

nigao esnikyaku nakitoki wa botan kaki

When there are no visitors, the portraitist paints peonies; or
The portraitee finds the portrait painter painting peonies.

- Shinjo Okubo of Tokyo

ame ai hikaru kisnu no hobone rodosai

Rain, the standard bearer's red cheeks glowing;
Such is the laborer's festival.

- Sasajo Shigeru of Tokyo

tengai kadobana nusubito no kuguri kuru

The swinging gate bruises a(his) flower as the burglar arrives.

- Kano Rojiro of Kurume, Fukuoka

akakazu ya ten no haishuyoku mura mo nashi

Red turnips and heavenly colored villages are no more to be found.

- Yonezawa Kitchidan of Kofu, Yamanashi

dorodoro no kyo hirake saotome gyunyuseru

A muddy young rice planter spreads her jacket to offer the breast.

- Tanaka Hakuya of Yakitsu

kogayashite kitashi ho ni muki yasumi ori

Flowing around towards the return path, I take a rest.

- Tsujii Nobu of Kodaru

tanjin no tochi no kusa hiki iki ka na

Pulling the weeds in the coal yard makes a big change doesn't it.

- Tozawa Shibo of Iwamizawa

ohenro no kasanari ho no yama kudaruru

The honorable pilgrim descends from his mountainous heap of laws.

- Tobuho Reiko of Haramachi

domori no onna ichigon haru oshimu

The woman who guards the hall doesn't talk much in the Spring

- Mitsuboshi Yamakiko of Wakayama

Translations by Michael W. Corr

Miroslav Klivar

Tractor

My castle
is not my house
but my tractor
Zetor 4718
my hovercraft
4718 go pass
in dreams

R 63 NC

Why R 63 NC ?

But I love

machine

number

R 63 NC

vibration's

Music

I wish

I wish I had another opportunity
No longer will it last
He asks if you can wait a moment
May we live to see it!

VALIDITY

Validity

Facility

Ability

Possibility

Probability

University

I must

I must write a letter

if it be true

if it were true

Come what may I shall do it

Praha Czechoslovakia
1980

Lee Harwood

PARALYSIS

THE TALKING HEAD SPOKE:

"Hid in the coarse grasses
bee orchids and pyramid orchids,
hare bells and urrrr.....(?)
On the bare hills
overlooking the lush hedgerows
below.....(?)

SPINE SNAPPED

BODY GONE LIMP

READ ME SCHOLARLY BOOKS

"A History of Christianity"

"The Journals of Eugene Delacroix"

IN THE TOWN -- DON'T STOP -- CROWD IN --
WORK WIPE OUT -- STUMBLING DEPRESSION,
POVERTY AND ENVY, INSULTS AND EXPLOTTATION,
AND OTHER ABSTRACT NOUNS, I.E. IDEAS
slide sideways down and across to:
FLEET SUNK, PLANTATION SMASHED,
OVERGROWN, RETURNED TO JUNGLE.

body lying there

dust gathering on the chess pieces

lying there in the still disorder of an open box,
the Baedeker guide to Florence undisturbed on the
bookshelf

Midday the gulls squawking on the roof tops

in the centre of town,

their giant shadows covering the crowded
streets below as they slide through a blue sky.

Midnight the wind along the cliff path, the sound
of waves breaking on the shore, the distant
white light of a flashing beacon that
interrupts the soft darkness.

ONE BLINK OF MY EYELIDS MEANS 'YES'

TWO BLINKS OF MY EYELIDS MEANS 'NO'.

HEAD SWIVELLING IN GLASS CASE

ON MARBLE PEDESTAL

THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.

Brighton Sussex England

BEZOAR
BOX 535
GLOUCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS 01930

AGAINST ALL ODDS, FIRST CLASS MAIL

Here we languish, a bunch of poor scholars,
Battered by extremes of hunger and cold.
Out of work, our only joy is poetry;
Scribble, scribble, we wear out our brains.
Who will read the works of such men?
On that point you can save your sighs.
We could inscribe our poems on biscuits
And the homeless dogs wouldn't deign to nibble.

- Han Shan, trans. by Burton Watson. c. Eighth Century

HOMELESS DOGS BEZOAR

Volume 19, Number 4

Mid July 1980

Japan, Checkoslovakia, Itally, Ingland

This publication will probably not endorse Ronald Reagan