

緋目高

与謝野晶子

鉢のなかの
活いそ澣づな緋ひめ目め高たかよ、
赤く焼けた釘くぎで
なぜ、そんなに無駄に
水みづに孔あなを開あけるのか。
気の毒な先覚者よ、
革命は水の上に無い。

海雀

北原白秋

海うみ雀すずめ、海うみ雀すずめ、
銀ぎんの点てん点く、海雀、
波なみゆりくればゆりあげて、
波なみひきゆけばかげ失うする、
海雀、海雀、
銀ぎんの点てん点く、海雀。

Umisuzume
— Kitahara Hakushū

Umisuzume, umisuzume,
specks of silver, umisuzume,
as waves rise, they are lifted,
as waves fall, vanishing silhouettes,
umisuzume, umisuzume,
specks of silver, umisuzume.



Sea speugie, sea speugie,
O smitch o siller, sea speugie.
As jaws heize up, they heize up,
As the jaws pu oot, blinkin scarras.
sea speugie, sea speugie,
O smitch o siller, sea speugie..

Himedaka
— Yosano Akiko



Within a bowl,
Darting himedaka,
why, so futilely,
Like red-hot nails,
do you carve tunnels
through the water?
O, pitiful pioneer,
there is no revolution
above the surface.

Intill a bowl,
skeetling himedaka,
whyfore dae ye, knotles lyke,
as a wee het airn gleed,
lingle sworls
through the watter?
Ach, puir pioneer
there's nae revolution
abooun the watter-line.