

交替的記憶

toinen toistaan seuraavat muistot

Alternating memories

かわるがわるの記憶が

ความทรงจำสลับไปมา

Alternándose los recuerdos

행계 미래의 기억이
매번 뒤고라기

Ingatan bertumpang tindih

蒼白褪色

時序接連破碎

새파래지고

그

시간의

추이

차례차례

갈라져간다

en un pálido azul van rompiendo el tiempo

kalpenevat pirstoutuvat ajassa

あおざめ

時割れてゆく

กลายเป็นฟ้าหม่น

กาลเวลาไหลเอื่อยบนรอยร้าว

Pale blue tinted Time goes fracturing on

merekat biru pucat masa mengalir di atas retakan

花も何もかも、姿のあるものは、絶えました。
ただなつかしさばかり、かぐわしく濡れそぼり
水面をながれてゆきます

音拍消融於音節中 反射回憶破碎的殘片

떠올리기를 실패한 기억이 마스려져 그 파편을 모라

는 생각과 是 思 考 的 片 段

เสียงรกรกรลายในบางท

bahasa cair ke dalam sukukata hilang sentuhan oleh ingatan yang terpecah
Morae melt into syllables Touched off by fragmented recollections

morat sulavat taviksi muistikuvien sirpalet peilautuvat niistä

モーラはシラブルに溶け くだけた想起をあてかえし
Las moras derriéndose en sílabas volviendo a encender los conocidos recuerdos

あからんだかつてのあらましは果しくとうぢみ

The gist of reddened bygone days plunged down into extremity

揺すぶれのまま しずかをかこつて

讓人面紅耳赤的過去事件已沉入終焉 隨水流曳動

愜愜抑捺纏

สู่ความเศร้าหมอง

말이 이따금 하얗게 된 채 기억은 나랴

Swaying away Waning toward silence

ปลายสุด

แกว่งไปไกล

ความสำคัญขงสิ่งที่ได้ในช่วงเวลาที่ผ่านไป

La esencia de dias pasados, enrojados hasta el fondo, sacudiendose hundidendose en el silencio

pusaran-paksa terdyun menjauh semakin pudat ke arah kesunyian

tompok merah kukuh hilang dari hari ke hari jatuh dalam memneisyiden poittavanpunaiset

emusmerkit kerääntyvät ääriille pyörteillen hiljaisuus kallistuu kun

말이 이따금 하얗게 된 채 기억은 나랴

La esencia de dias pasados, enrojados hasta el fondo, sacudiendose hundidendose en el silencio

かつてあつた

幾度も臥した栄えや
かきむくち

夢光燐光

リンの様にあおく燐光しているもの。
あれは夢です。

誰にも見られることのなかった、

さびしさをきよくたもったものだけが、

ながれることなくいつまでも 水底で明滅しつづけます

私を破り 死地
수업이 번영했다가 멸망한 것들의 향기

數破臨臨

數破臨臨
의 華與繁盛

Eons ago, there was A glorious prosperity that often lay in
Zaman waktu eon yang lalu, telah ada kemakmuran gemilang yang selalu ruyup

ความรุ่งเรืองอันยิ่งใหญ่ที่มักจะสยบศิโรราบ
menneisydessä yhä uudelleen tuupertuneet kunnia ja

Alguna vez en la gloriosa exuberancia yacieron tantas
santas

เสียงกระซิบ ความไม่พอใจ

บัดนี้ทุกอย่างอยู่ที่ตลิ่งทะเล

Jatuh bisikan kemarahan segalanya sekarang di bawah laut

veces susurros y resentimientos ahora, todo ello yace bajo el nivel del mar.

細語

憤慨

現今全都在海拔之下

혹이 사라지고, 파란
하늘이 사라지고

憤慨

はげしく
海の下

Kukoistutus kuiske raivo nyt merenpinnan alapuolella kaikki
Whispers Indignation All of this now below sea level

las cíclicas repeticiones la persistencia dempedora preparando el dia de su reanudacion

復習の

執拗さ

50かのくりかえしに備えて

연습가 다시 반복될

때를 대비

เตรียมพร้อมสำหรับการทวนคืนวันเวลาอีกครั้ง

kertaus toistuu sinnikkyy sarkyy ja jälleen, valmiina seuraavaan tulevaan toistoon tulevaan toistoon

หรือทำเลย่อันยาว

มาจนเคยชิน

เตรียม

準備

50かのくりかえしに備えて

연습가 다시 반복될

때를 대비

และประกายวาฬที่คลื่นของระลอกคลื่นที่หน้าผาม

บัดนี้เพียงเงา

Y el brillo azul del metileno.
Now only the shadows
Remain straight

Olas que se juntan. Sombras nada más ahora, haia delante

ยังคงยาวกว่า

在此刻筆直地

메틸렌 블루색의 불빛이

반짝이며 밀려오고

부드러운 음각임 순영서 거품처럼

저까와 低峯

metyleenin vaalo hohtaa. aaltoilee. vain varjot juoksevat nyt

メチレンブルーの光を輝かす。波寄せる。ただ影だけが今も走る

かりがひかり。波寄せ。

影ばかり

低峯の光

Running the water surface

波間水面

dan kilau biru metalen. menggulung gelombang. kini hanya gentayangbayang
수면의 파란색 반짝임이 있다. 물결이 굴러다닌다. 지금은 오직 환상뿐이다.

波間に反射しているもの
…ヘルシ、ンキ…ニュー、ヨーク…タイ、
…クアラルン、プール…メキ、シコシ、
違いますあれは夢です。
誰にも見られることのなかった、ささやかなもの。
都市も花も、おびただしだった何もかもは、
いずれ、きっと、
絶えたのですから

Kekal lurus tegak berhanan di permukaan air

avanzan sobre la superficie

viivana veden pintaa

水面は直線的に

lounge is born! In this situation, to confirm the caller's number. for Shibuya
scant strings of standing prayers, Fuji-kō's lofty outlook, golden age waterglow lesson, daimyo shomyo genius fool
Pretty-pretty PRETZ pretzels! be sure to call back Tomorrow's weather report

The latest Conan anime Episode The Shrinking
one careful step at a time then bam Edo-scape fades power source, ballet of electricity dreams
Mostly clear skies, 17°C coming soon on DVD! *ONE* Ace Detective!

“You've won a large sum — Definitely, your family or the police first
naptime's over now, Nippon Steel Tama-den Trolley Line networks, fireless lanterns steadily consuming,
we'll just need your bank account info” consult with Shibuya Station

the plaza in front of Hachiko offered here. stand still that way at the ATM
every dream is of dogs. Kill the Strong Army, Rich Country Military Prison Police, a proposition taught, *Myōjo*
FREE Wi-Fi smart phone it's easier to see Yurui-san

I can't withdraw anything! Let's get on with it!! *Roots* Starting May 1!
died of bronchial inflammation, Shibuya, here and there the earth split. Capital city of new wives aiding each other,
Expeditions

from government offices, etc. “You have a refund on your medical expenses.” I feel like
provisional district boundaries drawn by prosperity, Hyakkendana summons the bustle, Teito Transit's Toyoko conceits
first episode 2-hr special phone to say it's fraud! at long last

you finally understand me♪ the courage to report, will not be tolerated fortune
lanterns doused in Asakusa Rokku cinema dreams vacate premises. Population centers domino fall, but ordinary life
Kireto Lemon drink terrorism today's #3: Virgo love outlook:

Now's the time to make your move! Urgent news NEWS© Prime Minister Abe
pays no mind in this Pleasure District, Co-Prosperity propped on bodies dispatched, revival into conflagration,
Passively © SHIBUTANI HEADLINE and President Trump

held a phone conference it's FREE there
flying ember alert, canine finally crudely liquefied, Shibuya here and there the land cracks. Cessation
Hachiko Plaza Japan

Welcome to Shibuya McDonald's for coming. a once-in-a-century
compiles vestiges, glowing phantasm of Washington's proxy, daylight glides in at will
Thank you so much May I take your order? revolution

Shibuya's transformation continues Just say NO! FREE WiFi
to overlook black markets, commerce barracks bustle din, renewed dog returns to the dream. Shopkeepers
Smart-phone-walking on the GO? Hachiko Plaza is available.

Notice: Shibuya City Hall to a brand new office building, relocate. lotion rankings
return, shake off the specters Love Letter Alley, neon prosperity streetlights as go-betweeners for the epochs,
will be moving so will temporarily @cosme

CHECK! one word, "Konnichiwa" from the Shibuya of tomorrow.
the Vision screen's interpretation dilutes the shadows look listen, Parco and Loft scorn the old tales
prevent shoplifting Expect big things

has turned green! for safety
109 Building, prayers, Dōgen, center, dreams dance, Shibuya here and there a land divided.
Tokkyu Group light Look both ways before crossing

“Snowfalling.”

Sigh, sweep, drift.

Snowfalling.

Cold and bright

Snowfalling.

Ocean rumbling quelled, a peaceful plain

Yesterday, the green laughing mountain and

drawing steam cooling to lukewarm the tile roof too

at the whipping of salt winds

reclined, in car window

grooves in the wood grain saltwater stained

from the sky, wet melancholy.

The snow-children

Rooooound, tiny,

The snow-children

lazily,

lazily,

driftpiling

Kabuki pantomime, rolling

Over the anchor

Idly, rusting

Over the steel

Hushed,

Tearfallingly

driftpiling

On a trembling babysmall pure white cheek

sputtering feverish pale forehead

Utterly, recklessly, snow-children

Terribly cold snow-children

From the sky they gaze up to

Sigh, sweep, drift.

Sigh, sweep, drift.

(Recklessly chill brilliance)

For Great East Japan earthquake 2011

Mortar Stratum of Memories

《*tanθ+ sinθ*》

From “√3”

Collapsed ambiguity heaped year by year and age by age, this mortar stratum's upper layer with sounds of a drizzle on mineral mud mingled exhalations thoroughly spit away patrolling the circumference of lingering love it's spring it's autumn, we say in vindication, sludge years slush into hot colloidal gel layer on layer, that red ash surface, time and again sobering into frozen hard foot soles, embedded all the more in this mortar layer hot, wet mud colloid, tread the mud begrudgingly trudging away can't go on, thus carp about it, but while looking back on it the gel of annual mud assimilated into the mortar stratum mineral mud lingering love recklessly piled layered finally into ambiguity this surface of mortar stratum



*This QR code is a link to an audio file that a Japanese audio of a Buddhist priest intoning the original poem sutra-style.

From Collection “√3” Shichosha, 2016