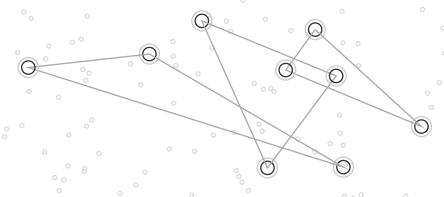
The Old Pond

An old silent pond
A frog jumps into the pond
Splash! Silence again.

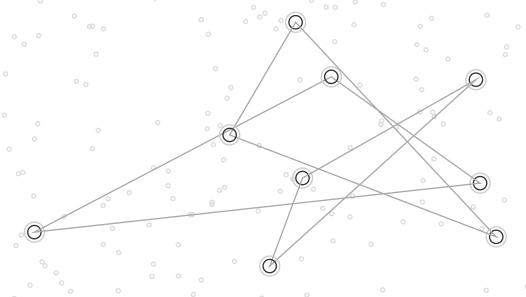




Matsuo Bashō

A World of Dew

A world of dew,
And within every dewdrop
A world of struggle.





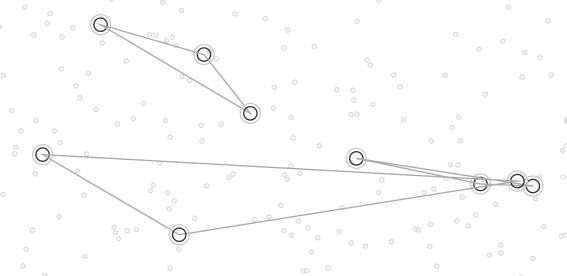
Kobayashi Issa 。

Lighting One Candle

The light of a candle

Is transferred to another candle

Spring twilight

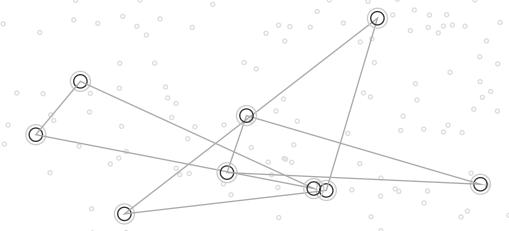




Yosa Buson

A Poppy Blooms

I write, erase, rewrite Erase again, and then A poppy blooms:

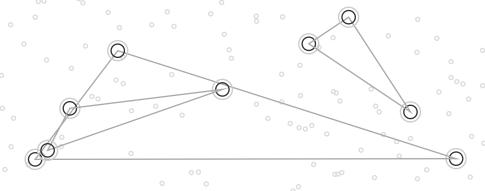




Katsushika Hokusai

Over the Wintry

Over the wintry
Forest, winds howl in rage
With no leaves to blow.

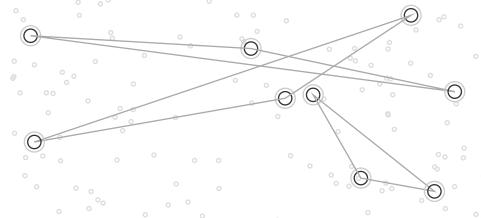


ual I london college of communication

Natsume Sōseki

In a Station of the Metro

The apparition of these faces in the crowd;
Petals on a wet, black bough.





Ezra Pound



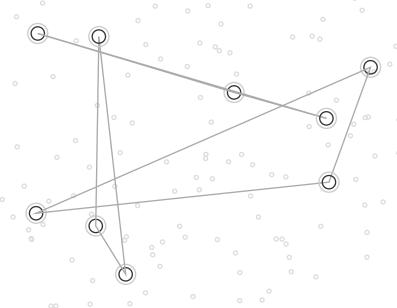
The taste
Of rain
Why kneel?



Jack Kerouac°

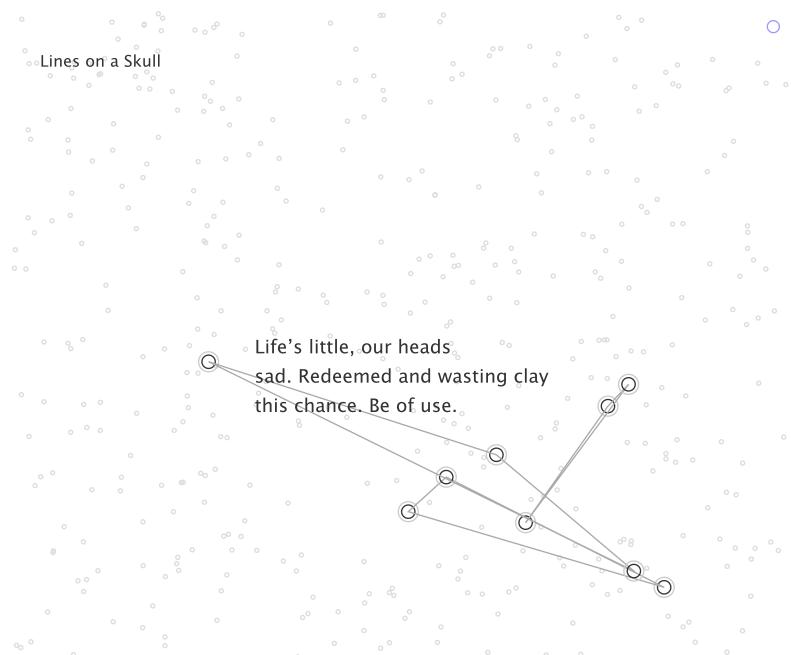
For You

love between us is speech and breath. loving you is a long river running.





Sonia Sanchez 。

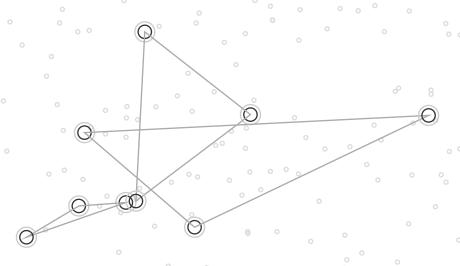




Ravi Shankar



Period
One blue egg all summer long
Now gone



london college of communication

Joyce Clement