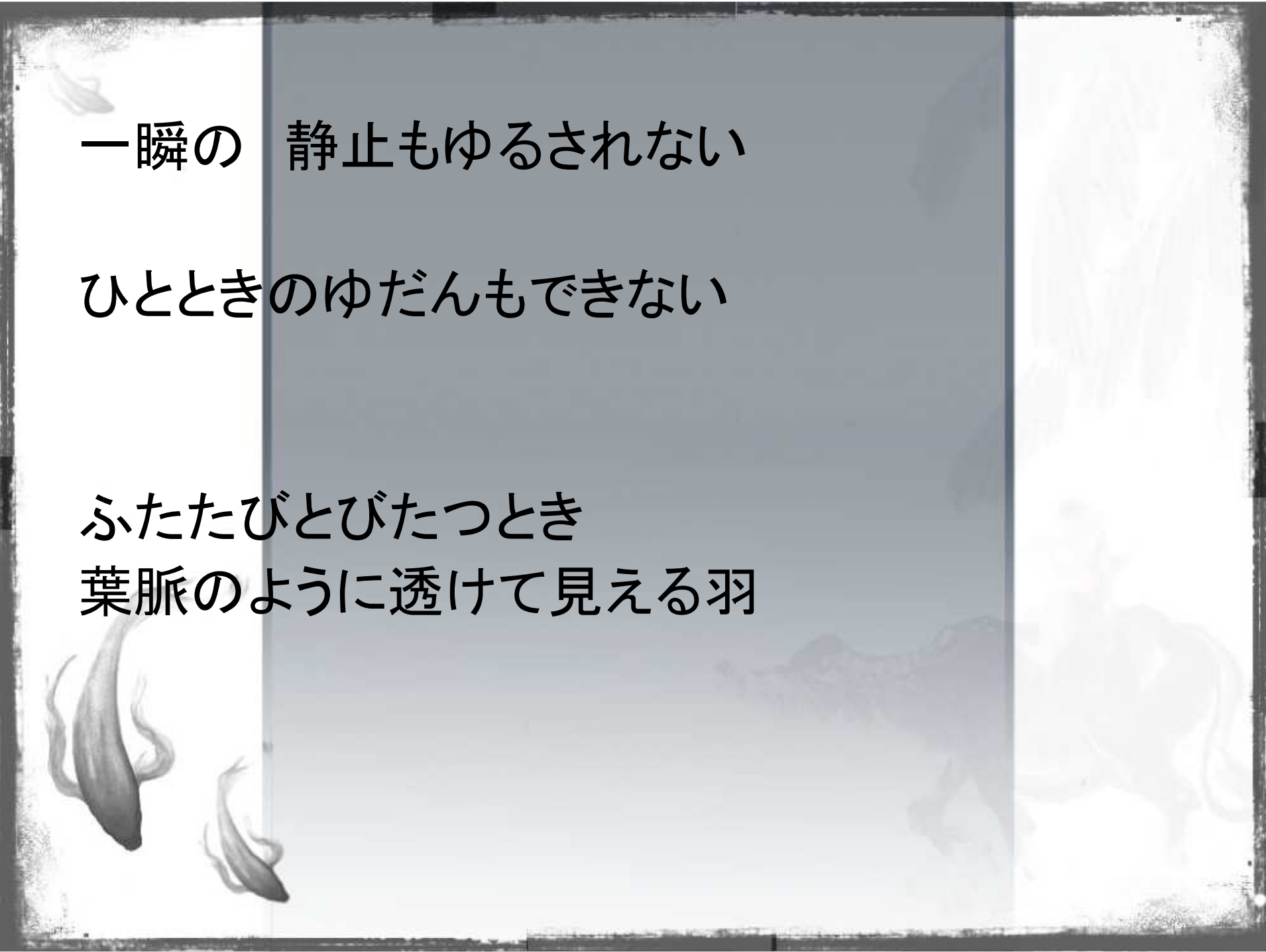
舞い

鷺はゆうゆうと 冬を舞う

陽光をもとめて

みをきりさくような
かぜから まもりのはねを
のばし 水辺へと…





一瞬の 静止もゆるされない

ひとときのゆだんもできない

ふたたびとびたつとき

葉脈のように透けて見える羽

羽ばたく姿はせつない
ひとすじの希望に
つながっているのだろうか



十六歳の冬に

野も山も越えて 消える旋律

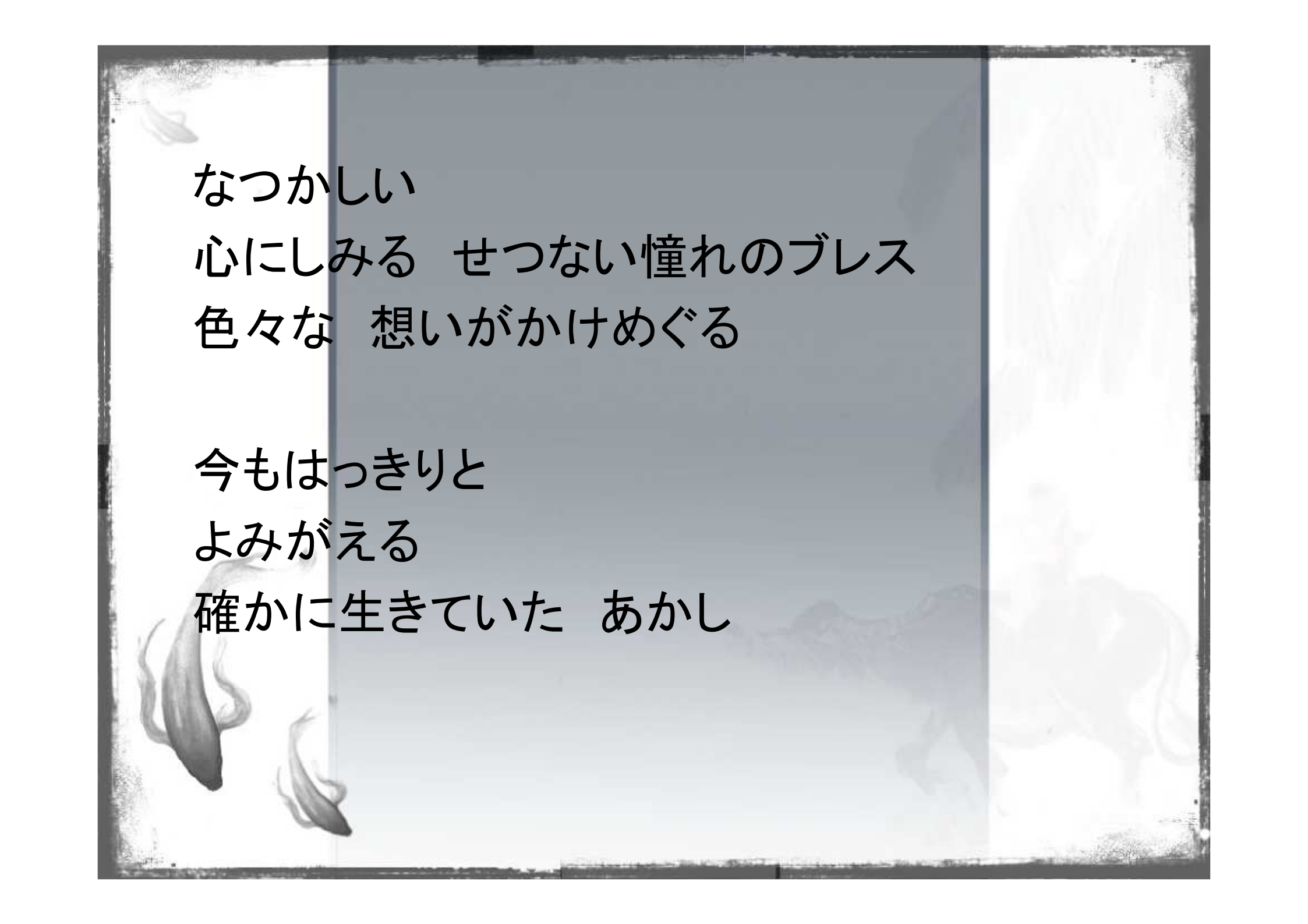
鋭く細いひとすじの

わたしをくる いなずま

あの人のおく

くさぶえ



The background is a traditional Japanese ink wash painting (suiboku-ga) of a pond. In the foreground, two fish are depicted swimming towards the left. In the middle ground, a person is shown from behind, sitting on a rock or the edge of the pond, looking out over the water. The style is minimalist and expressive, with varying shades of grey and white ink on a dark background.

なつかしい

心にしみる せつない憧れのブレス
色々な 想いがかけめぐる

今もはっきりと

よみがえる

確かに生きていた あかし

秋雨

ふるさとはもう
ぶどうのきせつもおわった・・・

ぶどうだなのよこに
いつもあった
アケビの実はあるのだろうか

アケビのしたには
いまごろ カラスウリが
むれてあおい実がかぜにゆれている

さびたおもいでの中かは
しゅんをはずれた
つゆくさが のぞいていた
ぶどう畑は 季節をおいかけている

わたしをぬらしてゆく
ほそぼそとしたあめ

空白をうめる白いそら
えんえんと つづいている
わたしたちの生活

古びた家が
きっとさみしそうに
私をまつ

でも
帰らない私
帰れない私

