

六^むもと七^なもと立つ柳、
 冬^{ふゆ}は見えしか、一^{いち}列^{りゅう}の
 廃^{はい}墟^{きょ}に遺^{のこ}る柱^{ちゆう}廊^{ろう}と。
 春^{はる}の光^{ひかり}に立つ柳、
 今日^{けふ}こそ見^みゆれ、美^{うつく}くしく、
 これは翡^ひ翠^{すい}の殿^{との}づくり。

Willow
 — Yosano Akiko

Six, seven willow trees
 in Winter, appear
 a line of columns, left from a ruin.
 Standing in the light of spring,
 should you look today – beautifully,
 they form a palace of jade.



Sax, seeven sauch trees
 in Winter, kythe
 as a mairch o columns amang forfaren biggins.
 Staundand in the licht o Voar
 and ye luke the day,
 they seem a bonny palas o jade-stanes.

秋風に歩いて逃げる蛍かな



In the autumn wind,
 walking their escape,
 fireflies.

In the back-hairst wind
 linkin tae win free
 lunt-flees.

— Kobayashi Issa