



A U T U M N

IN LANTERN-LIGHT
MY YELLOW
CHRYSANTHEMUMS
LOST ALL THEIR COLOR
BUSON

MORNING-MISTED STREET...
WITH WHITE INK
AN ARTIST BRUSHES
A DREAM OF PEOPLE
BUSON

AT NARA TEMPLE...
FRESH-SCENTED
CHRYSANTHEMUMS
AND ANCIENT IMAGES
BASHO

AN OLD TREE WAS FELLED...
ECHOING, DARK ECHOING
THUNDER IN THE HILLS
MEISETSU

THE GREAT FIRE OF KANDA
HEAT-WAVES TO HEAVEN...
RISING FROM THE
RUINED HEARTS OF
THREE THOUSAND HOMES
SHIKI

CHANTING AT THE ALTAR
OF THE INNER
SANCTUARY...
A CRICKET PRIEST
ISSA

SAD TWILIGHT CRICKET...
YES, I HAVE WASTED
ONCE AGAIN
THOSE DAYLIGHT HOURS
RIKEI

A SUDDEN SHOWER...
TERRIFIED, LOUD
IDIOT DUCKS
HIGH-TAILING HOME
KIKAKU

