



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

Japan Universal Poets Association

Chiyo Kitahara
北原千代



Leo, good boy

There was a a fountain

Also a bog called “mud jar”

The long resonance of a gun shot by boar
hunter

Revealed the depth of the forest

There were also a grave for cows and horses
– even for small bones of kitten abandoned –
Kids were forbidden to go there
– some have not come home –

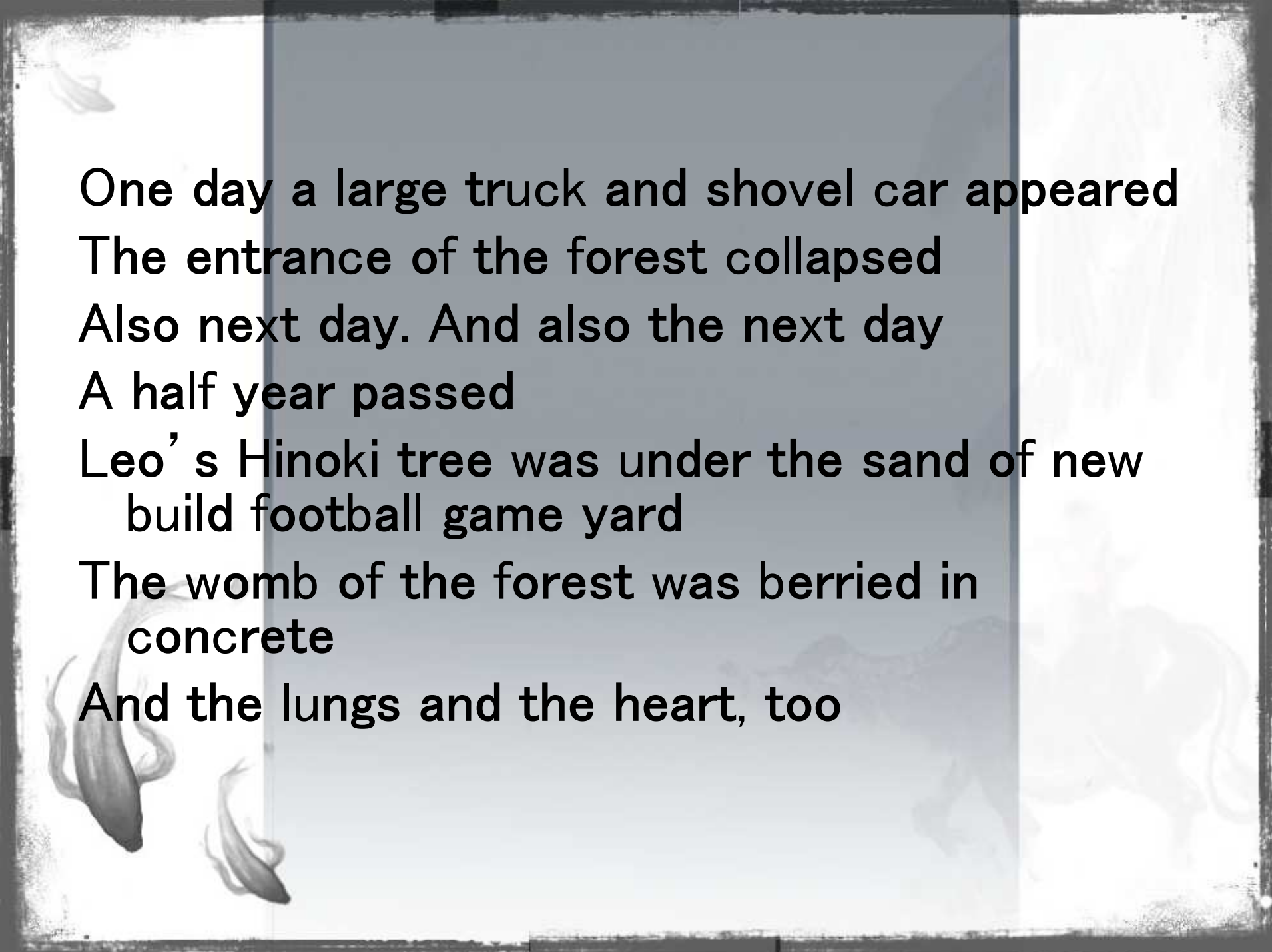
Leo and I

Used to walk a path along to the forest

Pheasant screamed

Leo pulled a lead
And rubbed his body
With a root of his favorite Hinoki tree
Leo, good boy





One day a large truck and shovel car appeared
The entrance of the forest collapsed
Also next day. And also the next day
A half year passed
Leo's Hinoki tree was under the sand of new
build football game yard
The womb of the forest was berried in
concrete
And the lungs and the heart, too

Leo, we shall stop to go there

**Skinny fox comes to the village
(dragging his tail)**

**Gloomy raccoon dog, also comes
(peeping from far side)**



Soon we shall forget that
There was a deep forest
Many stars are seen
Scattered members of the forest
Lurk behind the night in the village

You do not sleep overnight opening wild eyes
Leo, good boy

レオ、good boy

泉があり

どろがめ という沼もあった

猪撃ちの鉄砲のひびきが森の深さを知らせて
いた

牛馬の墓もあった

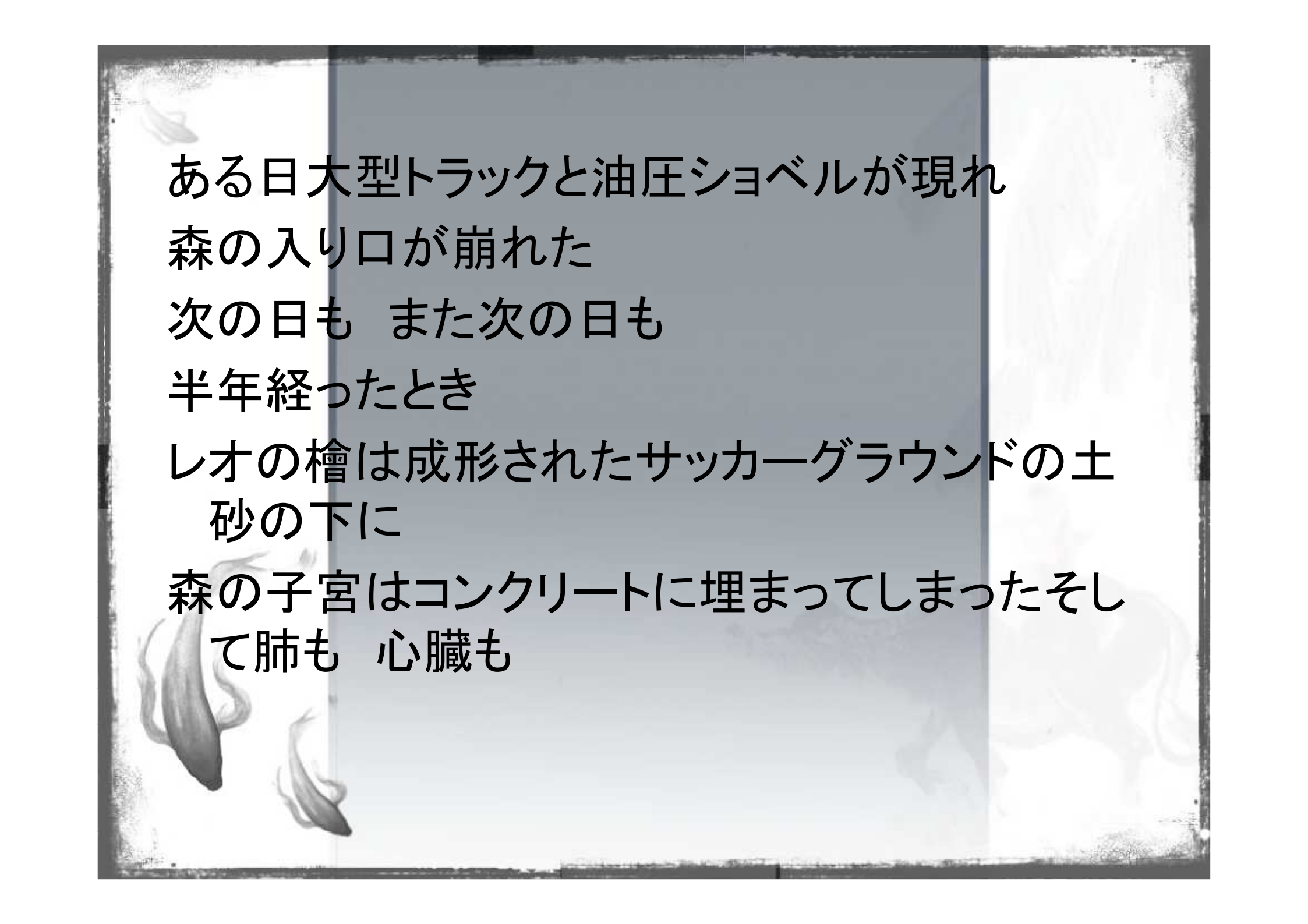
(捨てられた仔猫のちいさな骨も)

こどもはそこに行ってはならない

(帰らなかった子もいた)

レオとわたしは
森に通う道をよく散歩したのだった
雉の音が渡った
リードをひっぱってレオは
気に入りの檜の根っこに
からだをこすりつけた
レオ、good boy





ある日大型トラックと油圧ショベルが現れ
森の入り口が崩れた

次の日も また次の日も
半年経ったとき

レオの檜は成形されたサッカーグラウンドの土
砂の下に

森の子宮はコンクリートに埋まってしまったそし
て肺も 心臓も



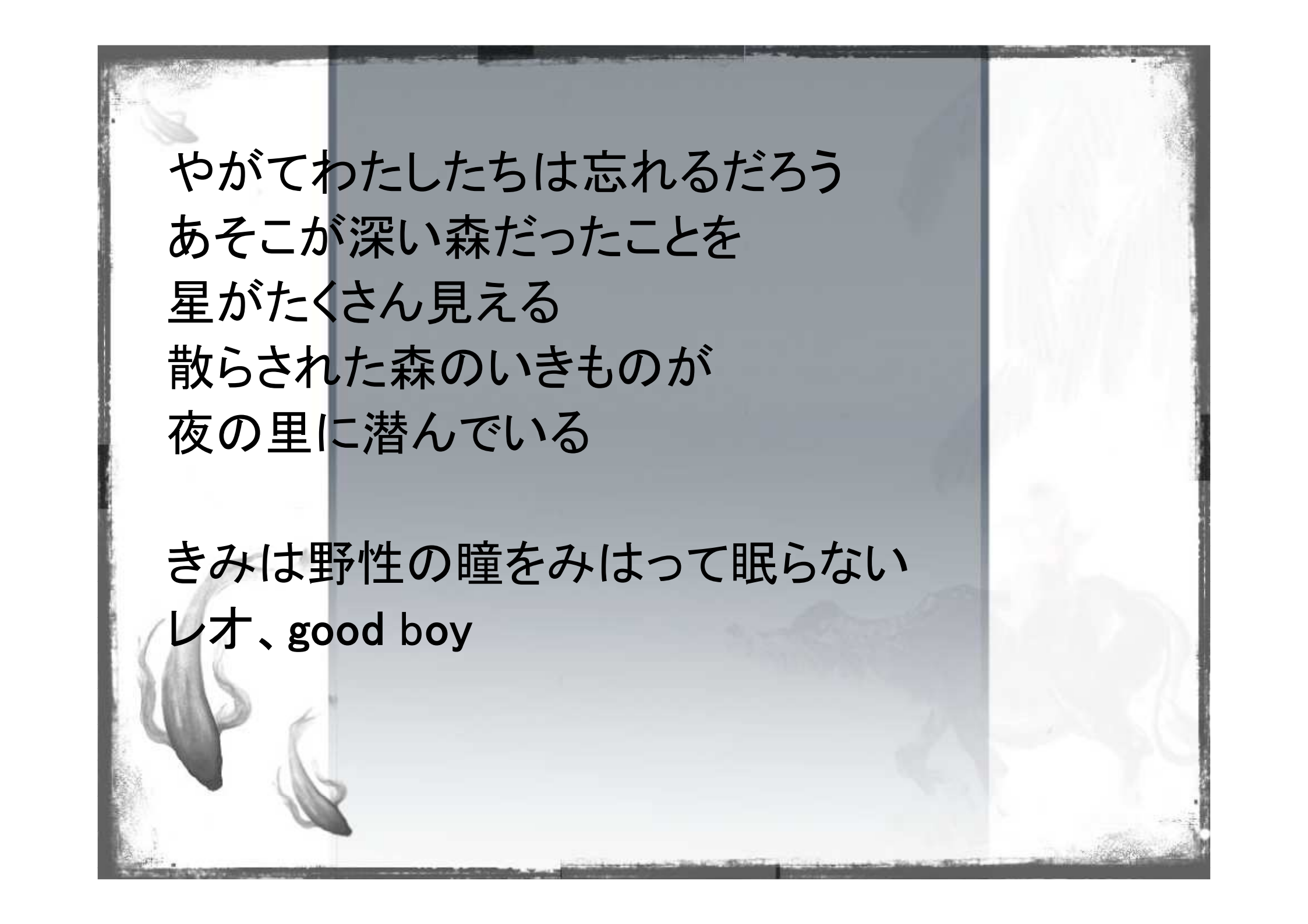
レオ、もうあそこへ行くのはやめにしよう

やせて尖ったキツネが里に来る

(しっぽをひきずっている)

顔のくもったタヌキも

(遠くから様子をうかがっている)



やがてわたしたちは忘れるだろう
あそこが深い森だったことを
星がたくさん見える
散らされた森のいきものが
夜の里に潜んでいる

きみは野性の瞳をみはって眠らない
レオ、good boy