Shibuya Dini Scramble

— generalized helicoid surface with constant negative curvature from a point just outside the Dogenzaka-shita Scramble intersection, Tokyo, Shibuya Ward.

*Observation Period: 20 April 2017, 12:46-13:02 P.M.

Shibuya Police Bureau

be alert

Shibuya, here and there the land divided. Hojo's historical dreamglow collapses, lodging in that pine,

public notice: for malicious "scouts"

Caution!

This is a scam! TOKYO can easily see
the self, for countless years, keeps lookout with gaze high, vocabulary hunting pedigree kicking

"It's me—I lost my bag!"

ART SCRAMBLE anyone the art

for you

Gather together in my stomach!

Yuriko, mayor of Tokyo.

Dogen, no matter what people say. He casually repels it like drizzle, human talk dismissed in snickering

BifiX Yogurt! BifiX Yogurt! I'm Koike I want

to build a city with kindness will transform! multifunctional station, Shibuya's
make-up, the end ultimately lost in a grove. His demise, compiled vestiges, a livelihood from pulling in

flooded Shibuya Station Japan's first underground pathway

lounge is born! In this situation, to confirm the caller's number. for Shibuya
scant strings of standing prayers, Fuji-kô'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 Edoscape 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, Myôjo

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 Transits 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:
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Shibuya Ward in Tokyo is one of the major urban centers, known for nightlife, shopping, and restaurants. The Ward contains the Dogenzaka hill area, known primarily today for its concentration of love hotels. This poem fashions the layers of Dogenzaka's history over the past six centuries. Dogen was a famous bandit infamous in the area that now supposedly bears his name in Shibuya. He was the subject of many tales, woven into many forms, from poetry to kabuki by Kawatake Mokuami (1816-1893). This poem blends in the sounds from the street in late 2017, woven through the poem via the ruby sections above and below the main lines. You might say that the flow of history is the central through-line, while the chatter of the present weaves itself around this structure.

The area's name may also come from the survey conducted by shogun Tokugawa Ieyasu, from whose observations Nagae derives the repeated line about Shibuya being divided or split—which also denotes the earthquake of 1923 and the aerial bombings at the end of WWII.

Hojū designates the legendary family (戸籍) of the wife of Minamoto Yoritomo (1147-1199), the first shogun of Japan. This connection also emphasizes the ephemeral nature of human life as captured in another "Hojū" — Kamo-no Chomei's Hojūki (Account of my Ten-Square-Foot Hut, penned in 1212). "Hojū" also signals the power of a rich harvest. "Rich Country, Strong Army" (国富兵強) was a government policy of using military power to shore up Japan's economic position. It was increasingly employed from late Tokugawa through the end of Japanese empire (1856-1945).

Hachiko is the famously loyal dog, said to have waited patiently at Shibuya station for his master to return—even after his master's death. A statue designed by Ando Takehi was commissioned to commemorate the legendary canine, but it was melted down for the metal during the late days of the war. Another statue was later built by Ando's son, Teru, and it currently stands in the plaza next to Shibuya Crossing.

From Collection 'Absentee Cities' Shichosha, 2018
“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
Rooouund, 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
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*