



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

Japan Universal Poets Association

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A Horse

The horse never have looked back

At the back of running myself

Always the shadow used to sit up straight



A black and white illustration of a prairie landscape. In the foreground, two fish are swimming in the water. In the middle ground, a horse and rider are visible on the right side, and a large, dark, indistinct shape is on the left. The background shows a hazy prairie with rolling hills under a bright sky. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

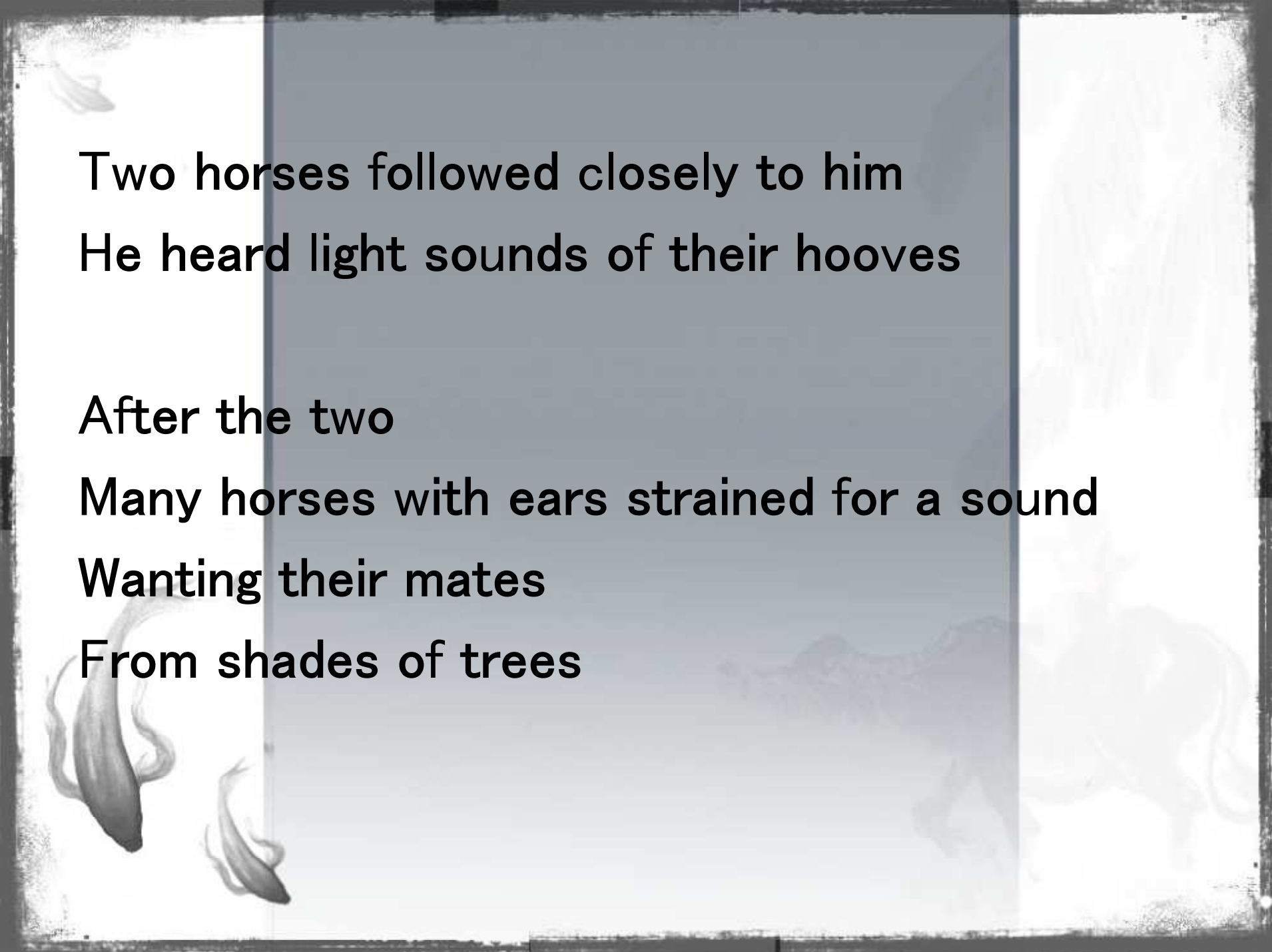
“Right-angled against the sun”

Murmuring so

Then just

From over a prairie

With fluttering mane



Two horses followed closely to him
He heard light sounds of their hooves

After the two
Many horses with ears strained for a sound
Wanting their mates
From shades of trees



Now

Their heads stood up

That's the spring of a prairie

馬

馬は うしろを みなかった
じぶんのはしる うしろに
かならず 影は 正座していた



“日に直角に”

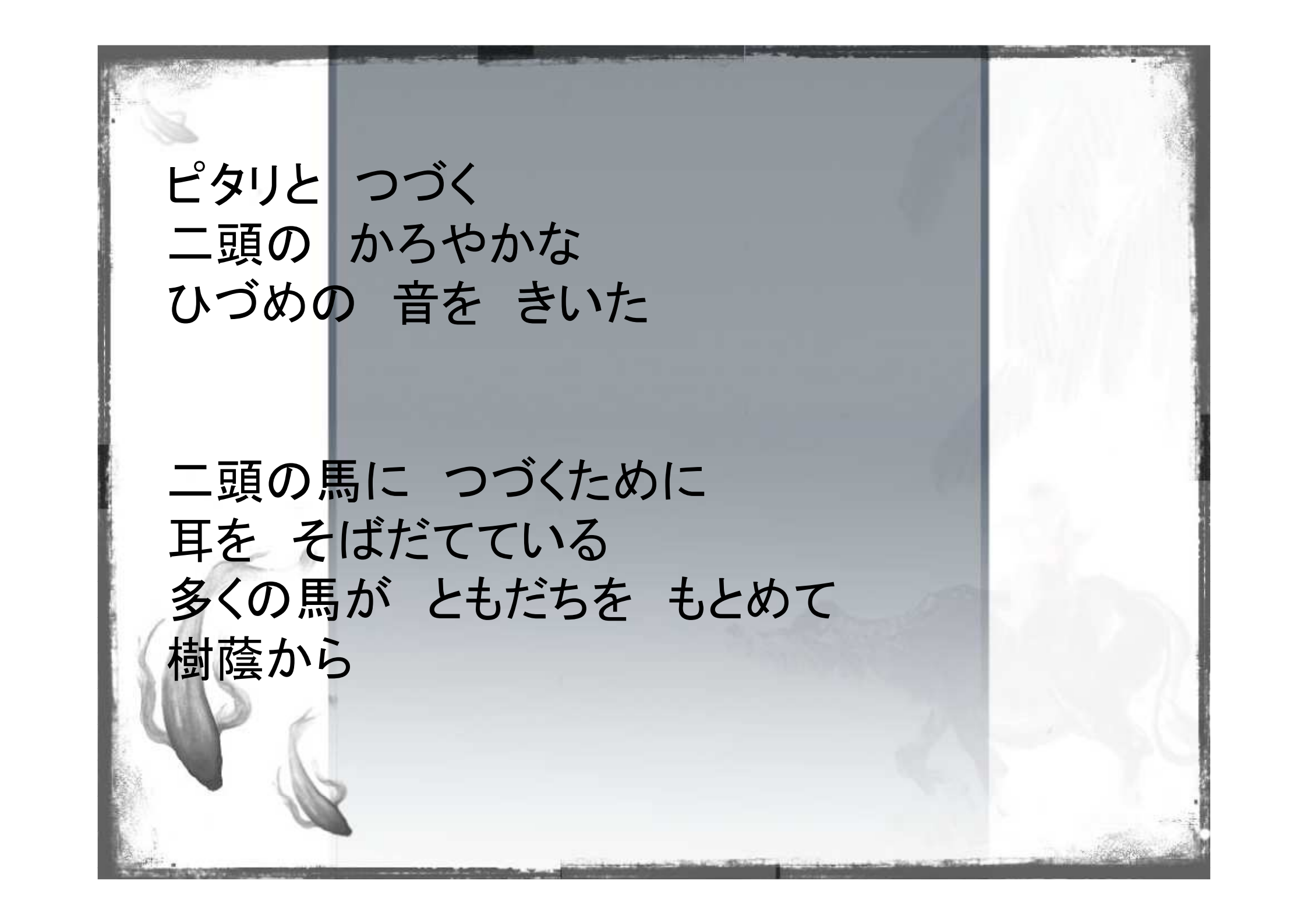
そうつぶやいていると

草原のむこうから

ようやく

かれの両側に たてがみをなびかせて





ピタリと つづく
二頭の かるやかな
ひづめの 音を きいた

二頭の馬に つづくために
耳を そばだてている
多くの馬が ともだちを もとめて
樹蔭から

いま
首を出した

草原は春



When Bamboo Sounds

Icy rain vanished

Bamboo trees grows quickly to the sky

Nature from the ground is drawn with roots

Fresh water is spring from the ancient times

Greenery of young bamboo might be

A beautiful sash of the time---



However

Thoughts charged in each knot

Are different

The scale of the harp

12 gradation colors of pastel crayon

The background is a traditional East Asian ink wash painting. It depicts a landscape with a river or path winding through it. In the foreground, there are several figures, possibly fishermen or travelers, engaged in activities. The style is minimalist and expressive, using varying shades of ink on a light background. The painting is framed by a dark border.

If it split

“Like you chop the bamboo”

At a graceful room of the knot

Feeling relaxed, proceed, think

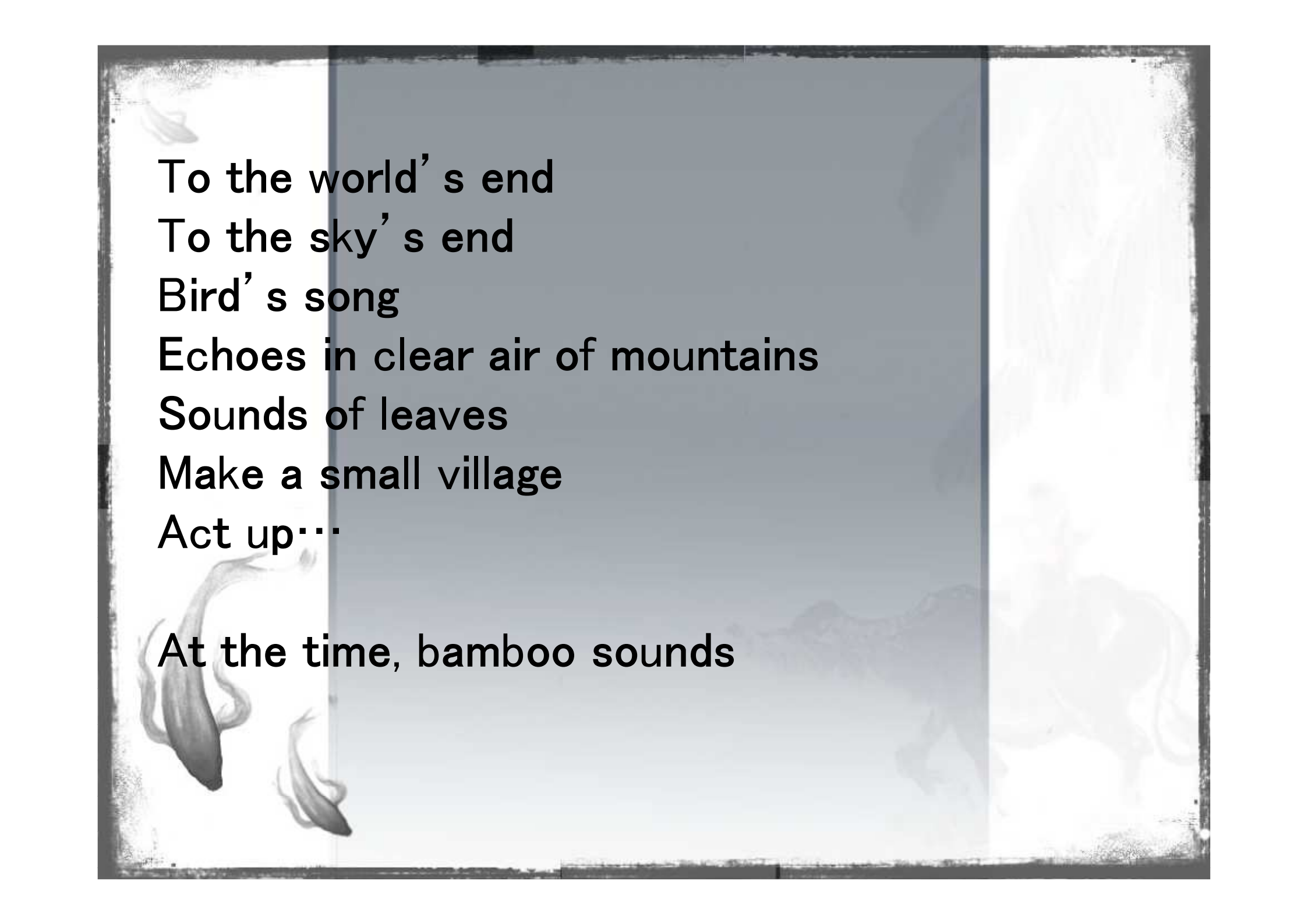
Toward the irreplaceable sky

**One will
Contacts with the space
Sways with the wind
Fights with the wind
Stretches seamless knot...**



**Earnestly, into the ground,
It goes to seek itself
Thinking of the sky
Deeply
Like a spring, without seeing...**





To the world's end
To the sky's end
Bird's song
Echoes in clear air of mountains
Sounds of leaves
Make a small village
Act up...

At the time, bamboo sounds

竹が鳴る時

あめゆきとけて

竹が さわさわと 空に のびてゆく

地下茎からくみだす 大地の滋養

太古から湧き出す清水

自然の生気に いろどられた

若竹のひとすじの みどりは

美しい一つの時間の帯かー



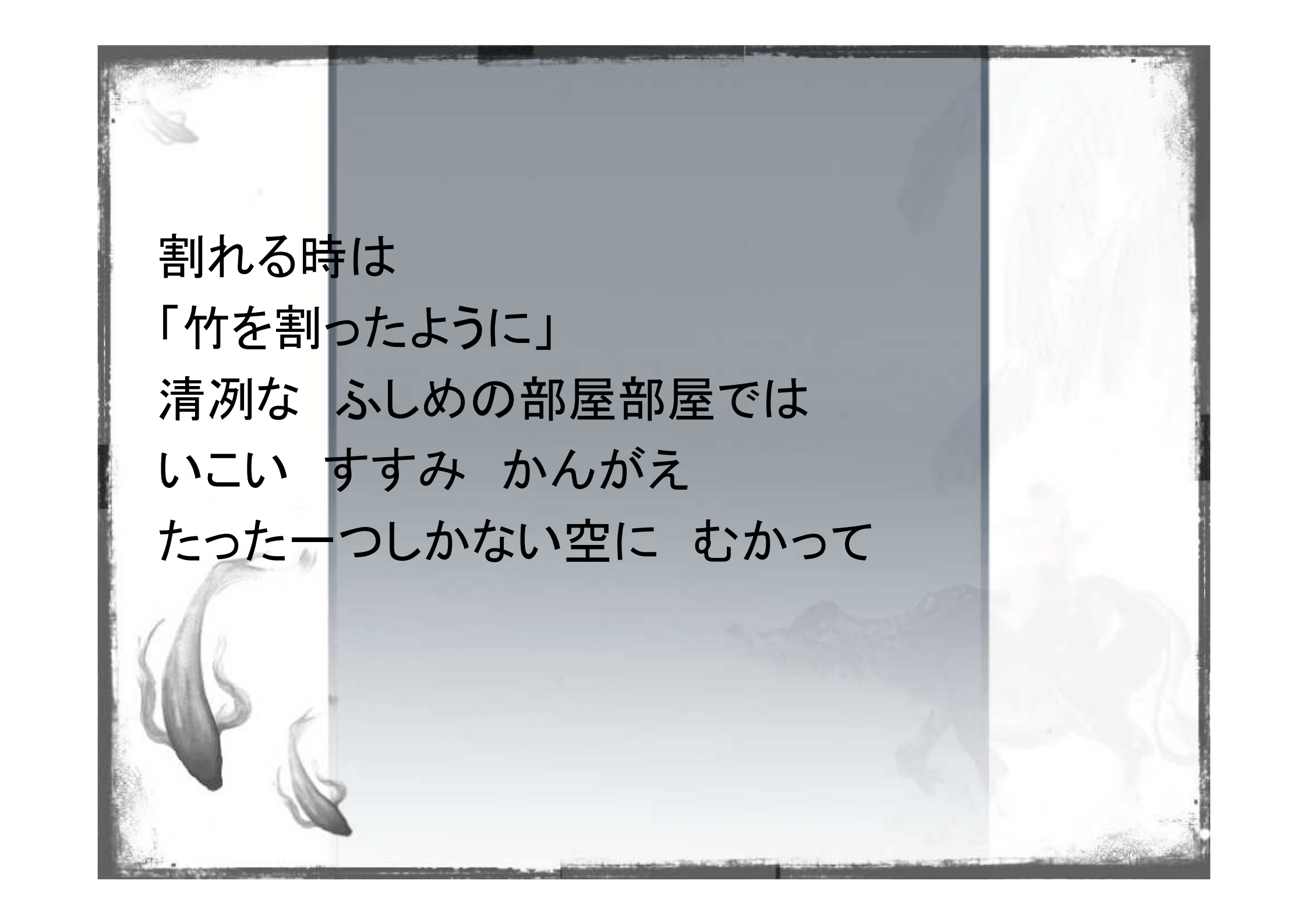
けれども

ひとつし ひとつしに こめられた

想いは ちがっていて

音ならば ハープの音階

クレパスならば 十二色の彩(いろどり)ー



割れる時は

「竹を割ったように」

清冽な ふしめの部屋部屋では

いこい すすみ かんがえ

たった一つしかない空に むかって



一つの意志は

宇宙と 交わり

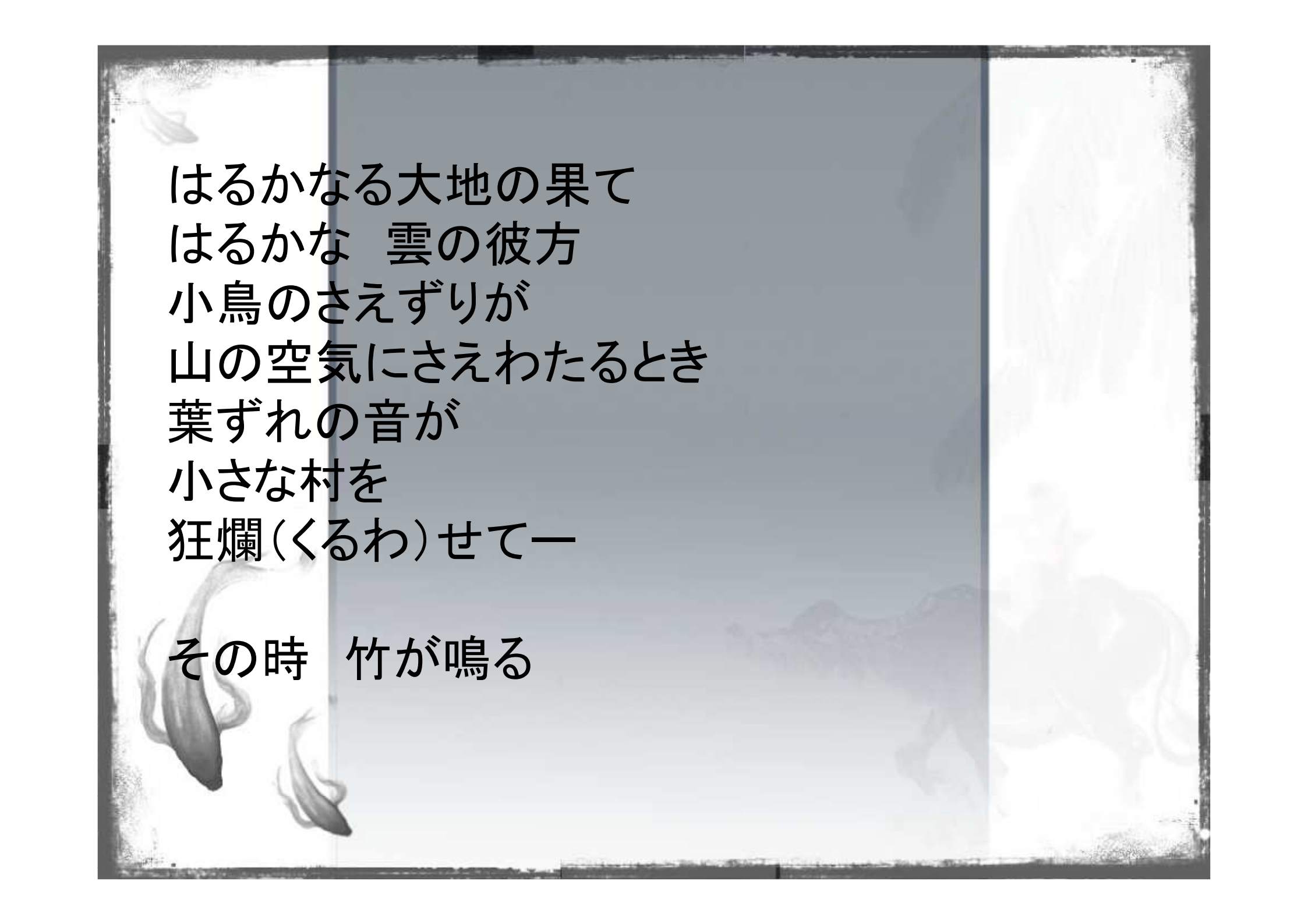
風にゆらぎ

風とたたかい

継ぎ目のない一つのふしを 伸ばして—

地のなかへは これもひたすら
自らを さがしに
空を胸に
秘め
泉のように 盲目のまんまで一





はるかなる大地の果て
はるかな 雲の彼方
小鳥のさえずりが
山の空気にさえわたるとき
葉ずれの音が
小さな村を
狂爛(くるわ)せて一

その時 竹が鳴る