

**hakanasa**

*By manko*

**Translated by**

*Moka-moka Su-su*

**poems by c**

**dean**

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# translators introduction

## hakanasa

is **manko** vision of eternal beauty in a universe of eternal change the mystery of beauty in a universe of impermanence it is a spiritual insight into the transience of yoembi (etheral beauty) it is a spiritual exploration of **sabi** the melancholy in the face of absence or loss that exists at the heart of beauty and all things yet this **sabi** in the hands of **manko** brings out the great beauty in change when one loses something only to regain it when it changes to something else thus paradoxically etheral beauty is really eternal beauty in

a universe of perpetual change this is **manko** original slant to the eyes of the spiritual all is beauty beauty does not change there is impermanence every things is transformations but the central point of **manko** is that beauty remains beauty eternally perpetually unchanged for eternity all there is beauty reforming and flowing into beauty to put it another way to the worldly beauty is ethereal transient to the spiritual beauty is eternal to the worldly beauty changes is impermanent to the spiritual beauty never changes beauty is permanent to the worldly as beauty changes there is loss melancholy there is **sabi** there is **yugen** to the spiritual

**as beauty changes into beauty there is  
no aware**

**there is but joy**

**there is but happiness**

**in the permanence in impermanence of  
beauty what the spiritual sees in a  
universe in its perpetual changes is  
eternal beauty the spiritual sees the  
universe as en**

**this eternal beauty is conveyed by gugen  
metaphor and sha-jitsu where the  
elements of each poem are metaphors  
colour forms are nothing but metaphors  
for all and other aspects of the universe  
each poem contains the seriousness of  
ushin and the playfulness of mushin of**

**Sogi and Soka and Moritake mixed with colloquialism of vulgarity each poem is both simultaneously the perfect seriousness of Sogi the perfect elegance of the heian period and the perfect playfulness of the "floating world" of Soin and Saikaku all this delightful blending is used to convey **manko** original insight that impermanence is also permanent to the spiritual eye there is nothing but eternal beauty in the changing universe which paradoxically does not change as **manko** says**

**"Where doth the scent of the sakura exist**

**But in the nose**

**Where doth the colour of the sakura exist**

**But in the eyes**

**Where doth the world exist**

**But in the mind"**

## **preface**

**Oh that cunts fresh ripe  
fruit beauty incarnate in its  
spring days blossom wafting  
scent succulent deliciousness**

**Oh thee doth age and in thy  
autumns days again beauty  
incarnate in its tints and  
hues in its perfumed mature  
deliciousness**

**Cunts hole weeps orchid scent**

**fading on autumn breeze thy love**

**Indigo shadows dissolving on green  
stream flowing**

**Cunts lips curtains of flesh**

**powdered with powdered butterfly  
wings scent fades like colour of  
autumn leaves**

**Cunts lips pillow of flesh curved  
slices of pink cloud scent fades away  
in autumn sky**



**Cunts lips curtains of pink cherry  
blossoms petals tinged with  
autumns leaves wilted hue**

**Cunts hole waning autumn moon  
rising moths eyebrow glimmering in  
bright in spring nights sky**

**Cunts hole a setting moon waning  
purple shadows cloak mountains of  
spring azure flesh**

***Kisses touch lingers long along  
cunts lips edge blossom opening ast  
cunts holes perfume ribbons of  
springs pink mist changing into  
autumns tinge***

***Autumns flowers wilting tinge  
seeps into cunts lips glossy flesh  
faint shadows of decay plays on  
spring moonlight***

***Spring moonlight stains cunts pulpy  
flesh with shimmering light a hint of  
fading pink***

**In spring-time light moonlight**

**In candle-light musk scent kisses**

**lips the sheen of wilting lotuses**

**Cunts lips pink sheen kissed by**

**spring moonlight on pulpy flesh just**

**a hint of the hue of decaying butterfly**

**wings**

**On cunts lips spongy flesh dew the**

**pattern of dragonfly wings fresh**

**intermingling with decaying crimson**

**hues**

**Wafting spring haze-Cunts folds  
the sheen of apples**

**Cunts hole-moon viewing cloaked in  
spring mist**

**Cunts folds- spring blossom the tint  
of coloured leaves**

**Chrysanthemum bud cunts folds  
furling spread brightness glowing the  
fading hue of withering fruit  
bursting open**

**Cunts lips luculent moonlight shine  
Fleshy folds flutter like autumn  
petals tinted in fading crimson hues**

**Like falling autumn blooms cunts  
lips spring-time hues faded butterfly  
wings flutter like falling wisteria  
petals**

**Scents wafts**

**Luminous lips dancing furled spring**

**moonlight reveals autumn tints on**

**cunts drooping folds**

**Spring scented mist ribbons of light**

**o'er cunts lips curtains of silk gauze**

**faint flesh autumn crimson**

**Moonlit kissed dew along cunts**

**lips edge sapphire shadows whirling**

**vortexes speckling folds of gold with**

**shades of autumn jade**

**Spring-**

**Cunts lips stained with autumn mist**

**Butterfly sleeping-**

**cunts folds with a tint of autumn  
leaves**

**Cunts hole-**

**mirror of spring stars reflecting  
autumns hues**

**Twilight of spring cunts lips furl –  
autumn leaves scattering**

**Cunts lips-like spring fruit flushed  
with hint of tint of autumn hue**

**Spring moon-ripples in cunts hole  
the colour of falling leaves**



**Cunts lips cloaked in springs pink  
mist flesh tinted in shades of autumn  
leaves ignite ablaze with gold  
ripples cunts holes surface of glass**

**Rainbow twixt cunts folds floating  
bridge of dreams twixt springs  
glossy glow autumns muted sheen**

**Cunts folds a spring garden of peach  
blossoms hole ablaze wine brimmed  
rimmed by autumns crimson**

**Cunts lips - *Fluttering butterfly on*  
pink flesh speckled with autumn dew**

**Cunts folds -pink ripe fruit a hint of  
autumn scent**

**Cunts folds -*Mt Fuji* covered in  
autumns clouds**

**Spring moon-cunts hole bubbling  
autumn cents**

**Spring flesh -cunts folds kissed by  
autumn wind**

**Cunts folds –ten thousand shadows  
the smell of autumn**

**Pink sakura -cunts folds filled with  
fragrance of persimmon**

**Cunts folds- spring flesh with tint  
of pears scent**

**Strawberries pink -cunts folds fade  
'neath full moon into orange and  
brown**

**Cunts folds- cherry blossom decked  
with dew a *Milky Way***

**Cunts hole- blossom rimmed with  
dew a "river in the heaven"**

***Dripping spring dew-cunts lips* ever  
deeping into autumn tints**

**Where doth the scent of the sakura exist**

**But in the nose**

**Where doth the colour of the sakura exist**

**But in the eyes**

**Where doth the world exist**

**But in the mind**

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