



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

Japan Universal Poets Association

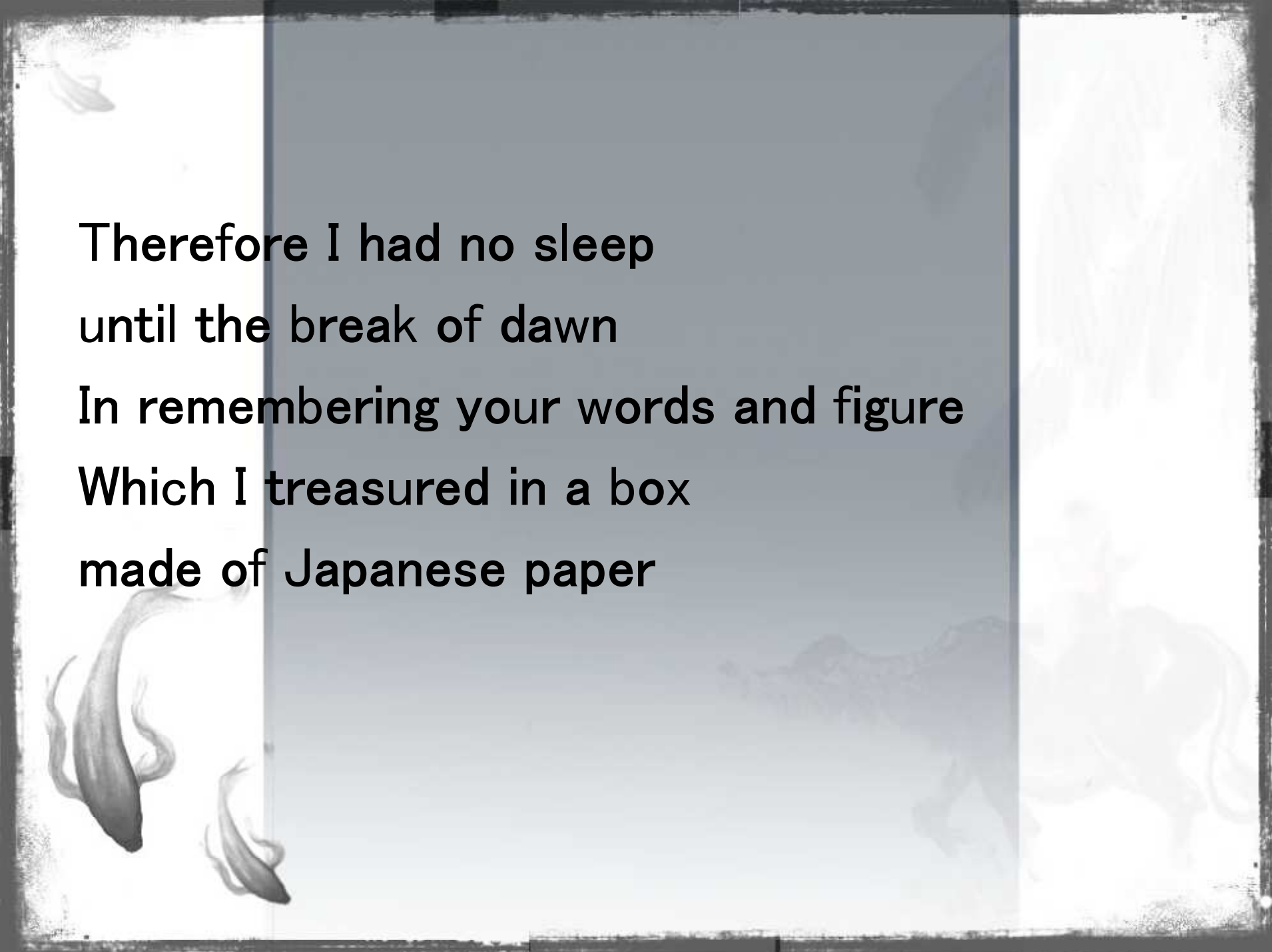
Yui Tsukasa

司 由衣



My Love in the Far Distance

Although the flesh was ruined,
seemingly there was a visiting way of dream
To join our heart,
and you call me also tonight, very lately,
And play me fine notes of music of the Galaxy



Therefore I had no sleep
until the break of dawn
In remembering your words and figure
Which I treasured in a box
made of Japanese paper



Aging my dry hair

Aging my skin almost lost fragrance of flower

– I do not let you know my real things, but –

You know nothing of me

Not caring about what was happening with me

And tell about the dream of Thanatos

And impart me

“After I died, I will be in the Orion”

You know that is triste lye

“I promise to call you next spring”

You said

I know that is a transient promise

“I can’ t hardly wait to see you again”

I answered





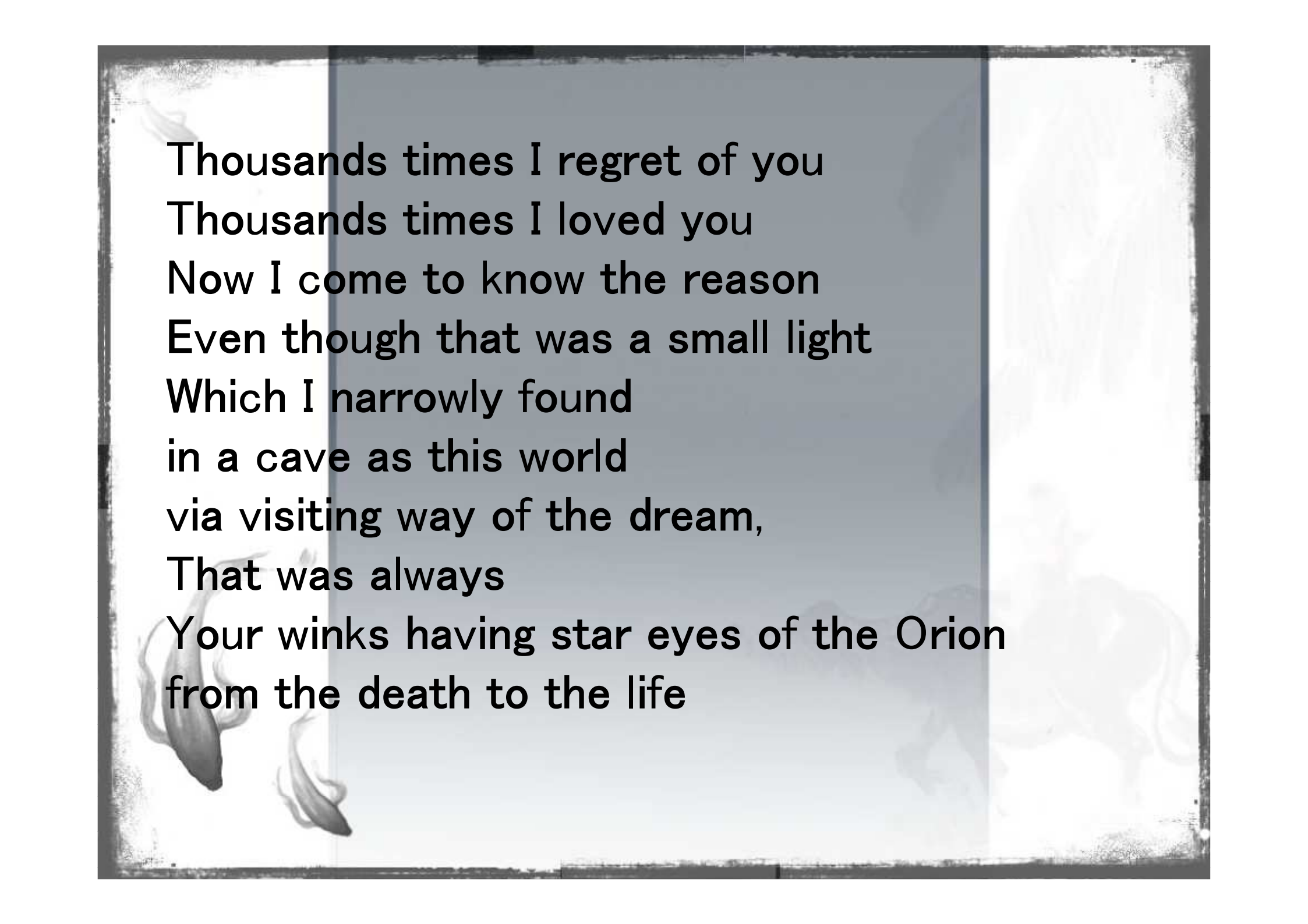
One by one

Fragile day like petals scattered

I feared we never meet again

Though I understood the day would come

Why did I not call you?

The background is a dark, textured grey with a grainy, almost painterly quality. On the left side, there are faint, light-colored silhouettes of fish swimming upwards. On the right side, there is a faint, light-colored silhouette of a figure, possibly a person or a creature, in a dynamic, almost dancing or falling pose. The overall mood is somber and reflective.

Thousands times I regret of you
Thousands times I loved you
Now I come to know the reason
Even though that was a small light
Which I narrowly found
in a cave as this world
via visiting way of the dream,
That was always
Your winks having star eyes of the Orion
from the death to the life

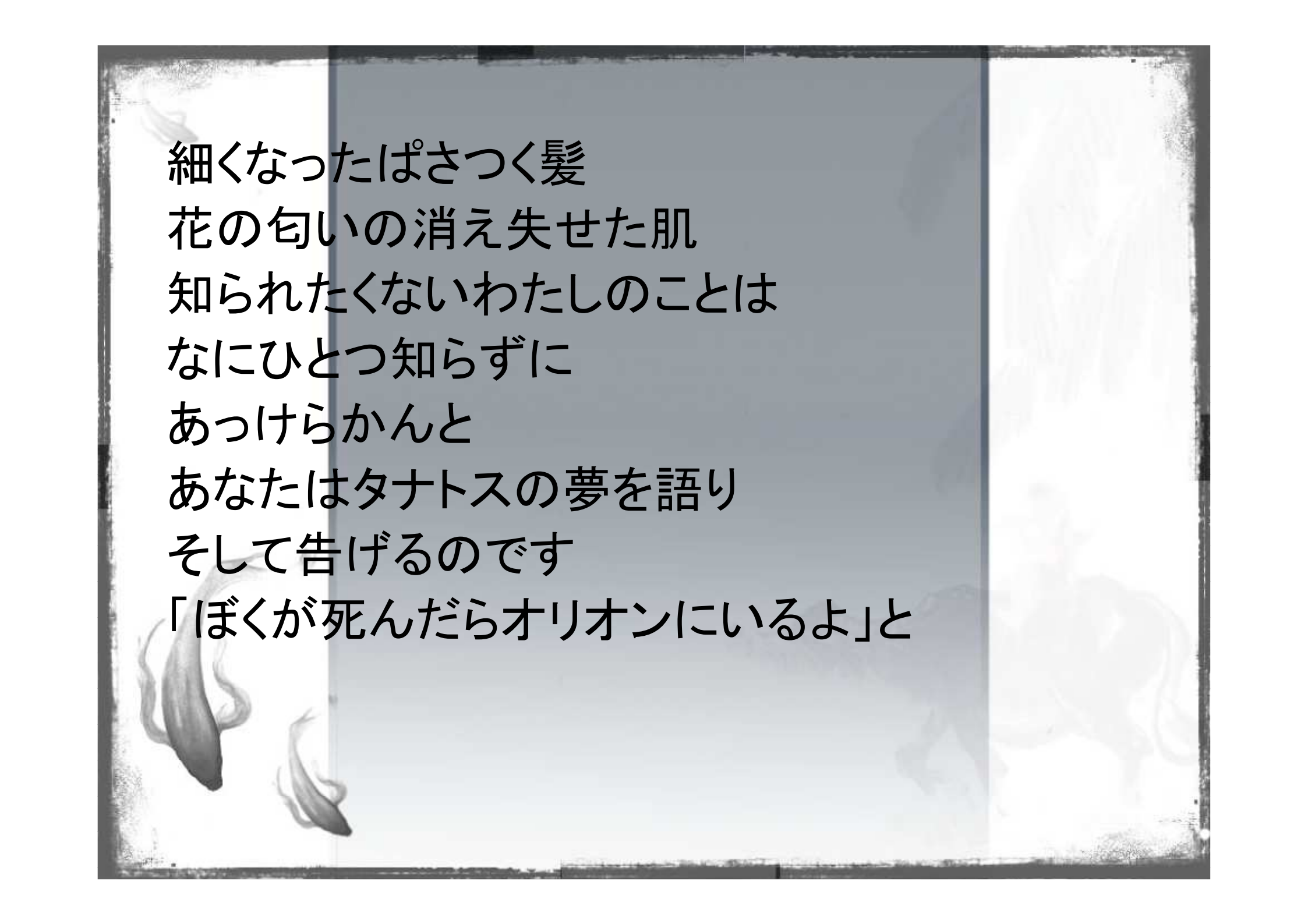
遥かなる人

肉体は滅んでも
こころを結び合う夢の通り路はあるらしく
あなたは今夜も遅くにやってきて
銀河が奏でる涼やかな音色を
わたしに聞かせてくれるのです



それでまんじりともせずに
和紙で手作りした箱の中から
あなたの挿絵やことばの切れはしなどとり出し
ては
明け方まで眠らないでいるのです





細くなつたぱさつく髪
花の匂いの消え失せた肌
知られたくないわたしのことは
なにひとつ知らずに
あつけらかんと
あなたはタナトスの夢を語り
そして告げるのです
「ぼくが死んだらオリオンにいるよ」と

悲しい嘘と知っていて
「春にはきっと会いに行くよ」
と あなたは言いました
儂い約束と知っていて
「春が待ち遠しいわ」
と わたしは応えました



ひとひら ひとひらと散っていく
花びらのような儂い日々
ひょっとして会えないままに終わるかもと
その日がいつか来ることを知っていながら
なぜ わたしは会いに行かなかったのだろう



幾千回も悔いて
幾千回も恋うて
ようやくその理由を知りました
この世という洞窟のなかで
夢の通り路をとおして
やっと見つけた小さな光りでしたのに
それはいつのときも
オリオンという遥かな星の目をしたあなたの
死から生を見つめる瞬きであったとは