# Hakanaki Utsukushi-





## Sukebe no Variman

(スケベ やりまん) poems by c



# Hakanaki Utsukushi-





List of **free** Erotic Poetry Books by Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean Australia's leading erotic poet free for download

http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Booksby-Gamahucher-Press

Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

2018

### **Translators** introduction

So what can be said about these poems from an anonymous **Kash**ū first they are like some the best of some Japanese paintings examples of brevity indirect ellipsis shibui they are full of suggestions hints obliqueness they are not about the obvious they can be full of aesthetic beauty taking us to the limits of decorum (where the flower is a symbol for the cunt) they are poems of precious little fragment of imagery in the Japanese these poems are all about kokoro and kotoba in many evoking sabi thru an intense yugen manifesting in rapturous yoebi in many ways these poems continue the aesthetics of Hein court poetry of "old words new heart" but then again they shoot off in new directions with "new words new heart" in many ways these poems follow **7**surayuki in expressing spontaneous poetry with technique perhaps being secondary but what is at the forefront is deep passion deep aware deep sabi a melancholy generated thru the transience of things the momentary snap shot of life held in suspension before its inevitable change the poems evoke the deep mystery of the fleetingness of life with an intensity of feeling (ushi kokoro ari) that burns each poem contains an ethereal beauty with undertones of sabi and yugen each poems is a blending of the ethereal and the passionate captured in a fleeting moment of time that allows one a flash of enlightenment a glimpse at the relationship between man and nature to see oneself as

4

both observer and observed to see oneself as an integral part of nature where the world is his representation and where oneself dissolves into the world that oneself creates a world solely due to oneselfs subjectivity oneself evaporates into oneselfs creation

The reciter dissolves in the words of Li Bai

"Zazen on Jingting Mountain" "The birds have vanished down the sky And now the last clouds drain away We sit together the mountain and me Until only the mountain remains" (The anchor book of chinese poetry (Tony Barnstone and Chou Hing ed 2005, p.123) And how to get this experience simply focus ones whole attention on the poem concentrate deeply allowing nothing to come between your feelings and the poem then then you will become one with your spirit and the spirit of the poems then then

Only the poem remains

#### preface

change that eternal impermanence of things

the flowers

spring quickly turns to autumns moulderings

what be real what be dream the autumns moon the flowers petals eternal alterings

the ethereal beauty of the eternal

evanescence of things

# On flowers petal

Drop hangs- quivers

Downward floats

Rippling pool

Circles in circles of silver rings

Autumns return Moon in empty sky Withered leaves Same green ast grass Flowers petals glow - tints of emerald Autumns breeze

**Tumbles crimson leaves** 

**Lightning** flash

Lightening

fading pinks on flowery blossom

The flower

Shimmers with a pink glow

∠ate dusk

The coloured hues grow faint

Like the clouds in the autumn sky

Petals glow

faint pink in evening light

**7**remble

In the evenings solitude

Just kissed by autumn wind

Petals with pink glow The autumn moon hid by clouds faint light along lips edge The hue faint becomes In evenings silence deafening The blooming flower Fragrance rises like mist pink Swept by autumn breeze

Clouds forming o'er the moon

Dissolving into the sky

Flower blossoming Fragrance floats Into the autumn night Disappearing into the void With the dreams of J

Lowery bloom morning-glory Lissed by light of autumn dusk Ast vespers bell fades Rippling to the sky The dreams of J fly Lowery bloom pink glow Fragrance drifting to the sky Smelt J looking But only the autumn breeze kissing Morning-glories

> Petals glinting with dew The pink hue faintly glows In autumn dusk Mist around the moon

Swirls dissolving in the sky

The autumn light Glinting on withered leaves Flowers pink hues Gade 'neath the evening sky Juto which float the lone cranes cry

Mist rises to the sky

fromst mountains sides

Light tumbles on flowers petals

faint hued

In autumn light a lone dove calls

لرامی Jn the autumn dusk المحاص محاص المحاص المحا

The autumn moon

Shines on mooning-glories

Wilted leaves rustle

**Un lingering light** 

flower petals hues dims

The autumn dusk Deepens the hush of morning-glories Murmur in the breeze The flowers hues faint Coated in pearly dew Neath autumn moon Dew along withered leaves Like beads of gems Like mist evaporate Into the sky the flowers hues fade

The murmur of the autumn breeze Ripples the haze o'er morning-glories stirs the flowers petals

Gem-like

L'anguid drooping in the light of dusk

At dusk

L'one crane cries

Autumn light flickers

Along flowers curved edge

Jts pink melting away 'neath sky

### Lowers petals

#### The colour of lone crane calling

Hues fade in autumn light

Neath moon

Covered in clouds

Withered leaves turn crimson

**In flowers deep pool** 

Frost reflecting

An autumn lake

L'one crane cries

*Rippling* waters surface

Neath autumn moon O'er frost covered grass Withered leaves rustle Tumbling to the wind Flowers petals shiver

Night sky

Pale moon

flowers petals fade

Shimmer brightly

O'er pools crystal clarity

Autumn breeze

Chilling

Bright moon in empty sky

flower petals quiver

Like shivering frost

Autumn wind

Mournful

Lonely sounds thru bamboo

The flowers petals hues wanes

With the moon

Winter breeze

flowers petals fluttering fall

float languidly

O'er pools frosted face

**Emerald** icicles

