松尾芭蕉 (1644-1694) Matsuo Bashō's haiku poems in romanized Japanese with English translations

Editor: Gábor Terebess (Hungary)

abura kōri / tomoshi-bi hosoki / nezame kana

The narrow tongue of flame, / the oil in the lamp is frozen; / it is so sad to wake up! (© Dmitri Smirnov) Waking in the night; / the lamp is low, / the oil freezing. (© Robert Hass)

achi kochi ya / men men sabaki / yanagi gami

here and there / a mask by itself combs / willow hair (© Jane Reichhold) a spring wind / combs on a mask / willow hair (© Jane Reichhold)

ah haru haru / ōinaru kana haru / to un nun

ah spring spring / how great is spring! / and so on (© Jane Reichhold) ah spring, spring, / great is spring, / etcetera. (© David Landis Barnhill)

ajisai ya / katabira-doki no / usu asagi

hydrangeas— / at the time for summer clothes / pale blue. (© David Landis Barnhill) hydrangea / in the season of unlined robes / a light yellow (© Jane Reichhold)

ajisai ya / yabu o ko niwa no / betsu zashiki

hydrangea and a wild / thicket, providing a little garden / for this cottage. (© Makoto Ueda) hydrangea— / and a thicket as a little garden / for the cottage. (© David Landis Barnhill) hydrangea / a bush is the little garden / of a detached room (© Jane Reichhold)

aka aka to / hi wa tsurenaku mo / aki no kaze.

Bright red, / the sun shining without mercy – / wind of the autumn. (© Haruo Shirane) red, red, / the heartless sun, yet / autumn wind (© Michael Haldane) Despite the red blaze / of the pitiless sun - / an autumn breeze. (© Helen Craig McCullough) How hot the sun glows, / Pretending not to notice / An autumn wind blows! (© Dorothy Britton) red red / sun unrelentingly / autumn's wind. (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Crimson on red, / The sun sets with yet remaining heat, / But autumn is in the wind. (© Earl Miner) Red, red is the sun, / Heartlessly indifferent to time, / The wind knows, however, / The promise of early chill. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Redly, redly / The sun shines heartlessly, but / The wind is autumnal. (© Donald Keene) so red, red, / the sun relentless and yet / autumn's wind (© David Landis Barnhill) red, red is the sun / relentless, still / the autumn wind (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Red and bright / The pitiless sun / And yet the autumn wind. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the red, blazing red, / of the pitiless sun – yet / autumn in the wind (© Tim Chilcott) red more red / in spite of the indifferent sun / an autumn breeze (© Jane Reichhold)

ake yuku ya / nijūshichiya mo / mika no tsuki

at dawn / the moon of the twenty-seventh night / seems new (© Jane Reichhold) dawn comes- / even on the night of the 27th, / a crescent moon. (© David Landis Barnhill)

akebono wa / mada murasaki ni / hototogisu

daybreak: / in the lingering lavender / a cuckoo calls. (© David Landis Barnhill) the break of day is / lavender which lingers still / as a cuckoo calls (© Tim Chilcott) daybreak / not yet lavender / the cuckoo (© Jane Reichhold)

akebono ya / shira uo shiroki / koto issun

twilight of dawn / a whitefish, with an inch / of whiteness. (© Makoto Ueda) Early dawn, / young white fish shining in ephemeral white, / hardly an inch long (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Early dawn – / whitefish, an inch / of whiteness (© Haruo Shirane) Dawn-scaling – / a whitefish, with an / inch of whiteness. (© Lucien Stryk) In the dawn: / A whitebait, whiteness / One inch long. (© Thomas McAuley) at dawn - / how white the whitebait / of just an inch (© Gabi Greve) Daybreak - / An icefish / An inch of whiteness. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) At breaking sunrise, / glistening whitefish – an inch / of utter whiteness (© Sam Hamill) at dawn / the white of an ice fish / just one inch long (© Jane Reichhold) daybreak- / a whitefish, whiteness / one inch. (© David Landis Barnhill)

aki chikaki / kokoro no yoru ya / yo jō han

Autumn is near; / The heart inclines / To the four-and-a-half mat room. (© R.H.Blyth) as autumn approaches / our hearts are drawn together-- / a four-and-a-half mat room. (© David Landis Barnhill) sensing autumn's approach / four hearts draw together / in a small tea room (© Makoto Ueda) Autumn nearing / Inclination of my mind! / A four-and-a-half-mat room. (© Robert Aitken) Autumn approaches / and the heart begins to dream / of four-tatami rooms (© Sam Hamill) Smell of autumn - / heart longs for / the four-mat room. (© Lucien Stryk) as autumn draws near / our hearts feel closer / to this small tearoom (© Jane Reichhold)

aki fukaki / to nari wa nani o / suru hito zo

It is deep autumn / my neighbor / how does he live, I wonder? (© R.H.Blyth) Nearing autumn's close, / my neighbor, now – what is it / that he does? (© Harold G. Henderson) Autumn deepens - / My neighbor / What does he do? (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) In this late autumn, / my next door neighbor - / how does he get by? (© Sam Hamill) Autumn deepening – / my neigbour / how does he live, I wonder? (© Haruo Shirane) Deep is autumn,/ and in its deep air I somehow wondered / who my neighbour is. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Autumn deepens – / the man next door, what does he do / for a living? (© Makoto Ueda) Autumn's end – / how does my / neighbour live? (© Lucien Stryck) In my dark winter / lying ill, at last I ask / how fares my neighbour. (© Peter Beilenson) The depth of autumn: / still my neighbour gives no sign of life. I wonder how he lives? (© Harold Stewart) This deep in autumn, / Next door what / Do the people do? (© Thomas McAuley) Autumn deepens / what does he do / my neighbor next door (© Etsuko Yanagibori) deepening autumn: / the man next door, / what does he do? (© David Landis Barnhill) autumn deepens / so what does he do / the man next door (© Jane Reichhold)

aki kaze no / fuke domo aoshi / kuri no iga

Th winds of fall / are blowing, yet how green / the chestnut burr. (© Harold G. Henderson) Though the autumn wind is blowing / Green / Are the chestnut burrs. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) The winds of autumn / blow: yet still green / the chestnut husks. (© Geoffrey Bownas and Anthony Thwaite) Autumn winds— / look, the chestnut / never more green. (© Lucien Stryk) autumn's wind blowing / and yet how green / the chestnut burs (© David Landis Barnhill) though the autumn wind / has begun to blow, it is green - / a chestnut bur (© Makoto Ueda) the winds of autumn / blow, and yet how green still / are the chestnut burrs (© Tim Chilcott) an autumn wind / blowing yet how green / chestnut burrs (© Jane Reichhold)

aki kaze no / yarido no kuchi ya / togari-goe

The autumn wind / through the opening of a sliding door – / a piercing voice. (© Makoto Ueda) autumn wind / through the opening of a door - / a piercing cry (© Makoto Ueda) Piping autumn wind / blows with wild piercing voice / through the sliding door... (© Dmitri Smirnov) autumn wind's / mouth at the sliding door / a piercing voice (© Jane Reichhold) autumn wind / through an open door - / a piercing cry (© David Landis Barnhill) Voices piercing / by the sliding door - / autumn wind. (© Lucien Stryk) the wind of autumn / through the opening of a door... / a cry piercing through (© Tim Chilcott)

aki kaze ya / kiri ni ugokite / tsuta no shimo

autumn wind- / a paulownia tree being blown, / now frost on the ivy (© David Landis Barnhill) autumn's wind blowing / on a paulownia tree - / soon frost on ivy (© Tim Chilcott) the paulownia leaf / moves on the autumn wind / frost in the ivy (© Jane Reichhold)

aki kaze ya / yabu mo hatake mo / Fuwa no seki

What was once the Barrier of Fuha, / now only fields and thickets: / the autumn wind. (© R.H.Blyth) Autumn wind – / nothing but thickets and farm fields / at Fuwa Barrier (© Haruo Shirane) Autumn wind - / This grove, this field / Once the Barrier of Fuwa. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) autumn winds / in the thickets an fields / Fuwa's fence (© Jane Reichhold) autumn winds / like thickets and fields / the indestructible barrier (© Jane Reichhold) autumn wind- / just thickets and fields / at Fuwa Barrier. (© David Landis Barnhill) autumn wind - / the thickets, the fields and all / at Fuwa Barrier (© Makoto Ueda) Autumn winds blow / Over the thicket and field where once was / The Barrier of Fuwa. (© Toshiharu Oseko)

aki ki ni keri / mimi o tazune te / makura no kaze

autumn has come / visiting my ear on / a pillow of wind (© Jane Reichhold)

aki ki nu to / tsuma kou hoshi ya / shika no kawa

autumn has come / loving a wife with stars / on buckskin (© Jane Reichhold)

aki mo haya / baratsuku ame ni / tsuki no nari

Autumn will soon be gone, and / Amid the scattered showers of rain / The moon wanes thinner. (© Thomas McAuley)

It's autumn / Yet already / Drizzling rains and the shape of the moon. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

autumn already passing: / in the cold drizzle / a warning moon. (© David Landis Barnhill) autumn passing now ... / through the slow drizzling of rain / the shape of the moon (© Tim Chilcott) already autumn / even sprinkles of rain / in the moon's shape (© Jane Reichhold)

aki ni soute / yuka baya sue wa / Komatsu-gawa

Along with autumn / If I were to go, at the end would be / The Komatsu River! (© Thomas McAuley) traveling with autumn / I would go all the way to / Komatsu River (© David Landis Barnhill) along with autumn / I would like to go to / Little Pine River (© Jane Reichhold)

aki no iro / nukamiso tsubo mo / nakari keri

Signs of autumn; / I have no pot / of rice-bran mash. (© R.H.Blyth) the color of autumn: / not even a pot / of rice-bran mash (© David Landis Barnhill) autumn color / even without having / a pickle jar (© Jane Reichhold)

aki no kaze / lse no hakahara / nao sugoshi

Winds of autumn – / the cemetery at Ise / still frightening (© Haruo Shirane) Cold autumn wind / through a graveyard in Ise - / even more lonely (© Sam Hamill) autumn windws: / now the graveryard of Ise / is even more desolate. (© David Landis Barnhill) autumn wind - / a graveyard in Ise / even more lonely (© Makoto Ueda) the winds of autumn ... / now a graveyard in Ise / is even more bleak (© Tim Chilcott) autumn wind / in the graveyard of Ise / more dreadful (© Jane Reichhold)

aki no yo o / uchi kuzushitaru / hanashi kana

Destroyed / An autumn night - / Talking. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) autumn's night / has been struck and shattered: / a genial conversation. (© David Landis Barnhill) autumn night - / striking and making it crumble / this jovial chat (© Makoto Ueda) The autumn night / Breaks into silence / Chattering voices. (© Thomas McAuley) autumn night / dashed to bits / in conversation (© Jane Reichhold)

aki o hete / chō mo nameru ya / kiku no tsuyu

With the passing of autumn / Butterflies, too, sup upon / Dewdrops on the chrysanthemums. (© Thomas McAuley) Living into autumn - / A butterfly also sips / The dew of chrysanthemums. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) deep into autumn- / a butterfly sipping / chrysanthemum dew. (© David Landis Barnhill) passing through autumn / a butterfly seems to lick / chrysanthemum dew (© Jane Reichhold) deep into autumn, / a butterfly sipping there / chrysanthemum dew (© Tim Chilcott)

aki suzushi / te goto ni muke ya / uri nasubi

The cool of autumn: / let's each of us peel his own / melons and eggplant (© Helen Craig McCullough) How cool the autumn air! / I'll peel them and enjoy them - / The melon and the pear. (© Dorothy Britton) fall coolness / hand by hand preparing / eggplants cucumbers (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Autumn is cool now -- / Let us peel a feast with both hands, / Melon and eggplant. (© Earl Miner) On a cool autumn day, / Let us peel with our hands / Cucumbers and mad-apples / For our simple dinner. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

The cool of autumn - / every hand start peeling / melons and eggplants! (© Donald Keene) autumn is cool: / let each hand set to peeling / melons and eggplants (© David Landis Barnhill) autumn cool - / each of you peel for yourself / melons and eggplants (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Autumn cool - / Let's lend a hand and peel / Marrows and eggplants. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) autumn coolness / each peeling with our hands / melons and eggplats (© Jane Reichhold) In the cool of autumn / Let's peel every single / Melon and aubergine! (© Thomas McAuley)

aki totose / kaette Edo o / sasu kokyō

Autumn – this makes ten years; / now I really mean Edo / when I speak of "home". (© Donald Keene) ten autumns / Tokyo has become / my hometown (© Jane Reichhold) Ten autumns - / Unexpectedly Edo has become / My hometown. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) autumn, ten years: / now I point to Edo / as the old home. (© David Landis Barnhill)

akikaze ni / orete kanashiki / kuwa no tsue

In the autumn wind / Broken and sad - / This mulberry cane. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) *Mourning the Death of Ranran*

In cold autumn wind, / sadly it is broken – my / mulberry walking stick (© Sam Hamill) in the autumn wind / it lies, sadly broken - / a mulberry stick (© Makoto Ueda) in autumn's wind / it lies sadly broken: / mulberry staff. (© David Landis Barnhill) in the autumn wind / it lies now, sadly broken - / a mulberry stick (© Tim Chilcott) The autumn wind / Has broken, sad to see, / The mulberry canes. (© Thomas McAuley) autumn wind / sadly breaking off / the mulberry staff (© Jane Reichhold)

Akokuso no / kokoro mo shira zu / ume no kana

The inner mind of Akokuso / I do not know, – / but these plum-flowers! (© R.H.Blyth) like Akokuso's heart / I can't ever know / plum blossoms (© Jane Reichhold) even the heart Akokuso / I do not know: / plum blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill)

ama no kao / mazu mi raruru ya / keshi no hana

A fisherman's face / Into my view appeared - / Poppies in bloom. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) faces of fishermen / first of all it's possible to see / poppy flowers (© Jane Reichhold) the faces of the fishers / were seen first— / poppy flowers (© David Landis Barnhill)

ama no ya wa / koebi ni majiru / itodo kana

In the fish market, / from among the little shrimps, / a cricket sings (© Sam Hamill) a fisher's hut: / mingling with small shrimp, / crickets. (© David Landis Barnhill) fisherman's house / small shrimps mixed in / with camel crickets (© Jane Reichhold)

ame no hi ya / seken no aki o / sakai-chō

a day of rain- / autumn in the world around / Boundary Town. (© David Landis Barnhill) a rainy day / the autumn world / of a border town (© Jane Reichhold) rainy day - / bounding the world's autumn / Boundary Town (© Makoto Ueda) Even on such a rainy day / This world's autumn has / A border with the pleasure quarter. (© Thomas McAuley)

ame ori ori / omou koto naki / sanae kana

Intermittent rain - / no need at all to worry / over rice seedlings (© Sam Hamill) periodic rain / so no need to worry: / rice sprouts (© David Landis Barnhill) occasional rain / there is no need to worry / about rice seedlings (© Jane Reichhold)

ano kumo wa / inazuma o matsu / tayori kana

This cloud / is expecting lightning / to pay a visit. (© Dmitri Smirnov) that cloud / waiting for lightning or a sign / of the wife-god of rice (© Jane Reichhold)

ano naka ni / maki e kaki tashi / yado no tsuki

On that shpere / I'd draw with gold and silver - / O'er an inn the moon. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) I'd sprinkle lacquer, / a decorative picture / on this hotel moon (© Sam Hamill) with that moon / I wish to paint glitter / on the inn (© Jane Reichhold) its inside I'd like / to line with lacquer: / moon at the inn. (© David Landis Barnhill)

aoku te mo / arubeki mono o / tōgarashi

It could have kept / Its green attire - / A red pepper plant. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) green was / just right and yet / a red pepper. (© David Landis Barnhill) as green as ever / it should have remained - / the pepper pod (© Makoto Ueda) though green / and yet it is changed / red pepper (© Jane Reichhold)

aoyagi no / doro ni shidaruru / shiohi kana

A green willow, / dripping down into the mud, / at low tide. (© R.H.Blyth) Green willow branches droop / into the mud– / the tide gone out (© Haruo Shirane) Ebb tide – / willows / dip to mud. (© Lucien Stryk) Green willows / Drooping in the mud - / Ebb tide. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

a green willow / drooping into mud: / low tide. (© David Landis Barnhill) green willow branches / hanging down on the mud / at low tide (© Makoto Ueda) green willow branches / drooping down into the mud: / it is low tide now (© Tim Chilcott) The green willow / Trails upon the mud - / Tide is low, indeed. (© Thomas McAuley) green willow / drooping into the mud / low tide (© Jane Reichhold)

aozashi ya / kusa mochi no ho ni / ide tsu ran

green grain crackers / the wheat ears come out of / veggie cookies (© Jane Reichhold)

ara nantomo na ya / kinō wa sugite / fukuto-jiru

well nothing happened / yesterday has passed away / with globefish soup (© Jane Reichhold) Lucky! Nothing is wrong with me / Yesterday is gone - / Blowfish soup. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) So! Nothing at all happened! / Yesterday has vanished. / After blowfish soup. (© Sam Hamill) oh, nothing's happened to me! / yesterday has passed - / fugu soup (© Makoto Ueda) Well, nothing has come of it! / Yesterday went by on a diet / Of blowfish soup! (© Thomas McAuley) well—nothing's happened / and yesterday's come and gone! / blowfish soup (© David Landis Barnhill)

ara tōto / aoba wakaba no / hi no hikari

Awe inspiring! / on the green leaves, budding leaves / light of the sun. (© Haruo Shirane) Ah, awesome sight! / on summer leaves and spring leaves / the radiance of the sun! (© Helen Craig McCullough) O holy, hallowed shrine! / How green all the fresh young leaves / In the bright sun shine! (© Dorothy Britton) O glorious / green leaves young leaves' / sun light (© Cid Corman and Kamaike Susume) As all begins afresh, / On the green leaves, on the young leaves / The brightness of the sun. (© Earl Miner) It is with awe / That I beheld / Fresh leaves, green leaves, / Bright in the sun. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) How awe-inspiring! / On the green leaves, the young leaves / the light of the sun. (© Donald Keene) so holy: / green leaves, young leaves, / in sun's light (© David Landis Barnhill) how holy a place ... / green leaves, young leaves, and through them / the sunlight now bursts (© Tim Chilcott) how glorious! The green leaves, young leaves / the sun sparkling (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Ah, holiness - / Upon leaves young, leaves green / Sun's glow. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) how glorious / young green leaves / flash in the sun (© Jane Reichhold) how solemn! / green leaves, young leaves, and through them / the rays of the sun (© Makoto Ueda)

ara umi ya / Sado ni yokotau / Ama-no-gawa

A wild sea! / And stretching across to the Island of Sado / the Galaxy. (© R.H.Blyth - I volume) A wild sea, / and stretching out towards the Island of Sado / the Milky Way. (© R.H.Blyth- - II volume) So wild a sea - / and, stretching over Sado Isle, / the Galaxy . . . (© Harold G. Henderson) A wild sea- / stretching to Sado Isle / the Milky Way. (© Haruo Shirane) the rough sea - / flowing toward Sado Isle / the River of Heaven (© Makoto Ueda) The rough sea- / extending toward Sado Isle, / the Milky Way. (© Makoto Ueda) The great Milky Way / Spans in a single arch / The billow-crested sea, / Falling on Sado beyond. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Wild the rolling sea / over which to Sado Isle / lies the Galaxy. (© Kenneth Yasuda) High over wild the seas, / surrounding Sado Island, / the River of Heaven (© Sam Hamill) Across the wild sea / Stretches the Isle of Sado / As does the River of Heaven. (© Thomas McAuley) turbulent sea; / over Sado Isle / the River of Heaven (© Michael Haldane) Tumultuous seas: / spanning the sky to Sado Isle, / the Milky Way. (© Helen Craig McCullough) O'er wild ocean spray / All the way to Sado Isle / Spreads the Milky Way! (© Dorothy Britton) wild seas / to Sado shoring up / the great star stream (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The wild dark ocean: / Streaming over it to Sado Island, / The river of stars. (© Earl Miner) Turbulent the sea - / across to Sado stretches / The Milky Way. (© Donald Keene) stormy sea - stretching out over Sado, / Heaven's River (© David Landis Barnhill) the fierce sea - / stretching across to Sado Island / the milky way (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) A surging sea . . . / reaching over Sado Isle / the Galaxy (© Soichi Furuta) A rough rolling sea - / Above Sado Island / Lies the River of Heaven. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) SEAS ARE WILD TONIGHT ... / STRETCHING OVER / SADO ISLAND / SILENT CLOUDS OF STARS (© Peter Beilenson) Waves scaling / Sado Island - / heaven's stream. (© Lucien Stryk) billow-crested seas! / flowing towards Sado Isle / heaven's Milky Way (© Tim Chilcott) a rough sea / stretching over to Sado / heaven's river (© Jane Reichhold)

arare kiku ya / kono mi wa moto no / furu gashiwa

The sound of hail – / I am the same as before / like that aging oak. (© Makoto Ueda) the sound of hail - / I remain, as before, / an old oak (© Makoto Ueda) Overhearing the hail, / my old self sits again in the new house, like an / overgrown oak. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) hearing hailstones / as if this body was / an old oak (© Jane Reichhold) Pommelling hail - / like the old oak, / I never change. (© Lucien Stryk) Hail beats on / the new house – old / self's a mossy oak. (© Lucien Stryk) Hearing the hailstones, / I realize I haven't changed: / - The former old oak! (© Toshiharu Oseko) listening to hail— / my self, as before, / an old oak. (© David Landis Barnhill)

arare majiru / katabira yuki wa / komon kana

hailstones mixed / with large flakes of snow / finely patterned cloth (© Jane Reichhold) hailstones mixed / on an unlined robe / with a fine pattern (© Jane Reichhold)

arare se ba / ajiro no hio o / nite dasa n

if it hails / I'll cook and serve / wicker-caught whitebait. (© David Landis Barnhill) if it hails / ice fish from the trap / I'll serve cooked (© Jane Reichhold)

Arashiyama / yabu no shigeri ya / kaze no suji

Mt. Arashi / Bamboo groves luxuriant - / Furrows of the winds. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Arashiyama's / bamboo grove so dense- / the wind threading through. (© David Landis Barnhill) Storm Mountain / in a thicket's dense growth / a line of wind (© Jane Reichhold)

ariake mo / misoka ni chikashi / mochi no oto

dawn moon / close to the end of the year / pounding rice (© Jane Reichhold)

arigata ya / yuki o kaorasu / minami dani

What luck! / The southern valley / Make snow fragrant. (© Ryu Yotsuya)
Ah, what a delight! / Cooled as by snow, the south wind / at Minamidani. (© Helen Craig McCullough)
When summer winds blow / In this blest South Vale, they bring / The cool fragrance of snow. (© Dorothy Britton)
thank you / perfuming snow / Minamidani (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume)
How gratifying it is -- / Snow patches fragrant in the summer wind / At Minamidani. (© Earl Miner)
Blessed indeed / Is this South Valley, / Where the gentle wind breathes / The faint aroma of snow. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)
So holy a place - / the snow itself is scented / at Southern Valley. (© Donald Keene)

so grateful - / perfumed with snow, / South Valley (© David Landis Barnhill)

how thankful! / the sweet-scented snow / at Southern Valley (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo)

Thanks / for Minamidani / smell of snow (© Etsuko Yanagibori) South Valley - / wind brings / a scent of snow. (© Lucien Stryk) admirable / snow gives its scent to / the south valley (© Jane Reichhold)

arigataki / sugata ogaman / kakitsubata

honorable figure / I will bow down to / rabbit-ear iris (© Jane Reichhold)

asa cha nomu / sō shizukanari / kiku no hana

A monk sipping / His morning tea, and it is quiet – / chrysanthemum flowers. (© Makoto Ueda) Chrysanthemum / silence – monk / sips his morning tea. (© Lucien Stryk) For his morning tea / a priest sits down in utter silence– / confronted by chrysanthemums. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) A monk sips morning tea, / it's quiet, / the chrysanthemum's flowering. (© Robert Hass) Supping morning tea, / The monks are silent / Chrysanthemum blooms. (© Thomas McAuley) Drinking morning tea / A monk in quietude - / Chrysanthemum flowers. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Taking morning tea, / the monk remains in silence - / chrysanthemums bloom (© Sam Hamill) Drinking his morning tea / The priest is peaceful-- / Chrysanthemum flowers. (© Robert Aitken) sipping morning tea, / the monk is peaceful: / chrysanthemum blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill) drinking morning tea / the monk is quiet / as is the mum flower (© Jane Reichhold)

asa na asa na / tenarai susumu / kirigirisu

every morning / practicing to improve / a cricket (© Jane Reichhold)

asa yosa o / tare Matsushima zo / kata-gokoro

day and night / who waits on Pine Island / with a one-sided heart (© Jane Reichhold) morning and evening, / as if someone waits for me at Matsushima: / my unfulfilled love (© David Landis Barnhill) morning and evening / on pine island, someone waits: / love that's unfulfilled (© Tim Chilcott)

asagao ni / ware wa meshi kū / otoko kana

I am one / who eats his breakfast / gazing at the morning-glories. (© R.H.Blyth) Breakfast enjoyed / in the fine company of / morning glories (© "rei fu") by morning glories / I gobble up rice slop / like a man (© Jane Reichhold) Morning glories / are such fine company / while eating breakfast! (© Sam Hamill) AH ME! I AM ONE / WHO SPENDS HIS LITTLE / BREAKFAST / MORNING-GLORY GAZING (© Peter Beilenson) with morning glories / a man eats breakfast / - that is what I am (© Makoto Ueda) one who breakfasts / with morning glories: / that's what I am (© David Landis Barnhill)

asagao wa / heta no kaku sae / aware nari

A morning-glory: / Even painted by so poor a hand / Is still moving. (© Thomas McAuley) morning-glory – / even poorly painted, / it has pathos (© Michael Haldane) Of morning glories / Even poorly drawn sketches / Attractive. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a morning glory / even drawn badly / is charming (© Jane Reichhold) morning glory: / even when painted poorly, / it has pathos (© David Landis Barnhill)

asagao wa / sakamori shi ra nu / sakari kana

The morning glories / ignore our drinking party / and burst into bloom (© Sam Hamill) morning glories / ignoring the revelers / in full bloom (© Jane Reichhold) a morning glory / knowing nothing of the carousal / in the peak of bloom (© Makoto Ueda) morning glories / oblivious to all the drinking / are in full bloom (© David Landis Barnhill) To morning-glories / We never raise our cups, so briefly / Do they bloom. (© Thomas McAuley)

asagao ya / hiru wa jō orosu / mon no kaki

The morning-glory – / in the daytime, a bolt is fastened / on the front yard gate. (© Makoto Ueda) the morning glory - / all day long, a bolt / fastened on my gate (© Makoto Ueda) The morning glories / bloom, securing the gate / in my old fence (© Sam Hamill) Morning glories - / In the hedge at the gate / Locked during the day. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Morning-glory trailing - / all day the gate- / bolt's fastened. (© Lucien Stryk) morning glories - / locked during daytime, / my fence gate (© David Landis Barnhill) morning glories / in the daytime a lock lowered / on the gate (© Jane Reichhold)

asagao ya / kore mo mata waga / tomo nara zu

The morning-glory – / that, too, now turns out / not to be my friend. (© Makoto Ueda) Morning-glory – / it, too, / turns from me. (© Lucien Stryk) morning-glory – / this, too can never / be my friend (© Michael Haldane) The morning glory also / turns out / not to be my friend. (© Robert Hass) The morning glories / these are not my friends / Either. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Old morning glory, / even you, as it turns out, / cannot be my friend (© Sam Hamill) The morning glory! / This too cannot be / Mv friend. (© Robert Aitken) morning glories— / even they, too, are not / my friend (© David Landis Barnhill) a morning glory / this also is not / my friend (© Jane Reichhold)

Asamutsu ya / tsukimi no tabi no / ake-banare

Asamutsu- / on a moon-viewing journey / a dawn departure. (© David Landis Barnhill) Shallow Water / a journey of moon viewing / at dawn parting (© Jane Reichhold) at shallow water / a journey for moon viewing / departs at dawn (© Jane Reichhold)

asatsuyu ni / yogore te suzushi / uri no tsuchi

Coolness of the melons / flecked with mud / in the morning dew. (© Robert Hass) Wet with morning dew / and splotched with mud, the melon / looks especially cool (© Sam Hamill) From the morning dew / Muddy and cool - / A melon with some dirt. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) In the morning dew / Dirtied, cool, / A muddy melon. (© Robert Aitken) Melon / in morning dew, / mud-fresh. (© Lucien Stryk) in the morning dew / spotted with mud, and how cool - / melons on the soil (© Makoto Ueda) in morning dew, / dirty and cool, / a melon in the mud. (© David Landis Barnhill) In the morning mists / Besmirched, yet cool- / There's mud upon the melons. (© Thomas McAuley) morning dew / the muddy melon stained / with coolness (© Jane Reichhold)

ashi arōte / tsui ake-yasuki / marone kana

washing my feet / I fall asleep for the short night / with my clothes on (© Jane Reichhold)

asobi kinu / fuku tsuri kane te / shichi ri made

coming for pleasure / and to angle for globefish / going as far as seven miles (© Jane Reichhold)

asu no tsuki / ame uranawa n / Hina-ga-dake

tomorrow's moon: / does it augur rain? / Hina-ga-dake (© David Landis Barnhill) tomorrow's moon / I can forecast rain by the sun / on Mount Hina (© Jane Reichhold)

asu wa chimaki / Naniwa no kareha / yume nare ya

tomorrow the rice dumpling / will be just dead reed leaves / with a dream (© Jane Reichhold)

atsuki hi o / umi ni iretari / Mogami-gawa

Pouring the hot day / into the sea- / Mogami River (© Haruo Shirane) The scorching sun / flows into the ocean / with Mogami River. (© Makoto Ueda) the scorching day - / dipping it into the ocean / the Mogami River (© Makoto Ueda) Into the sea / it drives the red-hot sun - / the river Mogami. (© Harold G. Henderson) This hot day swept away / into the sea by the / Mogami River (© "rei fu") At a hot day's end the sun / Meets the sea / As does Mogami River. (© Thomas McAuley) sinking the hot sun / into the sea - / Mogami River (© Michael Haldane) Mogami River - / it has plunged the hot sun / into the sea. (© Helen Craig McCullough) The river Mogami / Has drowned the hot, summer sun / And sunk it in the sea! (© Dorothy Britton) hot sun / into sea driven / Mogamigawa (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The River Mogami, / Thrusts the sun and ends the day's heat / In the cooling sea. (© Earl Miner) The River Mogami has drowned / Far and deep / Beneath its surging waves / The flaming sun of summer. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) The burning sun / It has washed into the sea - / Mogami River. (© Donald Keene) thrusting the hot sun / into the sea: / Mogami River. (© Donald Keene) the burning day / washed into the sea - / Mogami River (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) The flaming sun / Into the sea is carried - / The River Mogami. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Mogami river, yanking / the burning sky / into the sea. (© Lucien Stryk) the blistering sun / is gathered in the sea by / Mogami River (© Tim Chilcott) a hot day's sun / taken into the sea / by the Mogami River (© Jane Reichhold)

Atsumi-yama ya / Fukūra kake te / yū suzumi

Evening cool! / A view of Mount Atsumi / to Fukuura. (© Helen Craig McCullough) From far Hot Spring Hills / All the way to Windy Beach - / How cool the evening view! (© Dorothy Britton) from Mount Atsumi / over to Fuku-ura / evening's cooling (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Southwards Mount Atsumi / Then looking north to breezy Fuku Bay, / And the cool of the evening. (© Earl Miner) I enjoyed the evening cool / Along the windy beach of Fukuura, / Behind me, Mount Atsumi / Still in the hot sun. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) From Hot Springs Mountain / all the way to Blowing Bay - / the cool of evening. (© Donald Keene) Mount Atsumi - / all the way to Fuku Bay, / the evening cool (© David Landis Barnhill) from mount Hot Sea / all the way to Blowing Bay - / the evening cool (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Cool beach of Fukuura - / at my back / sun-fired Mount Atsumi. (© Lucien Stryk) Viewing Mt. Atsumi / Over to Fukuura, / I enjoy the evening breeze! (© Toshiharu Oseko) Mount Atsumi / over to Blowing Beach / to enjoy a cool breeze (© Jane Reichhold)

awa hie ni / toboshiku mo ara zu / kusa no io

millet among millet / nothing is scanthy here / in a thatched hut (© Jane Reichhold) with millet and grass / not a thing wanting: / grass-thatched hut (© David Landis Barnhill)

ayame oi keri / noki no iwashi no / sarekōbe

iris growing / under the eaves from a sardine's / weathered skull (© Jane Reichhold) Irises arranged - / Beneath the eaves / A sardine skull. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

ayamegusa / ashi ni musuba n / waraji no o

I shall tie / irises to my feet– / sandal thongs (© Haruo Shirane) Let us bind sweet flags / to our feet, making of them / cords for straw sandals. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Sandal thongs of blue: / We'll seem shod with irises / Of the bravest hue! (© Dorothy Britton) ah to have blue flags / bound to one's feet / straw sandal cords (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The purple irises / Are bound henceforth to my feet / Thongs of straw sandals. (© Earl Miner) It looks as if / Iris flowers had bloomed / On my feet -- / Sandals laced in blue. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) I will bind iris / blossoms round my feet - / cords of my sandals! (© Donald Keene) I'll bind blue flags / around my feet: / sandal cords (© David Landis Barnhill) irises in bloom / let me tie aound my feet / the cords of the sandals (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) An iris leaf - / I'd tie it to my foot / On my zori thong. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Irises blooming / from my feet - / sandals laced in blue. (© Lucien Stryk) iris leaves / I tie them to my feet / as sandal cords (© Jane Reichhold)

ayu no ko no / shirauo okuru / wakare kana

Baby sweetfish / sending off a whitefish– / parting! (© Haruo Shirane) baby sweet fish / seeing off the ice fish / farewell (© Jane Reichhold) young sweetfish / seeing off the whitefish: / departure (© David Landis Barnhill)

bashō ba o / hashira ni kaken / io no tsuki

Banana leaves will be / hanging near the pillars / moon-viewing at my hut. (© Makoto Ueda) Banana leaves hanging / round my hut – / must be moon-viewing. (© Lucien Stryk) banana leaves / will hang by the pillars: / moon over the hut. (© David Landis Barnhill) a banana leaf / let's hang it on a post / of the moon's cottage (© Jane Reichhold)

Bashō nowaki shite / tarai ni ame o / kiku yo kana

A banana plant in the autumn gale - / I listen to the dripping of rain / into a basin at night. (© Makoto Ueda) banana plant in the autumn gale - / the sound of rain pattering / in the tub tonight (© Makoto Ueda) Plantain in an autumn gale - / a night listening to rain / drip into a tub (© Haruo Shirane) Tonight, the wind blowing / through the Bashô tree, I hear the leaking rain / drop against a basin. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

The banana tree / blown by winds, pours raindrops / into the bucket (© Sam Hamill) Squalls shake the Basho / tree – all / night my basin echoes rain. (© Lucien Stryk) storm-torn banana tree / all night I listen to rain / in a basin (© Jane Reichhold) Plantains in a typhoon - / In a basin raindrops / I hear tonight. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) banana in a windstorm: / a night of listening to rain / dripping in the tub. (© David Landis Barnhill) banana tree in windstorm, / a night of listening to rain / dripping in a tub (© Tim Chilcott)

bashō uete / mazu nikumu ogi no / futaba kana

Having planted a plantain, / at once I hate / two stalks of reed (© Hiroaki Sato) I plant a banana tree / But first see only two stalks / Of dreaded weeds (© Alex Kerr) by my new banana plant / the first sign of something I loathe - / a miscanthus bud (© Makoto Ueda) planting a banana tree / more than ever I hate / sprouting reeds (© Jane Reichhold) having planted the *basho*, / now I despise them: / the reed sprouts. (© David Landis Barnhill)

bii to naku / shirigoe kanashi / yoru no shika

Sadness of the high voice / trailing in the dark – / night deer (© Haruo Shirane) Bii cry / trailing voice sad / night's deer (© Haruo Shirane) There's a whine / In the drawn-out cries--so sad-- / Of the stags at night. (© Thomas McAuley) crying "beeeee"..., / the lingering sound so sad: / night deer. (© David Landis Barnhill) they make a cry 'beeeee' ... / a lingering sound so sad: / the deer of the night (© Tim Chilcott) crying "beeeee" / how sad the bellowing / of dear at night (© Jane Reichhold)

biwakō no / yo ya samisen no / oto arare

"Song of the Lute" / at night banjo music / sound of hail (© Jane Reichhold)

botan shibe fukaku / wake izuru hachi no / nagori kana

Out comes the bee / from deep among peony pistils - / oh, so reluctantly! (© Harold G. Henderson) From deep within / the peony pistils - / withdrawing regretfully the bee (© Haruo Shirane) Peony - / the bee can't bear / to part. (© Lucien Stryk) From the heart / of the sweet peony, a drunken bee. (© Lucien Stryk) The bee emerging / from deep within the peony / departs reluctantly (© Sam Hamill) How reluctantly / the bee emerges from the deep / within the peony (© "rei fu") A bee / staggers out / of the peony. (© Robert Hass) How reluctantly the bee emerges from / The depths of pistils of a peony! (© Asatarō Miyamori) From deep among the peony stamen / A bee makes its way out / Lingering there. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) from deep in the peony's stamens / a bee crawls out / a reluctant parting (© Jane Reichhold) from deep in the / peony's pistils, the bee's / reluctant parting. (© David Landis Barnhill)

bushōsa ya / dakiokosaruru / haru no ame

laziness / helped out of bed / by spring rain (© Jane Reichhold)

bushōsa ya / kakiokosareshi / haru no ame

My indolence - / Woken up by her touch I was - / Spring rain. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Old lazy-bones - / slowly roused from a nap by / falling spring rain (© Sam Hamill) My laziness! / Awakened from idle slumber. / The rain of spring. (© Toshiharu Oseko) so lazy— / finally roused from bed: / spring rain (© David Landis Barnhill) laziness / jerked awake / by spring rain (© Jane Reichhold)

byōbu ni wa / yama o egaite / fuyu-gomori

on a folding screen / a mountain is painted: / winter seclusion (© David Landis Barnhill) on a folding screen / a mountain has been painted: / winter seclusion (© Tim Chilcott) a folding screen / with a painting of a mountain / winter confinement (© Jane Reichhold)

byōgan no / yosamu ni ochite / tabine kana

A single sickly goose / Lands in night's chill-- / Resting on his journey, perhaps. (© Thomas McAuley) a wild goose falls / ill in the cold night; / itinerant sleep...(© Michael Haldane) Cold night: the wild duck, / sick, falls from the sky / and sleeps awhile. (© Robert Hass) A sick wild duck, / falling in the cold of night: / sleep on a journey. (© Donald Keene) Fallen ill, a wild goose / In the night chill descends - / A jouney's rest at night. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

a sick goose / falling in the night's cold: / sleep on a journey. (© David Landis Barnhill) Traveller sleeps - / a sick wild duck reels / through cold night (© Lucien Stryk) a wild duck, ill / on a cold night, falls from the sky / and sleeps a while (© Makoto Ueda) a wild duck is sick, / and falls in the cold of night: / sleep on a journey (© Tim Chilcott) a sick goose / falling into the night's coldness / sleep on a journey (© Jane Reichhold)

chi ni taore / ne ni yori hana no / wakare kana

Down on the ground, / bowing to the very roots - / farewell to flowers (© Sam Hamill) falling to the ground / a flower closer to the root / bidding farewell (© Jane Reichhold) falling to the ground, / returning to the roots: / a flower's farewell. (© David Landis Barnhill) falling to the ground, / returning home to its roots - / a flower's farewell (© Tim Chilcott)

chichi haha no / shikirini koishi / kiji no koe

The voice of the pheasant; / how I longed / for my dead parents! (© R.H.Blyth) Hearing a pheasant / in the morning I pine with the warmest love / for my father and mother. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) My father and my mother / Seem especially dear to me / When a pheasant calls. (© Thomas McAuley) For my father, mother / How I pine - / A pheasant's call. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Father and mother, / long gone, suddenly return / in the pheasat's cry (© Sam Hamill) father and mother / are missed so much / the pheasant's voice (© Jane Reichhold) for my father and mother / I yearn so deeply- / a pheasant's cry. (© David Landis Barnhill)

chidori tachi / fuke yuku shoya no / hieoroshi

plovers rising: / as early evening deepens, / winds storm down Mt. Hiei (© David Landis Barnhill) the plovers rising / as early evening deepens: / winds storm Mount Hiei (© Tim Chilcott) plovers fly away / the evening grows later with / cold mountain wind (© Jane Reichhold)

chimaki yū / katate ni hasamu / hitai gami

Wrapping the rice cakes, / with one hand / she fingers back her hair. (© Robert Hass) Wrapping dumplings in / bamboo leaves, with one finger, / she tidies her hair (© Sam Hamill) wrapping rice dumplings: / with one hand she puts back / her fallen hair (© David Landis Barnhill) wrapping dumplings / with one hand brushing back / her bangs (© Jane Reichhold)

chiru hana ya / tori mo odoroku / koto no chiri

falling blossoms- / birds too are startled: / the dust of the koto. (© David Landis Barnhill) blossoms are falling, / the birds also are startled - / dust moved by a harp (© Tim Chilcott) fallen blossoms / birds also are astonished / at dust on the harp (© Jane Reichhold)

chiru yanagi / aruji mo ware mo / kane wo kiku

Leaves of the willow-tree falling, / the master and I listen / to the sound of the bell. (© R.H.Blyth) Falling wilow leaves - / my master and I and / tolling temple bells (© Sam Hamill)

chisa wa mada / aoba nagara ni / nasubi-jiru

the lettuce / leaves are just as green / eggplant soup (© Jane Reichhold)

chō mo kite / su o sūkiku no / namasu kana

a butterfly too comes / to sip the vinegar: / chrysanthemum salad. (© David Landis Barnhill) a butterfly also comes / to sip the vinegar on the chrysanthemum / salad (© Jane Reichhold)

chō no ha no / ikutabi koyuru / hei no yane

A butterfly - / how many times will it wing / over roof and wall? (© Sam Hamill) butterfly wings: / how many times fluttering / over the wall's roof. (© David Landis Barnhill) butterfly's wings - / how many times do they flit / over the roofed wall? (© Makoto Ueda) a butterfly's wings, / fluttering how many times / on top of the wall? (© Tim Chilcott) butterfly wings / how many times have they flown / over the wall's roof (© Jane Reichhold)

chō no tobu / bakari nonaka no / hikage kana

A butterfly / flits all alone – and on the field, / a shadow in the sunlight. (© Makoto Ueda) butterflies flit . . . / that is all, amid the field / of sunlight (© Makoto Ueda) Butterflies fly / Alone amid the fields: / Shadows in the sunlight. (© Thomas McAuley) Only butterflies are / On the wing - / Sunlight in the fields. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Flitting butterflies / in the middle of a field - / sunlit shadows (© Sam Hamill) a butterfly flies / only in the field / of sunshine (© Jane Reichhold) butterflies only / fluttering in this field / of sunlight. (© David Landis Barnhill) only butterflies, / fluttering in the middle of / this field of sunlight (© Tim Chilcott)

chō tori no / shiranu hana ari / aki no sora

To bird and butterfly / unknown, a flower blooms: / the autumn sky. (© Harold G. Henderson)

chō tori no / uwatsuki tatsu ya / hana no kumo

butterflies and birds / ceaselessly fluttering- / clouds of blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill) butterflies and birds / restlessly they rise up / a cloud of flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

chō yo chō yo / morokoshi no / haikai towa n

butterfly butterfly / let me ask you about Chinese / poetry (© Jane Reichhold) butterfly! butterfly! / I would ask you about / China's haikai. (© David Landis Barnhill)

Chōsō no / haka mo meguru ka / hachitataki

were they walking / around Chosho's grave too? / bowl beating (© David Landis Barnhill) have the monks / gone first to the poet's grave / bowl bell ringers (© Jane Reichhold)

dairi bina / ningyō tennō no / gyo u to ka ya

royal family dolls / the figurine of the emperor / "long may he reign!" (© Jane Reichhold)

donmiri to / ouchi ya ame no / hana-gumori

A bead tree, dull-looking - / Clouds of cherry blossoms / On a rainy day. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) dimly seen / the chinaberry in rain / hazy weather (© Jane Reichhold)

dote no matsu / hana ya ko bukaki / tono-zukuri

pine-filled berms / and blossoms - a manor built / deep in the forest (© David Landis Barnhill) pines on the bank / blossoms in the thick woods / make a mansion (© Jane Reichhold)

e no mi chiru / muku no haoto ya / asa arashi

as the hackberry fruit falls / the sound of starling wings- / morning's windstorm. (© David Landis Barnhill) hackberries falling / sound of a gray starling's wings / on a stormy morning (© Jane Reichhold) Hackberries scattering down / When grey starlings have feathered away, / Like a morning storm. (© Toshiharu Oseko)

Ebisu kō / su uri ni hakama / kiseni keri

Ebisu Festival: / vinegar salesman decked out / in formal wear. (© David Landis Barnhill) god of good fortune / made the pickle vendor / dress in fomal wear (© Jane Reichhold)

eda buri no / higoto ni kawaru / fuyō kana

the shape of branches / changing every day / a hibiscus (© Jane Reichhold) transforming itself / every single day: / a cotton rose (© David Landis Barnhill)

eda moroshi / hi tōshi yaburu / aki no kaze

fragile twigs / breaking off the scarlet papers / autumn wind (© Jane Reichhold)

eiryo nite / nigiwau tami no / niwakamado

owing to the emperor's kindness / people are thriving as well / as their fires (© Jane Reichhold)

en naru yakko / imayō hana ni / rōsai su

the sexy servant boy / chants for flower viewing / hit tunes (© Jane Reichhold)

fūgetsu no / zai mo hanareyo / fukami-gusa

going beyond even / the art of wind and moon: / peony blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill) they surpass even / the wealth of the wind and moon - / these peony flowers (© Tim Chilcott) leave aside / literary talents / tree peony (© Jane Reichhold)

Fuji no kaze ya / ōgi ni nosete / Edo miyage

A wind from Mount Fuji / resting on the fan, / my souvenir from Edo. (© Makoto Ueda) Edo relic – / Fuji wind calm / on the fan. (© Lucien Stryk) the wind of Mt. Fuji / I've brought on my fan! / a gift from Edo (© Etsuko Yanagibori) The wind from Mt. Fuji / I put it on the fan. / Here, the souvenir from Edo. (© Ryu Yotsuya) a Fuji wind / placed here on a fan / a souvenir of Tokyo (© Jane Reichhold) wind from Mt. Fuji— / carrying it in my fan, / a souvenir for those in Edo (© David Landis Barnhill)

fuji no mi wa / haikai ni se n / hana no ato

wisteria beans / will be my haikai, / flowers being gone (© Makoto Ueda) wisteria beans: / I'll make them my poetry / with the blossoms gone (© David Landis Barnhill) after the flowers / all there is left for my haiku / wisteria beans (© ?) wisteria beans / let's make a poem as / the result of flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

Fuji no yama / nomi ga cha usu no / ooi kana

Mount Fuji / a flea on the cover / of the tea grinder (© Jane Reichhold)

Fuji no yuki / Rosei ga yume o / tsukase tari

Mount Fuji snow-covered / Rosei's dream has already / been built (© Jane Reichhold)

fuki tobasu / ishi wa Asama no / nowaki kana

Stones blowing, / the autumn storm / from Mt Asama. (© R.H.Blyth) Blowing the gravel / off the rocks of Mount Asama, / an autumn gale. (© Makoto Ueda) blowing in stones, / the autumn tempest / from Asama Mountain (© Michael Haldane) Blowing stones / along the road on Mount Asama, / the autumn wind. (© Robert Hass) Stones blown from / Mount asama / A typhoon! (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) blowing away / the rocks: Asama's / autumn windstorm. (© David Landis Barnhill) blowing away / the stones of the volcano / a typhoon (© Jane Reichhold) Autumn wind, / blasting the stones / of Mount Asama. (© Lucien Stryk)

fuku kaze no / naka o uo tobu / misogi kana

The wind gusts / And amidst it jump the fish-- / Purifying themselves, too, perhaps. (© Thomas McAuley) in blowing wind / a fish jumps up / purification rite (© Jane Reichhold)

fuku tabi ni / chô no inaoru / yanagi kana.

With every gust of wind, / the butterfly changes its place / on the willow. (© R.H.Blyth) every gust a voyage – / the butterfly in a whirl / on the willow (© Michael Haldane) Whenever winds blow, / the butterfly finds a new place / on the willow tree (© Sam Hamill) APRIL'S AIR STIRS IN / WILLOW-LEAVES ... / A BUTTERFLY / FLOATS AND BALANCES (© Peter Beilenson)

fumi nara nu / iroha mo kaki te / kachū kana

written letters, yes / not colored leaves raked up / burned after reading (© Jane Reichhold) Though not words of / Passion, these matching colours are swept up / And consigned to the flames. (© Thomas McAuley)

fumizuki ya / muika mo tsune no / yo ni wa ni zu

The Seventh Month- / the sixth day too is different / from the usual night (© Haruo Shirane) In the Seventh Month / Even the sixth day is not / A normal night. (© Thomas McAuley) In the Seventh Month, / even the Sixth Day differs / from ordinary nights. (© Helen Craig McCullough) It's Tanabata's Eve! / Tomorrow Cowherd meets his Weaver; / The love-stars' reprieve! (© Dorothy Britton) even the sixth / of poetry's month's / night unusual (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) First month of autumn -- / This eve of the Seventh-Night Festival / Is unlike other nights. (© Earl Miner) The night looks different / Already on July the sixth, / For tomorrow, once a year / The weaver meets her lover. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) The seventh month - / even the sixth does not seem, / like a usual night. (© Donald Keene) Seventh Month - / even the sixth night / is different (© David Landis Barnhill) the seventh month - / even the sixth night / doesn't seem usual (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) July / ordinarily the sixth night / is not like this (© Jane Reichhold)

funa ashi mo / yasumu toki ari / hama no momo

The boat's speed / Slackens for a while: / Peach blossom on the beach. (© Thomas McAuley) There is a time / When a boat, too, takes a break - / Peach trees along the beach. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

boat landing / stopping for a rest on a beach / of peach blossom (© Jane Reichhold)

funbetsu no / soko tataki keri / toshi no kure

Good sense, discretion / All exhausted - / The year's end. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) bottom of discretion / has been reached / end of the year (© Jane Reichhold) I've hit the bottom / of my bag of discretion: / year's end. (© David Landis Barnhill)

fura zu tomo / take ūru hi wa / mino to kasa

Though no rain falls / on Bamboo-Planting Day / raincoats and hats (© Haruo Shirane) Even if it doesn't rain / On a bamboo planting day / A straw raincoat and a sedge hat. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) not raining, yet / on bamboo-planting day / a raincoat and hat (© David Landis Barnhill) even if it doesn't rain / on a day to plant bamboo / a straw rain cape and hat (© Jane Reichhold)

furi uri no / gan awarenari / Ebisu kō

the pathos of / the birdseller's geese: / Festival of Ebisu (© David Landis Barnhill) a peddler's / wild ducks are pitiful / good fortune festival (© Jane Reichhold)

furudera no / momo ni kome fumu / otoko kana

By the old temple, / peach-blossoms; / a man treading rice. (© R.H.Blyth) A weathered temple, / blossoming peach, and, hulling rice, / just one old man (© Sam Hamill)

furu hata ya / nazuna tsumi yuku / otoko domo

An old field - / Shepherd's purses / Men go on picking. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) fallow field / men going out to pick / shepherd's purse greens (© Jane Reichhold) old fields— / off to pick shepherd's purse blossoms / with male companions (© David Landis Barnhill)

furu ike ya / kawazu tobikomu / mizu no oto

The old pond: / a frog jumps in, – / the sound of the water. (© R.H.Blyth) An old pond... / a frog leaps in, / the sound of water (© Haruo Shirane) An ancient pool, / A frog jumps in-- / The sound of water. (© Thomas McAuley) Old pond — / frogs jumped in — / sound of water. (© Lafcadio Hearn) A lonely pond in age-old stillness sleeps . . . / Apart, unstirred by sound or motion . . . / till Suddenly into it a lithe frog leaps. (© Curtis Hidden Page) Into the ancient pond / A frog jumps / Water's sound! (© D.T. Suzuki) An old pond — / The sound / Of a diving frog. (© Kenneth Rexroth) Pond, there, still and old! / A frog has jumped from the shore. / The splash can be heard. (© Eli Siegel) Old pond - / and a frog-jump-in / water-sound (© Harold G. Henderson) The old pond, yes, and / A frog-jumping-in-the- / Water's noise! (© G.S. Fraser) The ancient pond / A frog leaps in / The sound of the water. (© Donald Keene) old pond / frog leaping / splash (© Cid Corman) The old pond, / A frog jumps in: / Plop! (© Alan Watts) Breaking the silence / Of an ancient pond, / A frog jumped into water — / A deep resonance. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) The quiet pond / A frog leaps in, / The sound of the water. (© Edward Seidensticker) The old pond — / A frog leaps in, / And a splash. (© Makoto Ueda) old pond / a frog in-leaping / water-note (© Cana Maeda) The old pond / A frog jumped in, / Kerplunk! (© Allen Ginsberg) The old pond is still / a frog leaps right into it / splashing the water (© Earl Miner & Hiroko Odagiri) old pond . . . / a frog leaps in / water's sound (© William J. Higginson) Old dark sleepy pool / quick unexpected frog / goes plop! Watersplash. (© Peter Beilenson) Listen! a frog / Jumping into the stillness / Of an ancient pond! (© Dorothy Britton) Old pond / leap-splash — / a frog. (© Lucien Stryk) The old pond; / A frog jumps in — / The sound of the water. (© Robert Aitken) The old pond — / a frog jumps in, / sound of water. (© Robert Hass) At the ancient pond / a frog plunges into / the sound of water (© Sam Hamill) dark old pond /:/ a frog plunks in (© Dick Bakken) Ancient silent pond / Then a frog jumped right in / Watersound: kerplunk (© John S. Major) old pond / a frog leaps in — / a moment after, silence (© Ross Figgins) ancient is the pond — / suddenly a frog leaps — now! / the water echoes (© Tim Chilcott) pond / frog / plop! (© James Kirkup) old pond / a frog jumps into / the sound of water (© Jane Reichhold) an old pond / a frog jumps into / the sound of water (© Michael Haldane) An old pond - / A frog dives in / Water sound. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Into the old pond / a frog jumped / with a splash (© Kimiyo Tanaka) old pond - / a frog jumps in / sound of water (© Kimiyo Tanaka) old pond-- / the frog jumps in / with a splash (© David G. Lanoue) old pond / frog-jumping waited / by water-sound (© Gabor Terebess) old pond / a frog leaps into / splashing water (© Gabor Terebess)

furu kawa ni / kobite me o haru / yanagi kana

an old river / making big eyes / at the willow (© Jane Reichhold)

furu oto ya / mimi mo sū-naru / ume no ame

a falling sound / that sours my ears / plum rain (© Jane Reichhold)

furu sato ya / heso no o ni naku / toshi no kure

my hometown / weeping over my navel cord / at the year's end (© Jane Reichhold) town where I was born - / as I weep over my umbilical cord / the year comes to a close (© Makoto Ueda) my native home— / weeping over my umbilical cord / at year's end (© David Landis Barnhill)

furuki na no / tsunuga ya koishi / aki no tsuki

the ancient name / "Deer Antler" so lovely: / the autumn moon (© David Landis Barnhill) an ancient name / missing the deer horn / moon of autumn (© Jane Reichhold)

furusu tada / aware naru beki / tonari kana

the old nest: / so lonely it will be / next door (© David Landis Barnhill) just an old nest / how lonely will be / the house next door (© Jane Reichhold) An empty nest is simply / Sad I feel for sure -- / As is next door. (© Thomas McAuley)

fūryū no / hajime ya oku no / ta ue uta

Beginning of poetry – / the rice-planting songs / of the Interior. (© Haruo Shirane) Birth of art – / song of rice planters, / chorus from nowhere. (© Lucien Stryk) poetry / rising; an Oku / rice-planting song (© Michael Haldane) the seeds of art; / a rice-planting song / of the North (© Michael Haldane) A start for connoisseurs / of poetry - rice-planting song / of Michinoku. (© Helen Craig McCullough) For verse, it did suffice / To hear the northern peasants sing / As they planted rice. (© Dorothy Britton) furyu's / beginning Oku's / rice-planting song (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Here they begin, / The celebrated places of the provinces, / With a song of the fields. (© Earl Miner) The first poetic venture / I came across -- / The rice planting-songs / Of the far north. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) The true beginnings / Of poetry - an Oku / Rice-planting song. (© Donald Keene) the beginning of all art - / in the deep north / a rice-planting song (© David Landis Barnhill) the beginning / of poetic elegance - this rice-planting / song in the inerior (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Culture's beginnings: / rice-planting songs from the heart / of the country (© "rei fu") The rice planting song / Of the far North - / A poem is born. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Culture's beginnings: / from the heart of the country / rice.planting songs (© Sam Hamill) The seed of all song / Is the farmer's busy hum / As he plants his rice. The beginning of all art: / a song when planting a rice field / in the country's inmost part. (© Harold G. Henderson) The beginning of culture! / Rice-planting songs / In the innermost part of the country. (© Robert Aitken) the beginning / of fūryū - a rice-planting song / in the far north (© Makoto Ueda) roots of elegance / on this trip to the far north / rice-planting song (© Jane Reichhold)

futari mishi / yuki wa kotoshi mo / furikeru ka

Snow that we two / looked at together – this year / has it fallen anew? (© Harold G. Henderson) Together we two enjoyed / watching the snow – / I wonder if it has snowed this year, too. (© Makoto Ueda) Has it returned, / the snow / we viewed together? (© Lucien Stryk) snow we two / watched last year / is it falling again (© Jane Reichhold) that snow we saw: / this year also / has it fallen? (© David Landis Barnhill)

futsuka ei / monokawa hana no / aru aida

a hangover / is nothing as long as / there are cherry blossoms (© Jane Reichhold) Such a hangover! / nothing to worry about, / with cherry blossoms (© Sam Hamill) a hangover: / but while the cherries bloom, / what of it? (© David Landis Barnhill)

futsuka ni mo / nukari wa seji na / hana no haru

On the Second Day / I'll be more careful- / flowering spring. (© Makoto Ueda) again on the second day / I will not fail / the flowers of spring (© Jane Reichhold) on the day / I won't fail: / flowering spring (© David Landis Barnhill)

fuyu botan / chidori yo yuki no / hototogisu

a winter peony / the plovers must be / a cuckoo in snow (© Jane Reichhold) A winter tree peony / Makes me feel the plover were / A cuckoo in the snow! (© Toshiharu Oseko) winter peonies / and plovers, like / cuckoo in snow (© David Landis Barnhill)

fuyu niwa ya / tsuki mo ito naru / mushi no gin

Above a wintry garden / the moon thins to a thread: / insect's singing. (© Makoto Ueda) the winter garden / thinning to a thread, the moon / and an insect's singing (© Makoto Ueda) A garden in winter: / A thin thread of moon above / A single insect's lonely cry. (© Thomas McAuley) A winter garden - / the moon also a thread, / like the insect's song (© Sam Hamill) Winter garden, / the moon thinned to a thread, / insects singing. (© Robert Hass) Insect song – over / winter's garden / moon's hair-thin. (© Lucien Stryk) a winter garden ... / thinning to a thread, the moon / and an insect's song (© Tim Chilcott) winter garden — / the moon too a thread: / an insect's song (© David Landis Barnhill) winter garden / the moon and insects' song / a thin thread (© Jane Reichhold)

fuyu no hi ya / bashō ni kōru / kagebōshi

The winter sun – / frozen on the horse, / my shadow. (© Makoto Ueda) the winter sun - / on the horse's back / my frozen shadow (© Makoto Ueda) Wintry day, / on my horse / a frozen shadow. (© Lucien Stryk) Through frozen rice fields, / moving slowly on horseback, / my shadow creeps by (© "rei fu") crouching onwards – / on horseback / a frozen shadow (© Michael Haldane) A winter day / On a horse - / My frozen shadow. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Crossing long fields, / frozen in its saddle, / my shadow creeps by (© Sam Hamill) winter sun / frozen on horseback / the priest's shadow (© Jane Reichhold) a pale wintry sun – / as I ride now on my horse / my shadow freezes (© Tim Chilcott) winter sun— / frozen on horseback, / my shadow (© David Landis Barnhill)

fuyu shira nu / yado ya momi suru / oto arare

An inn that ne'er knows winter - / The sound of hulling rice / Like hail. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) not knowing winter / the house where rice is hulled / the sound of hail (© Jane Reichhold) a house that knows no winter- / the hulling of rice / sounding like hail. (© David Landis Barnhill)

fuyu-gomori / mata yorisowa n / kono hashira

Winter seclusion: / once again I will lean against / this post. (© R.H.Blyth) winter seclusion; / nestling this post / once again (© Michael Haldane) Winter hibernation - / Against this pillar / I'll snuggle once again. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Winter seclusion - / propped once more against / this same worn post (© Sam Hamill) winter confinement / again I'll lean on / this post (© Jane Reichhold) locked in for the winter . . . / again I'll be nestling close / to this post (© Makoto Ueda) winter seclusion: / again I'll lean back against / my old post. 340

ganjitsu wa / Tagoto no hi koso / koishi kere

On New Year's Day.

On New Year's Day, / In every rice paddy the sun is more / Dear. (© Thomas McAuley) It is New Year's Day / for each rice field's own sun – just / as each yearned for it (© Sam Hamill) New Year's Day / longing to see the sun in Tagoto's / rice paddies (© Jane Reichhold) first day of the year / I think longingly of the sun / on those paddy waters (© Makoto Ueda) New Year's Day: / it's the sun in each field / that brings such longing (© David Landis Barnhill) first day of the year: / it's the sun on every field / that brings such longing (© Tim Chilcott) New Year's Day: / Now I long to see / The sun over Tagoto.

ganjitsu ya / omoeba sabishi / aki no kure

The First Day of the Year: / I remember / A lonely autumn evening. (© R.H.Blyth) The first day of the year: / thoughts come, - and there is loneliness; / the autumn dusk is here. (© Harold G. Henderson) First day of spring— / I keep thinking about / the end of autumn. (© Robert Hass) On New Year's Day, / Now I think of it, how sad is / An autumn evening. (© Thomas McAuley) New Year's day - / Remembering the loneliness / At autumn's close. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) New Year's Day / looking back I am lonely / as an autumn evening (© Jane Reichhold) On New Year's Day, / each thought a loneliness as / autumn dusk descends (© Sam Hamill) First Day- / deep in thought, lonely / autumn's evening. (© David Landis Barnhill) New Year - / feeling broody / from late autumn. (© Lucien Stryk) first day of the year - / as I ponder, a lonely / nightfall in autumn (© Makoto Ueda) the new year's first day! ... / yet I pensive and lonely / like autumn's evening (© Tim Chilcott)

geni ya tsuki / maguchi sen kin no / tōri chō

truly the moon / is as high as land prices / this shopping area (© Jane Reichhold)

go byō toshi he te / shinobu wa nani o / shinobu-gusa

the imperial tomb ages / what do you recall enduring / fern of remembrance (© Jane Reichhold) the imperial tomb has stood / for ages: what do you recall, / fern of longing? (© David Landis Barnhill)

go o taite / tenugui aburu / samusa kana

Burning dry pine leaves / A hand towel I warmed – The cold. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) burning dried pine needles / to dry my hand towel / such coldness (© Jane Reichhold) burning pine needles / to dry my hand towel: / the cold. (© David Landis Barnhill) burning pine needles / dry my hand towel by the fire - / how bitterly cold (© Tim Chilcott)

gu anzuru ni / meido mo kaku ya / aki no kure

In my humble opinion / hades must be like this, too- / autumn evening. (© Makoto Ueda) it seems to stupid me / that hell is like this / late autumn (© Jane Reichhold) It seems to me the / underworld would be like this - / late autumn evening (© Sam Hamill) in my humble view / the netherworld must be like this— / autumn evening. (© David Landis Barnhill)

gu ni kuraku / ibara o tsukamu / hotaru kana

folly in darkness / grasping a thorn / instead of a firefly (© Jane Reichhold) How foolish! In the dark / I grab a thorn, mistaking / it for a firefly (© Sam Hamill) foolishly, in the dark, / he grabs a thorn: / hunting fireflies. (© David Landis Barnhill) a fool in the dark / grabs a bramble - / firefly hunt (© Makoto Ueda)

ha ni somuku / tsubaki no hana ya / yoso gokoro

opposing leaves / the flowers of the camellia / are indifferent (© Jane Reichhold)

hadaka ni wa / mada kisaragi no / arashi kana

go naked / one needs to wear more clothes / in February's storm (© Jane Reichhold) be naked? / not yet, with second month's / windstorm. (© David Landis Barnhill) I am naked, yet / Still the Second Month's / Storms I feel. (© Thomas McAuley)

hafuguchi ni / hikage ya yowaru / yū suzumi

on the gable / the sunlight dims / evening coolness (© Jane Reichhold)

hagi hara ya / hito yo wa yadose / yama no inu

Bush clover field - / Let them stay a night / Feral dogs. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A bush clover field - / provides a quiet night / for the mountain wolf (© Sam Hamill) a field of bush clover / one night's lodging / for a wild dog (© Jane Reichhold) field of bush clovers- / be their shelter for a night: / mountain dogs. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hagi no tsuyu / kome tsuku yado no / tonari kana

Dew lies heavy on the bush-clover, / And rice is being pestled in the house / Next door. (© Thomas McAuley, no. 1740)

hai ideyo / kaiya ga shita no / hiki no koe

crawl out! / beneath the silkworm shed / the croak of a toad (© Michael Haldane) Come on, show yourself! / Under the silkworm nursery / the croak of a toad. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Come into the air! / Crawl from 'neath thy silkworm shed, / Dear toad, croaking there. (© Dorothy Britton) come on out / from under the worm room / croaker (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Come, jump out, there – / Under the silkworm nursery, / The croak of a toad. (© Earl Miner) Crawl out bravely / And show me your face, / The solitary voice of a toad / Beneath the silkworm nursery. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Come out, come crawling out - / underneath the silkworm hut / the voice of a toad. (© Donald Keene) crawl out here! / under the silkworm nursery, / the croak of a toad (© David Landis Barnhill) come crawlingout - / under the silkworm hut / the voice of a toad (© David Landis Barnhill) come crawling out! / under the silkworm nursery / a toad's croak (© Makoto Ueda) come on, crawl out now! / beneath the silkworm nursery / croaking of a toad (© Tim Chilcott) crawling out / from under the shed / toad's voice (© Jane Reichhold)

hakku ken / sora de ame furu / yanagi kana

forty or fifty feet / in the sky, raindrops / in the willow. (© David Landis Barnhill) forty, fifty feet / up in the air, the rain falls / through the willow tree (© Tim Chilcott) eight or nine feet up / in the sky rain falls from / a willow (© Jane Reichhold)

Hakone kosu / hito mo aru rashi / kesa no yuki

crossing Hakone / it seems there are people / on a snowy morning (© Jane Reichhold) Hakone Pass: / someone seems to be crossing it / this morning of snow. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hama guri no / futami ni wakare / yuku aki zo

Parting at Futami; / dividing like clam and shells, / we go with the Fall. (© Donald Keene) Dividing like clam / and shell, I leave for Futami - / autumn is passing by. (© Donald Keene) Autumn going – / parting for Futami / a clam pried from its shell. (© Haruo Shirane) Like a clam torn from its shell, / I am departing from you for Futami. / Autumn is departing too. (© Toshiharu Oseko) clam / shell and innards parting / departing fall. (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) A clam / separates lid / from flesh as autumn departs (© Hiroaki Sato) As firmly cemented clam shells / Fall apart in autumn, / So I must take to the road again, / Farewell, my friends. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Sadly, I part from you; like a clam torn from its shell, I go, and autumn, too (© Dorothy Britton) Clam shell on a / beach being torn apart in autumn / so I must also go (© Jane Reichhold) a clam / torn from its shell / departing autumn (© Jane Reichhold) Futami friends, farewell – / clam torn from shell, / I follow autumn. (© Lucien Stryk) Off to Futami, / loath to part as clam from shell / in waning autumn. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Sadly, I part from you: / Like a clam torn from its shell, / I go, the autumn too. (© Dorothy Britton) Parting for Futami Bay / Is like tearing the body from the clam-shell: / Autumn goes to its end. (© Earl Miner) like a clam from its shell, / setting off for Futami Bay: / departing fall (© David Landis Barnhill) splitting clam shell and meat / departing for Futami / autumn passing (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Clam ripped from its shell, I move ont o Futami Bay: passing autumn (© Sam Hamill) Clam's shell / From muscle separates - / We, too, this passing fall. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) so, to Futami, / like a clam ripped from its shell... / autumn's deepening now (© Tim Chilcott)

hamaguri no / ikeru kai are / toshi no kure

Clams haven't lived / To no avail - / The year's end. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) clams survived / and became valuable / year's end (© Jane Reichhold)

han jitsu wa / kami o tomo ni ya / toshi wasure

for half a day, / companions to the gods- / seeing the year off. (© David Landis Barnhill) for half a day / my friend turns into a god / end-of-the-year party (© Jane Reichhold)

hana ayame / ichiya ni kare shi / Motome kana

iris flower / has withered overnight / play's leading actor (© Jane Reichhold)

hana mi ni to / sasu fune ososhi / Yanagihara

for cherry blossom viewing / the boat is slowly punted / by willows (© Jane Reichhold)

hana mina karete / aware o kobosu / kusa no tane

All the flowers withered / Spilling sorrow - / Seeds of grass. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) all the flowers withered / such sadness in the dropping / of a weed's seeds (© Jane Reichhold) The withered flowers / drop their seeds / like tears. (© Dmitri Smirnov) flowers all withered, / spilling their sadness: / seeds for grass. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hana mukuge / hadaka warawa no / kazashi kana

hibiscus flower / naked I wear one / in my hair (© Jane Reichhold)

Rose of Sharon blossoms - / A naked child's / Ornamental hairpin. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) rose of sharon: / in the hair of a naked child / a spray of flowers (© David Landis Barnhill)

hana ni akanu / nageki ya kochi no / utabukuro

flower buds / it's my regret I can't open / my bag of poems (© Jane Reichhold) flower buds / sadly spring winds cannot open / a poem bag (© Jane Reichhold) Even among flowers, / sad to say, I can't open / my manuscript bag (© Sam Hamill) among blossoms: / grieving that I can't even open / my poem bag. (© David Landis Barnhill) blossoms all around - / I grieve I cannot open / now my poem bag (© Tim Chilcott)

hana ni asobu / abu na kurai so / tomo suzume

Don't eat the horsefly / playing in the blossoms / my friend, the sparrow. (© Donald Keene) Sparrow, spare / the horsefly / dallying in flowers. (© Lucien Stryk) Among the blossoms frolic / Horseflies-- don't eat them up / O, friendly sparrow! (© Thomas McAuley) SWALLOW IN THE DUSK... / SPARE MY LITTLE / BUZZING FRIENDS / AMONG THE FLOWERS (© Peter Beilenson) playing on flowers / do not eat the horsefly / friend sparrow (© Jane Reichhold) at play in the blossoms, / a horsefly: do not eat it / friend sparrow. (© David Landis Barnhill) playing in the blossoms / a horsefly . . . don't eat it, / friendly sparrows! (© Makoto Ueda)

hana ni ee ri / haori ki te katana / sasu onna

drunk on flowers / the woman armed with a sword / wears a man's jacket (© Jane Reichhold)

hana ni iya yo / seken guchi yori / kaze no kuchi

hating flowers / the mouths of talkative people / and the wind bag (© Jane Reichhold)

hana ni nenu / kore mo tagui ka / nezumi no su

Never sleeping under cherry blossoms / They are of that kind, too - / A nest of rats. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

not sleeping in flowers / it's just like the rat / leaving its nest (© Jane Reichhold)

hana ni ukiyo / waga sake shiroku / meshi kuroshi

Amid the blossoms' joy a cruel world: / My wine is cloudy and / My rice unmilled. (© Thomas McAuley) Boozy on blossoms – / dark rice / white sake. (© Lucien Stryk) Muddy sake, black rice - / sick of the cherry, / sick of the world. (© Lucien Stryk) With flowers happy / But sad with the world - / My sake's white, my rice dark. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) flowers in this world / my wine is white / my rice dark (© Jane Reichhold)

hana ni yadori / Hyōtansai to / mizukara ieri

under blossoms overnight / I should name myself / a purified gourd (© Jane Reichhold)

hana no kage / utai ni nitaru / tabine kana

On a journey, / resting beneath the cherry blossoms, / I feel myself to be in a Noh play. (© R.H.Blyth) Cherry blossom shade - / To a Noh drama I'd liken / My stay upon this journey. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) shaded by blossoms / it is like song in a play / resting on a journey (© Jane Reichhold) in the blossoms' shade / as in the nō drama / a traveler sleeps (© Makoto Ueda) in the shade of blossoms / it seems like a No play: / a journey's rest. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hana no kao ni / hareute shite ya / oboro-zuki

In the face of blossoms / are you feeling shy? / hazy moon (© William J. Higginson) the face of a flower / is it feeling shy / the hazy moon (© Jane Reichhold) do those blossoming faces / make you feel bashful? / hazy moon (© Makoto Ueda) Before these flower faces / Do you hide, / O misty moon? (© Thomas McAuley) the faces of blossoms, / do they make you shy? / hazy moon (© David Landis Barnhill)

hana no kumo / kane wa Ueno ka / Asakusa ka

A cloud of cherry-blossoms; / the temple bell, – / is it Ueno, is it Asakusa? (© R.H.Blyth, vol. II) A cloud of cherry blossoms; / the bell, – is it Ueno, / is it Asakusa? (© R.H.Blyth, vol. I) Beyond cherry brumes / is the bell at Asakusa / or Ueno that booms? (© Kenneth Yasuda) Lost in clods of blossom, / Is that Ueno's bell, / Or that of Asakusa? (© Thomas McAuley) Temple bell, / a cloud of cherry flowers - / Ueno? Asakusa? (© Lucien Stryk) Clouds of cherry blossoms - / The peal of a bell, / From Ueno or Asakusa? (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Clouds of cherry blossoms! / Is that temple bell in Ueno / or Asakusa? (© Sam Hamill) CLOUD OF CHERRY-BLOOM ... / TOLLING TWILIGHT / BELL ... TEMPLE / UENO? ASAKUSA? (© Peter Beilenson) clouds of blossoms / is the temple bell from Ueno / or Asakusa (© Jane Reichhold) clouds of blossoms; / the temple bell: / Ueno? Asakusa? (© David Landis Barnhill) clouds of blossoms . . . / that temple bell, is it Ueno / or Asakusa? (© Makoto Ueda)

hana o yado ni / hajime owari ya / hatsuka hodo

With cherry blossoms as my inn / From their beginning to the end - / Twenty days or so. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) staying among flowers / from beginning to end / about twenty days (© Jane Reichhold) blossoms as my lodging / from beginning to end- / twenty days. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hana saki te / nanuka tsuru miru / fumoto kana

Blossoming cherries - / all week I've watched the crane / down from his mountain (© Sam Hamill) cherry flowers bloom / for a week seeing a crane / in the foothills (© Jane Reichhold)

hana to mi to / ichi do ni uri no / sakari kana

flowers and fruit / at the same time melons / at their peak (© Jane Reichhold)

hana wa shizu no / me ni mo miekeri / oni azami

a flower / visible to the eyes of the poor / the plumed thistle ogre (© Jane Reichhold) Flowers are best seen / by the eyes of poor people - / devilish thistle! (© Sam Hamill) the blossoms are seen / even by the eyes of the poor: / demon thistle (© David Landis Barnhill)

hana-zakari / yama wa higoro no / asaborake

blossoms at their peak / the mountain the same as always / at daybreak (© Jane Reichhold) blossoms at their peak, / with the mountains as always / at daybreak. (© David Landis Barnhill) flowers in full bloom, / and the mountains as always / at the day's dawning (© Tim Chilcott)

haranaka ya / mono ni mo tsukazu / naku hibari

In the midst of the plain / sings the skylark, / free of all things. (© R.H.Blyth) On the moor: from things / detached completely - / how the skylark sings! (© Harold G. Henderson) Amongst the fields / And unattached / Sings a skylark. (© Thomas McAuley) Midfield, / attached to nothing, / the skylark singing. (© Robert Hass) In the fields - / Aloof from everything / Sings a skylark (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) in the middle of a field / with nothing to cling to / a skylark sings (© Jane Reichhold) Skylark on moor - / sweet song / of non-attachment. (© Lucien Stryk) above the moor / not attached to anything / a skylark sings (© Makoto Ueda) mid the plain— / attached to nothing, / the singing skylark. (© David Landis Barnhill) on the plain - up there! - / not attached to anything / a skylark's singing... (© Tim Chilcott)

haremono ni / yanagi no sawaru / shinae kana

on the sore / a willow's touch / bends (© Jane Reichhold)

haremono ni / sawaru yanagi no / shinae kana

as if touching / a boil, willow branches / bending. (© David Landis Barnhill) on some boil / it seems to touch – the supple / branch of a willow (© Makoto Ueda) on the sore / the willow's bending / to touch it (© Jane Reichhold)

hari tate ya / kata ni tsuchi utsu / kara koromo

An acupuncturist / hammering a needle into a shoulder– / a robe cast off. (© Makoto Ueda) acupuncturist / hammering into the shoulder / without clothes (© Jane Reichhold) an acupuncurist / pounding into my shoulder; / the cast off robe. (© David Landis Barnhill)

harinuki no / neko mo shiru nari / kesa no aki

made of papier-mâché / the cat seems to know / an autumn morning (© Jane Reichhold)

haru kaze ni / fukidashi warau / hana mogana

spring winds / hoping the flowers burst / out in laughter (© Jane Reichhold) O for flowers / That burst into laughter / In the spring winds. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

haru kaze ya / kiseru kuwaete / sendō-dono

(not Basho's haiku)

Pipe in mouth, / Mr. Boatsman: / the spring breeze! (© R.H.Blyth) In a stiff spring breeze, / pipe clasped firmly in his mouth - / Mister Ferryman! (© Sam Hamill)

haru mo yaya / keshiki totonou / tsuki to ume

The spring scene / is well prepared: / the moon and plum-blossoms. (© R.H.Blyth) Spring too, very soon! / They are setting the scene for it - / plum tree and moon. (© Harold G. Henderson) Spring / gradually takes shape- / moon and plum blossoms (© Haruo Shirane) Spring is, at long last, / Here, it feels, in the / Moon and plum blossom. (© Thomas McAuley) Spring haze - / The landscape's perfect / The moon and apricot blossoms. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) This spring scenery / has been properly prepared: / moon and plum blossoms (© Sam Hamill) slowly now the spring / is beginning to appear: / moon and plum blossoms (© Tim Chilcott) slowly spring / is taking shape: / moon and plum (© David Landis Barnhill) slowly spring / is making an appearance / moon and plum (© Jane Reichhold)

haru nare ya / na mo naki yama no / usu-gasumi

Yes, spring has come; / this morning a hill / is shrouded in mist. (© R.H.Blyth) Oh, these spring days! / A nameless little mountain, / wrapped in morning haze! (© Harold G. Henderson) It is spring / even nameless hills are decorated / with thin films of morning mist. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Season of spring days! / There a nameless hill has veils / of soft morning haze. (© Kenneth Yasuda) Spring morning marvel / lovely nameless little hill / on a sea of mist (© Peter Beilenson) Spring - through / morning mist / what mountain's there? (© Lucien Stryck) 'Tis Spring, indeed, and / On this nameless mount there lies a / Faint touch of haze. (© Thomas McAuley) Spring: / a hill without a name / veiled in morning mist. (© Geoffrey Bownas & Anthony Thwaite) Spring is here - / A nameless mountain / Its light haze. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Now spring has arrived / on a mountain with no name / in early morning haze (© Sam Hamill) surely it is spring / in the nameless mountains / a thin haze (© Jane Reichhold) it is spring / a hill without a name / in thin haze (© Makoto Ueda) yes it's spring — / through nameless hills, / a faint haze © David Landis Barnhill) it's spring now, yes spring! / above the nameless mountains / a faint haze and mist (© Tim Chilcott)

haru no yo wa / sakura ni akete / shimai keri

The spring night / has come to an end, / with dawn on the cherry blossoms (© R.H.Blyth) A night in spring: / By cherry-blossom is brightened / Completely. (© Thomas McAuley) The spring night / With cherry blossoms filled / Has ended. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A lovely spring night / suddenly vanished while we / viewed cherry blossoms (© Sam Hamill) a spring night: / and with dawn on the cherries, / it has ended. (© David Landis Barnhill) spring night / at dawn with the cherry blossoms / it ends (© Jane Reichhold)

haru no yo ya / komorido yukashi / dō no sumi

One evening in spring: / in a corner of the Hall, / a mysterious suppliant. (© R.H.Blyth) *On Spring nights: at Hase* On this spring night / A pilgrim draws me / To a corner of the temple hall. (© Thomas McAuley) A spring night - / A secluded prayer is charming / At the temple's corner. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) On a dark spring night, / a mysterious visitor / in the temple hall (© Sam Hamill) spring night / someone in retreat is lovely / in the temple corner (© Jane Reichhold) a night in springtime: / someone hides mysteriously / in a temple corner (© Tim Chilcott) spring night— / someone in retreat, so mysterious / in a corner of the temple (© David Landis Barnhill)

haru tachi te / mada kokonoka no / noyama kana

spring begins / still on the ninth day / in mountains and fields (© Jane Reichhold) spring has risen / only nine days now and / these fields and mountains! (© David Landis Barnhill)

haru tatsu to / warawa mo shiru ya / kazari nawa

arrival of spring / even a boy knows to decorate / with a rice straw rope (© Jane Reichhold) Spring has come / Even children know - / Ornamental ropes. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

haru tatsu ya / shin nen furuki / kome go shō

The beginning of spring; / for the new year, / five shô of rice from last year. (© R.H.Blyth) Spring starts: / new year; old rice, / five quarts. (© Harold G. Henderson) Spring come – New Year's / gourd stuffed, five quarts / of last year's rice. (© Lucien Stryk) Here comes spring! / A new year, with old / rice-just enough! (© Thomas McAuley) spring arises / ten quarts of old rice / in the new year (© Jane Reichhold) spring begins— / in a new year, / ten quarts of old rice (© David Landis Barnhill) A new spring begins / the same old wealth – about / two quarts of rice. (© Sam Hamill) spring begins - / new year, old rice / ten quarts (© Makoto Ueda)

haru ya koshi / toshi ya yukiken / kotsugomori

Has the spring come / or the old year departed? / The night before New Year's Eve. (© Donald Keene) has spring come / or the year gone away? / second last day (© Jane Reichhold) was it spring that came / or was itt he year that went? / the Second Last Day (© Makoto Ueda) has spring come / or has the year gone? / second-to-last-day. (© David Landis Barnhill)

harusame no / koshita ni tsutau / shimizu kana

Spring rain / conveyed under the trees / in drops (© R.H.Blyth) spring rain / trickling down a tree / clear water spring (© Jane Reichhold) spring rain / flowing down the tree: / the pure water spring (© David Landis Barnhill) Spring rains / Passing beneath the trees - / Pure water, indeed. (© Thomas McAuley)

harusame ya / futaba ni moyuru / nasubi dane

Spring rain - / Spouting in twin leaves / Egg plant seeds. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) In this warm spring rain, / tiny leaves are sprouting / from the eggplant seed (© Sam Hamill) spring rain— / just beginning to sprout, / eggplant seedlings (© David Landis Barnhill) spring rain / leaves on the sprouts / of eggplant seeds (© Jane Reichhold)

harusame ya / hachi no su tsutau / yane no mori

Spring rain - / Trailing down a beehive / A leak from the roof. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Spring rain / leaking through the roof / dripping from the wasps' nest. (© Robert Hass) Steady spring rain / drains down through a wasp nest / to leak through the roof (© Sam Hamill) spring rain - / down along a wasps' nest, water / leaking through the roof (© Makoto Ueda) spring rain - dripping down / along a wasp's nest, water / leaking through the roof (© Tim Chilcott) spring rain— / dripping down the wasp's nest / from the leaking roof (© David Landis Barnhill) The spring shower / Passes by the wasps' nest, / Dripping from my roof. (© Thomas McAuley) spring rain / trickling into the wasp's nest / a leaky roof (© Jane Reichhold)

harusame ya / mino fuki kaesu / kawa yanagi

Spring rain; / the river willows blow back / the straw-coats. (© R.H.Blyth) In windblown spring rain, / budding, like a straw raincoat, / a river willow (© Sam Hamill) spring's soft drizzling rain... / like straw coats billowing out, / the river willows (© Tim Chilcott) spring rain— / blowing back and forth like straw coats, / river willows (© David Landis Barnhill) spring rain / a straw rain cape blows back / as river willows (© Jane Reichhold)

harusame ya / yomogi o nobasu / kusa no michi

spring rain— / mugwort spreading out / among the roadside grass (© David Landis Barnhill) With the spring rains / The mugworts spring up: / A path of grasses. (© Thomas McAuley) spring rain / mugwort grows taller / in a grassy lane (© Jane Reichhold)

hashigeta no / shinobu wa tsuki no / nagori kana

Amid the bridge-beams / The grasses growing will recall to me the moon / At the end of autumn. (© Thomas McAuley)

along the bridge beam / endures the fern of recollection: / farewell moon. (© David Landis Barnhill) along the bridge beam / the fern of longing survives / as the moon departs (© Tim Chilcott) by the bridge girder / ferns recalling the past / of a nearly full moon (© Jane Reichhold)

hasu ike ya / ora de sonomama / tamamatsuri

The lotuses in the pond, / just as they are, unplucked: / the Festival of the Dead (© R.H.Blyth) lotus-pond – / unpicked, intact, / for the festival of souls (© Michael Haldane) lotus pond / leave the leaves for / the ancestor's festival (© Jane Reichhold) lotus pond— / left as they are, unplucked, / for the Festival of the Spirits. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hasu no ka o / me ni kayowasu ya / men no hana

scent of lotus blossom / goes to the eye through / the mask's nose (© Jane Reichhold)

hatake utsu / oto ya arashi no / sakura asa

plowing a field / the sound of a violent storm / for hemp blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

hato no koe / mi ni shimi wataru / iwato kana

The cry of the dove / penetrates even the stone / door of this dark cave (© Sam Hamill) the voice of a dove / pierces my body / cave entrance (© Jane Reichhold)

hatsu aki ya / tatami nagara no / kaya no yogi

early autumn- / the rolled up mosquito net / now a bedcover. (© David Landis Barnhill) In early autumn / I fold it up, yet use / Mosquito netting for a blanket. (© Thomas McAuley) early autumn / the folded mosquito net / as a blanket (© Jane Reichhold)

hatsu hana ni / inochi shichi jū / go nen hodo

first blossoms / seeing them extends my life / seventy-five more years (© Jane Reichhold) Seeing the new year's / first flowers, I'll live seventy- / five years longer (© Sam Hamill)

hatsu makuwa / yotsu ni ya tata n / wa ni kira n

The first melon harvested - / Into quarters shall I cut / Or into rings? (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the first melon / shall it be cut crosswise / or into round slices? (© Jane Reichhold)

hatsu muma ni / kitsune no sorishi / atama kana

on this First Horse Day, / a fox must have shaved / your head (© David Landis Barnhill) first horse day / was your head shaved / by a fox (© Jane Reichhold)

hatsu shigure / hatsu no ji o waga / shigure kana

first wintry shower / the first written word in my / wintry shower (© Jane Reichhold)

hatsu shigure / saru mo ko mino o / hoshi ge nari

First winter rain; / the monkey also seems to wish / for a small straw rain-coat (© R.H.Blyth) The first cold showers pour. / Even the monkey seems to want / a little coat of straw. (© Harold G. Henderson) First winter shower- / the monkey too seems to desire / a small straw coat (© Haruo Shirane) In the first chill rains of winter / The monkeys, too, for a raincoat / Long. (© Thomas McAuley) First winter rain- / even the monkey / seems to want a raincoat. (© Robert Hass) First winter rain - / A monkey seems also wanting / Of a small straw mantle. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) These winter showers - / even the monkey searches / for a raincoat (© Sam Hamill) COLD FIRST WINTER RAIN... / POOR MONKEY, / YOU TOO COULD USE / A LITTLE WOVEN CAPE (© Peter Beilenson) first winter shower: / even the monkey seems to want / a little straw coat. (© David Landis Barnhill) Winter downpour - / even the monkey / needs a raincoat. (© Lucien Stryk) first winter shower - / the monkey also seems to want / a small raincoat (© Makoto Ueda) first winter rain / even the monkey seems to want / a little straw raincoat (© Jane Reichhold)

hatsu shimo ya / kiku hie somuru / koshi no wata
The first frosts / Chill the chrysanthemums / And these old bones, cotton-padded. (© Thomas McAuley) first frost / when mums start to feel chilly / I get a cotton waist warmer (© Jane Reichhold)

hatsu yuki ni / usagi no kawa no / hige tsukure

in the first snow / let's make beards / from rabbit fur. (© David Landis Barnhill) the first snowfall / using a rabbit skin / to make a beard (© Jane Reichhold)

hatsu yuki ya / hijiri kozo no / oi no iro

first snow- / the color of the knapsack / of a wandering priest. (© David Landis Barnhill) first snow has fallen ... / the colour of a knapsack / on a wand'ring priest (© Tim Chilcott) first snowfall / the traveling monk's / faded backpack (© Jane Reichhold)

hatsu yuki ya / itsu daibutsu no / hashira date

first snow! / when will the temple building start / for the Great Buddha? (© ?) first snow- / for the Great Buddha, when / will the columns be raised? (© David Landis Barnhill) first snowfall / when will they erect the columns / for the Buddha image (© Jane Reichhold)

hatsu yuki ya / kake kakaritaru / hashi no ue

The first snows / Lie lightly upon / The half-built bridge. (© Thomas McAuley) first snow- / coating the bridge / under construction. (© David Landis Barnhill) first snowfall / almost finished / on the bridge (© Jane Reichhold)

hatsu yuki ya / saiwai an ni / makariaru

The first snow - / At a hermitage / Happily I am. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) The new year's first snow - / how lucky to remain alone / at my hermitage (© Sam Hamill) first snowfall / luckily I am here / at my cottage (© Jane Reichhold) first snow- / great luck to be here / in my own hut. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hatsu yuki ya / suisen no ha no / tawamu made

The first snow – / daffodil leaves bend / under the weight. (© Makoto Ueda) the first snow / just enough to bend / the daffodil leaves (© Makoto Ueda) This first fallen snow / is barely enough to bend / the jonquil leaves (© "rei fu") The first snow - / Until the blades of daffodils / Bend. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) New Year's first snow – ah - / just barely enough to tilt / the daffodil (© Sam Hamill) FIRST WHITE SNOW OF FALL / JUST ENOUGH TO BEND / THE LEAVES / OF FADED DAFFODILS (© Peter Beilenson) first snowfall / enough to bend down / narcissus leaves (© Jane Reichhold) first snow- / just enough to bend / narcissus leaves. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hatsuaki ya / umi mo aota no / hitomidori

The beginning of autumn; / the sea and fields, / all one same green. (© R.H.Blyth) The beginning of fall: / the ocean, the rice fields - / one green for all! (© Harold G. Henderson) The beginning of autumn: / sea and emerald paddy / both the same green. (© Geoffrey Bownas & Anthony Thwaite) Now autumn begins, / the sea and all the fields / the same shade of green (© Sam Hamill) early autumn- / the ocean and rice fields / all one green. (© David Landis Barnhill) early autumn / the sea and rice fields / one green (© Jane Reichhold) Early autumn - / rice field, ocean, one green. (© Lucien Stryk) autumn begins - / the ocean too, like the rice fields, / in one color of green (© Makoto Ueda) early autumn now: / the ocean and the rice fields / turn a single green (© Tim Chilcott)

hatsutake ya / mada hikazu henu / aki no tsuyu

first mushroom- / just a few days into the season, / autumn dew. (© David Landis Barnhill) mushrooms / not yet that many days / of autumn dew (© Jane Reichhold)

hatsuyuki ya / hijiri kozō no / oi no iro

hatsu-zakura / orishimo kyō wa / yoki hi nari

first cherry blossoms / it just happens to be / a good day (© Jane Reichhold) the first cherries blooming: / right now, today, / is such a fine day (© David Landis Barnhill)

hayaku sake / Kunichi mo chikashi / kiku no hana

bloom quickly, / the ninth is near: / chrysanthemum blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill) hurry up and bloom / the festival approaches / chrysanthemum flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

hebi kū to / kikeba osoroshi / kiji no koe

It eats snakes, I hear / how horrible - / A pheasant's call. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) How terrible / the pheasant's call - / snake-eater. (© Lucien Stryk) Hearing they eat snakes, / it's unnerving to listen / to the pheasant's cry (© Sam Hamill) "it eats snakes"— / hearing this, how ghastly / the call of the pheasant. (© David Landis Barnhill) dreadful to hear / that they eat snakes / a pheasant's voice (© Jane Reichhold)

hi ni kakaru / kumo ya shibashi no / watari dori

Clouds dimming the sun? / Migratory birds / There a while. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the sun covered / by clouds for a while / migrating birds (© Jane Reichhold)

hi no michi ya / aoi katamuku / satsuki ame

The sun's way: / hollyhocks turn toward it / through all the rain of May. (© Harold G. Henderson) Toward the sun's path / hollyhock flowers turning / in the rains of summer. (© Makoto Ueda) Is it towards the sun, / The hollyhocks turn / In the summer rain? (© Thomas McAuley) The path of the sun - / Hollyhocks follow it / An early summer rain. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) June rain, / hollyhocks turning / where sun should be. (© Lucien Stryk) the sun's path— / hollyhocks turn with it / in summer rains (© David Landis Barnhill) the path of the sun ... / the hollyhocks turn with it / in the summer rains (© Tim Chilcott) path of the sun / the hollyhock leans into / early summer rain (© Jane Reichhold)

hi wa hana ni / kurete sabishi ya / asunarō

After sunset with cherries in bloom - / In solitude / A hiba arborvitae. [syn: Thujopsis dolobrata] (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a day of flowers darkens / with the sadness of the false cypress / tomorrow I will become (© Jane Reichhold)

with the sun darkening / on the blossoms, it is lonely— / a false cypress (© David Landis Barnhill) sun falls on the flowers, / and yet it darkens, lonely, / like some false cypress (© Tim Chilcott)

hibari naku / naka no hyōshi ya / kiji no koe

Through the skylark's singing / comes the beat / of pheasant's cries. (© R.H.Blyth) Over skylark's song / Noh cry / of pheasant. (© Lucien Stryk) Within the skylark's song - / the distinct rhythm of / the pheasants' cry (© Sam Hamill) a skylark's singing, / and keeping to its rhythm, / a pheasant's cry. (© David Landis Barnhill) a skylark sings / the pheasant's voice is / the instrumental music (© Jane Reichhold) a skylark sings - / marking time through the song / the cry of a pheasant (© Makoto Ueda)

hibari yori / sora ni yasurau / tōge kana

higher than the lark / resting in the sky / on the mountain pass (© Jane Reichhold) Hozo mountain-pass / soars / higher than the skylark. (© Lucien Stryk) *Hoso Pass* resting higher / than a lark in the sky / a mountain pass (© Makoto Ueda) higher than the lark: / resting in the sky / at the pass. (© David Landis Barnhill) higher than the lark, / resting there far in the sky, / Hoso mountain pass (© Tim Chilcott)

hibari yori / ue ni yasurau / tōge kana

Higher than a skylark / Taking a rest - / This mountain pass. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

higashi nishi / awaresa hitotsu / aki no kaze

East or West – / the same woe is everywhere / and the autumn wind. (© Dmitri Smirnov) East and west / Just one melancholy - / Autumn wind. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) east or west / the same elegance / in autumn winds (© Jane Reichhold) east and west, / the pathos is the same: / autumn wind. (© David Landis Barnhill) throughout east and west / the pathos is the same, come / the winds of autumn (© Tim Chilcott)

hige kaze o fuite / boshū tanzuru wa / ta ga ko zo

beard blown by wind / lamenting late in autumn / who is this child (© Jane Reichhold) wind through his beard, / lamenting late autumn: / who is he? (© David Landis Barnhill)

higoro nikuki / karasu mo yuki no / ashita kana

The usually hateful crow: / he, too – this morning, / on the snow! (© Harold G. Henderson) Most days they're hateful, yet / Even the crows, against the snow / This morning seem fine. (© Thomas McAuley) even the crow, / normally hateful – / snowy morning (© Michael Haldane) Ordinarily detested / Are the crows / But on a snowy morning –. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Normally spiteful - / but not even the crows / this snowy morning (© Sam Hamill) THIS SNOWY MORNING / THAT BLACK CROW / I HATE SO MUCH... / BUT HE'S BEAUTIFUL! (© Peter Beilenson) always hateful - / those crows, except in this / morning's snow scene (© Makoto Ueda) usually hateful, / yet the crow too / in this dawn snow (© David Landis Barnhill)

usually hateful / however a crow on a snowy / morning (© Jane Reichhold)

hinzan no / kama shimo ni naku / koe samushi

A kettle at the Poor Temple / wistling in the frost- / a cold voice (© Haruo Shirane) a poor temple / frost on the iron kettle / has a cold voice (© Jane Reichhold) An impoverished temple's iron pot / Cries in the frost - / The sound is cold. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

At the poor mountain temple, / the iron pot sound like weeping / in the cold (© Sam Hamill) at a poor mountain temple, / a kettle crying in the frost, / the voice frigid. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hira hira to / aguru ōgi ya / kumo no mine

a lake / the heat misses the clouds / on the peak ($\ensuremath{\mathbb{C}}$ Jane Reichhold)

Hira Mikami / yuki sashiwatase / sagi no hashi

on Hira and Mikami / snow mantles across the peaks: / a bridge of snowy egrets (© David Landis Barnhill)

building a bridge / between snow-covered mountains / white egrets (© Jane Reichhold)

hire furi te / mejika mo yoru ya / Oga no shima

waving a white scarf / the doe comes closer to the stag / the isle of Oga (© Jane Reichhold) waving their fins / skipjack fish come closer / to the isle of Oga (© Jane Reichhold)

hirugao ni / hirune shō mono / toko no yama

in bindweed flowers / something takes a nap / on a mountain bed (© Jane Reichhold)

hirugao ni / kome tsuki suzumu / aware nari

by the noon face flower / the rice huller cools himself / how tasteful (© Jane Reichhold) by the noonflower / a rice-pounder cools himself: / a sight so moving. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hirugao no / mijika yo neburu / hiruma kana

bindweed / because of short nights / taking a nap (© Jane Reichhold) noonflower, / with a short night's sleep: / daytime (© David Landis Barnhill) here the noon-flowers, / sleeping through the shortest nights / till the daylight breaks (© Tim Chilcott)

hiru mireba / kubisuji akaki / hotaru kana

By daylight, / the nape of the neck of the firefly / is red. (© R.H.Blyth) seen by day / the firefly's nape / is red (© Michael Haldane) Seen in bright daylight, / its neck is burning red, / this little firefly! (© Sam Hamill)

hito goe ya / kono michi kaeru / aki no kure

human voices / returning on this road / autumn's departure (© Jane Reichhold)

hito goto no / kuchi ni aru-nari / shita momiji

In the mouths / of everyone crimson leaves / from the tree base (© Haruo Shirane) in everyone's mouth / the tongue of autumn's / red leaves (© Jane Reichhold)

hito hi hito hi / mugi akaramite / naku hibari

As the days go by / Barley blushes - / A singing skylark. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) day by day / the barley reddens toward ripeness: / singing skylarks. (© David Landis Barnhill) day after day / barley ripens / a singing skylark (© Jane Reichhold)

hito koe no / e ni yokotau ya / hototogisu

one cry / lies on the inlet / the cuckoo's (© Jane Reichhold)

hito mo mi nu / haru ya kagami no / ura no ume

Spring that no man / has seen: - plum-bloom on the back / of the mirror. (© Harold G. Henderson) A spring no one sees- / plum blossoms / on the back of a mirror. (© Haruo Shirane) On the back of the mirror, / a spring unseen, / a flowering plum-tree. (© Eri Takase) No one sees / This spring--on the mirror's / Underside blooms plum. (© Thomas McAuley) unseen Spring – / at the mirror's reverse, / the blossoming plum (© Michael Haldane) A spring no one sees - / On a mirror's back / Apricot blossoms. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a spring unseen: / on the back of the mirror, / plum blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill) Unknown spring - / plum blossom / behind the mirror. (© Lucien Stryk) spring that people / do not notice – plum blossoms / on the back of a mirror (© Makoto Ueda) The spring, people don't notice, / Is found on the back of the mirror / With ume blossoms on it! (© Toshiharu Oseko) a spring that is not / noticed - plum blossoms on the / back of a mirror (© Tim Chilcott)

people do not see / spring in a mirror / plum blossoms on the back (© Jane Reichhold)

hito ni ie o / kawase te ware wa / toshi wasure

Letting my host / Buy a house, I enjoy / A year-end party there. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) buying a house, / and lending it to me: / seeing the year off. (© David Landis Barnhill) having someone else / buy a house makes me / forget a year of troubles (© Jane Reichhold)

hito one wa / shigururu kumo ka / Fuji no yuki

One of the ridges / clouded with winter showers? / snow cowered Fuji (© Haruo Shirane) One ridge as-for/ winter-showering cloud? / snow's Fuji. (© Haruo Shirane) over one ridge / do I see winter rain clouds? / snow for Mt. Fuji (© Etsuko Yanagibori) like a ridge / a cloud showers / snow on Mount Fuji (© Jane Reichhold) is one ridge / clouded with winter showers? / Fuji in snow. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hito sato wa / mina hanamori no / shison ka ya

the whole village: / are they all descendants / of the blossom guards? (© David Landis Barnhill) these villagers / all are descendants / of flower guards (© Jane Reichhold)

hito shigure / tsubute ya futte / Koishikawa

winter shower / a falling of pebbles / into Small Stone River (© Jane Reichhold)

hito tose ni / ichido tsumaruru / nazuna kana

Once a year / Are picked / The shepherd's purses. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) once a year / it is gathered with respect / shepherd's purse (© Jane Reichhold)

hito tsuyu mo / kobosanu kiku no / kori kana

even human dew / doesn't fall out the mum / as ice (© Jane Reichhold)

hitobito o / shigureyo yado wa / samuku tomo

For all these people, / come, passing autumn shower, / no matter how cool (© Sam Hamill) for the people in this house / send down winter showers / no matter the cold. (© David Landis Barnhill) Come, a cold shower / For these people! Ever if / The house is chilly! (© Toshiharu Oseko) these people / showering down on this house / in spite of the cold (© Jane Reichhold)

hitori ama / wara ya sugenashi / shiro tsutsuji

Cold white azalea - / lone nun / under thatched roof. (© Lucien Stryk) the solitary nun / aloof in her straw hut: / white azalea (© David Landis Barnhill) a nun all alone, / aloof there in her straw hut: / white azalea (© Tim Chilcott) a nun living alone / cold-hearted in a thatched house / a white azalea (© Jane Reichhold)

hitotsu nui de / ushiro ni oi nu / koromo gae

Taking one layer off, / On my back I shoulder it - / A seasonal change of clothes. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

taking one robe off / tossing it over my shoulder / clothes-changing day (© Jane Reichhold) removing a one layer / I carry it over my shoulder: / clothes-changing day (© David Landis Barnhill)

hitotsu ya ni / yūjo mo ne tari / hagi to tsuki

Under the same roof / courtesans, too, are asleep– / bush clover and the moon. (© Makoto Ueda) Lodging in one inn, / together with courtesans: / lepedeza flowers and the moon. (© R.H.Blyth) At this same inn / slept pleasure women too. / Bush-clover and the moon! (© Harold G. Henderson) Whore and monk, we sleep / under one roof together, / moon in a field of clover (© "rei fu") Moon-daubed bush-clover – / ssh, in the next room / snoring prostitutes (© Lucien Stryk) Under this same roof / Sleep ladies-of-the-night: / The bush clover with the moon. (© Thomas McAuley) sharing a roof / with sleeping harlots – / bush-clover and the moon (© Michael Haldane) Ladies of pleasure / sleeping in the same hostel: / bush clover and moon. (© Helen Craig McCullough) 'Neath the selfsame roof / I slept with a courtesan, like moon / With bush clover, forsooth. © Dorothy Britton) in the one house / play-girls also slept / hagi and moonlight (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Prostitutes and priest / Slept under a roof lent a beauty / By bush clover and the moon. (© Earl Miner) Under the same roof / We all slept together, / Concubines and I - / Bush-clovers and the moon. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

Under the same roof / prostitutes were sleeping - / the moon and clover. (© Donald Keene) in the same house / prostitutes, too, slept;: / bush clover and moon (© David Landis Barnhill) under one roof / play girls also asleep - / bush clover and the moon (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Under one roof / A harlot, also, slept - / Bush clover and the moon. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Under one roof, / courtesans and monks asleep - / moon and bush clover (© Sam Hamill) At the same inn / Play women too were sleeping; / Bush clover and the moon. (© Robert Aitken) in one house / prostitutes lie down to sleep / bush clover and the moon (© Jane Reichhold)

hiya hiya to / kabe o fumaete / hiru ne kana

How very cool it feels / taking a noonday nap, to have / a wall against my heels! (© Harold G. Henderson) Taking a midday nap / feet placed / on a cool wall (© Haruo Shirane) cool, cool, / feet against the wall; / midday snooze (© Michael Haldane) Taking a nap, / feet planted / against a cool wall. (© Robert Hass) Noon doze, / wall cool against / my feet. (© Lucien Stryk) it feels cool / to put the feet against the wall . . . / a midday nap (© Makoto Ueda) so cool— / feet against a wall / in a midday nap (© David Landis Barnhill) chilly coolness / my feet on the wall / for a midday nap (© Jane Reichhold)

hokku nari / Matsuo Tōsei / yado no haru

There are verses! / At Bashô Tôsei's / House / it is springtime. (© Thomas McAuley) New Year – the Basho-Tosei / hermitage / a-buzz with haiku. (© Lucien Stryk) it's a beginning poem / the name of the renga master / at home on New Year's (© Jane Reichhold)

hōrai ni / kika baya lse no / hatsu dayori

The feast is prepared, but / What I would hear is Ise's / First missive. (© Thomas McAuley) decorations of the immortals: / I'd love to hear from Ise / the first news of the year. (© David Landis Barnhill) New Year's decoration / I would like to hear from Ise / the first news (© Jane Reichhold)

horo horo to / yamabuki chiru ka / taki no oto

Quietly, quietly, / yellow mountain roses fall – / sound of the rapids. (© Makoto Ueda) petal by petal / yellow mountain roses fall – / sound of the rapids (© Makoto Ueda) The petals of the yellow rose, – / do they flutter down / at the sound of the rushing water? (© R.H.Blyth) Yellow rose petals / thunder – / a waterfall. (© Lucien Stryk) Sound of rapids - / silent yellow petals / of the mountain rose. (© Lucien Stryk) Softly, gently / wild rose petals fall - / A torrent's sound. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) MOUNTAIN-ROSE PETALS / FALLING, FALLING, / FALLING NOW ... / WATERFALL MUSIC (© Peter Beilenson) patter patter / petals of tiny flowers drop / a waterfall of sound (© Jane Reichhold) petal after petal / mountain roses flutter down: / the sound of the rapids (© David Landis Barnhill) petal on petal / mountain roses flutter down: / the rush of rapids (© Tim Chilcott)

Hoshizaki no / yami o miyo to ya / naku chidori

"look into / the darkness of Star Cape" / is this the plovers' cry? (© Jane Reichhold) "gaze into / the darkness of Star Cape": / is this the plovers' cry? (© David Landis Barnhill) Shrieking plovers, calling darkness / around Hoshizaki Cape. (© Lucien Stryk) "Look at the darkness / of Hoshizaki!"- saying / Plovers with their voices. (© Toshiharu Oseko) At Hoshizagi / Behold the gloom - is that / What the plovers cry? (© Thomas McAuley)

hotaru mi ya / sendō youte / obotsukana

Firefly viewing- / the steersman is drunk / and how unsteady the boat! (© Makoto Ueda) Watching fireflies - / Our boatman is drunk / Faltering. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Firefly-viewing - / drunken steersman, / drunken boat. (© Lucien Stryk) firefly viewing - / the boatman is drunk, / the boat unsteady (© David Landis Barnhill) firefly viewing / when the boatman is drunk / unsteady (© Jane Reichhold)

hotaru-bi no / hiru wa kie tsutsu / hashira kana

firefly's glow / disappears at daylight / behind the pillar (© Jane Reichhold)

hototogisu / ima wa haikaishi / naki yo kana

Cuckoo is singing in vain – / there are no poets / in our days. (© Dmitri Smirnov) cuckoo / now as for haiku masters / none are in this world (© Jane Reichhold) Now a cuckoo's song / carries the haiku master / right out of this world (© Sam Hamill) cuckoo: / now there are no / haikai masters. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hototogisu / katsuo o some ni / keri kerashi

the cuckoo / has stained the fish / I suppose (© Jane Reichhold)

hototogisu / kie yuku kata ya / shima hitotsu

Where is hototogisu / vanished – / a single island. (© R.H.Blyth) Where the cuckoo flies / till it is lost to sight – out there / a lone island lies. (© Harold G. Henderson) A cuckoo– / far out where it disappears, / a lone island (© Makoto Ueda) A cuckoo- / where it disappears / a single island. (© Haruo Shirane) Where cockoo / vanishes – / an island. (© Lucen Stryk) There the cuckoo's voice / glided to the sea shooting across the sky / I found an island. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) cuckoo / fading towards / a lone isle (© Michael Haldane) A liitle cuckoo / In the direction it disappears - / A single island (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) cuckoo: / off where it disappears- / a single island. (© David Landis Barnhill) the cuckoo / disappears in the direction / of one island (© Jane Reichhold)

hototogisu / koe yokotau ya / mizu no ue

As the cuckoo flies, / its singing stretches out: / upon the water lies. (© Harold G. Henderson) A cuckoo- / the voice lies stretched / over the water (© Haruo Shirane) Cuckoo voice: / lies sideways / water's top (© Haruo Shirane) cuckoo-cry – / obliquely / over the water (© Michael Haldane) A little cuckoo's call / Lies lingering / On the water. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A little cuckoo - / its stark cry stretches clear (© Sam Hamill) cuckoo: / its call stretching out / across the water. (© David Landis Barnhill) Beyond waves, / reaching far, the / cuckoo's song. (© Lucien Stryk) Cuckoo's cry, / bouncing / on lake-waves. (© Lucien Stryk) hototogisu - / the shriek lies stretched / across the water (© Makoto Ueda) sound of a cuckoo / whose cry now is stretching out / across the water (© Tim Chilcott) cuckoo / its voice lies over / the water (© Jane Reichhold)

hototogisu / maneku ka mugi no / mura obana

is the cuckoo / invited by the barley / or pampas plumes (© Jane Reichhold) Do they beckon a little cuckoo? / The barley ears / Like eulalia's. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) cuckoo, / were you invited by the barley / plumed with seed? (© David Landis Barnhill)

hototogisu / matsuki wa ume no / hana sake ri

cuckoo / plum flowers of the sixth month / have already bloomed (© Jane Reichhold) sing cuckoo: / you're the Sixth Month's / plum blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill)

hototogisu / naku naku tobu zo / isogawashi

The cuckoo / singing, flying, singing, / ever busy (©Haruo Shirane) Cuckoo / crying-crying flying! / busy! (© Haruo Shirane) Little gray cuckoo: / sing and sing; fly and fly - / Oh, so much to do! (© Harold G. Henderson) Cuckoo - / sing, fly, sing, / then start again. (© Lucien Stryk) The cuckoo / Constantly calling on his flight / Seems so busy. (© Thomas McAuley) cuckoo / calls repeatedly as it flies / restless (© Jane Reichhold) cuckoo: / singing singing as it flies, / so very busy. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hototogisu / naku ne ya furuki / suzuri-bako

the sound of a / cuckoo singing— / an old inkstone box (© David Landis Barnhill) cuckoo / whose old singing voice / in the inkstone case (© Jane Reichhold)

hototogisu / naku ya go shaku no / ayamegusa

cuckoo cries- / five-foot spears / of blue flags. (© David Landis Barnhill) hototogisu / cries – a blade of iris / five feet tall (© Makoto Ueda) the cuckoo / singing about five feet / of iris leaves (© Jane Reichhold)

hototogisu / ō takeyabu o / moru tsuki yo

Moonlight slants through / the vast bamboo grove: / a cuckoo cries (© R.H. Blyth) Song of the cuckoo: / in the grove of great bamboos, / moonlight seeping through. (© Harold G. Henderson) A cuckoo- / through the dense bamboo grove, / moonlight seeping. (© Makoto Ueda) hototogisu - / through a vast bamboo forest / moonlight seeping (© Makoto Ueda) A cuckoo's cry- / moonlight seeping through / a large bamboo grove (© Haruo Shirane) Moonlight slanting / through all this long bamboo grove / and nightingale song. (© Peter Beilenson) From moon wreathed / bamboo grove, / cuckoo song. (© Lucien Stryck) Cuckoo - / moonlight binds / the thick bamboo. (© Lucien Stryk) Moonlight slanting / through the bamboo grove; / a cuckoo crying. (© Robert Hass) A cuckoo cries / and through a thicket of bamboo / the late moon shines (© Sam Hamill) A little cuckoo - / Through an expansive bamboo grove / Filtered moonlit night. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) cuckoo: / filtering through the vast bamboo grove / the moon's light. (© David Landis Barnhill) a cuckoo sings now: / and through the vast bamboo grove / the moonlight seeping (© Tim Chilcott) a cuckoo / in a bamboo thicket / leaking moonlight (© Jane Reichhold)

hototogisu / Urami no Taki no / ura omote

cuckoo / seen from behind the waterfall / both sides (© Jane Reichhold)

hōzuki wa / mi mo ha mo kara mo / momiji kana

lantern plant / fruit and leaves and shells / are autumn colors (© Jane Reichhold) Japanese lantern plant: / fruit, leaves, and shells all / the color of autumn leaves. (© David Landis Barnhill)

On a lantern plant / Fruit and leaf and husk, all / Have the scarlet of an autumn leaf. (© Thomas McAuley)

hyaku ri kitari / hodo wa kumoi no / shita suzumi

coming two hundred miles / the distance under the clouds / to enjoy the coolness (© Jane Reichhold)

hyoro hyoro to / nao tsuyu keshi ya / ominaeshi

Spindly, tottering / Even so dew laden - / Golden lace. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) trembling feeble / yet even more so with dew / lady flowers (© Jane Reichhold) trembling, teetering, / now even more dew-like— / lady flowers © David Landis Barnhill)

ichi bito yo / kono kasa urō / yuki no kasa

Market shoppers! / let me sell you this hat / full of snow (© Haruo Shirane) Market-byiers! / this hat sell / snow's hat (© Haruo Shirane) market folks / I will sell my hat as a / snow-covered umbrella (© Jane Reichhold) Town merchants, / who will buy this hat / lacquered with snow? (© Lucien Stryk) market townsfolk! / I'll sell you this hat, / a snow umbrella. (© David Landis Barnhill)

ide ya ware / yoki nuno ki tari / semi-goromo

Now look! / Splendid clothes I wear / cicadas' wings. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) now I am good / wearing the cloth / of a cicada robe (© Jane Reichhold) Now I am well dressed / In a fine gauze garment / Like a cicada's wing. (© Toshiharu Oseko) now look at me / in this fine summer robe! / a cicada kimono (© David Landis Barnhill)

ie wa mina / tsue ni shiraga no / haka mairi

Leaning upon staves / and white-haired – a whole family / visiting the graves. (© Harold G. Henderson) Everyone in the family / leans on a stick: a white-haired / graveyard visit. (© Donald Keene) Visiting tombs, / white-hairs bow / over canes. (© Lucien Stryk) all the household, / grey hair and sticks, / visit the graves (© Michael Haldan The whole household - / each with white hair and cane - / visiting grave (© Sam Hamill) SEE: SURVIVING SONS / VISIT THE ANCESTRAL / GRAVE ... / BEARDED, WITH BENT CANES (© Peter Beilenson)

the whole family / white-haired, leaning on canes: / a graveyard visit (© David Landis Barnhill) the whole household / walking staffs and gray hair / visiting graves (© Jane Reichhold)

ika uri no / koe magirawashi / hototogisu

The squid seller's call / so confusing– / the cry of cuckoo (© Haruo Shirane) The squid-seller's voice / is indistinguishable / from the cucckoo's! (© Makoto Ueda) The cuttle-fish seller's voice / mingles with the voice / of the hototogisu. (© R.H.Blyth) Squid-seller, / harping cuckoo – / one voice. (© Lucien Stryk) The squid seller's call / mingles with the voice / of the cuckoo. (© Robert Hass) a squid-seller's call: / indistinguishable from the / cuckoo's. (© David Landis Barnhill) squid vendor / his voice confused / with the cuckoo (© Jane Reichhold)

ikameshiki / oto ya arare no / hinoki-gasa

How harsh it sounds! / the spattering of the hail / on my travelling hat. (© Makoto Ueda) Harsh – / the sound of hail / on my cypress hat. (© Lucien Stryk) Harsh sound - / hail spattering / my traveller's hat. (© Lucien Stryk) how harsh / the sound of hailstones / on a cypress-slat hat (© Jane Reichhold) so harsh— / the sound of hail / on my cypress hat (© David Landis Barnhill) How forbidding is / The sound of hail on / An umbrella of woven cypress wood. (© Thomas McAuley)

iki nagara / hitotsu ni koru / namako kana

Still alive, / they are frozen in one lump: / sea slugs. (© Makoto Ueda) still alive / all frozen into one: / sea slugs (© David Landis Barnhill) It is still alive! / quivering in a frozen block, / little sea-slug! (© Sam Hamill) Still breathing / in an icy lump - / sea slugs. (© Lucien Stryk) still alive / yet frozen into a block / sea cucumbers (© Jane Reichhold)

iku shimo ni / kokoro base o no / matsu kazari

in many frosts / the rapid beating of a heart / pine decoration (© Jane Reichhold) how many frosts / has it endured — my banana plant / is my New Year's pine. (© David Landis Barnhill)

imo arau onna / Saigyō nara ba / uta yoman

A woman washing potatoes; / if Saigyô were here, / he would be write waka. (© R.H.Blyth) women washing yams / if Saigyo was here / he'd compose a poem (© Jane Reichhold) women washing yams / / if Saigyo was here / they'd compose a poem (© Jane Reichhold) potato-washing women: / were Saigyô here, / he'd compose a waka (© David Landis Barnhill)

imo no ha ya / tsuki matsu sato no / yaki-batake

Taro leaves – / in the village awaiting the moonrise, / a parched farm. (© Makoto Ueda) Will potato leaves appear?- I wonder, / Waiting for the moon, / In a village's drought-dried fields. (© Thomas McAuley) Potato leaves - / Waiting for the moon / The dried-up village fields. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A potato leaf / awaits the harvest moon in / a burnt village field (© Sam Hamill) taro leaves / waiting for the moon in a village / where they burn fields (© Jane Reichhold) Taro leaves – beyond / the village a poor / farmer waits the moon. (© Lucien Stryk) taro leaves— / awaiting the moon / on the village's burnt field (© David Landis Barnhill)

imo uete / kado wa mugura no / wakaba kana

taro planted / at the corner young leaves / of bedstraw (© Jane Reichhold) Taros sprouting / at the gate, / young creepers. (© Lucien Stryk) Potatoes planted, and / By the door the creepers' / Leaves are everywhere. (© Thomas McAuley) the taro is planted, / the gate covered with vines' / new leaves (© David Landis Barnhill)

ina suzume / cha no ki-batake ya / nige dokoro

Rice-field sparrows; / the tea-plantation / is their haven of refuge (© R.H.Blyth) Sparrows from rice fields / flock to the tea plantation, / seeking refuge (© Sam Hamill) rice-field sparrows / in the tea fields— / their refuge (© David Landis Barnhill) rice paddy sparrows / shelter in the tea plants / when chased away (© Jane Reichhold)

inazuma ni / satoranu hito no / tattosa yo

How admirable, / he who thinks not, "Life is fleeting," / when he sees the lightning! (© Eri Takase) how striking! / those not enlightened / by the lightning (© Michael Haldane) How admirable! / to see lightning and not think / life is fleeting. (© Robert Hass) A flash of lightning / but still benighted / Oh worthy man! (© Faubion Bowers) With a flash of lightning / No insight gained - / How precious is such a man. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) How very noble! / One who finds no satori / in the lightning flash (© Sam Hamill) lightning, / yet unenlightened: / so admirable. (© David Landis Barnhill) with lightning / one is not enlightened / how valuable (© Jane Reichhold)

inazuma o / te ni toru yami no / shisoku kana

When you lit the candle / it was like the lightning / in the dark. (© Dmitri Smirnov) Lightning / I grasp with my hand - / Torchlight in the darkness. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a flash of lightning / your hand takes in darkness / a paper candle (© Jane Reichhold) lightning / clenched in the hand: / torchlight in the dark. (© David Landis Barnhill) a flash of lightning / grasped so tightly in the hand - / torchlight in the dark (© Tim Chilcott)

inazuma ya / kao no tokoro ga / susuki no ho

A lightning flash! / Where peoples' faces were, / only a pampas blade (© Sam Hamill) a flash of lightning - / where there were faces / plumes of pampas grass (© Makoto Ueda) lightning— / through the face, / miscanthus plumes. (© David Landis Barnhill) a flash of lightning - / where once there were faces, now / plumes of pampas grass (© Tim Chilcott) lightning flash / where the face was / pampas plume (© Jane Reichhold)

inazuma ya / yami no kata yuku / goi no koe

A lightning gleam: / into darkness travels / a night heron's scream. (© Harold G. Henderson) lightning – / into the darkness ! / a night-heron's cry (© Michael Haldane)

A flash of lightning: / into the gloom / goes the heron's cry. (© Geoffrey Bownas & Anthony Thwaite) Lightning - / In the darkness go the calls / Of night herons. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A lightning flash - / and, piercing the darkness, / the night heron's cry (© Sam Hamill) A flash of lightning; / Through the darkness goes / The scream of a night heron. (© Robert Aitken) Lightning - / heron-cry / stabs darkness. (© Lucien Stryk) a flash of lightning - / passing through the darkness / a night heron's scream (© Makoto Ueda) lightning— / into the darkness / a night-heron's cry. (© David Landis Barnhill) a flash of lightning - / echoing into darkness / a night-heron's cry (© Tim Chilcott) lightning flash / flying toward the darkness / heron's voice (© Jane Reichhold)

ine koki no / uba mo medetashi / kiku no hana

rice threshing, / an old woman's good fortune: / chrysanthemum blossom (© David Landis Barnhill) rice threshing / an old woman celebrated / with mum flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

inochi futatsu no / naka ni ikitaru / sakura kana

In two poets' lives / Have lived / The cherry blossoms. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Between our two lives / there is also the life of / the cherry blossom (© Sam Hamill) two lives / between them have lived / cherry blossoms (© Jane Reichhold) Between our two lives / Is the vivid life / Of the cherry blossoms! (© Toshiharu Oseko) our two lives: / between them has lived / this blossoming cherry (© David Landis Barnhill) the lives of us two - / between them has grown up this / blossoming cherry (© Tim Chilcott)

inochi koso / imo dane yo mata / kyō no tsuki

ah such a life / sweet potatoes again the source / of the harvest moon (© Jane Reichhold)

inochi nari / wazuka no kasa no / shita suzumi

still alive / under the slightness of my hat / enjoying the coolness (© Jane Reichhold) Life revived - / This little space beneath my hat / Cool. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) How vital it is! / The small shade under my hat / To make me slightly cool! (© Toshiharu Oseko) still alive: / under my traveler's hat, / a bit of coolness (© David Landis Barnhill)

inoshishi mo / tomo ni fukaruru / nowaki kana

Wild boars and all / are blown along with it - / storm-wind of fall! (© Harold G. Henderson)
Even a wild boar / With all other things / Blew in this storm. (© Ryu Yotsuya)
Autumn storm - / wild boars tossed / with leaves. (© Lucien Stryk)
The wild boars, too, / Are stirred by the / Evening autumn breezes. (© Thomas McAuley)
wild boars too / are blown along: / autumn windstorm (© David Landis Barnhill)
a wild boar / it is also blown about / by the typhoon (© Jane Reichhold)

inoshishi no / toko ni mo iru ya / kirigirisu

penetrating even / the lair of a wild boar— / cricket's cry (© David Landis Barnhill) a cricket / does it get into the bed of / a wild boar (© Jane Reichhold)

inu to saru no / nakadachi nare ya / tori no toshi

Oh! It's the friend / of the dog and the monkey! / The year of the bird! (© Harold G. Henderson)

Iragozaki / niru mono mo nashi / taka no koe

Irako Point – / nothing even resembles / the voice of the hawk. (© Donald Keene) Cape Irago / nothing resembles it / like the hawk's voice (© Jane Reichhold) Cape Irago: / nothing can match / the hawk's cry. (© David Landis Barnhill)

iri kakaru / hi mo itoyū no / nagori kana

the setting sun / a thread of heat haze / as remnant (© Jane Reichhold) the sun is sinking / now, and the threading heat waves / also now depart (© Tim Chilcott) Setting / The sun, of heat haze / Leaves but a trace. (© Thomas McAuley) the sun about to sink, / and the threading heat waves / departing (© David Landis Barnhill)

iriai no / kane mo kikoe zu / haru no kure

The sunset / Bell goes unheard / On this spring evening. (© Thomas McAuley) The tolling for the parting day / I hear not - / This spring sunset. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a bell at sunset / also was not heard / a spring evening (© Jane Reichhold) the sunset bell too / cannot be heard: / spring evening (© David Landis Barnhill) the bell of sunset / also cannot now be heard / on spring evenings (© Tim Chilcott)

irozuku ya / tōfu ni ochite / usu momiji

a stain / falling on tofu / a bit of autumn leaf (© Jane Reichhold) A coloured maple / Fallen on a piece of tofu, / Turn it slightly pink! (© Toshiharu Oseko) It gains a richer colour, / Falling upon the bean-curd, / A single autumn leaf. (© Thomas McAuley)

iru tsuki no / ato wa tsukue no / yosumi kana

the moon has set; / all that remains is / the four corners of his desk (© David Landis Barnhill) the moon has set now; / all that remains are the four / corners of his desk (© Tim Chilcott) the moon disappears / afterward the desk has / four corners (© Jane Reichhold)

isaribi ni / kajika ya nami no / shita musebi

by the fishing fires, / a bullhead – under the waves / choking in tears (© David Landis Barnhill) fishing flares / the fish in the ripples / chokes with tears (© Jane Reichhold)

ishi kare te / mizu shibome ru ya / fuyu mo nashi

rocks wither / even water is dried up / freezing winter (© Jane Reichhold) stones are exposed / by water drying up / extreme winter (© Jane Reichhold) All the stones are dead, / the waters withered and gone - / winter and nothing (© Sam Hamill) Stones emerge as / The water loses vigour, yet / I feel no sense of winter. (© Thomas McAuley) the rocks withered, / the waters wilted— / not even the feeling of winter (© David Landis Barnhill)

ishi no ka ya / natsu kusa akaku / tsuyu atsushi

At the Sesshô stone

In the fumes from this stone / The summer grasses have turned red / And the dew drops hot. (© Thomas McAuley) The scent of rocks / Summer grasses red / Dewdrops hot. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the stench round the stone - / red now the grass of summer, / the dew is scorching... (© Tim Chilcott) *The Killing Stone* the stone's stench / even reddish summer grass / has hot dew (© Jane Reichhold) *The Killer Stone* the stone's smell / summer grasses look red, / dewdrops warm (© Makoto Ueda) the stench of the stone— / the summer grass red, / the scorching dew (© David Landis Barnhill)

Ishiyama no / ishi ni tabashiru / arare kana

splashing on the stones / of Mount Ishiyama - / these hailstones (© Gabi Greve) On the stones of Ishiyama Temple / Pelt and ricochet / Hailstones. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) hail showers down / on the rocks / of Rocky Mountain (© Norman Darlington) showering down — / hailstones on the stones / of Ishiyama (© Norman Darlington) The hailstones / Glance off the rocks / Of the Stony Mountain (© R.H.Blyth) Hailstones / glancing off the rocks / at Stony Pass. (© Robert Hass) flying down / on the stones of Stone Mountain: / hail storm (© David Landis Barnhill) showering down now / on the stones of Stone Mountain / a storm of hailstones! (© Tim Chilcott) Stone Mountain's / stones shower down / hail (© Jane Reichhold)

Ishiyama no / ishi yori shiroshi / aki no kaze

On the Stone Mountain, / it is whiter than the stones: / autumnal wind. (© Makoto Ueda) whiter than / the rocks of Ishiyama / autumnal wind. (© Makoto Ueda) Whiter far / Than the white rocks / Of the Rock Temple / The autumn wind blows. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Whiter than the stones / Of the Stony Mountain,- / The wind of Autumn. (© R.H.Blyth) Whiter than / the stones of Stone Mountain- / the autumn wind. (© Stephen Addiss) Ishiyama stone / Is not so white, and whiter still / Is autumn, windblown! (© Dorothy Britton) Ishiyama / stones no whiter / autumn's wind. (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Even whiter / than the Ishiyama rocks - / the wind of autumn. (© Helen Craig McCullough) These stones excel / The stones of Ishiyama in whiteness: / The autumn wind. (© Earl Miner) whiter than / the stones of Stone Mountain: / autumn's wind. (© David Landis Barnhill) The stone of Ishiyama is indeed white. / But this cold autumn wind / is felt whiter still. (© sigmats) autumn wind / whiter than the white cliffs / of this [stony] mountain - (© Gabi Greve) Whiter than stones / of Stone Mountain – / autumn wind. (© Lucien Stryk) a sharper white / than the stones of Ishiyama – / autumn wind (© Michael Haldane) An autumn wind / More white / Than the rocks in the rocky mountain. (© Ryu Yotsuya) whiter than the stones / of Stone Mountain - / the autumn wind (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Whiter than / The stones of Mount Ishi - / Autumn wind. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) whiter far than all / the stones Stone Mountain has - / the autumnal wind (© Tim Chilcott) Stone Mountain / whiter than its stones / autumn wind (© Jane Reichhold)

ite toke te / fude ni kumihosu / shimizu kana

melting away / the brush draws up the water / of a spring (© Jane Reichhold) beginning to melt, / I soak it dry with my brush: / the pure water spring. (© David Landis Barnhill)

itoyū ni / musubi tsukitaru / kemuri kana

heat threads / tie together to hold / the smoke (© Jane Reichhold) with threads of / heat waves it is interwoven: / the smoke (© David Landis Barnhill)

ito-zakura / koya kaeru sa no / ashi motsure

drooping cherry trees / as I leave to go home / tnagled feet (© Jane Reichhold)

itsutsu mutsu / cha no ko ni narabu / irori kana

five or six of us / lined up before the tea cakes: / the sunken hearth. (© David Landis Barnhill) five or six / siting with tea and cakes / a fireplace (© Jane Reichhold)

iwa tsutsuji / somuru namida ya / hototogishu

rock azaleas / dyed red by the tears / of the cuckoo (© Jane Reichhold) Rock azaleas, / flushed red / by cuckoo's cry. (© Lucien Stryk)

iza kodomo / hirugao sakaba / uri mukan

hey children / if bindweed is blooming / let's peel a melon (© Jane Reichhold)

iza kodomo / hashiri arikan / tama arare

Look, children, / Hailstones! / Let's rush out! (© Robert Aitken) come, children, / let's go out and run / in the hail! (© Makoto Ueda) hey kids! / let's run around / in the hail! (© David Landis Barnhill) now children / come run among jewels / hailstones (© Jane Reichhold)

iza saraba / yuki mi ni korobu / tokoro made

Well then / Let's be off to see the snow / Till we slip and fall. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) now farewell / for snow viewing we'll fall down / until we get there (© Jane Reichhold) now then, let's go out / to enjoy the snow . . . until / I slip and fall! (© Makoto Ueda) Well, if that's the way-I'll go to / See the snow, and slip over / In some spot, no doubt! (© Thomas McAuley) well then, / let's go snow-viewing / till we all fall down (© David Landis Barnhill)

iza tomo ni / ho mugi kurawa n / kusa makura

now that we're together / let's graze on ears of barley / for our journey (© Jane Reichhold) well now, together / let's eat ears of barley: / a grass pillow (© David Landis Barnhill)

iza yuka n / yuki mi ni korobu / tokoro made

Well then, let's go - / to the place where we tumble down / looking at snow! (© Harold G. Henderson)
Let's walk around / to enjoy the scenes of snow / until I slip and fall! (© Makoto Ueda)
Deep as the snow is, / Let me go as far I can till I stumble and fall, / Viewing the white landscape. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)
Well! let's go / snow-viewing till / we tumble (© William J. Higginson)
well, let's go / we will fall down snow viewing / until we get there (© Jane Reichhold)
Come, let's go / snow-viewing / till we're buried. (© Lucien Stryk)

izayoi mo / mada Sarashina no / kōri kana

sixteenth night moon / lingering still in Sarashina / County (© Jane Reichhold) moon of the sixteenth / and still I linger here / near Sarashina. (© David Landis Barnhill)

izayoi no / izure ka kesa ni / nokoru kiku

which is better today / the lingering moon or / leftover mums (© Jane Reichhold) the sixteenth night moon? / or is it this morning's lingering / chrysanthemums? (© David Landis Barnhill)

izayoi wa / wazukani yami no / hajime kana

the sixteenth night moon - / slightly, ever so slightly, / the darkening begins (© Tim Chilcott) sixteenth night moon— / ever so slightly / the darkening begins (© David Landis Barnhill) moon past full / the beginning of a little more / darkness (© Jane Reichhold)

izayoi ya / ebi niru hodo no / yoi no yami

sixteenth night moon— / just enough time to boil shrimp / in the night's darkness (© David Landis Barnhill)

a late moon / enough to cook shrimp / evening darkens (© Jane Reichhold)

izuku shigure / kasa o te ni sagete / kaeru sō

where is the shower? / with an umbrella in his hand / a monk returns. (© Makoto Ueda) where was the shower / with umbrella in hand / the monk returns (© Jane Reichhold) Where was the winter shower? / Carrying an umbrella / A monk on his way home. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) where's the winter shower? / with umbrella in hand / the monk returns (© David Landis Barnhill)

jō akete / tsuki sashiireyo / ukimidō

Open the lock / let the moon in - / The Floating Temple. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) open the lock / let the moon shine in - / Floating Temple (© David Landis Barnhill) unlock the door / let the moon come into / the Floating Temple (© Jane Reichhold)

jōroku ni / kagerō takashi / ishi no ue

A holy image, sixteen feet high- / shimmering heat waves rise / from the stone foundation (© Makoto Ueda) Sixteen-foot Buddha – / from your stone base / rising heat-waves. (© Lucien Stryk) fifteen feet high / the heat shimmer high / above the stone (© Jane Reichhold) Five meters high / The heat haze is shimmering / Over the stone pedestal. (© Toshiharu Oseko) sixteen foot Buddha: / heat waves rising / from the stone base (© David Landis Barnhill)

ka ni nioe / uni horu oka no / ume no hana

to smell the odor / peat dug from the hill / of plum blossoms (© Jane Reichhold) give forth your fragrance! / on a coal mining hill, / plum blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill) waft your fragrance! / on a hill where they mine coal / plum blossoms (© Makoto Ueda)

ka o nokosu / ranchō ran no / yadori kana

the lingering scent / of orchid curtains / a private room (© Jane Reichhold)

ka o saguru / ume ni kura miru / nokiba kana.

Searching storehouse eaves, / rapt in plum blossom smells, / the mosquito hums (© Sam Hamill) tracing the scent / of plum blossoms to a granary / under the eaves (© Jane Reichhold) Tracing back the scent / Of ume blossoms, I have come to / The eaves of a warehouse. (© Toshiharu Oseko)

searching out the plum fragrance / I gaze up at the eaves / of the warehouse (© David Landis Barnhill) Seeking out the scent / Of plum, I find them by the storehouse / Underneath the eaves. (© Thomas McAuley)

kachi nara ba / Tsuetsuki-zaka o / rukuba kana

if on foot / I'd use one on Walking Stick Hill / falling off a horse (© Jane Reichhold) if only I had walked / Walking-stick Hill: / falling from my horse. (© David Landis Barnhill)

kadomatsu ya / omoe ba ichiya / sanjū-nen

pine decorations / when I think of New Year's / thirty years overnight (© Jane Reichhold) pine decorations - / thinking about it, one night / feels like thirty years (© Gabi Greve)

kage wa ame no / shita teru hime ka / tsuki no kao

the rainy image / of the bottom shining princess / the moon's face (© Jane Reichhold)

Kagekiyo mo / hanami no za ni wa / Shichibyōe

legendary warrior / at the cherry blossom viewing / the actor (© Jane Reichhold)

kagemachi ya / kiku no ka no suru / tōfugushi

Awaiting dawn, / The scent of chrysanthemum rises from / The skewers of bean-curd. (© Thomas McAuley) sunrise party / the mum's scent skewered / by the tofu kabob (© Jane Reichhold)

kagerō no / waga kata ni tatsu / kamiko kana

heat shimmer / rising from the shoulders / my paper robe (© Jane Reichhold) Dewy shoulders / of my paper robe - / heat-waves. (© Lucien Stryk) heat waves shimmer / on the shoulders of my / paper robe (© Makoto Ueda) heat waves / shimmering from the shoulders / of my paper robe. (© David Landis Barnhill) the waves of heat / that shimmer from the shoulders / of my paper robe... (© Tim Chilcott)

kagerō ya / saiko no ito no / usu gumori

heat waves! / the saiko's threadlike leaves / in a thin haze. (© David Landis Barnhill) such waves of heat now ... / the saiko's leaves so threadlike / in the thinnest haze (© Tim Chilcott) In the heat haze / Hare's ear fuzz seems / Faint smoke. (© Thomas McAuley) heat shimmer / the medicinal herb's sprout is / slightly hazy (© Jane Reichhold)

kakehashi ya / inochi o karamu / tsuta kazura

Around exitence twine / (Oh, bridge that hangs across the gorge!) / ropes of twisted vine. (© Harold G. Henderson) Entrusting its life, / ivy enwines / the suspended bridge. (© Dmitri Smirnov) On the wooden bridge - / Intertwines its life / A creeping vine. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) NOW THE SWINGING BRIDGE / IS QUIETED / WITH CREEPERS... / LIKE OUR TENDRILLED LIFE (© Peter Beilenson) swinging bridge / lives are intertwined / in ivy vines (© Jane Reichhold) Gorge-spanning bridge, / ivy braiding / body, spirit – one. (© Lucien Stryk) plank bridge - / clinging for their lives / ivy vines (© Makoto Ueda) the hanging bridge— / grasping for dear life, / ivy vines (© David Landis Barnhill)

kakehashi ya / mazu omoi izu / uma makae

swinging bridge / first one thinks of / meeting horses (© Jane Reichhold) high hanging bridge: / what first comes to mind / is the Meeting with the Horses. (© David Landis Barnhill)

kaki yori wa / nori o ba oi no / uri mo se de

Rather than oysters / Seaweed would be better to sell / For this aged monger. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

kakitsubata / kataru mo tabi no / hitotsu kana

Long conversations / beside blooming irises - / joys of life on the road (© Sam Hamill) rabbit-ear iris / talking about a trip / is one of its delight (© Jane Reichhold) One of the joys / of travel – rare / talk about an iris. (© Lucien Stryk) iris blossoms: / conversations about them are / one joy of the journey. (© David Landis Barnhill)

kakitsubata / nitari ya nitari / mizu no kage

rabbit-ear iris / how much it looks like / its image in water (© Jane Reichhold) Iris flowers - / How similar, how exact / Their shadows on the water. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) blue flag irises / looking just like their images / in the water (© David Landis Barnhill)

kakitsubata / ware ni hokku no / omoi ari

Iris flowers - / To me comes a haiku / An inspiration. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) This rabbit-ear iris / inspires me to compose / another haiku (© Sam Hamill) rabbit-ear iris / it gives me an idea / for a poem (© Jane Reichhold) blue flag irises / stirring in my mind / a hokku. (© David Landis Barnhill)

kakure keri / shiwasu no umi no / kaitsuburi

Hiding in the water- / the grebes of Lake Biwa / at year's end (© Haruo Shirane) Hidden / Twelfth Month's lake's/ grebe (© Haruo Shirane) Hiding itself / In the December sea - / A little grebe. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) hidden / in the late winter waters: / a diving grebe. (© David Landis Barnhill) disappeared / end of the year in the lake / a little grebe (© Jane Reichhold)

kakurega ya / tsuki to kiku to ni / ta san tan

Lovely hermitage - / the moon, chrysanthemums, and / an acre of rice (© Sam Hamill) a hermitage - / the moon, chrysanthemums, / one acre of rice field (© Makoto Ueda) hermitage— / moon, chrysanthemums, / and an acre of rice. (© David Landis Barnhill) what a retreat! / with the moon and mums / in an acre of rice paddies (© Jane Reichhold)

kakusa nu zo / yado wa najiru ni / tōgarashi

not hiding / at the lodge green vegetable soup / with red peppers (© Jane Reichhold) not hidden / at this house: vegetable soup / with red pepper (© David Landis Barnhill)

Kamakura o / iki te ide ken / hatsu-gatsuo

probably it was alive / when it left Kamakura / the first tuna (© Jane Reichhold)

kame waruru / yoru no kōri no / nezame kana

The sound of a water jar / cracking on this icy night / as I lie awake. (© Makoto Ueda) Awakened at midnight / by the sound of the water jar / cracking from the ice (© Sam Hamill) A pot cracks / In the night as ice fills it - / Starting me awake. (© Thomas McAuley) Awake at night— / the sound of the water jar / cracking in the cold. (© Robert Hass) A jug cracked - / An icy waking-up / At night. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a jar cracks / awakened from sleep / in a night of frost (© Jane Reichhold) I woke up suddenly / With the ice of a night / When the water-pot burst. Waterjar cracks - / I lie awake / this icy night. (© Lucien Stryk) a water jar cracks: / in the freezing of the night / I lie here awake (© Tim Chilcott) the water jar cracks: / in the frozen night / I lie awake (© David Landis Barnhill)

kami gaki ya / omoi mo kake zu / nehan zō

A fence around a Shinto shrine - / Unexpectedly / A recumbent Buddha. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Behind Ise Shrine, / unseen, hidden by the fence, / Buddha enters Nirvana (© Sam Hamill) shrine fence / unexpectedly the shock / of Buddha's picture (© Jane Reichhold) inside the shrine's fences— / so unexpected this portrait / of Buddha entering nirvana. (© David Landis Barnhill)

kami ginu no / nuru tomo ora n / ame no hana

My paper jacket / If it gets wet / I'll pick a flower in the rain. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) wearing a paper robe / even if it gets wet / picking flowers in the rain (© Jane Reichhold) my paper robe is wet, / but I'll go break a branch: / blossoms in the rain (© David Landis Barnhill)

kami haete / yōgan aoshi / satsuki ame

My hair has grown back, / and my countenance is pale / rainy month of June. (© Donald Keene) Drizzly June – / long hair, face / sickly white. (© Lucien Stryk) With my hair grown long / and my face turning ashen, / a sudden downpour (© Sam Hamill) hair grown long / a pale bluish face / in rainy season rain (© Jane Reichhold) hair on my head / starts to show, my face has paled - / long seasonal rain (© Makoto Ueda) my hair grown out, / my face pale: / summer rains (© David Landis Barnhill)

kanashima n ya / Bokushi seri yaki o / mi te mo nao

does he grieve / the poet when he sees parsley / grow dark with cooking (© Jane Reichhold)

Kanbutsu no / hi ni umareau / kanoko kana

On Buddha's birthday / a spotted fawn is born - / just like that (© Sam Hamill) Buddha's birthday: / on this day is born / a little fawn. (© David Landis Barnhill) Buddha's birthday / on this very day is born / a fawn (© Jane Reichhold)

kanbutsu ya / shiwade awasuru / juzu no oto

Buddha's birthday / wrinkled hands join / the prayer beads' sound (© Jane Reichhold)

kane kiete / hana no ka wa tsuku / yūbe kana

The sound fades, / the scent of the flowers arises, – / the bell struck in the evening. (R.H.Blyth, vol. I) The temple bell dies away. / The scent of flowers in the evening / is still tolling the bell. (© R.H.Blyth, vol. II) As bell tones fade, / blossom scents take up the ringing - / evening shade! (© Harold G. Henderson) Fading bells – / now musky blossoms / peal in dusk. (© Lucien Stryk) Dusk – though last / bell's faded, air's cherry-rich. (© Lucien Stryk) After the chimes fade / cherry fragrance continues: / evening dusk. (© Makoto Ueda) The bell fades away, then / The scent of blossom strikes me / In the evening. (© Thomas McAuley) the bell fades, / the flower-fragrance rises – / evening (© Michael Haldane) SILENT THE OLD TOWN... / THE SCENT OF FLOWERS / FLOATING... / AND EVENING BELL (© Peter Beilenson) fading temple bell / the fragrance of flowers strikes / at evening (© Jane Reichhold) the bell fades away, / the blossoms' fragrance ringing: / early evening (© David Landis Barnhill) the bell fades away, / the flowers' scent is ringing - / early eventide (© Tim Chilcott)

kane tsuka nu / sato wa nani o ka / haru no kure

No bell tolls / In this village - how can they tell / Evenings in springtime? (© Thomas McAuley) A village where they ring / no bells! --- Oh, what do they do / at dusk in spring? (© Harold G. Henderson) village where they ring / no bells---how do they live? / nightfall in spring (© Makoto Ueda) With no ringing bell, / how does the village get by / on spring evenings? (© Sam Hamill) a village where no / bells ring: what, then, / of spring evenings? (© David Landis Barnhill) a village where no / bells are rung - what kind is that / on spring evenings? (© Tim Chilcott) Village of no bells - / spring evenings, / what's to listen for? (© Lucien Stryk) no bell ringing / what does the village do / on a spring evening (© Jane Reichhold) no bell ringing / on what does the village depend? / spring evening (© Jane Reichhold) *Reichhold says of this haiku:*

Sora, Basho's companion on the journey to the north, recorded some of Basho's verses which were not recorded in Basho's account of the trip. His book was called Sora Tabi Nikki - Sora's Travel Diary.

kangiku ya / amazake tsukuru / mado no saki

Chrysanthemums bloom in the chill / As sweet sake is brewed / Before my window. (© Thomas McAuley) winter chrysanthemum— / heating sweet wine / in front of the window (© David Landis Barnhill) winter chrysanthemum / it makes a sweet drink / in the front of the window (© Jane Reichhold)

kangiku ya / ko nuka no kakaru / usu no hata

Winter chrysanthemums - / On them falls fine rice bran / A grain, mill nearby. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

Winter chrysanthemums / blanketed with fresh rice bran / beside the hand mill (© Sam Hamill) winter chrysanthemums / covered with rice bran / near the hand mill (© Makoto Ueda) winter chrysanthemums— / rice bran spilled / around the hand mill (© David Landis Barnhill) winter mums / covered with rice flour / edge of the grinder (© Jane Reichhold)

Kannon no / iraka miyari tsu / hana no kumo

The tilted roof above the Goddess of Mercy / I beheld - / Clouds of cherry blossoms surround. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

Kannon's tiled temple / roof floats far away in clouds / of cherry blossoms (© Sam Hamill) Goddess of Mercy / the temple roof overlooks / a cloud of blossoms (© Jane Reichhold) Kannon Temple: / looking off at its tiled roof / in clouds of blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill)

kao ni ninu / hokku mo ideyo / hatsu zakura

may the hokku that come / be unlike our faces: / first cherry blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill) the beginning verse / should not resemble our faces / budding cherry blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

kapitan mo / tsukubawase keri / kimi ga haru

The Capitaine, too, / is face down - / In our Lord's spring. (© Thomas McAuley) even the captain / bows down before / the lord of spring (© Jane Reichhold) the Dutch consul too / is prostrate before His Lordship - / spring under His reign (© Makoto Ueda) the Dutch consul too / lies prostrate before Him: / spring of the Shogun's reign (© David Landis Barnhill)

kara hafu no / iri hi ya usuki / yū suzumi

Upon a Tang-style gable / The weak light of the setting sun - / Pleasant evening cool. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

on the Chinese gable, / the setting sun . . . growing faint: / evening cool (© David Landis Barnhill) on Chinese gables / the setting sun ... growing faint: / the cool of evening (© Tim Chilcott) on the Chinese gable / light of the setting sun thins / to evening coolness (© Jane Reichhold)

karakasa ni / oshi wake mitaru / yanagi kana

With my paper umbrella / I pushed aside its branches and saw - / A willow tree. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

With my umbrella up, / I press on through / The hanging willow branches. (© Thomas McAuley) oiled paper umbrella / trying to push through / willows (© Jane Reichhold)

Karasaki no / matsu wa hana yori / oboro nite

Pine-tree of Karasaki, / more dim and vague / than the cherry-blossoms. (© R.H.Blyth) The pine at Karasaki / is mistier than / the cherry blossoms (© Haruo Shirane) Karasaki's pine, / compared to blossoming cherry, / looks a bit hazy (© Sam Hamill) Karasaki's / pine has a haze / softer than the blossoms (© Jane Reichhold) the pine tree / of Karasaki, looking hazier / than the blossoms (© Makoto Ueda) pine of Karasaki: / more vague even / than the blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill)

karazake mo / Kūya no yase mo / kan no uchi

Dried salmon / the leanness of a Kuya pilgrim / in the cold season (© Haruo Shirane) dried salmon and also / a Kuya pilgrim's emaciation: / the depths of winter. (© David Landis Barnhill) a dried salmon / and a Kūya pilgrim's gauntness / in midwinter cold (© Makoto Ueda) dried salmon / and the lay-monk's thinness / the cold within (© Jane Reichhold)

kare shiba ya / yaya kagerō no / ichi ni sun

On the withered grass / shimmering heat waves rise / one or two inches high. (© Makoto Ueda) dead grass - / imperceptibly, heat waves / one or two inches high (© Makoto Ueda) Heated spring air / In tiny waves of an inch or two - / Above wintery grass. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Heat waves shimmering / one or two inches / above the dead grass. (© Robert Hass) withered grass / a little shimmer of heat / one or two inches (© Jane Reichhold) Parched grass - / heat-waves shimmer, / one, two inches high. (© Lucien Stryk) Withered grass, / under piling / heat-waves. (© Lucien Stryk) the dead withered grass - / and yet the faintest heat-waves / a few inches high (© Tim Chilcott) Upon the withered fields / For a while the heat haze lies / An inch or two high. (© Thomas McAuley) withered grass— / faint heat waves / one or two inches high (© David Landis Barnhill)

kareeda ni / karasu no tomari keri / aki no kure

On a leafless branch / a crow comes to rest / autumn nighfall (© Haruo Shirane) On the withered branch / a crow has alighted / nightfall in Autumn. (© Donald Keene) On a bare branch / a crow is perched – / autumn evening. (© Makoto Ueda) on a bare branch / a crow has alighted . . . / autumn nightfall (© Makoto Ueda) On a bare branch / does perch a crow / autumn eve (© Maeda Cana) A solitary / crow on a bare branch- / autumn evening (© "rei fu") A black crow / has settled himself on a leafless tree, / fall of an autumn day. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) On a withered bough / a crow alone is perching; / autumn evening now. (© Kenneth Yasuda) On the dead limb / squats a crow – / autumn night. (© Lucien Stryk) Autumn evening — / A crow on a bare branch. (© Kenneth Rexroth) on a barren branch / a raven has perched - / autumn dusk (© William J. Higginson) On a leafless bough / A crow is sitting: - autumn, / Darkening now - (© Harold G. Henderson) On a withered branch / a crow has settled - / autumn nightfall. (© Harold G. Henderson) on a bare branch / a crow settled down / autumn evening (© Jane Reichhold) On a leafless branch / A crow - / Autumn dusk. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) On a bare branch, / a solitary crow - / autumn evening (© Sam Hamill) on a withered branch / a crow has settled - / autumn evening (© David Landis Barnhill) on a withered branch / a crow perches and settles: / evening in autumn (© Tim Chilcott) On dead trees' bare branches / Do the birds find a roost / In the autumn evenings. (© Thomas McAuley)

kari ato ya / wase kata kata no / shigi no koe

Matsuo Basho at temple Hozo-Ji 法蔵寺

after the reaping- / from the side of a field of early rice / a snipe's call. (© David Landis Barnhill) harvested rice fields - / in the stiff stubbles / the call of snipes (© Gabi Greve) already harvested / the earliest rice on one side / sandpiper's voice (© Jane Reichhold) after the reaping, / beside a field of early / rice, cry of a snipe (© Tim Chilcott)

kari kakeshi / tazura no tsuru ya / sato no aki

In the half-harvested paddies / Cranes - / Autumn in the countryside. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Fields half harvested, / cranes come wandering through - / a village autumn (© Sam Hamill) mid-harvest / a crane on the rice paddy / in a village in autumn (© Jane Reichhold) in the half harvested / rice paddies, a crane— / autumn in the village. (© David Landis Barnhill)

kari kiki ni / miyako no aki ni / omomuka n

to hear the wild goose / in my reason to go / to the capital in autumn (© Jane Reichhold)

kari sawagu / Toba no tazura ya / kan no ame

Wild geese raise a ruckus / In Toba's paddies - / Cold winter rain. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) geese clamoring / on the rice fields at Toba- / frigid rain. (© David Landis Barnhill) Geese noisily / Alight upon the rice fields at Toba / In the freezing rain. (© Thomas McAuley) wild geese honking / is this the coldest rain / in Toba's paddy fields (© Jane Reichhold)

karite ne n / kakashi no sode ya / yowa no shimo

I would like to use / that scarecrow's tattered clothes / in this midnight frost (© Sam Hamill) I want to borrow / the scarecrow's sleeves / midnight frost (© Jane Reichhold) I'd like to sleep / borrowing the scarecrow's clothes— / midnight frost. (© David Landis Barnhill) I should like to sleep / borrowing the scarecrow's clothes - / the cold of midnight (© Tim Chilcott)

kasa mo naki / ware o shigururu ka / ko wa nanto

To be rained upon, in winter, / and not even un umbrella-hat, – / well, well! (© R.H.Blyth) Not even a hat - / and cold rain falling on me? / Tut-tut! Think of that! (© Harold G. Henderson) Lacking an umbrella, / Drizzling down upon me / What on earth can it be? (© Thomas McAuley) With no umbrella / in cold, early winter rain - / ah, well! So be it! (© Sam Hamill) without a hat / a winter rain falls on me / so what (© Jane Reichhold) No hat, and cold / rain falling - / well! (© Lucien Stryk) no rain hat / in the winter showers? / well, well! (© David Landis Barnhill)

Kasa-dera ya / mora nu iwaya mo / haru no ame

Hat Temple / the non-leaking cave / in a spring rain (© Jane Reichhold)

Kasashima wa / izuko satsuki no / nukari michi

Where is Rain Hat Isle? / Somewhere down the muddy roads / of the Fifth Month! (© Helen Craig McCullough) Rain Hat Isle I'd fain / See, but for the road, alas, / Muddy with June rain! (© Dorothy Britton) Kasashima's / where on May's / mud-ridden road (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Yes, Kasajima -- / Over what foul roads does it lie / beneath summer rains? (© Earl Miner) How far must I walk / To the village of Kasajima / This endlessly muddy road / Of the early wet season? (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Rainhat Island - / where did you stay it was? / muddy roads in May. (© Donald Keene)

Rainhat Island - / where is it this rainy month / along muddy roads? (© David Landis Barnhill) the Rain Hat Island / where can we find it? / May's muddy roads (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Kasajima - / Which way? / This muddy road of May. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) whereabouts is / Kasashima? This rainy month, / this muddy road (© Makoto Ueda) Rainhat Island / where is it in May / a muddy road (© Jane Reichhold)

kashi no ki no / hana ni kamawanu / sugata kana

An oak tree - / Aloof from flowers / Its figure looks. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) That great blue oak / indifferent to all blossoms / appears more noble (© "rei fu") The oak tree: / not interested / in cherry blossoms. (© Robert Hass) The oak's nobility - / indifferent to flowers - / or so it appears (© Sam Hamill) the oak tree / pays no attention to flowers / a pose (© Jane Reichhold) the dignified stature / of the oak, indifferent / to the blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill)

katara re nu / yudono ni nurasu / tamoto kana

Forbidden to speak– / wetting my sleeves / at Bathhouse Mountain! (© Haruo Shirane) I may not tell / Of Mount Yudono-- just soak / My sleeves with tears. (© Thomas McAuley) My sleeve was drenched / at Yudono, the mountain / of which none may speak. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Since I may not tell / Of Yudono's wonders, tears / On my coat sleeve fall. (© Dorothy Britton) prohibited speech / at Yudono wetting / my sleeve (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) No one may relate / The mysteries of Mount Yudono / Yet tears wet my sleeves. (© Earl Miner) Forbidden to betray / The holy secrets of Mount Yudono, / I drenched my sleeves / In a flood of reticent tears. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) I cannot speak of / Yudono, but see how wet / my sleeve is with tears. (© Donald Keene) at Yudono, / forbidden to speak, / my sleeves wet with tears (© David Landis Barnhill) taboo to talk / about Yudono, yet I get / my sleeves wet (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo)

This spring at Yudono / Forbidden to talk about - / My sleeve with tears I moisten. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

No speaking / in the place of Yudono-den / wet my cuff (© Etsuko Yanagibori) no talking / in the bathroom with you / only a little wet my cuff (© Etsuko Yanagibori) not permitted to tell / how sleeves are wetted / in the bathroom (© Jane Reichhold)

katatsuburi / tsuno furi wakeyo / Suma Akashi

land snail / wave your horns between / Suma and Akashi (© Jane Reichhold)

katsuo uri / ikanaru hito o / yowa su ran

A bonito monger - / What people does he charm / With his pitch? (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) fishmonger / what kind of person wants / to make someone drunk (© Jane Reichhold)

katsura otoko / suma zu nari keri / ame no tsuki

that handsome man / clearly is no longer living / a rain-hidden moon (© Jane Reichhold)

kawa kami to / kono kawa shimo ya / tsuki no tomo

up the river now / and then, down the river now - / moon's companion (© Tim Chilcott) upriver and / now downriver— / moon's companion (© David Landis Barnhill) upstream and / downstream these are friends / for moon viewing (© Jane Reichhold)

kawa kaze ya / usu-gaki ki taru / yū suzumi

In the river breezes, / Dressed in dusky pink / We take the evening cool. (© Thomas McAuley) River breezes - / Dressed in light persimmon / pleasant evening cool. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) breeze from the river ... / wearing pale persimmon robes / the cool of evening (© Tim Chilcott) river breeze— / wearing pale persimmon robes, / the evening cool (© David Landis Barnhill) a river breeze / one wearing a light persimmon robe / enjoys the coolness (© Jane Reichhold)

kawauso no / matsuri mite koyo / Seta no oku

let's go see / the Festival of the Otter: / deep in the hills of Seta. (© David Landis Barnhill) go see it / the Festival of the Otters / downstream the river (© Jane Reichhold)ó

kazairo ya / shidoro ni ue shi / niwa no hagi

the color of wind / planted artlessly in a garden / bush clover (© Jane Reichhold)

kazairo ya / shidoro ni ue shi / niwa no aki

the color of the wind— / planted wild, / the garden in autumn (© David Landis Barnhill) the colour of the winter wind - / planted all confusedly, / an autumn garden (© Tim Chilcott) the color of wind / planted artlessly / in an autumn garden (© Jane Reichhold)

kazairo ya / shidoro ni ue shi / niwa no ogi

the color of wind / planted artlessly / in a garden of reeds (© Jane Reichhold)

kaze fuke ba / obosō naru ya / inu-zakura

as the wind blows / the dog cherry tapers off / like a tail (© Jane Reichhold)

kaze iro ya / shidoro ni ururu / niwa no hagi

The wind is dyed by / Haphazard plantings of / Bush-clover in the garden. (© Thomas McAuley)

kaze kaoru / haori wa eri mo / tsukurowa zu

In such a fragrant breeze / The collar of my coat / Will go unmended. (© Thomas McAuley) a cool breeze / the collar of his jacket / is crooked (© Jane Reichhold)

kaze no ka mo / minami ni chikashi / Mogami-gawa

scent in the wind / also suggest the south - / the Mogami River (© Makoto Ueda) the scent of wind / from the south not far from / the Mogami River (© Jane Reichhold) the wind's fragrance / also suggests the south: / Mogami River (© David Landis Barnhill)

kazoe ki nu / yashiki yashiki no / ume yanagi

counting them as I pass: / house after house, / the plums and willows. (© David Landis Barnhill) counting as I go / villa by villa / plum and willows (© Jane Reichhold)

kazu nara nu / mi to na omoi so / Tama Matsuri

do not think / you did not count: / festival of spirits. (© David Landis Barnhill) never think of yourself / as someone who did not count - / festival of the souls (© Makoto Ueda) do not think / that "you didn't count" / festival of souls (© Jane Reichhold)

kazuki fusu / futon ya samuki / yo ya sugoki

lying down / with quilts over the head / such a cold night (© Jane Reichhold) lying down, / the futon pulled up: / cold, desolate night. (© David Landis Barnhill) as I lie down, the / futon pulled up tight, how cold / the desolate night (© Tim Chilcott)

kegoromo ni / tsutsumite nukushi / kamo no ashi

Warmly wrapped / in its feathered robe- / feet of the wild duck (© Haruo Shirane) Feathered-robe in / wrap warm / wild-duck's feet (© Haruo Shirane) wrapped warm / in its feather robe, / the duck's feet (© David Landis Barnhill) a feather-down robe / wrapping warmth around / a wild duck's feet (© Jane Reichhold)

keitō ya / kari no kuru toki / nao akashi

Cockscomb flowers - / When wild geese come around / Even more crimson. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

cockscombs- / with geese arriving, / now deeper crimson. (© David Landis Barnhill) The cockscomb, / Now, 'tis time for the geese to return, / Seem all the brighter. (© Thomas McAuley) cockscomb / when the geese come / still redder (© Jane Reichhold)

kesa no yuki / nebuka o sono no / shiori kana

a morning of snow / only the onions in the garden / blaze the trail (© Jane Reichhold) After morning snow / onion shoots rise in the garden / like little signposts (© Sam Hamill) morning snow: / onion shoots rising / mark the garden plot (© David Landis Barnhill)

keshi-zumi ni / maki waru oto ka / Ono no oku

has the charcoal changed / into the sound of split wood? / the back of Ono's ax (© Jane Reichhold)

ki no moto ni / shiru mo namasu mo / sakura kana

Under the cherry-trees, / on soup, and fish-salad and all, / flower petals. (R.H.Blyth) Under the trees, / soup, fish salad and everywere, / cherry blossoms. (© Makoto Ueda)

under the tree / soup, fish salad, and all - / cherry blossoms (© Makoto Ueda) Under a cherry, / soup, salad and all else are brought to us dressed / in gay blossoms. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Under the tree / Soup and fish salad / Cherry petals in both! (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) From all these trees - / in salads, soups, everywhere - / cherry blossoms fall (© Sam Hamill) UNDER CHERRY-TREES / SOUP, THE SALAD, / FISH AND ALL ... / SEASONED WITH PETALS (© Peter Beilenson) beneath the tree, / both soup and fish salad: / cherry blossoms! (© David Landis Barnhill) Under the cherry - / blossom soup, / blossom salad. (© Lucien Stryk) Beneath the trees / With all good things to hand--- / O, what cherry blossom! (© Thomas McAuley) under the trees / soup and pickles / cherry blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

ki o kirite / motokuchi miru ya / kyō no tsuki

I fell a tree / and gaze at the cut end- / the moon of tonight. (© Makoto Ueda) felling a tree / and gazing at the cut end - / tonight's moon (© Makoto Ueda) logged tree / see the larges cut end is / a harvest moon (© Jane Reichhold) chopping a tree, / then looking upon the cut end- / tonight's moon. (© David Landis Barnhill) Perfect moon - / this bole of tree / I've axed. (© Lucien Stryk)

kiku keitō / kiri tsukushi keri / Omeikō

Chrysanthemums and / cockscomb – every flower gone / on Nichiren's death day (© Sam Hamill) chrysanthemums and / cockscombs: every flower cut / for Nichiren's death day. (© David Landis Barnhill) chrysanthemums and cockscombs / all cut off for the memorial service / of Saint Nichiren (© Jane Reichhold) chrysanthemums, / cockscombs, all are cut and gone - / the Anniversary (© Makoto Ueda)

kiku ni dete / Nara to Naniwa wa / yoi zukiyo

leaving the mums / from Nara to Naniwa / a crescent moon night (© Jane Reichhold)

kiku no hana / saku ya ishiya no / ishi no ai

Chrysanthemum flowers / bloom – amid the stones / in a stone dealer's yard. (© Makoto Ueda) chrysanthemums / flowering amid the stones / in a stonemason's yard (© Makoto Ueda) Chrysanthemums in bloom / Between the stones / At a Stonecutter's shop. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Chrysanthemums / blossom among stones in / the stonemason's garden (© Sam Hamill)

chrysanthemums blooming- / in a stonemason's yard / amid the stones. (© David Landis Barnhill) chrysanthemum flowers / bloom at the stonemason's / between stones (© Jane Reichhold)

kiku no ka ni / Kuragari noboru / Sekku kana

in the scent of chrysanthemums, / climbing through the dark / at festival time. (© David Landis Barnhill) chrysanthemum's scent / all round, climbing through the dark / at festival time (© Tim Chilcott) in the scent of mums / climbing up the dark pass / for a flower festival (© Jane Reichhold)

kiku no ka ya / Nara ni wa furuki / hotoke tachi

The scent of asters – / in Nara all the ancient / statues of Buddha. (© Donald Keene) Chrysantemum scent – / in Nara ancient statues / of Buddha. (© Haruo Shirane) Chrysanthemums' scent– / in the old town of Nara, / many ancient Buddhas. (© Makoto Ueda) Nara's Buddhas, / one by one – / essence of asters. (© Lucien Stryk) The scent of chrysanthemum / In Nara is that of ancient / Buddhas. (© Thomas McAuley) Chrysantemum fragrance - / In Nara / Ancient Buddha statues. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Fragrant chrysanthemums - / in Nara, there are many / friendly old buddhas (© Sam Hamill) chrysanthemums' / fragrance – in Nara, many / ancient Buddhas. (© David Landis Barnhill) smell of mums / in the ancient capital / are many Buddhas (© Jane Reichhold)

kiku no ka ya / Nara wa iku yo no / otoko buri

scent of chrysanthemums / in Nara a long time ago / a handsome man (© Jane Reichhold)

kiku no ka ya / niwa ni kiretaru / kutsu no soko

chrysanthemums' scent– / in the garden, a worn-out sandal / upside down (© Makoto Ueda) In the garden / a sweaty shoe – scent / of chrysanthemum. (© Lucien Stryk) chrysanthemum fragrance - / in the garden, the sole / of a worn-out sandal. (© David Landis Barnhill) The chrysanthemum scent! / In the garden, I happen to see / The sole of a worn-out zori! (© Toshiharu Oseko) chrysanthemum's scent - / in the garden, a worn-out / sandal upside down (© Tim Chilcott) chrysanthemum scent / in the garden a worn out / sandal's sole (© Jane Reichhold)

kiku no nochi / daikon no hoka / sara ni nashi

When the winter chrysanthemums go, / there's nothing to write about / but radishes. (© Robert Hass) After chrysanthemums, / but for daikon radishes, / there'll be nothing left (© Sam Hamill) After the chrysanthemum, / There won't be anything more / Except a radish! (© Toshiharu Oseko) with chrysanthemums gone, / other than the radish / there is nothing (© David Landis Barnhill) after the mums / there is nothing more / except the radish (© Jane Reichhold)

kiku no tsuyu / ochite hiroe ba / nukago kana

a chrysanthemum drops / its dew, but when I pick it up: / a brood bud. (© David Landis Barnhill) a dewdrop from a mum / when it fell I picked up / a yam nodule (© Jane Reichhold)

kimi hi o take / yokimono misen / yukimaruge

You light the fire; / I'll show you something nice, – / a great ball of snow. (© R.H.Blyth) will you start a fire? / I'll show you something nice: / a giant snowball (© Makoto Ueda) Build a fire, my friend, / so it will crackle: I will show you something good, / a big ball of snow. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Light the fire – / how about this, / a giant snowball. (© Lucien Stryk) You build a fire - / Something good I'll show you / A snowball. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) if you start a fire / I'll show you something good / a huge snowball (© Jane Reichhold) you start a fire, / I'll show you something fun: / a great ball of snow (© David Landis Barnhill)

kimi ya chō / ware ya Sōji ga / yume-gokoro

You are the butterfly, / and I the dreaming heart / of Sôshi? (© R.H.Blyth) You the butterfly – / I, Chuang Tzu's / dreaming heart. (© Lucien Stryk) You, the butterfly; / me, Chuang Tzu – but who's which / in my dreaming heart? (© Sam Hamill) you're the butterfly / I'm Zhuangzi's / dreaming heart (© David Landis Barnhill) are you the butterfly / and I Chuang Tzu's / dreaming heart (© Jane Reichhold)

kinbyō no / matsu no furusa yo / fuyu-gomori

On a golden folding screen / A pine tree, so old - / Indoors for the winter I am. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

Winter retreat - / how old the pine traced / on the golden screen. (© Lucien Stryk) how old the pine / appears on the gold screen! / locked in for the winter (© Makoto Ueda) on the gold screen / a pine of great age— / winter seclusion (© David Landis Barnhill) on the golden screen / a pine appears of great age - / locked in for winter (© Tim Chilcott) on the gold screen / the pine's great age / winter solitude (© Jane Reichhold)

kinuta uchite / ware ni kikaseyo / bō ga tsuma

Strike the fulling block / let me hear it! / temple mistress (© Haruo Shirane) As you pound cloth against the fulling block / Will you listen to me, / Woman at the temple guesthouse? (© Thomas McAuley) strike the pounding block / so I can hear it / temple wife (© Jane Reichhold) beat the fulling block, / make me hear it- / temple wife. (© David Landis Barnhill)

kiri no ki ni / uzura nakunaru / hei no uchi

From an empress tree / A quail is calling / Within the fence. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) by a paulownia tree, / a quail is crying / inside the garden wall. (© David Landis Barnhill) A paulownia tree; / The voice of quails heard from / Inside the wall. (© Toshiharu Oseko) by the paulownia tree / the quail seem to be calling / behind a wall (© Jane Reichhold)

kiri same no / sora o fuyō no / tenki kana

misty rain / the skies of the hibiscus / weather (© Jane Reichhold)

kiri shigure / Fuji o minu hi zo / omoshiroki

Misty rain; / today is a happy day, / although Mt. Fuji is unseen. (© R.H.Blyth) falling mist... / the day when Mt. Fuji is unseen, / most fascinating! (© Etsuko Yanagibori) misty showers / the day one cannot see Mount Fuji / it is more attractive (© Jane Reichhold) A misty shower / The day Mt. Fuji is unseen - / That's also fun. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Heavy falling mist - / Mount Fuji not visible, / but still intriguing (© Sam Hamill) Chilling autumn rains / curtain Mount Fuji, then make it / more beautiful to see (© "rei fu") A day when Fuji / Is obscure by misty rain! / That's interesting. (© Robert Aitken) How pleasant - / just once *not* to see / Fuji through mist. (© Lucien Stryk) in the misty rain / Mount Fuji is veiled all day - / how intriguing! (© Makoto Ueda) A misty cold shower of late autumn / Renders the scenery without Mt. Fuji / More attractive! (© Toshiharu Oseko) misty rain, / a day with Mt. Fuji unseen: / so enchanting. (© David Landis Barnhill) In a mist of drizzle / Mount Fuji lies hidden today: / Interesting, indeed! (© Thomas McAuley)

kirigirisu / wasure ne ni naku / kotatsu kana

a cricket / crying forgetfully: / the brazier. (© David Landis Barnhill) The cricket chirps / In a forgetful way: / This *kotatsu*! (© Robert Aitken) no cricket's sound now / as if it forgets to cry: / the brazier burning (© Tim Chilcott) a cricket / the forgotten faint voice / of a foot warmer (© Jane Reichhold)

Kisagata ya / ame ni Seishi ga / nebu no hana

Kisagata – / Hsi Shih asleep in the rain / flowers of the silk tree. (© Haruo Shirane) Xi Shi's drooping eyelids: / mimosa in falling rain / at Kisakata. (© Helen Craig McCullough) In Kisakata's rain, / Mimosas droop, like fair Hsi-shih / Who languished with love's pain. (© Dorothy Britton) Kisakata / in rain Seishi / silk-tree blossoms (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Pink flowering silk-trees, / Dimmed in the rain like the beauty of Hsi Shih, / The Bay of Kisa. (© Earl Miner) A flowering silk tree / In the sleepy rain of Kisagata / Reminds me of Lady Seishi / In sorrowful lament. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Kisakata - / Seishi sleeping in the rain, / wet mimosa blossoms. (© Donald Keene) Kisagata - / in the rain, Xi Shi asleep, / silk tree blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill) Kisagata Bay - / in the rain Seishi asleep / mimosa blossoms (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Kisagata - / in the rain, like Hsi Shih, / flowers of a silk tree (© Makoto Ueda) Kisagata silk tree / is a Chinese beauty in the rain / a sleeping flower (© Jane Reichhold)

Kiso no jō / yuki ya hae nuku / haru no kusa

The strong vitality / Of Kiso, is seen with spring grass / Growing under the snow! (© Toshiharu Oseko) Kiso's character: / sprouting strongly through the snow, / the spring grass. (© David Landis Barnhill) high-spirited Kiso / under the snow it grows / spring grass (© Jane Reichhold)

Kiso no tochi / ukiyo no hito no / miyage kana

Chestnuts of Kiso- / my souvenirs to those / in the floating world. (© Makoto Ueda) the Kiso acorns - / for those in the floating world / my souvenirs (© Makoto Ueda) Chestnuts of Kiso- / mementoes for / the floating world. (© Lucien Stryk) chestnuts of Kiso: / for those of the floating world, / my souvenir. (© David Landis Barnhill) Kiso's horse chestnuts / for people weary of the world / a souvenir (© Jane Reichhold)

Kiso no yase mo / mada naoranu ni / nochi no tsuki

Though thin and lean / From climbing Kiso / The moon is nearly full already. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

Despite exhaustion / from my Kiso journey, / late moon viewing (© Sam Hamill) emaciated in Kiso / and still not recovered: / late harvest moon. (© David Landis Barnhill) the thinness of Kiso / through not yet recovered / the late moon (© Jane Reichhold) journey through Kiso / made me thin, and I still am . . . / the late harvest moon (© Makoto Ueda)

kite mo miyo / jinbe ga haori / hana goromo

Come and look! / wear a Jimbei robe / for your blossom viewing. (© Makoto Ueda) come and look! / put on a Jimbei robe / and admire the blossoms (© Makoto Ueda) put it on to try / in-vest yourself / in a flowered robe (© Jane Reichhold) Put on jimbe-baori / As a festive costume, to see / The cherry blossoms! (© Toshiharu Oseko)
kitsutsuki no / hashira o tataku / sumai kana

But for a woodpecker / tapping at a post, no sound / at all in the house (© Sam Hamill)

kitsutsuki mo / io wa yabura zu / natsu kodachi

Even the woodpecker / will not harm this heritage / among the summer trees. (© R.H.Blyth) Even woodpeckers / seem to spare the hermitage / in the summer grove (© Helen Craig McCullough) Woodpecker! 'tis well / You harm not this hermitage / In its summer dell! (© Dorothy Britton) even woodpeckers / can't break into this hut / summer grove (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The noisy woodpecker, too, / Spares the hut still standing in silence / In summer-clustered trees. (© Earl Miner) Even the woodpeckers / Have left it untouched, / This tiny cottage / In a summer grove. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Even woodpeckers / do not harm this little hut / perched in summer trees. (© Donald Keene) Even woodpeckers / do not harm this little hut / perched in summer trees. (© Donald Keene) Even the woodpeckers / never tear this grass hut... / the summer trees (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) In a summer wood, / A tiny cottage – even by the woodpeckers / Unharmed. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

even woodpeckers / do not damege this hut / a summer grove (© Jane Reichhold) Small hut in / summer grove, untouched / by woodpeckers. (© Lucien Stryk)

kiyoku kika n / mimi ni kō taite / hototogisu

to hear the cuckoo / I've smudged my ears / with incense (© Jane Reichhold) My ears purified / by incense, now I can hear / the cuckoo's cry (© Sam Hamill)

kiyotaki no / mizu kuma se te ya / tokoroten

clear cascade stream - / has its water been drawn / for these jelly noodles? (© David Landis Barnhill) a clear cascade / was the water drawn up / for jelly noodles (© Jane Reichhold)

kiyotaki ya / nami ni chiri komu / ao matsuba

Clear cascades – / into the waves scatter / green pine needles. (© Donald Keene) The clear Kiyotaki River - / Into its waves scatter / Green pine needles. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) clear cascade stream - / falling into the waves, / green pine needles. (© David Landis Barnhill) Kiyotaki river - / pine needles wildfire / on the crest. (© Lucien Stryk) clear cascading stream - / falling in the water now / needles from green pines (© Tim Chilcott) clear cascade / scattered on the waves / green pine needles (© Jane Reichhold)

kiyotaki ya / nami ni chiri naki / natsu no tsuki

At the rive Kiyotaki / The waters are untouched / By the summer moon. (© Thomas McAuley, no. 1651) clear cascade / a summer moon on the waves / but no dust (© Jane Reichhold)

ko hagi chire / Masuho no ko-gai / ko sakazuki

Little bush clover - / Let your flowers scatter / Little red shells, little sake cups. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

drop your little petals, / bush clover, on the little shells: / our little cup. (© David Landis Barnhill) small flower scraps / small red-beauty shells / small wine cups (© Jane Reichhold)

ko ni aku to / mōsu hito ni wa / hana mo nashi

The man who says, / "My children are burden," – / where are no flowers for him. (© R.H.Blyth) 'Of children I am sick!' / For one who says so / The blossom is as nothing. (© Thomas McAuley) For those who proclaim / they've grown weary of children, / there are no flowers (© Sam Hamill) for one who says / "I'm weary of my children" / there are no blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill) "tired of children" / for those who say rhat / there are no flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

ko no ha chiru / sakura wa karoshi / hinoki-gasa

leaves scatter / light from the cherry tree / on a cypress-slat hat (© Jane Reichhold) Tree-leaves are falling, / The coloured cherry leaves are light / On my cypress hat! (© Toshiharu Oseko) All the leaves have fallen and / The cherries seem insubstantial / As my cypress umbrella. (© Thomas McAuley)

kō no su mo / mi raruru hana no / hagoshi kana

Nesting white storks - / glimpsed through the leaves of / a blossoming cherry (© Sam Hamill) a stork's nest / can be seen among flowers / through the leaves (© Jane Reichhold) nesting storks: / viewed through branches / of blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill)

kō no su ni / arashi no hoka no / sakura kana

The storks' nest lies / Untouched by storm winds, but what / Of cherry blossom... (© Thomas McAuley) in a stork's nest / untouched by a storm / of cherry blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

kōbai ya / mi nu koi tsukuru / tamasudare

red plum / creating unobtainable love / blinds of a noble lady (© Jane Reichhold) red-blossom plums— / unseen love engendered / by the courtly blind (© David Landis Barnhill)

kochira muke / ware mo sabishiki / aki no kure

will you turn toward me? / I am lonely, too, / this autumn nightfall (© Makoto Ueda) Autumn eve – please / turn to me, I, / too, am stranger. (© Lucien Stryk) *On a self-portrait by Unchiku, a Kyōto monk, with his face turned away:* turn this way – / I am lonely too; / autumn evening (© Michael Haldane) Look this way - / I , too, am lonely / Autumn dusk. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) turn around to me ... / I too feel a loneliness / this autumn's evening (© Tim Chilcott) turn this way, / I too am lonely: / autumn evening (© David Landis Barnhill) turn this way / I am also lonely / this autumn evening (© Jane Reichhold)

kochō ni mo / nara de aki furu / namushi kana

A butterfly, it has / Not managed to become, so late in autumn / This caterpillar. (© Thomas McAuley) A caterpillar, / this deep in fall— / still not a butterfly. (© Robert Hass) Never becoming a butterfly / Into autumn lives / A caterpillar. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) not grown to a butterfly / this late in autumn / a caterpillar (© Makoto Ueda) still not a butterfly / as autumn deepens: / a rape-worm (© David Landis Barnhill) not yet a butterfly / even as autumn passes / the caterpillar (© Jane Reichhold)

kodai sasu / yanagi suzushi ya / ama ga tsuma

skewering sea breams / with cool willow twigs— / a fisherman's wife (© David Landis Barnhill) small fish skewered / by the willow twigs' coolness / the fisherman's wife (© Jane Reichhold)

kodomora yo / hirugao sakinu / uri mukan

children! / noonflowers have bloomed, / and I'll peel a melon. (© David Landis Barnhill) children! / bindweed flowers have opened, / I'll peel a melon (© Makoto Ueda) children / bindweed is blooming / let's peel a melon (© Jane Reichhold)

koe ni mina / naki-shimōte ya / semi no kara

The voice having been all consumed by crying, there remains only the shell of the sémi! (© Lafcadio Hearn) A cicada shell; / it sang itself / utterly away. (© R.H.Blyth) Did it yell / till it became *all* voice? / Cicada-shell! (© Harold G. Henderson)

koe sumite / hokuto ni hibiku / kinuta kana

The sound is clear / and reaches the Big Dipper: / someone pounding cloth. (© Makoto Ueda) clarifying the sound / the Big Dipper echoes / the pounding block (© Jane Reichhold) Clear night, sound / of cloth-pounding / hails the Big dipper. (© Lucien Stryk) its sound clear, / echoing to the Northern Stars: / a fulling block. (© David Landis Barnhill) how clear its sound, an / echo to the Northern Stars: / block of wood pounds cloth (© Tim Chilcott)

koe yokuba / utaō mono o / sakura chiru

Could I but hold a tune / I would sing about / This falling cherry blossom! (© Thomas McAuley) If I'd the knack / I'd sing like / cherry flakes falling. (© Lucien Stryk)

If my voice was good, / I'd sing a song of cherry / blossoms falling (© Sam Hamill) if I had a good voice / I would chant until / cherry blossoms scatter (© Jane Reichhold) were my voice good, / I'd chant from the No: / falling cherry blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill)

kogakure te / chatsumi mo kiku ya / hototogisu

Hidden in the trees / even the tea-leaf pickers must / be listening to the cuckoo! (© Haruo Shirane) Hidden-in-tree / tea-pickers also hear! / cuckoo (© Haruo Shirane) Hidden by the trees, / Do the maidens picking tea, hear you, too, / O, cuckoo? (© Thomas McAuley) Hiding itself among the trees / Tea pickers also hear its call? / A little cuckoo. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) hidden in the bushes, / do the tea-pickers too hear it? / cuckoo. (© David Landis Barnhill)

hiding himself / can the tea pickers hear / the cuckoo (© Jane Reichhold)

kogarashi ni / iwa fuki togaru / sugi ma kana

Against the wintry gust / how sharp are the rocks / amid the cedars! (© Makoto Ueda) the winter gust / sharpening a rock with its blow / through the cedars (© Makoto Ueda) Slicing winter / gusts – rocks / among cedars. (© Lucien Stryk) the wind of winter, / sharpening the rocks as it blows / among the cedars (© Tim Chilcott) winter winds blow / the rocks sharpened / among the cedars (© David Landis Barnhill) a withering blast / sharpening the rocks / between the cedars (© Jane Reichhold)

kogarashi ni / nioi ya tsukeshi / kaeri-bana

has the withering wind / added some color? / a bloom out of season. (© David Landis Barnhill) withering wind / is the fragrance still attached / to the late-blooming flower (© Jane Reichhold) withering wind / has it been colored by / a late-blooming flower (© Jane Reichhold)

kogarashi ya / hōbare itamu / hito no kao

A wintry gust / his cheeks painfully swollen / face of a man. (© Makoto Ueda) In the winter wind / Sore swollen cheeks / Are on every face. (© Thomas McAuley) A wintry blast - / The face of a man / suffering from mumps. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the wind of winter ... / cheeks all swollen now in pain / on somebody's face (© Tim Chilcott) winter winds— / cheeks swollen in pain, / someone's face (© David Landis Barnhill) a withering blast / the pain of a swelling / on a man's face (© Jane Reichhold)

kogarashi ya / take ni kakurete / shizumari nu

A wintry gust / disappears amid the bamboos / and subsides to a calm. (© Makoto Ueda) The cold winter wind / Hiding among bamboo / Quieted down. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a withering wind / hiding in the bamboo / has calmed down (© Jane Reichhold) winter windstorm— / hiding itself in bamboo, / grown still (© David Landis Barnhill)

Kohōgen / de dokoro aware / toshi no kure

a Motonobu painting: / whence such a sad state? / year's end. (© David Landis Barnhill) a famous artist / what is the source of sadness / at the year's end (© Jane Reichhold)

koke uzumu / tsuta no utsutsu no / nebutsu kana

Buried under moss / and ivy leaves, but from within / the tomb, a faint prayer (© Sam Hamill) buried in moss / the absent-minded ivy / a Buddhist prayer (© Jane Reichhold)

kokono tabi / okite mo tsuki no / nanatsu kana

NINE TIMES ARISING / TO SEE THE MOON... / WHOSE SOLEMN PACE / MARKS ONLY MIDNIGHT YET (© Peter Beilenson) nine times awakened / yet it's still the moon / before dawn (© David Landis Barnhill)

awakened nine times - / and yet the moon is still here / before the day breaks (© Tim Chilcott) nine times / waking with the moon / still four A.M. (© Jane Reichhold)

kome kai ni / yuki no fukuro ya / nage zukin

off to buy rice / in the snow the empty sack / a cloth hood (© Jane Reichhold) off to buy rice / with a snow covered bag— / my winter hood (© David Landis Barnhill)

kome no naki / toki wa hisago ni / ominaeshi

When there is no rice, / the ominaeshi flower / in the gourd. (© R.H.Blyth) No rice? – in that hour, / into the gourd we put / a maiden-flower. (© Harold G. Henderson) FOR A LOVELY BOWL / LET US ARRANGE THESE / FLOWERS... / SINCE THERE IS NO RICE (© Peter Beilenson) No rice in the / gourd? Then try / a maiden flower. (© Lucien Stryk)

komo o kite / tarebito imasu / hana no haru

Wrapped in a straw mat / Who can that be? / In a spring full of flowers (© Thomas McAuley) man who wears a straw mat - / what sage could he possibly be? / blossoming spring (© Makoto Ueda) the man wearing / a straw mat, who is he? / blossoms of spring (© David Landis Barnhill) wrapped in a straw mat / who can this great one be / flowers of spring (© Jane Reichhold)

komori ite / ki no mi kusa no mi / hirowa baya

As for hermit here - / I would rather pick up fruits / Of trees and grasses. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) peacefully secluded here, / I would love to pick fruit / and the grains of grass (© David Landis Barnhill) staying inside / trees' fruit and grasses' seeds / are what I want to gather (© Jane Reichhold)

kōmori mo / ideyo ukiyo no / hana ni tori

you too come out, bat: / all these birds amid the blossoms / of this floating world (© David Landis Barnhill) the bat also / emerging into this world / of birds in flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

kono aki wa / nande toshi yoru / kumo ni tori

This autumn,-- / Old age I feel / In the birds, the clouds. (© R.H.Blyth) This autumn-- / why am I growing old? / A bird in the clouds. (© Donald Keene) This autumn / why do I feel so old? / A bird in the clouds. (© Donald Keene) This autumn / why I am aging so? / Flying towards the clouds, a bird. (© Makoto Ueda) this autumn / why am I aging so? / to the clouds, a bird (© Makoto Ueda) Autumn – even / birds and clouds / look old. (© Lucien Stryk) In the autumn of this year / Why do I feel my age so? / Birds vanishing within the clouds. (© Thomas McAuley) This dark autumn / old age settles down on me / like heavy clouds or birds (© "rei fu") This autumn / Why do I feel old? / A bird and a cloud. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Why just this autumn / have I grown suddenly old - / a bird in the clouds (© Sam Hamill) This autumn, / How I have aged; / A bird in the clouds. (© Toshiharu Oseko) the autumn passes: / why now do I feel so old? / into the clouds, a bird (© David Landis Barnhill) this autumn. / why getting older is like / a bird into clouds (© Jane Reichhold)

kono atari / me ni miyuru mono wa / mina suzushi

From this spot / all that meets the eye / is coolness (Haruo Shirane) In every direction, / whatever greets the eye is / refreshingly cool (© Sam Hamill) this neighborhood / everything that comes to the eye / is seen as cool (© Jane Reichhold) in this place / all that meets the eye / is cool. (© David Landis Barnhill)

kono hodo o / hana ni rei iu / wakare kana

for these past days / giving thanks to the flowers / farewell (© Jane Reichhold)

kono hotaru / Tagoto no Tsuki ni / kurabe mi n

These fireflies / To the autumn moon above the rice-fields / Do compare. (© Thomas McAuley) these fireflies / let me compare them with the moon / in rice paddies (© Jane Reichhold) these fireflies, / like the moon / in all the rice paddies (© David Landis Barnhill)

kono kokoro / suiseyo hana ni / goki ichigu

know my heart: / with a blossom, / a begging bowl. (© David Landis Barnhill) you may know my heart / from a flowering blossom / and a begging bowl (© Tim Chilcott) know my heart / the flower on these / five lided bowls (© Jane Reichhold)

kono matsu no / mibae seshi yo ya / kami no aki

this pine / sprouted in the age of the gods / now in autumn (© Jane Reichhold) This pine-tree / Must have reached its peak in the Age of / Gods, at autumn time. (© Thomas McAuley) this pine sprouted / in the age of the gods— / so holy an autumn (© David Landis Barnhill)

kono michi ya / yuku hito nashi ni / aki no kure

Along this road / goes no one, / this autumn eve (© R.H.Blyth) This road: / with no man traveling on it, / autumn darkness falls. (© Harold G. Henderson) The road here- / no traveller comes along / this autumn evening. (© Makoto Ueda) on this road / where nobody else travels / autumn nightfall (© Makoto Ueda) All along this road / not a single soul - only / autumn evening (© Sam Hamill) Along this road / goes no one / this autumn evening (© Eido Shimano) This road! / With no one going - / Autumn evening. (© Robert Aitken) no one walks / with this road - / autumn evening (© Michael Haldane) On this road / No one will follow me / In the Autumn evening. (© Kenneth Rexroth) Along this way / No travellers. / Dusk in autumn. (© Alex Kerr) This road / No travelers pass along - / Autumn dusk. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Not one traveler / braves this road— / autumn night. (© Lucien Stryk) This road! / No one goes along it. / An autumn evening. (© Toshiharu Oseko) and the road ahead - / no-one else is travelling it; / an autumn twilight (© Tim Chilcott) Upon this road / Without another travelling soul / In the autumn evening. (© Thomas McAuley) this road-/ with no one on it, / autumn dusk (© David Landis Barnhill) this road / that no one goes on / autumn's departure (© Jane Reichhold)

kono tane to / omoi konasaji / tōgarashi

this tiny seed / I do not belittle: / red pepper (© David Landis Barnhill) this seed / is not to be underrated / red pepper (© Jane Reichhold)

kono tera wa / niwa ippai no / bashō kana

this temple: / a garden full / of banana plants (© David Landis Barnhill) this temple / the garden is full / of banana trees (© Jane Reichhold)

kono tsuchi no / mukashi tsubaki ka / ume no ki ka

The wooden stamper. / What it was before – / a camellia, or a plum-tree? (© Dmitri Smirnov) This mallet / A camellia was it / Or an apricot tree before? (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) this mallet / was it originally from a camellia / or a plum tree? (© Jane Reichhold) this mallet— / long ago was it a camellia? / a plum tree? (© David Landis Barnhill)

kono ume ni / ushi mo hatsune to / naki tsu beshi

seeing plum blossoms / the spring song of an ox / bellows yes (© Jane Reichhold) At these apricot blossoms / Even a cow / Its first note lows. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Seeing these ume blossoms, / The cow of Tenjin Shrine / Will make the first lowing! (© Toshiharu Oseko)

kono umi ni / waranji sute n / kasa shigure

In this sea, I'd cast away / My zori, this bamboo hat / Wet with winter rain. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) into this sea / throwing my sandals / rain on my hat (© Jane Reichhold) Into this sea / I'll throw away my straw sandals; / Cold shower on my hat! (© Toshiharu Oseko)

kono yado wa / kuina mo shira nu / toboso kana

The door / Of this inn / Even to a water rail unknown. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) this hut: / even the water rail hasn't found / your door (© David Landis Barnhill) this house / does not know the water rail / at its door (© Jane Reichhold)

kono yama no / kanashisa tsuge yo / tokorohori

This ruined temple / should have its sad tale told only / by the clam digger (© Sam Hamill) tell of the sorrows / of this mountain temple / old yam digger (© Jane Reichhold) on this mountain / sorrow . . . / tell me about it, / digger of wild yams (© Makoto Ueda) of this mountain's / many sorrows, tell the tales / old yam diggers (© David Landis Barnhill)

konnyaku ni / kyō wa urikatsu / wakana kana

Konnyaku / Today out-sold / By young herbs. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Rather than devil's tongue / Today you'll sell more / Fresh herbs, I think. (© Thomas McAuley) glass noodles / the winning vendor today / has young greens (© Jane Reichhold)

konnyaku no / sashimi mo sukoshi / ume no hana

glass noodles' / few slices of fish / plum blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

kore ya yo no / susu ni somara nu / furu gōshi

this is it / not stained by worldly soot / a covered wooden bowl! (© Jane Reichhold)

kōri nigaku / enso ga nodo o / uruoseri

Ice tastes bitter / in the mouth of a sewer rat / quenching his thirst. (© Makoto Ueda) Bitter-tasting ice — / Just enough to wet the throat / Of a sewer rat. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) bitter ice / the rat's throat / barely moistened (© Jane Reichhold) ice is bitter / in the mouth of the rat / quenching its thirst. (© David Landis Barnhill)

koromo kite / ko-gai hirowa n / iro no tsuki

putting on a robe / to pick up small shellfish / moon of colors (© Jane Reichhold)

koto-bako ya / furumono dana no / sedo no kiku

harp case / at an antique shop's / back door mums (© Jane Reichhold)

koyoi no tsuki / togi dase hitomi / Izumo no Kami

tonight's moon / polish it so one can see it / showing out of the clouds (© Jane Reichhold)

koyoi tare / Yoshino no tsuki mo / jūroku ri

who this evening / sees the full moon of Yoshino / sixteen miles away (© Jane Reichhold)

kozue yori / adani ochi keri / semi no kara

from a treetop / emptiness dropped down / in a cicada shell (© Jane Reichhold) From the treetops / How briefly fall / The cicada shells. (© Thomas McAuley)

kuchi kiri ni / Sakai no niwa zo / natsukashiki

opening a tea jar / I long for the garden / of Sakai (© Jane Reichhold)

kuina naku to / hito no ie ba ya / Saya domari

The water rail cries, they say / Thus I stay tonight / at Saya. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) "the water rail calls there" / people say, and so / staying over at Saya (© David Landis Barnhill) "the water rail calls" / people say that is why / we stay at Saya (© Jane Reichhold)

Kumasaka ga / yukari ya itsu no / Tama Matsuri

are the relatives / of a notorious bandit holding / a memorial service (© Jane Reichhold)

kumo kiri no / zanji hyakkei o / tsukushi keri

Clouds and mists / In a short time / Exhausted myriad scenes. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) clouds of fog / quickly doing their best to show / one hundred scenes (© Jane Reichhold) in the mists and cloud / for a moment a hundred scenes / brought to fulfillment (© Tim Chilcott) with clouds and mist / in a brief moment a hundred scenes / brought to fulfillment (© David Landis Barnhill)

kumo nani to / ne o nani to naku / aki no kaze

Spider, I say! / In what voice do you chirp? / An autumn wind... (© Makoto Ueda) spider – what is it, / what is it you are crying? / autumn wind (© Makoto Ueda) Spider, are you / crying – or / the autumn wind? (© Lucien Stryk) is it a spider / with a voice crying / the autumn wind (© Jane Reichhold) Spider! / What sound, how do you cry? / Autumn wind. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Old spider, what is / your song, how do you cry / in the autumn wind? (© Sam Hamill) spider, what is it, / in what voice — why — are you crying? / autumn wind (© David Landis Barnhill)

kumo no mine / ikutsu kuzurete / tsuki no yama

Clouds peaks / crumbling one after another – / moon mountain (© Haruo Shirane) The towering cloudheads / Break into pieces / On mountains in the moonlight. (© Thomas McAuley) Mountain of the Moon: / after how many cloud peaks / had formed and crumbled? (© Helen Craig McCullough) How many cloud shapes / Capped the peak before the moon / Rose on Moon Mountain? (© Dorothy Britton) cloud's peaks / how many collapsing / moon's mountain (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The peak of clouds / Forms and crumbles, forms and crumbles --- / But Gassan in moonlight! (© Earl Miner) How many columns of clouds / Had risen and crumbled, I wonder / Before the silent moon rose / Over Mount Gassan. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) The peaks of clouds / have crumbled into fragments - / the moonlit mountain! (© Donald Keene) cloud peaks, / how many have crumbled away: / Moon Mountain (© David Landis Barnhill) how many / cumulus peaks have crumbled – the moon mountain (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) How many peaks of clouds / Have collapsed? / A moon-lit mountain. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Peaks of clouds / How many fall down / Moon Mountain (© Etsuko Yanagibori)

where peaks of the clouds / have crumbled one after another / the moon's mountain (© Makoto Ueda) how many cloud peaks / have come tumbling down upon / the moon's own mountain (© Tim Chilcott) cloud peaks / how many have crumbled / on the mountain of the moon (© Jane Reichhold)

kumo o ne ni / Fuji wa suginari no / shigeri kana

clouds for roots, / Mt. Fuji's green foliage, / the shape of a cedar (© Etsuko Yanagibori) the cloud's base / Mount Fuji shaped as a cedar / grows thicker (© Jane Reichhold)

kumo ori ori / hito o yasumeru / tsukimi kana

From time to time / the clouds give rest / to the moon beholders. (© R.H.Blyth) Clouds come from time to time - / and bring to men a chance to rest / form looking at the moon. (© Harold G. Henderson) clouds occasionally / make a fellow relax / moon-viewing (© William J. Higginson) Clouds– / a chance to dodge / moon-viewing. (© Lucien Stryk) The clouds, from time to time / Allow folk to relax / When moon-viewing. (© Thomas McAuley) Clouds now and again / give a soul some respite from / moon-gazing – behold (© Bernard Lionel Einbond) Clouds now and then / Let them have a rest - / Admires of the moon. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Just a cloud or two / to rest the weary eyes / of the moon viewer (© Sam Hamill) GLORIOUS THE MOON... / THEREFORE OUR THANKS / DARK CLOUDS / COME TO REST OUR NECKS (© Peter Beilenson) The clouds come and go, / providing a rest for all / the moon viewers (© "rei fu") Occasional clouds / one gets a rest from / moon-viewing (© Jane Reichhold) occasional clouds / people can rest themselves / moon viewing (© Jane Reichhold) clouds now and then / give us a rest: / moonviewing. (© David Landis Barnhill) clouds now and then / give rest to people / viewing the moon (© Makoto Ueda) from time to time the / clouds let people have some rest / as they view the moon (© Tim Chilcott)

kumo to hedatsu / tomo ka ya kari no / ikiwakare.

Clouds will separate / the two friends, after migrating / wild goose's departure. (© Makoto Ueda) beyond the clouds / a wild goose, parting forever / from a friend! (© Makoto Ueda) Friends part / forever – wild geese / lost in cloud. (© Lucien Stryk) separated by clouds / the wild goose lives apart for a while / from his friend (© Jane Reichhold) like clouds drifting apart, / a wild goose separates, for now, / from his friend. (© David Landis Barnhill) as clouds drift apart / a wild goose now separates / from his only friend (© Tim Chilcott)

kuni-guni no / hakkei sara ni / Kehi no tsuki

I've seen the provinces / and eight famous local scenes - / now Kehi's moon (© Sam Hamill) the eight scenes / of various provinces and now / the moon at Kei (© David Landis Barnhill) in many places / of eight famous scenes / the moon of Kehi (© Jane Reichhold)

kuratsubo ni / ko bōzu noru ya / daikon hiki

In the saddle seat / a little boy— / raddish harvest. (© Haruo Shirane) Mounting to the saddle / For a little lad is like / Pulling jumbo radishes! (© Thomas McAuley) up in the saddle / sits a little boy— / radish harvest (© David Landis Barnhill) in the saddle / the small boy rides / an uprooted radish (© Jane Reichhold)

kure kure te / mochi o kodama no / wabi ne kana

As the year ends / echo of rice-cake pounding— / a lonely bed. (© Haruo Shirane) ending the ending / only the echo of rice cakes / in lonely sleep (© Jane Reichhold) The very end of this closing year - / With the echo of rice-cake ponding / I sleep alone. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the year ending / with echoes of pounding rice-cakes— / a desolate sleep (© David Landis Barnhill)

kuromori o / nani to iu tomo / kesa no yuki

black forest / whatever you may say / a morning of snow (© Jane Reichhold) Black Forest: / so now what are you called? / a morning of snow. (© David Landis Barnhill)

kusa iroiro / ono ono hana no / tegara kana

So many flowers, / and each is different – / their heroism... (© Dmitri Smirnov) various grasses / each flower / an achievement (© Jane Reichhold) so many plants, / each with its own / brilliant blossom (© David Landis Barnhill) The grasses in many colours / Each put forth flowers of their own, / A fine feat, indeed! (© Thomas McAuley)

kusa makura / inu mo shigururu ka / yoru no koe

Pillowed on the grass / Does that dog, too, dislike the rain / Whimpering in the night? (© Thomas McAuley) Sleeping on a bed of grass - / A dog also in the winter rain / Yelps at night. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

grass pillow / a dog also in the cold rain / on a night of voices (© Jane Reichhold) grass for my pillow: / is a dog too being rained on? / night's voices. (© David Landis Barnhill)

kusa makura / makoto no hanami / shite mo koyo

Grass for a pillow, / the traveler knows best how / to see cherry blossoms (© Sam Hamill) Come / To the true flower viewing / Of the life of pilgrimage. (© Robert Aitken) a grass pillow / is the best to use when coming / to view cherry blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

kusa no ha o / otsuru yori tobu / hotaru kana

No sooner fallen from a leaf of grass / Than it flew away - / A firefly. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) leaves of grass / as soon as it drops it flies / a firefly (© Jane Reichhold) falling from / a grass blade, and flying away: / a firefly. (© David Landis Barnhill) Dropping from a blade of grass, / There flies up again without touching the ground, / A firefly. (© Toshiharu Oseko)

falling from a blade / of grass, and flying away, / there goes a firefly (© Tim Chilcott)

kusa no to mo / sumi kawaru yo zo / hina no ie

Time even for the grass hut / to change owners— / house of dolls (© Haruo Shirane) Even my grass-thatched hut / will have new occupants now: / a display of dolls. (© Helen Craig McCullough) This rude hermit cell / Will be different now, knowing Dolls' / Festival as well. (© Dorothy Britton) the grass door too / turning into / a doll's house (© Cid Corman and Kamaike Susume) My old grasshut / Lived in now by another generation / Is decked out with dolls. (© Earl Miner) Behind this door / Now buried in deep grass / A different generation will celebrate / The Festival of Dolls. (©

Nobuyuki Yuasa)

Even a thatched hut / may change with a new owner / Into a doll's house. (© Donald Keene) a grass hut too / has a season of moving: / a doll's house (© David Landis Barnhill) a new generation / in the old thatched hut— / this house of dolls (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) My grass hermitage / Taken over / Now a house for dolls. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a door of grass / the resident changes for a time / a home of dolls (© Jane Reichhold) Even my hermitage / Has also changed into / A house with hina dolls! (© Toshiharu Oseko) Even to this hut of thatch / Comes a world of change: getting / Filled up with dolls! (© Thomas McAuley)

kusa no to o / shire ya hotade ni / tōgarashi

the grass gate / recognize it by the smartweed / red peppers (© Jane Reichhold)

kusa no to ya / hi gurete kureshi / kiku no sake

grass-thatched hut- / as day darkens I'm given / chrysanthemum wine. (© David Landis Barnhill) in this grass-thatched hut - / as day darkens I'm given / chrysanthemum wine (© Tim Chilcott) To these grassen portals / It was gifted at sundown: / Chrysanthemum cordial. (© Thomas McAuley) a grass hut / the setting sun gives me / chrysanthemum wine (© Jane Reichhold)

kusuri nomu / sarademo shimo no / makura kana

taking medicine / it is as bad as having / frost on the pillow (© Jane Reichhold) I take my medicine, / But even did I not the frosts / Would still fall upon my pillow. (© Thomas McAuley)

kutabirete / yado karu koro ya / fuji no hana

Weary from travel / I seek a lodging for the night– / wisteria flowers. (© Makoto Ueda) worn out / I seek a lodging for the night– / wisteria flowers (© Makoto Ueda) O'er wearied, / and seeking a lodging for the night, – / this wistaria flowers! (© R.H.Blyth) Exhausted, I sought / a country inn, but found / wisteria in bloom (© Sam Hamill) As I seek a bower, / weary from travel, / I found a wisteria flower. (© Kenneth Yasuda) When, quite exhausted, / I would find lodging, / Wisteria blooms. (© Thomas McAuley) Tired out / A good time to find an inn - / Wisteria in bloom. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) When worn out / And seeking an inn: / Wisteria flowers! (© Robert Aitken) both weary / taking lodging at the same time / wisteria flowers (© Jane Reichhold) Travel-weary, / I seek lodging - / ah, wistaria. (© Lucien Stryk) travel weary, / just as I finally find lodging—/ wisteria blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill)

kuwa no mi ya / hana naki chō no / yosute-zake

Mulberry fruit - / Flowers gone / A reclusive butterfly's intoxicant. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) mulberry fruit / without flowers a butterfly / is a hermit's wine (© Jane Reichhold)

The mulberries, / For a butterfly lacking blooms, will make / A wine with which to leave the world. (© Thomas McAuley)

kuzu no ha no / omote misekeri / kesa no shimo

Showing the face / of the arrow-root leaves — / morning frost. (© Haruo Shirane) arrowroot leaves / with their face exposed: / morning frost. (© David Landis Barnhill) leaves of arrowroot / with their faces now exposed: / the frost of morning (© Tim Chilcott) kudzu leaves / showing on the front side / frost this morning (© Jane Reichhold)

kyō bakari / hito mo toshi yore / hatsu shigure

For today only, / we'll grow old together in / the first winter rain (© Sam Hamill) just for today / let us all be aged men - / first winter shower (© Makoto Ueda) just today, / let's all be old: / first winter shower. (© David Landis Barnhill) today is the day / people grow older / first wintry shower (© Jane Reichhold)

Kyō made wa / mada naka-zora ya / yuki no kumo

To Kyoto / Only halfway as yet - / Snow clouds. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) crossing half the sky / on my way to the capital, / big clouds promise snow (© Sam Hamill) halfway to Kyoto / in the middle of the sky / clouds of snow (© Jane Reichhold) To the capital - / snow-clouds forming, / half the sky to go. (© Lucien Stryk) to Kyoto / still half the sky to go - / snowy clouds (© Makoto Ueda) to the capital, / half the sky left— / clouds of snow (© David Landis Barnhill)

Kyō ni akite / kono kogarashi ya / fuyuzumai

Of Kyoto, weary - / This icy wind / A winter dwelling. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Tired of Kyoto / How wonderful, wintering here / In this withering wind! (© Toshiharu Oseko) weary of the capital, / ah this cold whipping wind— / winter dwelling (© David Landis Barnhill) tired of Kyoto / this withering wind / and winter life (© Jane Reichhold)

Kyō nite mo / Kyō natsukashi ya / hototogisu

In Kyō I am, / and still I long for Kyō - / oh, bird of time! (© Harold G. Henderson) Even in Kyôto – / hearing the cuckoo's cry – / I long for Kyôto (© www.deadhobosociety.com/haiku/) I am in Kyôto, / yet at the voice of the hototogisu, / longing for Kyôto. (© www.deadhobosociety.com/haiku/) Back to Kyoto / my longing now refreshed / when Hototogisu cry (© www.deadhobosociety.com/haiku/) Even in Kyoto, / I miss Kyoto very much / when I hear a cuckoo. (© Toshiharu Oseko) Bird of time - / in Kyoto, pining / for Kyoto. (© Lucien Stryk) Now I am in the Capital / It seem so dear to me, / O, cuckoo. (© Thomas McAuley) in Kyōto, / yearning for Kyōto – / hototogisu (© Michael Haldane) Even in Kyoto, / how I long for old Kyoto / when the cuckoo sings (© Sam Hamill) In Kyoto even / For Kyoto I yearn - / A little cuckoo. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) even in Kyoto / I long for Kyoto - / a hototogisu (© Makoto Ueda) in the capital, / yet longing for the capital— / cuckoo. (© David Landis Barnhill) even in Kyoto / longing for Kyoto / the cuckoo (© Jane Reichhold)

kyō no koyoi / neru toki mo naki / tsuki mi kana

today / this night has no time to sleep / moon viewing (© Jane Reichhold)

Kyō wa kuman / kusen kunju no / hanami kana

from Kyoto's many houses / a crowd of ninety-nine thousand / blossom viewing (© Jane Reichhold) All hundred thousand / homes in Kyoto empty - / cherry blossom time (© Sam Hamill) here in Kyoto / ninety-nine thousand people / out to see the blossoms (© Makoto Ueda) in the capital: / ninety-nine thousand people / blossom viewing. (© David Landis Barnhill)

kyō yori ya / kakitsuke kesa n / kasa no tsuyu

From this day forward, / the legend will be erased: / dewdrops on the hat. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Tears of autumn dew / Will wash off my hat the words / "Travellers two." (© Dorothy Britton) from this day forth / efface the inscription / kasa's dew. (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) From today the dew / Will erase the inscription on my hat, / "I travel with a friend." (© Earl Miner) From this day forth, alas, / The dew-drops shall wash away / The letters on my hat / Saying 'A party of two.' (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

Today I shall wipe out / the words written in my hat / with the dew of tears. (© Donald Keene) from this day forth - / the inscription washed away / by dew on my hat (© David Landis Barnhill) from today - / the words shall be erased / the dew on the hat (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) from this day on / dew will erase the writing / on my hat (© Jane Reichhold)

kyōku kogarashi no / mi wa Chikusai ni / nitaru kana

comical poetry / in a winter wind I resemble / a poor poet-doctor (© Jane Reichhold) Mad Verse: / in withering winds / how my body resembles / that Chikusai. (© William J. Higginson) A comic Poem. / in the wintry gust / a wanderer: how like Chikusai / I have become! (© Makoto Ueda) With a bit of madness in me, / which is the poetry, I plod along like Chikusai / among the wails of the wind. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Mad with poetry, / I stride like Chikusai / into the wind. (© Lucien Stryk)

in winter's winds / don't I look / just like Chikusai. (© David Landis Barnhill)

machi ishi ya / yashiki gata yori / koma mukae

the village quack / sent for with a horse / from a grand mason (© Jane Reichhold) for a town doctor / the mansion sends a horse / a royal reception! (© Makoto Ueda)

madonari ni / hirune no dai ya / take mushiro

by a window / a nap on the bed / of a bamboo mat (© Jane Reichhold)

maegami mo / mada wakakusa no / nioi kana

the boy's bangs / still have the smell / of young grass (© Jane Reichhold)

Mafukuda ga / hakama yosou ka / tsukuzukushi

horsetail rush / as if a legendary person is wearing / a pleated skirt (© Jane Reichhold)

magusa ou / hito o shiori no / natsu no kana

a man carrying fodder: / I'll make him our guide / across this summer field. (© David Landis Barnhill) carrying hay / a man is the marker / in a summer field (© Jane Reichhold)

masu kōte / funbetsu kawaru / tsukimi kana

buying a measuring box / I then changed my mind: / moonviewing. (© David Landis Barnhill) a measuring box I bought / made me change my mind / about moon viewing (© Makoto Ueda) buying a measuring box / I change my mind / about moon viewing (© Jane Reichhold)

mata nu noni / na uri ni kita ka / hototogisu

without waiting / for the cuckoo has he come / selling vegetables (© Jane Reichhold)

mata ya tagui / Nagara no kawa no / ayu namasu

nothing compares / to Nagara's river of / pickled sweet smelt (© Jane Reichhold)

matōdo na / inu fumitsukete / neko no koi

how serious / the cat in love tramples on / the dog (© Jane Reichhold)

matsu hana ya / Tōzaburō ga / Yoshinoyama

pining for flowers / or a tune from Gichiku / Mount Yoshino (© Jane Reichhold)

matsu kaze no / ochiba ka mizu no / oto suzushi

are needles falling / in the pine wind? / the water's cool sound. (© David Landis Barnhill) are needles falling / as the wind blows through the pines? / cool sound of water (© Tim Chilcott) pine wind / needles falling on the water's / cool sound (© Jane Reichhold)

matsu kaze ya / noki o megutte / aki kurenu

the wind in the pines - / swirling now around the eaves / as the autumn ends (© Tim Chilcott) wind in the pines— / swirling round the eaves / as autumn ends (© David Landis Barnhill) pine wind / does it go around the eaves / with departing autumn (© Jane Reichhold)

matsu nare ya / kiri ei sara ei to / hiku hodo ni

such a pine / it pulls out of the mist / with a "yo ho heave ho" (© Jane Reichhold)

matsu sugi o / homete ya kaze no / kaoru oto

the sound of the fragrant breeze / praises them - / famous pines and cedars pine and cedar / to admire the wind / smell the sound (© Jane Reichhold)

matsudake ya / kabureta hodo wa / matsu no nari

Ah, matsutake! / Its chafed, scarred skin looks just like / an actual pine (© Sam Hamill) A matsutake mushroom! / With its skin scarred, it looks like / A real pine tree! (© Toshiharu Oseko) mushroom— / it's become so ragged / it looks like a pine (© David Landis Barnhill) pine mushroom / with its ragged top it's / like a pine tree (© Jane Reichhold)

matsudake ya / shiranu ko no ha no / hebaritsuku

The mushroom: / from an unknown tree, a leaf / sticks to it. (© Harold G. Henderson) Atop the mushroom - / who knows from where - / a leaf! (© Lucien Stryk) mushroom - / from some unknown tree, a leaf / sticking on it (© Makoto Ueda) mushroom— / a leaf from an unknown tree / sticking to it (© David Landis Barnhill) pine mushroom / a leaf from an unknown tree / stick to it (© Jane Reichhold)

Matsushima ya / aa Matsushima ya / Matsushima ya

(not Basho's haiku)

Matsushima! / Ah Matsushima, ah! / Matsushima, ah! (© R.H.Blyth) This poem is famous as a Basho's haiku but in fact belongs to another poet. (© Isao Yasuda)

mayuhaki o / omokage ni shite / beni no hana

reminiscent / of eyebrow brushes – / safflower blossoms (© Michael Haldane) In my mind's eye / a brush for someone's brows: / the safflower blossom. (© Helen Craig McCullough) A lady's eyebrow brush / Came into my mind when I saw / Safflowers in bloom. (© Dorothy Britton) the eyebrow brush / so resembling / safflower (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Taking its image / From a little cosmetic brush, / Flowering rouge-thistle. (© Earl Miner) With a powder-brush / Before my eyes, / I strolled among / Rouge-plants. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) They make me recall / a lady's powder puff - / these saffron blossoms. (© Donald Keene) eye-brow brushes / come to mind / safflower blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill) the image of / lady's powder puffs... / these saffron flowers (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Reminiscent of / An eyebrow brush - / A safflower. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) so they bring to mind / a lady's small eyebrow brush - / these saffron blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

mazu iwae / ume o kokoro no / fuyu-gomori

Anyway celebrate I will / This winter hibernation / With apricot blossoms in my heart. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

first celebrate / the flowers in your heart / confined in winter (© Jane Reichhold)

mazu shiru ya / Gichiku ga take ni / hana no yuki

knowing it first / on the famous musician's flute / a snowstorm of flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

mazu tanomu / shii no ki mo ari / natsu kodachi

My temporary shelter, / a pasania tree is here, too, / in the summer grove. (© Makoto Ueda) Summer grove – / pasania tree and I / find shelter. (© Lucien Stryk) Here, too, an acorn tree / I first rely upon - / A summer grove. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) for now I'll rely / on the pasania tree: / summer grove. (© David Landis Barnhill) above all else / a dependable chinquapin tree stands / in a summer grove (© Jane Reichhold)

me ni kakaru / toki ya kotosara / satsuki Fuji

when it can be seen / it's even more special— / Mt. Fuji in May (© Etsuko Yanagibori) especially when / it comes into view- / Fuji in Fifth Month. (© David Landis Barnhill) coming to the eye / especially at this time / May's Mount Fuji (© Jane Reichhold)

me ni nokoru / Yoshino o Seta no / hotaru kana

still before my eyes / cherry blossoms of Yoshino / fireflies of Seta (© Jane Reichhold) held in my eye: / with Yoshino's blooms / Seta's fireflies. (© David Landis Barnhill)

me no hoshi ya / hana o negai no / ito-zakura

medetaki hito no / kazu ni mo ira n / oi no kure

Among the happy people / I would be counted, too - / An old man's year end. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

perhaps I'll be one / of those happy people / old at the year's end (© Jane Reichhold)

meigetsu ni / fumoto no kiri ya / ta no kumori

The harvest moon - / Mist from the mountain foot / Clouded paddies. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) under the harvest moon, / mist at the foot of the mountains— / haze over the rice paddies (© David Landis Barnhill)

beneath the harvest / moon, mist upon the foothills, / haze upon the fields (© Tim Chilcott) under a clear moon / the foothills' mist / is the field's cloud (© Jane Reichhold)

meigetsu no / hana ka to miete / wata-batake

Beneath the harvest moon / Looking abloom / The cotton fields. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Has this harvest moon / suddenly burst into bloom / in the cotton field? (© Sam Hamill) A field of cotton— / as if the moon / had flowered. (© Robert Hass) looking as though / the harvest moon had blossomed, / a cotton field (© Makoto Ueda) seeming to be / blossoms of the harvest moon: / cotton field (© David Landis Barnhill) flowers / of the harvest moon appear / in cotton fields (© Jane Reichhold)

meigetsu no / izuru ya goyū / ichi kajō

the full moon / shines like the 51-article law / of the feudal lord (© Jane Reichhold)

meigetsu no / midokoro towa n / tabine se n

let's visit the places / best for seeing the moon / sleeping on a journey (© Jane Reichhold)

meigetsu wa / futatsu sugite mo / Seta no tsuki

harvest moon: / though it's a second time... / this moon at Seta. (© David Landis Barnhill) harvest moon / even coming twice in a year / the moon of Seta (© Jane Reichhold)

meigetsu ya / chigo tachi narabu / dō no en

harvest moon- / children lined up along / the temple veranda. (© David Landis Barnhill) Under the harvest moon / Children fair as blossoms line up / By the temple hall. (© Thomas McAuley) full moon / acolytes form a line / on a temple veranda (© Jane Reichhold)

meigetsu ya / hokkoku biyori / sadame naki

harvest moon – / weather without order / in the North (© Michael Haldane) Night of the full moon: / no predicting the weather / in the northern lands. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Ah me! what a time / To rain - the night of Harvest Moon. / Oh, fickle northern clime! (© Dorothy Britton) harvest moon / Hokkoku weather / don't depend on it (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The changeable sky / Of the northern districts / Prevented me from seeing / The full moon of autumn. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Night of the full moon! / the weather in the north land / is so uncertain. (© Donald Keene) harvest moon - / the north country weather / so uncertain (© David Landis Barnhill) the harvest moon - / the weather in the north / so very changeable (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) A harvest moon , but / true North Country weather - / nothing to view (© Sam Hamill) Harvest moon - / Weather of the North / Unpredictable. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the harvest moon - / weather in the north / unpredictable indeed! (© Makoto Ueda) night of the full moon... / the weather in the north land / so often changes (© Tim Chilcott) harvest moon / weather in the north and / so noten changes (© Tim Chilcott)

meigetsu ya / ike o megurite / yomosugara

The autumn full moon: / all night long / I placed round the lake. (© R.H.Blyth) Harvest moon: / around the pond I wander, / and the night is gone. (© Harold G. Henderson) Under a harvest moon / Circling my pond / The night comes to an end. (© Thomas McAuley) harvest moon / milling round the pond / throughout the night (© Michael Haldane) The harvest moon - / Traversing a pond / The night through. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) This bright harvest moon / keeps me walking all night long / around the pond (© Sam Hamill) full moon / walking around the pond / all night (© Jane Reichhold) harvest moon- / wandering round the pond / all night long. (© David Landis Barnhill) Bright moon: I / stroll around the pond - / hey, dawn has come. (© Lucien Stryk) the harvest moon - / I stroll round the pond / till the night is through (© Makoto Ueda)

meigetsu ya / mon ni sashikuru / shio gashira

Harvest moon - / Advances toward the gate / The tidal crest. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A harvest moon, / and creeping up to my gate, / the rising tide (© Sam Hamill) harvest moon- / swelling up to my gate, / the cresting tide (© David Landis Barnhill) the harvest moon - / crawling up to my gate / the rising tide (© Makoto Ueda) Autumn moon, / tide foams to / the very gate. (© Lucien Stryk) the moon of harvest - / rising now up to my gate / the tide in its flood (© Tim Chilcott) The harvest moonlight / Washes in the gate / At high tide. (© Thomas McAuley) the full moon / coming up to the gate / the tide's salty crests (© Jane Reichhold)

meigetsu ya / umi ni mukaeba / nana Komachi

harvest moon- / turning toward the sea, / the Seven Komachis (© David Landis Barnhill) full moon / the ocean welcomes / seven Komachi (© Jane Reichhold)

meoto jika ya / ke ni ke ga soroute / ke mutsukashi

a pair of deer / hair on hair in agreement / with hair so hard (© Jane Reichhold) A pair of deer / groom each other hair by hair / with increasing care (© Sam Hamill)

meshi augu / kaka ga chisō ya / yū suzumi

Fanning steaming rice, / his wife prepares a simple feast - / cool evening air (© Sam Hamill) fanning the rice, / his wife prepares a special treat- / the cool of evening (© David Landis Barnhill) boiled rice slop / his old lady fans the treat / with evening coolness (© Jane Reichhold)

mezurashi ya / yama o ideha no / hatsu nasubi

How rare, How lovely! / emerging from sacred peaks / young Ideha eggplant (© Eleanor Kerkham) how rare / on leaving the Dewa mountains / the first eggplant (© Jane Reichhold) surprising freshness— / after departing the mountains of Dewa, / the first eggplant (© David Landis Barnhill)

mi ni shimite / daikon karashi / aki no kaze

Sinking into the body / bitterness of the white radish / winds of autumn (© Haruo Shirane) the bitter white radish / bites into me – / autumn wind (© Michael Haldane) To my core / this radish's hot - / Autumn wind. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) biting deep within, / the pungent radish: / autumn wind. (© David Landis Barnhill) hot radish / piercing the body / autumn wind (© Jane Reichhold)

michi hososhi / sumōtori-gusa no / hana no tsuyu

a narrow path, / wire grass blossoms / filled with dew. (© David Landis Barnhill) a narrow pathway / where the wire grass blossoms now / overflow with dew (© Tim Chilcott) the narrow lane / of wrestler's grass / dew on flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

michi no be no / mukuge wa uma ni / kuware keri

The Rose of Sharon / by the roadside, / was eaten by the horse. (© R.H.Blyth) Near the road it flowered, / the mallow – and by my horse / has been devored! (© Harold G. Henderson) Blooming by the lane / a rose mallow – and it has been / devoured by the horse. (© Makoto Ueda) by the road / a rose mallow . . . it has been / eaten by my horse! (© Makoto Ueda) The road-side / rose of sharon eaten up / by the horse (© William J. Higginson) Beside the road / a pink hibiscus flowered, which / my discriminating horse devoured! (© Harold Stewart) Mallow flowers / By the side of the road - / Devoured by my horse (© Donald Keene) The roadside thistle, eager / To see the travellers pass, / Was eaten by the passing ass! (© Curtis Hidden Page) Alongside the road / A rose of Sharon / By my horse devoured. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Along the roadside, / blossoming wild roses / in my horse's mouth (© Sam Hamill) near the roadside / my horse grazing / on hibiscus (© Jane Reichhold) Wild mallow fringing / the wood, / plucked by my horse. (© Lucien Stryk) roadside rose of / sharon: devoured / by my horse (© David Landis Barnhill)

midokoro no / are ya nowaki no / nochi no kiku

Something to behold! / chrysanthemus after / an autumn storm. (© Haruo Shirane) Something yet to admire / After an autumn storm / The chrysanthemum flowers. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) that's something to see - / chrysanthemums after / autumn's storm (© David Landis Barnhill)

how touching / to exist after the storm / chrysanthemum (© Jane Reichhold)

Mii dera no / mon tatakabaya / kyō no tsuki

O that I could knock / At the gate of Mitsui [Mii] Temple – / The moon tonight. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

shall we go and knock / on the gate of Mii Temple? / the moon of tonight (© Makoto Ueda) Mii Temple, / I'd love to knock on its gate: / tonight's moon. (© David Landis Barnhill) wanting to knock / on the Floating Temple's gate / tonight's moon (© Jane Reichhold)

mikazuki ni / chi wa oboro nari / soba no hana

Under the crescent moon / the earth looms hazily- / buckwheat flowers. (© Makoto Ueda) Under a crescent moon / All the land is dim: / Blossoms beside the buckwheat. (© Thomas McAuley) The crescent lights / The misty ground. / Buckwheat flowers. (© Ryu Yotsuya) A crescent moon - / The earth is dim and hazy / Buckwheat fields. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Under a crescent moon / the fields grow hazy with / buckwheat flowers (© Sam Hamill) The crescent lights. / The misty ground. / Buckwheat flowers. Crescent moon lights / buckwheat flowers - / this hazy earth. (© Lucien Stryk) under the crescent / moon, the earth looms hazily: / the flowers of buckwheat (© Tim Chilcott) under the crescent moon / the ground is hazy / with buckwheat flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

mikazuki ya / asagao no yūbe / tsubomu ran

a crescent moon / at evening must be a closed / morning glory (© Jane Reichhold) crescent moon- / a morning glory bud at night / swelling. (© David Landis Barnhill) the crescent moon - / a bud on the morning glory / swelling at night (© Makoto Ueda)

mina hito no / hirune no tane ya / aki no tsuki

All the field hands / enjoy a noontime nap after / the autumn moon (© Sam Hamill)

mina idete / hashi o itadaku / shimoji kana

everyone heads off, / grateful for the bridge: / frosted roadway. (© David Landis Barnhill) everyone comes out / to appreciate the bridge / a frosty road (© Jane Reichhold)

mina ogame / Futami no shime o / toshi no kure

everyone bows to / the sacred rope around the wedded rocks / end of the year (© Jane Reichhold)

minazuki wa / fukubyō yami no / atsusa kana

sixth month: / the burning heat of someone / suffering from flu (© David Landis Barnhill) the month of June / like someone with a cold / the heat (© Jane Reichhold)

minazuki ya / tai wa are domo / shio kujira

Sixth Month— / though there is sea bream, / this pickled whale meat (© David Landis Barnhill) in June / having salted whale is better than / sea bream (© Jane Reichhold)

minomushi no / ne o kiki ni koyo / kusa no io

Come listen / to the sound of the bagworm! – / a grass hut (© Haruo Shirane) The cheep of a bagworm / Come and listen - / This hermitage of grass. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) moths in a straw raincoat / come listen to their voice / in a thatched hut (© Jane Reichhold) Come to my hut / And hear the cry / Of the bagworm. (© Robert Aitken) bagworms: / come hear their cry; / a thatched hut. (© David Landis Barnhill) You'd hear the / bagworm's song? / Come to my hut. (© Lucien Stryk)

miokuri no / ushiro ya sabishi / aki no kaze

The back of the person being seen off / Lonesome - / Autumn wind. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) seeing someone off / his back looks lonely / in the autumn wind (© Jane Reichhold) seeing you off, / your back in the distance — / lonely autumn wind (© David Landis Barnhill) seeing you go off, / only your back far away: / the wind of autumn (© Tim Chilcott) Seen off with / At my back the loneliness of / The autumn wind. (© Thomas McAuley)

miru kage ya / mada katanari mo / yoi zukiyo

see its slim shape / it is still not developed / the new moon this night (© Jane Reichhold)

miru ni ga mo / oreru bakari zo / ominaeshi

watching them / it almost makes me surrender / to the prostitute flowers (© Jane Reichhold) On seeing them I'm / Simply humbled: / These maidenflowers. (© Thomas McAuley)

mishi ya sono / nanuka wa haka no / mika no tsuki

have you seen it? — / on the seventh night, over your grave, / the third-day moon. (© David Landis Barnhill) did you see / on the seventh-day ceremony over your grave / the crescent moon (© Jane Reichhold)

misoka tsuki nashi / chitose no sugi o / daku arashi

The last night of the month, no moon: / thousand years-old cedars / desieged by a storm. (© Makoto Ueda) last day of the month, no moon . . . / embracing a cedar tree / one thousand years old, a storm (© Makoto Ueda) On the thirtieth, no moon - / Thousand-year-old cedars / The tempest embraces. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

The month's last night, moonless - / a thousand-year-old cedar / embraced by the storm (© Sam Hamill) end of the month / no moon hugging an ancient cedar / in the storm (© Jane Reichhold) Month's end – no / moon, storm stripping / thousand-year cedars. (© Lucien Stryk) month's end, no moon: / a thousand year cedar / embraced by a windstorm. (© David Landis Barnhill) last night of the month, no moon... / a thousand-year old cedar / caught in a windstorm (© Tim Chilcott)

miwatase ba / nagamure ba mire ba / Suma no aki

overlooking it / when I see the view of Suma / life's autumn (© Jane Reichhold) When I observe / When I look out, when I see - / Autumn's there in Suma. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Looking out over, / Taking a view of, and seeing / The autumn of Suma! (© Toshiharu Oseko) looking around, / gazing intently, beholding: / autumn in Suma. (© David Landis Barnhill)

miyako ide te / kami mo tabine no / hikazu kana

leaving Kyoto / traveling with the gods / numbering the days (© Jane Reichhold)

miyamori yo / waga na o chirase / konohagawa

May this Shinto priest / sweep away my name – into / the River of Fallen Leaves (© Sam Hamill) life of a priest / my name is swept away / in the River of Fallen Leaves (© Jane Reichhold)

mizu muke te / ato toi tamae / dōmyōji

offering water / may the deceased be consoled / with dried boiled rice (© Jane Reichhold) Offering water / And Domyoji, mourn over / The death of your mother! (© Toshiharu Oseko)

mizu no oku / himuro tazunuru / yanagi kana

Farther up the stream / An icehouse visited - / A willow tree. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) at this water's source / I would seek for an ice house: / willow tree. (© David Landis Barnhill) the water's source / in an ice cavern if I ask / the willow (© Jane Reichhold) With such pure water / There must be an ice-house, so I come visiting, / Drawn by the willow trees. (© Thomas McAuley)

mizu samuku / neiri kane taru / kamome kana

Cold in the water / unable to sleep / a seagull (© Haruo Shirane) The water's so cold / I could not get to sleep: / A seagull on the waves. (© Thomas McAuley) This water's too cold - / you'll not get a moment's sleep, / Mr. Seagull (© Sam Hamill) cold water / unable to fall asleep / a sea gull (© Jane Reichhold) water so cold: / it was hard for even a gull / to fall sleep (© David Landis Barnhill)

mizu tori ya / kōri no sō no / kutsu no oto

The water-drawing ceremony - / Monks on ice / The sound of their shoes. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Drawing purifying / water – like the monks' footsteps, / so clear and so cool (© Sam Hamill) drawing water / by monks from the icy / sound of clogs (© Jane Reichhold) drawing water / the sound of the clogs / of the freezing monks (© Jane Reichhold) Water-drawing rites, / icy sound of monks' getas / echo long and cold (© "rei fu") Monks' feet clomping / through icy dark, / drawing sweet water. (© Lucien Stryk) water being drawn - / in the frozen night / clopping of monks' clogs (© Tim Chilcott) Drawing water, / Ice-covered monks' / Shoes make a racket! (© Thomas McAuley) the water drawing— / in the frozen night, / the sound of monks' clogs (© David Landis Barnhill)

mizuumi ya / atsusa o oshimu / kumo no mine

Above the lake / Resenting their heat / Are thunderclouds. (© Thomas McAuley) a lake / the heat misses the clouds / on the peak (© Jane Reichhold)

mo ni sudaku / shirauo ya tora ba / kie nu beki

Gathering in the water weeds / White fish - / When scooped up would disappear. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

gathering in waterweed / if catching an ice fish / it would disappear (© Jane Reichhold) under the waterweeds / whitefish swarm . . . they would fade away / if put on my palm (© Makoto Ueda) swarming in the waterweeds, / the whitefish: if taken in hand / they would vanish away (© David Landis Barnhill)

mochi o yume ni / ori musubu shida no / kusa makura

dreaming rice cakes / fastened to folded ferns / a grass pillow (© Jane Reichhold)

mochi yuki o / shira ito to nasu / yanagi kana

snowflakes like cookies / changing into white strings / the willow (© Jane Reichhold) Large snowflakes are making / A willow into rice cake / Of twisted white thread! (© Toshiharu Oseko)

mochi-bana ya / kazashi ni sase ru / yome ga kimi

rice-cake flower / stuck as a hair ornament / on Lord Rat (© Jane Reichhold)

momo no ki no / sono ha chirasu na / aki no kaze

An aging peach tree - / don't strip and scatter its leaves, / cold autumn wind (© Sam Hamill) peach tree, / don't let your leaves fall: / autumn wind (© David Landis Barnhill) a peach tree / do not scatter its leaves / winds of autumn (© Jane Reichhold)

momo tose no / keshiki o niwa no / ochiba kana

A hundred-year-old landscape - / In the garden / Fallen leaves. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A hundred years! / All here in the garden in / these fallen leaves (© Sam Hamill) the ambience / of a hundred years: this garden's / fallen leaves (© David Landis Barnhill) an indication / of the garden's hundred years / fallen leaves (© Jane Reichhold)

mon ni ire ba / sotetsu ni ran no / nioi kana

entering the gate: / by the sago palm, / an orchid's fragrance. (© David Landis Barnhill) entering a gate / sago palms with the fragrance / of orchids (© Jane Reichhold)

mono hitotsu / hisago wa karoki / waga yo kana

my one possession / this gourd makes for / a light world (© David Landis Barnhill) just one possession - / and my house feels as weightless / as an empty gourd (© Tim Chilcott)

mono hitotsu / waga yo wa karoki / hisago kana

Only one possession - / My life is light / Like this gourd. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Just one possession / in this lightly-lived life - / a gourd of rice (© Sam Hamill) the one thing / that lights my world / a rice gourd (© Jane Reichhold) Only one thing, / So my life is light – / A gourd. (© David Coomler) just one possession, / my world light / as a gourd (© David Landis Barnhill)

mono kaite / ōgi hikisaku / nagori kana

I wanted to write / my farewell poem on a fan -- / it's suddenly broken. (© Dmitri Smirnov) Hard to say good-bye- / to tear apart the old fan / covered with scribbles. (© Helen Craig McCullough) I'll scribble something on it / And tear up my faithful summer fan: / Just a farewell sonnet! (© Dorothy Britton) what was composed / on the fan wrenched apart / subsides together. (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Scribbled all over, / The summer fan might be rejected now, / But for its memories. (© Earl Miner) Farewell, my old fan. / Having scribbled on it, / What could I do but tear it / At the end of summer? (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

I scribbled something, / planning to tear up my fan - / but parting was sad! (© Donald Keene) scribbled on, / now the fan is torn up: / reluctant parting (© David Landis Barnhill) scribbled on, / now the fan is torn up: / memories at departure (© David Landis Barnhill) scribbling something / I tear apart a fan / sorrow of parting (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Scribbling on it / I tear my old fan - / A reluctant farewell. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Old fan scribbled / with poems - / shredded by summer's end. (© Lucien Stryk) writing something / pulling apart the torn fan / missing someone (© Jane Reichhold)

mono no na o / mazu tou ashi no / wakaba kana

first of all / may I ask the name of the reed / with young leaves (© Jane Reichhold) first I'll ask / the names of things: these reeds / with new leaves. (© David Landis Barnhill)

monohoshi ya / fukuro no uchi no / tsuki to hana

On a Portrait of Hotei, God of Good Fortune

How much I desire! / Inside my little satchel, / the moon and flowers (© Sam Hamill) so desirable— / inside his satchel, / moon and blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill) wanting the things / inside the bag / moons and flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

monoieba / kuchibiru samushi / aki no kaze

Whenever I speak out / my lips are chilled– / autuminal wind. (Makoto Ueda) Were I to say a word / My lips turn chill / In the autumn wind. (© Thomas McAuley) but a word / and lips are cold – / autumn wind (© Michael Haldane) If I speak of something / My lips feel cold - / Autumn wind. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Lips too chilled / for prattle— / autumn wind. (© Lucien Stryk) when saying something / my lips are cold / autumn wind (© Jane Reichhold) say something / and the lips go cold: / autumn wind (© David Landis Barnhill) if you say something / the lips become quite frozen... / the wind of autumn (© Tim Chilcott)

mononofu no / daikon nigaki / hanashi kana

Samurai gathering- / their chat has the pungent taste / of horse radish. (© Makoto Ueda) Samurai talk - / tang / of horse-radish. (© Lucien Stryk) A samurai party - / pungent as daikon radish, / their conversation! (© Sam Hamill) a samurai gathering: / pungent as a radish is / their talk. (© David Landis Barnhill) warriors / the bitterness of pickles / in the talk (© Jane Reichhold)

monozuki ya / niowa nu kusa ni / tomaru chō

Perhaps from love of novelty / Upon a scentless stalk of grass / Alights a buterfly. (© Thomas McAuley) how curious / on grass without fragrance / lands a butterfly (© Jane Reichhold) eccentric- / on grass devoid of fragrance, / a butterfly settles. (© David Landis Barnhill)

moroki hito ni / tatoe n hana mo / natsu no kana

the frail one / compared to a flower / in a summer field (© Jane Reichhold) I would compare them / to a delicate child: flowers / of a summer field. (© David Landis Barnhill)

mugi haete / yoki kakurega ya / Hatake Mura

with barley growing / what a fine shelter you have / in Farm Fields (© Jane Reichhold)

mugi meshi ni / yatsururu koi ka / neko no tsuma

A cat's mate— / grown thin from / love and barley? (© Haruo Shirane) Barley meal by / emaciated love? / cat's mate (© Haruo Shirane) Girl cat, so / thin on love / and barley. (© Lucien Stryk) on barley meal / or attenuated love? / cat's mate (© Michael Haldane) WHY SO SCRAWNY, CAT? / STARVING FOR FAT FISH / OR MICE ... / OR BACKYARD LOVE? (© Peter Beilenson) emaciated / by love and barley? / the lady cat. (© David Landis Barnhill) barley soup / grown thin from love / the cat's wife (© Jane Reichhold)

mugi no ho o / chikara ni tsukamu / wakare kana

I clutch a stalk of wheet / to support me - / this is parting (© Donald Keene) Ears of grain / Grasping them as my stay - / A farewell! (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Only ears of wheat / to cling to as I pause / for a parting word (© Sam Hamill) ears of barley / clutched for support: / bidding farewell. (© David Landis Barnhill) Parting, / straw-clutching / for support. (© Lucien Stryk) clutching wheat ears / to support myself, I bid / farewell (© Makoto Ueda) ears of barley / grasping for support / at the farewell (© Jane Reichhold)

mugi no ho o / tayori ni tsukamu / wakare kana

ears of barley / depending on their grasp / at the farewell (© Jane Reichhold)

mugi no ho ya / namida ni somete / naku hibari

ears of barley- / tinted in the tears / of crying skylarks. (© David Landis Barnhill) these ears of barley ... / that redden now in the tears / of crying skylarks (© Tim Chilcott)

mugura sae / wakaba wa yasashi / yabure ie

even the creepers: / their new leaves lovely / at the dilapidated house. (© David Landis Barnhill) even bedstraw / has tender new leaves / a dilapidated house (© Jane Reichhold)

mukashi kike / Chichibu-dono sae / sumōtori

Listen to a tale of long ago: / When even the Lord of Chichibu / Took part in *sumô*. (© Thomas McAuley) listen to an old story / the feudal lord's warrior / was once a wrestler (© Jane Reichhold)

Musashino no / tsuki no waka bae ya / Matsushima-dane

a grassy plain / the moon is a young sprout / from Pine Island seed (© Jane Reichhold)

Musashino ya / issun hodo na / shika no koe

on the grassy plain / it's about one inch tall / the deer's voice (© Jane Reichhold) Musashi Plain - / no more than one inch, / a deer's call (© Makoto Ueda) Musashi Plain— / just an inch, / the deer's voice (© David Landis Barnhill)

Musashino ya / sawaru mono naki / kimi ga kasa

The Great Musashi Plain; / there is nothing / to touch your kasa. (© R.H.Blyth) Musashino fields— / no hindrances now, / your bamboo hat (© David Landis Barnhill) vast grassy plain / may nothing touch you / but your hat (© Jane Reichhold)

musubu yori / haya ha ni hibiku / izumi kana

Drunk from my hands, / icy spring water surprises / my aching teeth (© Sam Hamill) scooped by hands / yet it shocks my teeth / spring water (© Jane Reichhold) just as I scoop it, / it rings in my teeth: / spring water. (© David Landis Barnhill) just as I scoop it / at once it rings through my teeth - / water from a spring (© Tim Chilcott)

muzan ya na / kabuto no shita no / kirigirisu

How pitiful! / Underneath the helmet / a cricket chirping. (© Makoto Ueda) how piteous! / under the helmet / a cricket (© Makoto Ueda) Ungraciously, under / a great soldier's empty helmet, / a cricket sings (© "rei fu")

Beneath this helmet / with historic dent, a cricket sings / the warrior's lament. (© Harold Stewart) ruthless / underneath the helmet / cricket (© Michael Haldane) A heartrending sound! / Underneath the helmet / the cricket. (© Helen Craig McCullough) What a tragic thing: / 'Neath a mighty warrior's helm / Grasshoppers chirruping! (© Dorothy Britton) cruel! / under the helmet / cricket (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) What a loss is here: / Beneath the warrior's splendid helmet / A chirping cricket. (© Earl Miner) I am awe-struck / To hear a cricket singing / Underneath the dark cavity / Of an old helmet. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Alas for mortality! / underneath the helmet / a grasshopper. (© Donald Keene) so pitiful - / under the helmet / a cricket (© David Landis Barnhill) oh, pitiful! / under the warrior's helmet / the katydid (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) How tragic - / Under the warrior's helmet / A locust chirps. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) how tragic and pitiful ... / a grashopper under / his helmet (© Gabi Greve) How sad - under / the battered helmet, / cricket song. (© Lucien Stryk) How pitiful it is, / To hear a cricket chirping / Underneath the helmet! (© Toshiharu Oseko) the pity of it... / trapped underneath a helmet / a cricket chirping (© Tim Chilcott) how pitiful / under the armored helmet / a cricket (© Jane Reichhold)

na-batake ni / hanami-gao naru / suzume kana

Sparrows / in the fields of rape, / with flower-viewing faces. (© R.H.Blyth) Sparrows / in rape field, / blossom-viewing. (© Lucien Stryk) In a rape field / Seeming to enjoy the flowers / These sparrows. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) at a kale farm / the face viewing the flowers / is a sparrow (© Jane Reichhold) in a field of mustard, / with flower-viewing faces: / sparrows. (© David Landis Barnhill)

nadeshiko ni / kakaru namida ya / kusu no tsuyu

The dew of the camphor tree / falls in tears / on the pinks. (© R.H.Blyth) For the pinks (a darling child) / Tears shed are / Dewdrops from the camphor tree. (© Thomas McAuley) on Sweet William / a camphor tree is dropping / tears of dew (© Jane Reichhold)

nadeshiko no / atsusa wasururu / no-giku kana

they make me forget / the heat of summer's pinks: / wildflowers of the fields (© David Landis Barnhill) they make me forget / the heat of the summer pinks: / wildflowers of the fields (© Tim Chilcott) pinks / their heat is forgotten with / wild chrysanthemums (© Jane Reichhold)

nagaki hi mo / saezuri taranu / hibari kana

All the long day – / yet not long enough for the skylark, / singing, singing. (© R.H.Blyth) The whole long day / he sang, and is unsated still - / the skylark. (© Harold G. Henderson) All the livelong day / a lark has sung in the air, / yet he seems to have had / not quite his fill. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Even so long / a day not enough for singing — / that skylark (© William J. Higginson) Through a never-ending day / He sings, and would do more, / The skylark. (© Thomas McAuley) the day isn't long / enough for the song / of the skylark (© Michael Haldane) Even a long day / For its song is not enough - / A skylark (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) All day long, singing, / yet the day's not long enough / for the skylark's song (© Sam Hamill) Even these long days / are not nearly long enough / for the skylarks to sing (© Sam Hamill) even a long day / is not enough for the singing / of a skylark (© Jane Reichhold) all the long day / singing, singing, yet not enough: / a skylark. (© David Landis Barnhill) Skylark sings all / day, and day / not long enough. (© Lucien Stryk) al this long day / and yet wanting to sing more / a skylark (© Makoto Ueda)

nagamuru ya / Edo ni wa marena / yama no tsuki

viewing a mountain moon / rarely is it seen so clear / in dirty old Tokyo (© Jane Reichhold)

naka naka ni / kokoro okashiki / siwasu kana

my heart / so oddly at ease: / Twelfth Month (© David Landis Barnhill) how very tasteful / amusing the heart / at the year's end (© Jane Reichhold)

Nakayama ya / Koshi ji mo tsuki wa / mata inochi

at Nakayama / the moon on the sea coast road / is alive again (© Jane Reichhold)

naki hito no / kosode mo ima ya / doyō-boshi

This short-sleeve kimono / Of the deceased / Now in summer aired. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) and now also / the clothes of the deceased- / summer airing. (© David Landis Barnhill) one who died / now her robe with small sleeves / hung out to air (© Jane Reichhold)

namagusashi / konagi ga ue no / hae no wata

How fishy they smell! / on a waterweed, / dace entrails. (© Makoto Ueda) fish stench: / on top of waterweed / dace entrails. (© David Landis Barnhill) Phew - / dace-guts scent / waterweed. (© Lucien Stryk) fishy smell / on top of the waterweed / fish guts (© Jane Reichhold)

nami no hana to / yuki mo ya mizu no / kaeribana

crest of a wave / flowers as snow turn to water / to return early (© Jane Reichhold) blossoming waves: / has snow returned to water, / flowering out of season? (© David Landis Barnhill) blossoms on the waves . . . / snow returning to water / and blooming out of season? (© Makoto Ueda) the waves blossoming... / has snow returned to water, / flowered out of season? (© Tim Chilcott)

nami no ma ya / ko-gai ni majiru / hagi no chiri

Between the waves: / mixed in with little shells, / shreds of bush-clover. (© Harold G. Henderson) Between the waves / mixed with small shells / petals of bush clover (© Haruo Shirane) Between wave and wave: / mixed with small shells, the remains / of bush-clover bloom. (© Helen Craig McCullough)

Each wave turning over / Leaves a trail of tiny shells / And petals of bush clover. (© Dorothy Britton) between wave and wave / mingling small shells / hagi dust (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) In intervals of surf, / The little colored shells are jumbled / With bush-clover rubbish. (© Earl Miner) Mingled with tiny shells / I saw scattered petals / Of bush-clovers / Rolling with the waves. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) What do the waves bring? / mixed in with little shells, / bits of clover blooms. (© Donald Keene) between the waves - / mingling with tiny shells, / bits of bush clover blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill) among the waves / are fragments of bush clovers / mixed with tiny shells (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Wave after wave / mixes tiny seashells with / bush clover flowers (© Sam Hamill) Waves' recess - / Among tiny shells / Bush clover petals. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) IN THE SEA-SURF EDGE / MINGLING WITH / BRIGHT SMALL SHELLS... / BUSH-CLOVER PETALS (© Peter Beilenson)

Between Suma's waves, / bush-clover / sparkled with shells. (© Lucien Stryk) between the waves / mingling small seashells / bush-clover debris (© Makoto Ueda) between each wave-break ... / mixed with small shells, the debris / of bush-clover flowers (© Tim Chilcott) between the waves / small shells mingle with / bits of bush clover (© Jane Reichhold)

namo hotoke / kusa no utena mo / suzushi kare

glory to Buddha / on a pedestal of grass / such coolness (© Jane Reichhold)

nan no ki no / hana to wa shira zu / nioi kana

From what flowering tree / I know not, – / but ah, the fragrance! (© R.H.Blyth) From what tree's bloom / it comes, I do not know, / but – this perfume! (© Harold G. Henderson) From which tree's bloom / it comes, I do not know: / this fragrance (© Makoto Ueda) Such fragrance – / from where, / which tree? (© Lucien Stryk) The tree from whose flower / This perfume comes / Is unknowable. (© Kenneth Rexroth) Flowers of what tree / I know not - / Yet the fragrance! (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) From what tree's / blossoming, I do not know, / but oh, its sweet scent! (© Sam Hamill) what kind of tree / with the unknown flower / such a fragrance (© Jane Reichhold) from what tree's / blossoms I know not: / such fragrance. (© David Landis Barnhill)

nana kabu no / hagi no chimoto ya / hoshi no aki

seven plants / of bush clover become a thousand / autumn star (© Jane Reichhold)

nani goto no / mitate ni mo ni zu / mika no tsuki

like nothing / it's been compared to / the crescent moon (© David Landis Barnhill) like nothing / it has been compared to / the crescent moon (© Jane Reichhold) unlike anything / it has been compared to: / the third-day-moon © Makoto Ueda)

nani kūte / ko ie wa aki no / yanagi kage

They live on what? / This tiny house / Behind an autumn willow tree. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) what do poor folks eat / the small house of autumn / in willow shadow (© Jane Reichhold) I wonder what they eat / Come autumn in that little house / Within the leafless willow's shade? (© Thomas McAuley) what do they eat / in their tiny house? / autumn in willow's shade (© David Landis Barnhill)

nani ni kono / shiwasu no ichi ni / yuku karasu.

O crow, / why are you flying from here / to the noisy town? (© Dmitri Smirnov) For what, / At this year's busy end in town / Does the crow go? (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) for what / in this year's-end market / goes a crow (© Jane Reichhold) what makes this bird / hurry to the year-end fair? / a crow (© Makoto Ueda) why does it head / to the market at year's-end? / a flying crow (© David Landis Barnhill)

nanigoto mo / maneki hatetaru / susuki kana

everything / that beckons dies in the end / pampas grass (© Jane Reichhold)

Naniwazu ya / tanishi no futa mo / fuyu-gomori

at Naniwa / the lid of the mud snail / winter confinement (© Jane Reichhold)

nao mitashi / hana ni ake yuku / kami no kao

All the more I wish to see / among those blossoms at dawn / the face of the god. (© Makoto Ueda) How I long to see / among dawn flowers, / the face of God. (© Lucien Stryk) wishing once more to glimpse / in the dawning blossoms / the face of the god (© Michael Haldane) Still want to see / At dawn with cherries in bloom / The face of god. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) I still want to see / in blossoms at dawn the face / of the mountain god (© Sam Hamill) still I want to see / a flower in first light / a god's face (© Jane Reichhold) all the more I'd like to see it / with dawn coming to the blossoms: / the face of the god. (© David Landis Barnhill)

Nara nanae / shichi dō garan / yae-zakura

Nara seven-fold / seven buildings in the temple / eight-petaled cherries (© Jane Reichhold)

nari ni keri / nari ni keri made / toshi no kure

it had to be / it had to be until / the end of the year (© Jane Reichhold)

natsu chikashi / sono kuchi tabae / hana no kaze

summer's near / cover the mouth of the wind sack / to save the blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

natsu kakete / meigetsu atsuki / suzumi kana

still summer / the harvest moon too hot / to enjoy the coolness (© Jane Reichhold)

natsu ki te mo / tada hitotsuba no / hito ha kana

coming in summer / the tongue fern only has / one leaf (© Jane Reichhold) summer has come / yet just one leaf on / the one-leaf-fern (© David Landis Barnhill) Summer may be here, / But only the ferns / Show a single leaf. (© Thomas McAuley) Even when summer comes / Just one leaf - / A one-leaf fern. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

natsu kodachi / haku ya miyama no / koshi fusage

summer grove / a sword worn by the mountain / a hip tassel (© Jane Reichhold)

natsu no tsuki / Goyu yori idete / Akasaka ya

a summer moon / leaving from Goyu / arrives in Akasaka (© Jane Reichhold) the summer moon / coming out of Goyu - / into Akasaka already! (© Makoto Ueda) summer moon: / leaving Goyu, / in Akasaka (© David Landis Barnhill) The summer moon / On leaving Goyu / Arrives at Akasaka. (© Thomas McAuley)

natsu no yo ya / kodama ni akuru / geta no oto

Summer nights / Brighten with the echoes / Of wood-soled sandals. (© Thomas McAuley, No. 1640) summer's night / the tree spirit follows in / the sound of wooden shoes (© Jane Reichhold, No. 727)

natsu no yo ya / kuzurete akeshi / hiyashi mono

Summer night – / In its crumbling breaks the dawn / Perishable food. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) summer night - / at dawn, scattered leftovers / of chilled food (© David Landis Barnhill) night in summertime - / at dawn, scattered leftovers / of cold food, so cold (© Tim Chilcott) Summer nights / Brighten, breaking apart, / As do chilled foods. (© Thomas McAuley) summer night / broken up at dawn / chilled food (© Jane Reichhold)

natsu yama ni / ashida o ogamu / kadode kana

Summer mountains— / praying to the tall clogs / at journey start (© Haruo Shirane) Toward summer mountains / we set off after prayers / before the master's clogs. (© Helen Craig McCullough) In the hills, 'tis May / Bless us, holy shoes, as we / Go upon our way! (© Dorothy Britton) summer mountains / praying to ashida / for a start (© Cid Corman and Kamaike Susume) I pray I may fill / Clogs as worthy as the Founder's: / Crossing far summer hills. (© Earl Miner) Amid mountains of high summer, / I bowed respectfully before / The tall clogs of a statue, / Asking a blessing on my journey. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) In summer mountains / I bow before his high clogs - / my journey's just begun. (© Donald Keene) in the summer mountains / praying before the clogs: / setting off (© David Landis Barnhill) in summer mountain / bowing before the high clogs / just beginning the journey (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo)

a summer mountain / I pray to the wooden clogs / at departure (© Jane Reichhold)

natsu-goromo / imada shirami o / tori tsukusa zu

My summer robe- / there are still some lice / I have not caught. (© Makoto Ueda) From my summer clothes / I have not yet the lice / Picked out! (© Thomas McAuley) summer robe / I've not yet finished / removing the lice (© Jane Reichhold) Summer wraps - / is there no end / to lice? (© Lucien Stryk) summer robes: / still some lice / I've yet to pick (© David Landis Barnhill)

natsukusa ni / fūki o kazare / hebi no kinu

summer grass / I will go ahead to hunt / for the snakes (© Jane Reichhold)

natsukusa ya / tsuwamono domo ga / yume no ato

The summer grasses - / for many brave warriors / the aftermath of dreams. (© Donald Keene) The summer grasses - / of brave soldiers' dreams / the aftermath. (© Donald Keene) Summer grass: / of stalwart warriors' splendid dreams / the atermath. (© Harold G. Henderson) These summer grasses / Are of the warriors' / Dreams the only remnant. (© Thomas McAuley) summer grasses; / ruins / of soldiers' dreams (© Michael Haldane) summer grasses / warriors' dreams / over (© Michael Haldane) summer grasses; / remnants / of veterans' dreams (© Michael Haldane) summer grasses – / the aftermath / of strong men's dreams (© Michael Haldane) Summer grass / Where warriors dream. (© Kenneth Rexroth) A dream of warriors / after dreaming is done, / the summer grasses. (© Helen Craig McCullough) A mound of summer grass: / Are warriors' heroic deeds / Only dreams that pass? (© Dorothy Britton) summer grass / warriors / dreams' ruins (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The summer grasses: / The high bravery of men-at-arms, / The vestiges of dream. (© Earl Miner) A thicket of summer grass / Is all that remains / Of the dreams and ambitions / Of ancient warriors. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) summer grass - / all that remains / of warriors' dreams (© David Landis Barnhill) summer grass / site of dreams / of old warriors (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo)

Summer grasses: / all that remains of great soldiers' / imperial dreams (© Sam Hamill) The summer grass! / 'Tis all that's left / Of ancient warriors' dreams (© Inazo Nitobe) Old battle-field, fresh with spring flowers again / All that is left of the dream / Of twice ten thousand warriors slain (© Curtis Hidden Page) summer grasses / where stalwart soldiers / once dreamed a dream (© Makoto Ueda) Summer grasses - / Remains of / Warriors' dreams. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) HERE, WHERE A THOUSAND / CAPTAINS SWORE GRAND / CONQUEST ... TALL / GRASS THEIR MONUMENT (© Peter Beilenson) Summer grasses, / all that remains / of sordiers' dreams. (© Lucien Stryk) Summer grasses - / traces of dreams / of ancient warriors (© Haruo Shirane) summer grass - / traces of dreams / of ancient warriors (© Haruo Shirane) summer grass - / all that remains of / brave warriors' dreams (© Gabi Greve) mounds of summer grass - / the place where noble soldiers / one time dreamed a dream (© Tim Chilcott) summer grass / the only remains of soldiers' / dreams (© Jane Reichhold)

natsukusa ya / ware saki dachite / hebi kara n

summer grass— / before you come, / I'll hunt out the snakes (© David Landis Barnhill)

nattō kiru / oto shibashi mate / hachi tataki

hold for a moment / the sound of slicing soybeans: / bowl beating. (© David Landis Barnhill) wait awhile / cut the soybeans to the sound / of monks beating bowls (© Jane Reichhold)

ne taru hagi ya / yōgan burei / hana no kao

asleep / the good-looking bush clover / has a flowery face (© Jane Reichhold)

nebu no ki no / hagoshi mo itoe / hoshi no kage

do not peek / even through silk tree leaves: / the stars' light (© David Landis Barnhill) do not even peer / through the leaves of the silk tree: / light falls from the stars (© Tim Chilcott) a silk tree / even though the leaves weary / of starlight (© Jane Reichhold)

nebuka shiroku / araiagetaru / samusa kana

A pile of leeks / lie newly washed white: / how cold it is! (© Makoto Ueda) deep-rooted leeks / washed spotlessly white - / how cold! (© Makoto Ueda) Leeks / Washed white / Such whiteness! (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Those deep-rooted leeks / are washed so sparkling white - / utter coolness! (© Sam Hamill) How cold - / leek tips / washed white. (© Lucien Stryk) these leeks, deep-rooted, / washed so spotlessly, pure white, / and how very cold ... (© Tim Chilcott)
deep-rooted leeks / washed pure white: / so cold (© David Landis Barnhill) deep-rooted leeks / when finished washing / the coldness (© Jane Reichhold)

nehan e ya / shiwade awasuru / juzu no oto

On Buddha's death day, / wrinkled tough old hands pray – / the prayer beads' sound (© Sam Hamill) Buddha's Nirvana Day - / wrinkled hands together, / the sound of the rosaries. (© David Landis Barnhill) Buddha's death-day - / old hands / clicking rosaries. (© Lucien Stryk) Buddha's death day / wrinkled hands join / the prayer beads' sound (© Jane Reichhold)

neko no koi / yamu toki neya no / oboro-zuki

The loves of the cats; / when it was over, the hazy moon / over the bed-chamber. (© R.H.Blyth) Cats making love— / when it's over, misty / moonlight in the bedroom (© Haruo Shirane) Now cat's done / mewing, bedroom's / touched by moonlight. (© Lucien Stryk) The cats' love / Has ceased now in my bedroom / Shines the misty moon. (© Thomas McAuley) As cats' love ends - / From the bedroom / A hazy moon. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Feline love's like that - / afterward, back in its bed, / hazy moonlight (© Sam Hamill) cats in love: / when it's over, from the bedroom / a hazy moon. (© David Landis Barnhill) cats' love - / when it is over, hazy / moonlight in the bedroom (© Makoto Ueda) cats in love / in the bedroom when they stop / is a hazy moon (© Jane Reichhold)

neko no tsuma / hetsui no kazure yori / kayoi keri

The cat's mistress / walks over a crumbled cooking stove / to a rendezvous. (© Makoto Ueda) the lover cat / over a crumbled stove / comes and goes (© Makoto Ueda) Bucking the oven / gap – cat / yowls in heat. (© Lucien Stryk) The tomcat / By the stove through a crack / Slips back and forth. (© Thomas McAuley) a cat's wife / visited so frequently / the oven crumbles (© Jane Reichhold) The housecat's lover / visits her frequentlys through / the burnt out oven (© Sam Hamill) a cat's trysts: / she crosses back and forth / over a crumbling stove. (© David Landis Barnhill)

nenohi shi ni / miyako e ika n / tomo mo gana

New Year's festival / I'd like to celebrate it in the capital / with a friend (© Jane Reichhold)

niawashi ya / mame no ko meshi ni / sakura-gari

so fitting— / bean-flour rice balls / while blossom hunting (© David Landis Barnhill) It's altogether / fitting! – bean-floured rice balls / while blossom-hunting (© Sam Hamill) well-matched / rice balls covered with roasted soy flour / cherry blossom gathering (© Jane Reichhold)

nishi ka higashi ka / mazu sanae ni mo / kaze no oto

Westerly or easterly / Now through the sprouting rice / The sound of breezes. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

from the west? from the east? / above all in the rice sprouts / the sound of the wind. (© David Landis Barnhill) from the east, or west? / among the first rice-sprouts now / the sound of the wind (© Tim Chilcott) from west or east / first of the young rice in / the sound of the wind (© Jane Reichhold)

niwa haite / ide baya tera ni / chiru yanagi

To sweep your courtyard / of willow leaves, and then depart: / that would be my wish! (© Helen Craig McCullough) Your kindness to repay, / Would I sweep the fallen / Willow leaves away! (© Dorothy Britton) sweeping the yard / let me leave the temple / the willow's failings. (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The willow leaves fall - / After sweeping the temple garden / I hope I can leave. (© Earl Miner) I hope to have gathered / To repay your kindness / The willow leaves / Scattered in the garden. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

I'll sweep the garden / before I leave - in the temple / the willow - leaves fall. (© Donald Keene) I would sweep the garden / before departing: in the temple, / falling willow leaves (© David Landis Barnhill) let me sweep the garden / and leave the temple / the falling willow leaves (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Sweeping the garden / This temple I'd leave - / Scattered willow leaves. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Here, to repay your / kindness – leaves / of garden willow. (© Lucien Stryk) sweeping the garden / I want to leave in the temple / scattered willow leaves (© Jane Reichhold)

niwa hakite / yuki o wasururu / hahaki kana

While sweeping the garden / it forgets about the snow: / by the broom. (© R.H.Blyth) After the path was swept / in winter gloom: the snow forgotten / by the brushwood broom. (© Harold Stewart) Sweeping the garden / Forgetting the snow - / A broom. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Sweeping the garden, / forget all about snow! / A household broom (© Sam Hamill) Snow-whisk sweeping / this path, forgets the snow. (© Lucien Stryk) while sweeping the yard / it forgets about the snow - / a broom (© Makoto Ueda) sweeping the garden, / the snow forgotten: / a broom (© David Landis Barnhill) sweeping the garden / the snow forgotten / by the broom (© Jane Reichhold)

niwatori no / koe ni shigururu / ushiya kana

in the voice / of the cock, the cow-shed / in drizzle (© Michael Haldane) Winter rain / falls on the cow-shed; / a cock crows. (© Robert Hass)

no o yoko ni / uma hiki mukeyo / hototogisu

Across the field: / "Turn the horse's head" / a cockoo's cry (© Haruo Shirane) turn the horse's head / towards that moor; / hototogisu (© Michael Haldane) Lead my pony / across this wide moor to where / the cuckoo sings (© "rei fu") A cuckoo song: / please make the horse angle off / across the field. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Turn across that moor, / O horseman, for I hear / A cuckoo singing there! (© Dorothy Britton) across the fields / head the horse / hototogisu (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Cutting across the moor, / Draw still the horse you lead along - / Hear the wood thrush again. (© Earl Miner) Turn the head of your horse / Sideways across the field, / To let me hear / The cry of the cuckoo. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Lead the horse sideways / across the meadows - I hear / a nightingale. (© Donald Keene)

across the plain / turn my horse over there! / cuckoo (© David Landis Barnhill) turn the horse around / across the field - / that hototogisu (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) "Across the fields / Guide the horse" - / a little cuckoo's call. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) The horse turns his head - / from across the wide plain, / a cuckoo's cry (© Sam Hamill) across the field / the horse pulls toward / the cuckoo (© Jane Reichhold) Moor: point / my horse / where birds sing. (© Lucien Stryk) road across a plain - / turn my horse sideways / toward that hototogisu! (© Makoto Ueda)

nomi akete / hana ike ni sen / nishō daru

Drinking it all / As a vase I'd use / A two-*sho* cask. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) drinking it all up, / let's make it into a flower vase: / the four liter wine barrel. (© David Landis Barnhill) Draining the sake / cask – behold, / a gallon flower-vase. (© Lucien Stryk) drink up / we'll make a flower vase / out of the cask (© Jane Reichhold)

nomi shirami / uma no shitosuru / makura moto

Fleas, lice / a horse passing water / by my pillow (© Haruo Shirane) Fleas and lice-- / And the horse has relieved himself / Upon my pillow! (© Thomas McAuley) fleas and lice / and a horse drizzling / by my pillow (© Michael Haldane) Fleas, lice, / a horse peeing / near my pillow. (© Robert Hass) The fleas and the lice - / and next to my pillow, / a pissing horse. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Fleas and lice did bite; / And I'd hear the horse pass water / Near my bed at night. (© Dorothy Britton) fleas lice / horse pishing / by the pillow (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Fleas and lice, / And the sound of horses pissing / Disturb my pillow. (© Earl Miner) Bitten by fleas and lice, / I slept in a bed, / A horse urinating all the time / Close to my pillow. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Plagued by fleas and lice, / I hear the horses staling / Right by my pillow. (© Donald Keene) fleas, lice, / a horse peising / by my pillow (© David Landis Barnhill) fleas and lice... / a horse pissing / by my pillow (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Fleas and lice / A horse pisses - / My pillow close by. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) fleas, lice - / a horse piddles / near my pillow (© Makoto Ueda) fleas and lice / now a horse pisses / by my pillow (© Jane Reichhold)

nōnashi no / nemutashi ware o / gyōgyōshi

Being useless, / my daydreams are disturbed / by noisy warblers (© Sam Hamill) devoid of talent, / I wish only to sleep: / raucous warblers. (© David Landis Barnhill) good for nothing / I am so drowsy / reed warbler too loud (© Jane Reichhold)

nōren no / oku mono fukashi / kita no ume

Beyond the curtain / a quiet depth- / northern plum blossoms (© Haruo Shirane) doorway curtain / deep in the interior a wife / plum blossoms (© Jane Reichhold) inside the shop curtains, / in the quiet depths, / plum blossoms of the north. (© David Landis Barnhill)

nori jiru no / tegiwa mise keri / asagi wan

Such seaweed soup / So skilfully made, / Demands the finest bowl. (© Thomas McAuley) seaweed soup / shows such skills / in a decorated bowl (© Jane Reichhold)

nozarashi o / kokoro ni kaze no / shimu mi kana

Resigned to death by exposure, / how the wind / cuts through me! (© R.H.Blyth) A wheather-exposed skeleton / haunts my mind: how the wind / penetrates my body! (© Makoto Ueda) weatherbeaten skeleton / haunting my mind, how the wind / pierces my body! (© Makoto Ueda) A weathered / skeleton – / how cold the wind. (© Lucien Stryk) Faceless – bones / scatttered in the field, / wind cuts my flesh. (© Lucien Stryk) To be bleached bones in a field – / I feel my fate as the wind / Pierces my breast. (© Thomas McAuley) A weathered skeleton / in windy fields of memory, / piercing like a knife (© "rei fu") weather beaten / wind pierces my body / to my heart (© Jane Reichhold) Vision of a sun bleached skull / In my mind, the body / Pierced by the wind. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Weather-beaten bones, / I'll leave your heart exposed / to cold, piercing winds (© Sam Hamill)

bleached bones / on my mind, the wind pierces / my body to the heart. (© David Landis Barnhill) I think of bleached bones / in a field; wind pierces my / body to the heart (© Tim Chilcott)

nurete yuku ya / hito mo okashiki / ame no hagi

Drenched passer-by / these bush clover in the rain / are too beautiful (© Dmitri Smirnov) Soaked to the skin / A traveller, too, is fair as / Bush-clover in the rain. (© Thomas McAuley) drenched passersby- / they too are captivating: / bush clover in rain. (© David Landis Barnhill) to get wet passing by / a man is interesting / bush clover in rain (© Jane Reichhold)

nusubito ni / ōta yo mo ari / toshi no kure

there too was a night / when a robber visited my home - / the year's end (© Makoto Ueda) There was a night also, / when a thief came to my hut - / the year end. (© Dmitri Smirnov) A thief / Even broke in here once / At the ending of the year. (© Thomas McAuley) and also a night / a thief came calling: / year's end. (© David Landis Barnhill) in the night / meeting a thief who also stole / the end of the year (© Jane Reichhold)

nyūmen no / shita takitatsuru / yosamu kana

beneath the noodles / building up the fire: / the night's cold. (© David Landis Barnhill) noodles / building a fire underneath / a night's cold (© Jane Reichhold)

o meiko ya / abura no yōna / sake goshō

memorial service / five gallons of saké / like oil (© Jane Reichhold)

ochi kuru ya / Takaku no shuku no / hototogisu

falling from high above- / at a Takaku lodging, / cuckoo. (© David Landis Barnhill) is it falling down? / the inn at Takaku / a cuckoo (© Jane Reichhold)

ochizama ni / mizu koboshikeri / hana tsubaki

The flower of camellia-tree / fell, / spilling its water. (© R.H.Blyth) As it fell, / water poured out - / the camellia-bell. (© Harold G. Henderson) Heard, not seen, / the camellia poured rainwater / when it leaned (© "rei fu") Unloading its freight, / the camellia blossom bends, / spilling rainwater (© Sam Hamill) CAMELLIA-PETAL / FELL IN SILENT DAWN ... / SPILLING / A WATER-JEWEL (© Peter Beilenson) Rain-washed / camellia – as it / falls, showers. (© Lucien Stryk) Water spills from the cup of the camellia onto the earth. (© Dawn Williams)

ōgi nite / sake kumu kage ya / chiru sakura

In the shadow of a tree / scooping sake with a fan – / scattering cherry blossoms (© Haruo Shirane) Pretending to drink / sake from my fan, / sprinkled with cherry petals. (© Lucien Stryk) With my fan / I mime sipping sake – shaded by / Falling cherry blossom. (© Thomas McAuley) Drinking sake with his fan a prop / A mime in the shadow - / Falling cherry blossoms. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) with a fan / drinking wine in the shadow / of scattered blossoms (© Jane Reichhold) With my fan / I mime drinking sakè-- / Falling cherry blossoms. (© Robert Aitken)

with a fan / drinking sake in the shadows— / falling cherry blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill)

ogi no ho ya / kashira o tsukamu / Rashōmon

Who clawed my head / at the Rashomon Gate – / hagi bough or fiend? (© Dmitri Smirnov) seedhead of the reed— / seized by demons / of the Rashomon gate (© David Landis Barnhill) reed plumes / I fear they might seize my head / at Rashōmon (© Jane Reichhold)

ogi no koe / koya akikaze no / kuchi utsushi

the voice of reeds / sounds like the autumn wind / from another mouth (© Jane Reichhold) The song of bush clover - / That, by the autumn wind, is taught / From mouth to mouth. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

Ō-gawa / nami ni chiri naki / natsu no tsuki

Ōi River / no dust on the waves / just a summer's moon (© Jane Reichhold)

Ō-Hie ya / shi no ji o hii te / hito kasumi

On mighty mount Hiei / Is drawn a single line / Of haze. (© Thomas McAuley) top of Mount Hiei / the letter *shi* has been drawn / by someone with mist (© Jane Reichhold)

oi mo tachi mo / satsuki ni kazare / kami nobori

Paper carp flying! / Display pannier and sword, too, / in the Fifth Month. (© Helen Craig McCullough) What a proud display! / Chest and sword and paper carp, / For Boy's Festival Day. (© Dorothy Britton) chest too and sword / in May hoist high as / paper standards (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The pannier and sword: / Use them to decorate the Boy's Festival / Along with carp streamers. (© Earl Miner) Proudly exhibit / With flying banners / The sword and the satchel / This May festival day. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Sword and altar both / Display on Boy's Days in May / When paper banners fly. (© Donald Keene) satchel and sword, too / displayed for Fifth Month: / carp streamers (© David Landis Barnhill) both sword and satchel, / display them in May - / paper streamers (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Altar of Benkei, / Yoshitsune's sword! ... Oh, fly / the carp in May! (© Harold G. Henderson) backpack and sword / decoreated in May / with paper fish banners (© Jane Reichhold)

oi no na no / ari tomo shira de / shijūkara

growing old / one does not even know it / after forty (© Jane Reichhold) growing old / one who doesn't even know it / is the chickadee (© Jane Reichhold)

ōji oya / mago no sakae ya / kaki mikan

grandfather and parents / the prosperity of grandchildren / in persimmons and oranges (© Jane Reichhold)

ōkaze no / ashita mo akashi / tōgarashi

(not Basho's haiku)

The morning / after gale too, / peppers are red. (© R.H.Blyth) After heavy winds - / this morning, once again, / the peppers are crimson (© Sam Hamill)

okiagaru / kiku honokanari / mizu no ato

As they begin to rise again / chrysanthemums faintly smell, / after the flooding rain. (© Makoto Ueda) Chrysanthemums / Standing up - / Faint traces of a rain. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) rising up / chrysanthemums are faint / in a trace of water (© Jane Reichhold) rising again, / the chrysanthemums faint / after the rains (© David Landis Barnhill)

okiyo okiyo / waga tomo ni se n / nuru ko chō

Wake up, wake up, / sleeping butterfly, / and let us be companions! (© R.H.Blyth) Wake up! Wake up! It's I, / who want you for companion, / sleeping butterfly. (© Harold G. Henderson) Wake, butterfly– / it's late, we've miles / to go together. (© Lucien Stryk) wake up wake up / I want to be your friend / little sleeping butterfly (© Jane Reichhold) Wake up! Wake up! / Then we'll become good friends, / sleeping butterfly (© Sam Hamill) WAKE! THE SKY IS LIGHT! / LET US TO THE ROAD / AGAIN... / COMPANION BUTTERFLY! (© Peter Beilenson) wake up! wake up! / let's be friends, / sleeping butterfly (© David Landis Barnhill)

okorago no / hitomoto yukashi / ume no hana

shrine virgin / only one lovely enough / for plum blossoms (© Jane Reichhold) the shrine maidens: / the loveliness of this lone plum / in blossom (© David Landis Barnhill)

okura re tsu / wakare tsu hate wa / Kiso no aki

Being seen off... seeing others off / I find myself / In Kiso this autumn. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Now being seen off / Now seeing off--the outcome: / Autumn in Kiso. (© Robert Aitken) being seen off / and in the end be parted / autumn at Kiso (© Jane Reichhold)

okura re tsu / okuri tsu hate wa / Kiso no aki

being seen off / and finally seeing off / autumn in Kiso (© Jane Reichhold) seeing friends off, / being seen off, and now: / autumn in Kiso (© David Landis Barnhill)

Ōmi-gaya / ase ya saza nami / yoru no toko

the Ômi mosquito net / perspiration ripples come / in the bed of night (© Jane Reichhold)

ominaeshi / sono kuki nagara / hana nagara

The ominaeshi, ah! / The stems as they are, / The flowers as they are. (© R.H.Blyth)

omoi tatsu / Kiso ya shigatsu no / sakura-gari

the plan / for Kiso in April / blossom viewing (© Jane Reichhold) I have planned to see / The cherry blossoms of / April in Kiso! (© Toshiharu Oseko)

omokage ya / oba hitori naku / tsuki no tomo

I can see her now – / the old woman, weeping alone, / the moon her companion. (© Donald Keene) A face comes to me: / An abandoned grandmother weeping alone; / Keeping me company with the moon. (© Thomas McAuley) Now I see her face, / the old woman, abandoned, / the moon her only companion (© Sam Hamill) the image shows / an old woman weeping alone / my friend the moon (© Jane Reichhold) her face— / an old woman weeping alone: / moon as companion. (© David Landis Barnhill) shadow of a face - / old woman crying alone, / the moon's companion (© Tim Chilcott)

omoshirō te / yagate kanashiki / u-bune kana

Exciting while watching, / but soon after, sadness follows, / the boats of cormorant fishing! (© Toshiharu Oseko) Cormorant fishing: / how stirring, / how saddenning. (© Lucien Stryk) Delight, then sorrow, / afterward - aboard the / cormorant fishing boat (© Sam Hamill) Amused but for a while / Then sad - / Cormorant boats. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) so exciting / and, after a while, so sad - / cormorant fishing (© Makoto Ueda) so fascinating, / but then, so sad: / cormorant fishing boat (© David Landis Barnhill)

omoshiro ya / kotoshi no haru mo / tabi no sora

Such pleasure - / This spring again / A trip away from home. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) how enticing / in the spring of this year / again on a journey (© Jane Reichhold) so enticing— / in the spring of this year too / the sky of wayfaring (© David Landis Barnhill) how enticing now - / in the spring of this year too, / a traveller's sky (© Tim Chilcott) Intriguing-- / For in spring this year, once more, / The skies tell of travel. (© Thomas McAuley)

omoshiroki / aki no asane ya / teishu buri

Fun it is / To laze around in autumn - / A kind host. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) How fine! / Sleeping on an autumn morning- / That's how a true host should be! (© Thomas McAuley) how pleasurable / sleeping late in autumn / as if master of the house (© Jane Reichhold)

omoshiroshi / yuki ni ya nara n / fuyu no ame

Fun it is! / Turning into snow / This winter rain. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) how interesting / it seems the snow becomes / winter rain (© Jane Reichhold)

onoga hi o / kigi no hotaru ya / hana no yado

With their own fires / Do the fireflies among the trees / Make them a flowered bower? (© Thomas McAuley) each with its own light / fireflies in the trees / lodge in flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

Ono-zumi ya / tenarau hito / hai zeseri

charcoal of Ono / people learn how to write / searching in the ashes (© Jane Reichhold)

Oranda mo / hana ni ki ni keri / uma ni kura

The Dutchmen too, / Have come to see the blossom; / Saddling their steeds. (© Thomas McAuley) the captain and / the flowers have come / on a saddled horse (© Jane Reichhold) Some Dutchmen, too / Came to view the cherry blossoms - / Saddles on the horses. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A Dutchman arrives / to view cherry blossoms / from his saddle (© Sam Hamill) Hollanders too / have come for the blossoms - / saddle a horse! (© Makoto Ueda) the Dutchmen too / have come for the flowers: / the horse saddle (© David Landis Barnhill)

ori ori ni / ibuki o mite wa / fuyu-gomori

time to time / gazing on Mt. Ibuki: / winter seclusion (© David Landis Barnhill) once in a while / I see my own breath / winter confinement (© Jane Reichhold)

ori ori wa / su ni naru kiku no / sakana kana

sometimes / vinegar on mum flowers becomes / an appetizer (© Jane Reichhold)

osana na ya / shira nu okina no / maru zukin

childhood name / an old man I don't know / with a circular cap (© Jane Reichhold)

otoroi ya / ha ni kuiateshi / nori no suna

I feel my age when / My teeth bite down upon / Sand amongst the seaweed! (© Thomas McAuley) Teeth sensitive to the sand / in salad greens— / I'm getting old. (© Robert Hass) Enfeebled - / Some sand in the seaweed / I happened to bite. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Declining health - / a tooth finds a grain of sand / in the dried seaweed (© Sam Hamill) Aged – eating / laver. My teeth / grind sand. (© Lucien Stryk) ebbing strength - / my teeth detect a grain of sand / in the dried seaweed (© Makoto Ueda) old and infirm— / my teeth bite sand / in the dried seaweed (© David Landis Barnhill) old, with ebbing strength - / my teeth find a grain of sand / in the dried seaweed (© Tim Chilcott) getting weak / when a tooth bites down / sand in seaweed (© Jane Reichhold)

ōtsu e no / fude no hajime wa / nani botoke

For an Ôtsu icon, / The first stroke of the brush should draw / Which Buddha? (© Thomas McAuley) souvenir paintings / what kind of a brush first drew / the image of Buddha (© Jane Reichhold)

ran no ka ya / chō no tsubasa ni / takimono su

The butterfly is perfuming / it's wings in the scent / of the orchid. (© R.H.Blyth) fragrant orchid - / into a butterfly's wings / it breathes the incense (© Makoto Ueda) Orchid – breathing / incense into / butterfly's wings. (© Lucien Stryk) Lady butterfly / perfumes wings by floating / over the orchid. (© Peter Beilenson) Orchid fragrance - / The wings of a butterfly / Incensing. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) orchid fragrance / from the butterfly's wings / perfuming the clothes (© Jane Reichhold) LADY BUTTERFLY / PERFUMES HER WINGS / BY FLOATING / OVER THE ORCHID (© Peter Beilenson) an orchid's scent- / its incense perfuming / a butterfly's wings. (© David Landis Barnhill)

ro no koe nami o utte / harawata koru / yo ya namida

A bowel-freezing night; / the sound of the oar striking the wave, / – tears. (© R.H.Blyth) The sound of an oar beating the waves / chills my bowels through / and I weep in the night. (© Makoto Ueda) the sound of an oar slapping the waves / chills my bowels through / this night . . . tears (© Makoto Ueda) Oars slap waves – / this mournful night, / guts freeze. (© Lucien Stryk) the slap of oar on wave, / a night to freeze / the bowels – tears (© Michael Haldane) the sound of an oar hitting waves / freezes my bowels / night tears (© Jane Reichhold) The groan of oars hiting the waves / Chilled to the bone this night - / Tears. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the oars' sound striking the waves, / a bowel-freezing night — / and tears (© David Landis Barnhill)

the squeak of the oars slapping on the waves, / a bowel-freezing night... / and then the crying (© Tim Chilcott)

robiraki ya / sakan oi yuku / bin no shimo

Fireplace opening - / The plasterer is getting old / With frost in his sidelocks. (© Toshiharu Oseko) opening the hearth— / the aging plasterer / with sideburns of frost (© David Landis Barnhill) Time to light the lanterns once again / And the painter, aging, / Has frost brushed upon his temples. (© Thomas McAuley)

opening the fireplace / the plasterer is getting old / frost on his sideburns (© Jane Reichhold)

rokugatsu ya / mine ni kumo oku / Arashiyama

In the Sixth month, / mount Arashi / lays clouds on its summit. (© R.H.Blyth) The sixth month – / clouds are resting on the peak / at Arashiyama. (© Donald Keene) June clouds, / at ease on / Arashiyama peak. (© Lucien Stryk) In the Sixth Month / Clouds lie upon the peak / Of Arashiyama. (© Thomas McAuley) June - / Crowning its peak with clouds / Mt. Arashi. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the sixth month - / with clouds laid on its summit / Mount Arashi (© Makoto Ueda) Sixth Month— / with clouds laid out on its peak, / Windstorm Mountain (© David Landis Barnhill) the sixth month is here! - / clouds cover now its summit, / the Windstorm Mountain (© Tim Chilcott) the sixth month / clouds rest on the peak / of Storm Mountain (© Jane Reichhold)

rusu ni kite / ume sae yoso no / kakiho kana

You weren't home when I came - / even the plum blossoms were / in another yard (© Sam Hamill) coming in his absence / even the plum blossoms are / in someone else's hedge (© Jane Reichhold) arriving when you were out, / even the plums are far away / beyond the hedge. (© David Landis Barnhill)

rusu no ma ni / aretaru kami no / ochiba kana

The god is absent; / dead leaves are piling / and all is deserted. (© R.H.Blyth) With no gods about, / waste and desolation reign / as dead leaves pile up (© Sam Hamill) all the gods have gone: / everything is desolate / among the dead leaves (© Tim Chilcott) the gods gone / everything is desolate among / the dead leaves (© David Landis Barnhill) during the absence / of the gods it goes to ruin / fallen leaves (© Jane Reichhold)

ryō no te ni / momo to sakura ya / kusa no mochi

In both hands / Peach and cherry blossoms - / Mugwort-flavored rice cakes. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

in my two hands, / peach and cherry blossoms— / and mugwort rice-cake. (© David Landis Barnhill) in both hands / peach and cherry blossoms / veggie rice crackers (© Jane Reichhold)

Ryūgū mo / kyō no shioji ya / doyō-boshi

the dragon's place / with today's low tide is airing / everything in the sun (© Jane Reichhold)

Ryūmon no / hana ya jōgo no / tsuto ni se n

waterfall blossoms / will be a souvenir / for my drinking friends (© Jane Reichhold) the blossoms at Dragon's Gate: / a splendid souvenir / for my drinking friends (© David Landis Barnhill)

sabishisa o / toute kurenu ka / kiri hito ha

A paulownia leaf has fallen; / will you come to me / in my loneliness? (© R.H.Blyth) Won't you come and see / loneliness? Just one leaf / from this kiri tree. (© Harold G. Henderson) Nothing more lonely - / heart-shaped / paulownia leaf. (© Lucien Stryk)

sabishisa ya / kugi ni kaketaru / kirigirisu

Loneliness – / hanging from a nail, / a cricket. (© Makoto Ueda) loneliness— / dangling from a nail, / a cricket. (© David Landis Barnhill) loneliness / hung on a nail / a cricket (© Jane Reichhold)

sabishisa ya / Suma ni kachi taru / Hama no aki

Loneliness - / judged superior to Suma / a beach in authumn (© Haruo Shirane) The loneliness / Is far greater that at Suma, / Here, on this beach in autumn. (© Thomas McAuley) the loneliness! / deeper still than Suma, / autumn shore (© Michael Haldane) Ah, what loneliness! / More desolate than Suma, / this beach in autumn. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Sadder and much more / Forlorn even than at Suma / Is autumn on this shore. (© Dorothy Britton) isolation / more overwhelming than Suma / beach's fall (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The lonely sadness, / Exceeding even that of Suma Beach, / These shores of autumn. (© Earl Miner) Lonlier I thought / Than the Suma beach - / The closing of autumn / On the sea before me. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) How lonely it is! / even lonelier than Suma, / autumn at this beach. (© Donald Keene) loneliness - / superior even than Suma, / autumn on this beach (© David Landis Barnhill) such loneliness / surpasses that of Suma / autumn on this beach (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Loneliness greater / than Genji's Suma Beach / the shores of autumn (© Sam Hamill) Solitude here / Superior to Suma's - / Autumn beach. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Lonelier even than Suma - / Standing on this beach / The end of autumn (© John Tran & Tamiko Nakagawa) oh what loneliness ... / more desolate than Suma / this beach in autumn (© Tim Chilcott) Ioneliness / Suma is outdone by / Hama's autumn (© Jane Reichhold) loneliness / claritiy is only outdone / by an autumn beach (© Jane Reichhold)

Saigyō no / iori mo ara n / hana no niwa

Saigyō's hermitage / must be hidden somewhere in / this blossoming garden (© Sam Hamill) this too seems / to be Saigyo's hut: / a garden of blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill) Saigyō's cottage / must be here somewhere / a garden of flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

Saigyō no / waraji mo kakare / matsu no tsuyu

Saigyō's straw sandals / should be hung with honor from / this dewy pine (© Sam Hamill) Saigyo's sandals: / hang them as well / with the pine's dew (© David Landis Barnhill) Saigyō's straw sandals / hanging from the pine tree / dew (© Jane Reichhold)

sakari ja hana ni / sozoro ukibōshi / numeri zuma

flowers in full bloom / in high spirits the priest / and the fickle wife (© Jane Reichhold) Under full blossom - / a spirited monk and / a flirtatious wife (© Sam Hamill)

sakari naru / ume ni sude hiku / kaze mogana

in full bloom / may the plum not be touched / by the wind's hand (© Jane Reichhold) Fully blooming ume / Should be left along intact / By the wind, I wish! (© Toshiharu Oseko)

sakazuki ni / doro na otoshi so / mura tsubame

Within my winecup / Let no mud fall, / O, you flocking swallows. (© Thomas McAuley) Into my sake cup / Dirt do not drop – / A flock of swallows (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) That's my sake cup! / Don't come dropping mud in there, / nesting swallows! (© Sam Hamill) wine cup / don't drop in any dirt / village swallows (© Jane Reichhold) don't drop your dirt / into my wine cup- / flock of swallows. (© David Landis Barnhill)

sakazuki ni / mitsu no na o nomu / koyoi kana

the wine bowl moon / filled full with three names / to drink this evening (© Jane Reichhold) with a full wine cup / I drink to three names / this evening (© David Landis Barnhill)

sakazuki no / shita yuku kiku ya / kutsuki bon

under the spilled cup / flows the chrysanthemum / on he flowered tray (© Jane Reichhold)

sakazuki ya / yamaji no kiku to / kore o hosu

a wine cup / of "mountain-path mumms" / drink it up (© Jane Reichhold)

sake nomeba / itodo nerarene / yoru no yuki

As I drink my wine, / Sleep eludes me still / On this snow-swept night. (© Thomas McAuley) When I drink / Even more I awake - / Snowfall at night. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Drinking sake / brings on insomnia - / it snowed all night (© Sam Hamill) drinking wine / more and more sleepless / snowy night (© Jane Reichhold) drinking sake / and now it's harder to sleep: / night of snow. (© David Landis Barnhill) drinking saké / makes it harder to sleep . . . / snow at night (© Makoto Ueda)

sakenomi ni / katara n kakaru / taki no hana

drinking friends / to talk I'll hang over like this / waterfall of flowers (© Jane Reichhold) I'll tell my drinking friends / of these blossoms hanging / over the waterfall. (© David Landis Barnhill)

saki midasu / momo no naka yori / hatsu-zakura

From among the peach-trees / blooming everywhere, / the first cherry blossoms. (© R.H.Blyth) First cherry / budding / by peach blossoms. (© Lucien Stryk) A riot of blossom: / Amongst the peach appears / The first cherry. (© Thomas McAuley) among a confusion / of peach-blooms, / the first cherry-blossom (© Michael Haldane) Among blossoming / peach trees everywhere, / the first cherry blooms (© Sam Hamill) blooming wildly / among the peach trees: / first cherry blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill) blooming wildly / among the peach trees / first cherry blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

sakura yori / matsu wa futaki o / mitsuki goshi

After three months: / the twin-trunked pine awaited / since the cherry trees blossomed. (© Helen Craig McCullough)

Since late cherries bloomed, / I've longed to see the Double Pine / - Even these three moons! (© Dorothy Britton) since cherry blossoms / yearning for two trunked pine / three months after. (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The cherry blossoms / Have yeilded after three moon's passage / To these two pines. (© Earl Miner) Three months after we saw / Cherry blossoms together / I came to see the glorious / Twin trunks of the pine. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

Since cherry-blossom time / I've pined; now I see a twin pine / Three months afterwards. (© Donald Keene) since the cherries bloomed, / I've longed to see this pine: two trunks / after three month's passage (© David Landis Barnhill)

since the cherry season / I waited for three months / for this twin pine tree (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) since the cherry blossoms / I've waited three months to see / the twin-trunk pine (© Jane Reichhold) Since true cherry time- / Now, two pine trees do I / See- three months have passed. (© Thomas McAuley)

sakura-gari / kidoku ya hibi ni / go ri roku ri

cherry blossom viewing / something admirable every day in / ten to twelve miles (© Jane Reichhold) cherry blossom viewing: / admirable it is to walk / ten or twelve miles a day. (© David Landis Barnhill) Striding ten, twelve / miles in search of / cherry wreaths – how glorious. (© Lucien Stryk)

sama zama no / koto omoidasu / sakura kana

How many, many things / they call to mind, / these cherry-blossoms! (© R.H.Blyth) Many, many things / they bring to mind - / cherry blossoms! (© Harold G. Henderson) Myriads of things past / are brought to my mind– / these cherry blossoms. (© Makoto Ueda) many, many things / they call to mind - / those cherry blossoms! (© Makoto Ueda) Many things of the past / are brought to my mind, as I stand in the garden / staring at a cherry tree. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) How many many / memories they bring to mind / the cherry blossoms. (© Donald Keene) All kinds of things / I recollect - / Cherry blossoms. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Things beyond number, / all somehow called to mind by / blossoming cherries (© Sam Hamill) many various / things come to mind / cherry blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

How many, many things / They bring to mind-- / Cherry blossoms! (© Robert Aitken)

so many many / memories come to mind: / cherry blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill)

samidare mo / sebumi tazune nu / Minare-gawa

early summer rain / measuring the shallows / of the Oft-seen River (© Jane Reichhold)

samidare ni / kakure nu mono ya / Seta no hashi

In all the rains of May / there is one thing not hidden - / the bridge at Seta Bay. (© Harold G. Henderson) By the early summer rain / Something unhidden - / The bridge at Seda. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) summer rains / wondering if it'll disappear / the Seta Bridge (© Jane Reichhold) May rain – the thing / revealed, bridge / over Seta Bay. (© Lucien Stryk) in the seasonal rain / it remains unhidden - / the bridge of Seta (© Makoto Ueda) in the summer rains / one thing unhidden— / the bridge of Seta. (© David Landis Barnhill)

samidare ni / nio no uki su o / mi ni yuka n

In the summer rains / I'll go and see the floating nests / of the grebe (© Haruo Shirane) long seasonal rain - / I'll go and see the floating nest / of a grebe (© Makoto Ueda) In the early summer rain / The floating nests of grebes / I'd like to go and see. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) summer rain / the grebe's floating nest / tempts me to see it (© Jane Reichhold) in May rain / let us go and see / the nest of the grebe (© Gabi Greve) in the summer rains / I'll go view the floating nest / of a grebe. (© David Landis Barnhill)

samidare ni / on mono dō ya / tsuki no kao

in summer rain / would you be happy with / the moon's face (© Jane Reichhold)

samidare ni / tsuru no ashi / mijikaku nareri

In the summer rains / Cranes' legs are shorter – / Or so they seem to be! (© Thomas McAuley) in summer rain / the leg of the crane / becomes shorter (© Jane Reichhold) in the seasonal rain / a crane's legs / have become short (© Makoto Ueda) in summer rains / the crane's legs / become short. (© David Landis Barnhill)

samidare no / furi nokoshite ya / hikari dō

Have the summer rains / come and gone, sparing / the Hall of Light? (© Haruo Shirane) Through all the fall / of June rains it still stands? / Oh, Shining Hall! (© Harold G. Henderson) spared from falling / early summer rain – / Hall of Light (© Michael Haldane) Do the Fifth-Month rains / stay away when they fall, / sparing that Hall of Gold? (© Helen Craig McCullough) All June's rainy days / Have left untouched the Hall of Light / In beauty still ablaze. (© Dorothy Britton) May rains / falling may have left / hikarido (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The brightness lasts / Undimmed by ages of summer rain: / The Temple of Light. (© Earl Miner) Even the long rain of May / Has left it untouched - / This Gold Chapel / Aglow in the sombre shade. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

Have the rains of spring / spared you from their onslaught, / shining hall of Gold? (© Donald Keene)

all the summer rains: / have they left it untouched? / Hall of Light (© David Landis Barnhill) summer rains / have never touched? / the Shining Hall (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Even the rains of May / Untouched / Hikarido in golden gleam. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) did all the seasonal rains / come and go, leaving out / this Shining Hall? (© Makoto Ueda) The rains of early summer, / Have they left untouched / The bright Golden Hall? (© Toshiharu Oseko) so the rains of spring / fall and fall, yet leave untouched / this bright Hall of Gold (© Tim Chilcott) early summer rains / their falling leaves untouched / golden hall of light (© Jane Reichhold)

samidare no / sora fukio otose / Ōi-gawa

The sky during a May rain - / blow it down into / The Oi River. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) long seasonal rain - / blast down that sky, / Ōi River! (© Makoto Ueda) summer rains: / blow that sky down, / Oi River (© David Landis Barnhill) summer rains / the sky blows down / the Hello River (© Jane Reichhold)

samidare o / atsume te hayashi / Mogami-gawa

Collecting all / the rains of May, / the swift Mogami River. (© R.H.Blyth) All the rains of June / it brings together, and is swift - / the river Mogami. (© Harold G. Henderson) Gathering the rains / of summer, how swiftly flows / the Mogami River! (© Makoto Ueda) gathering the rains / of the wet season, how swiftly flows / the Mogami River! (© Makoto Ueda) gathering summer / rain, the swift / Mogami River (© Michael Haldane) Bringing together / the summer rains in swiftness: / Mogami River! (© Helen Craig McCullough) Gathering as it goes / All the rains of June, how swiftly / The Mogami flows! (© Dorothy Britton) May rains / gathering swift / Mogamigawa (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The summer rains / Collecting in a surging current: / The Mogami River. (© Earl Miner) Gathering all the rains / Of May, / The River Mogami rushes down / In one violent stream. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Gathering seawards / The summer rains, how swift it is! / Mogami River. (© Donald Keene) the summer rains / gathering into swift flows - / Mogami River (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Gathering up the rains of May / So fast / The River of Mogami. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) THE RIVER / GATHERING MAY RAINS / FROM COLD STREAMLETS / FOR THE SEA ... / MURMURING MOGAMI (© Peter Beilenson) gathering all / the summer rains, the swift / Mogami River. (© David Landis Barnhill) Gulping June / rains, swollen / Mogami river. (© Lucien Stryk) gathering the rains / of summer, how swift it is - / Mogami River (© Tim Chilcott) summer rains / quickly gathered / Mogami River (© Jane Reichhold)

samidare wa / taki furi uzumu / mikasa kana

early summer rains / falling so heavily they cover up / the waterfall (© Jane Reichhold) summer rains: / enough water to drown / the waterfall (© David Landis Barnhill)

samidare ya / kaiko wazurau / kuwa no hata

The rainy season- / the silkworms are ailing / in the mulberry field. (© Makoto Ueda) This summer rain / Must trouble the silkworms greatly, / Out in the mulberry fields. (© Thomas McAuley) Rainy days - / silkworms droop / on mulberries. (© Lucien Stryk) summer rains— / a silkworm ill / in the mulberry field (© David Landis Barnhill) early summer rain / a silkworm sickens / on a mulberry farm (© Jane Reichhold)

samidare ya / oke no wa kiruru / yoru no koe

summer rain / the bucket hoop splits / a night voice (© Jane Reichhold)

samidare ya / ryūtō aguru / Bantarō

rainy season / sea glow lights held up / by the night watchman (© Jane Reichhold) long seasonal rain - / lighting dragon candles / a municipal guard (© Makoto Ueda) summer rains— / offering his dragon lights, / the city watchman (© David Landis Barnhill)

samidare ya / shikishi hegitaru / kabe no ato

The seasonal rain – / poetry cards have been peeled off, / leaving traces on the wall. (© Makoto Ueda) long seasonal rain - / where a poetry card was peeled off, / traces on the wall (© Makoto Ueda) Early summer rain - / Fancy poem-card removed / Its trace remaining on the wall. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Summer rain - / on the hut-wall traces / of poem-cards. (© Lucien Stryk)

summer rains— / poem cards peeled off, / their traces on the wall (© David Landis Barnhill) summer rain / where the poem card peeled off / a mark on the wall (© Jane Reichhold)

samidare ya / toshidosi furu mo / gohyaku tabi

Summer rains- / falling year after year/ five hundred times (© Haruo Shirane)

samukara nu / tsuyu ya botan no / hana no mitsu

Not chill at all / Is the dew upon the peonies: / Nectar from the blooms. (© Thomas McAuley) this dew isn't cold— / the nectar of a / peony blossom (© David Landis Barnhill) it is not cold dew / but the honey of a flower / on the tree peony (© Jane Reichhold)

samukeredo / futari nuru yo zo / tanomoshiki

On the coldest night, / we two sleeping together - / how comfortable! (© Sam Hamill) though it's cold / two sleeping together tonight / feels comfortable (© Jane Reichhold) so cold and yet / a night sleeping together: / so delightful (© David Landis Barnhill) It may be cold, yet / To sleep beside a companion on this night is / Pleasant, indeed. (© Thomas McAuley)

san jaku no / yama mo arashi no / ko no ha kana

on low hills too: / a mountain windstorm swirling / the tree leaves (© David Landis Barnhill) on the low hills too / a mountain windstorm swirling / the leaves from a tree (© Tim Chilcott) three feet high / a storm in the mountain / of a tree's leaves (© Jane Reichhold)

sanae ni mo / wagairo kuroki / hikazu kana

Rice just sprouting / Yet already suntanned I am - / So many days. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) The rice-seedlings are out, / And I am tanned black-- / All these days in the sun, no doubt! (© Thomas McAuley)

sanae toru / temoto ya mukashi / shinobu zuri

Planting rice seedlings / the hands–in the distant past pressing / the grass of longing (© Haruo Shirane) Hands planting seedlings / evoke Shinobu patterns / of the distant past. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Young hands planting rice! / Erstwhile I see them rubbing / Ferns with equal grace! (© Dorothy Britton) seedlings pluck / handroot old / Shinobuzuri (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Planting the rice sprouts, / Busy hands recall the ancient dyeing / On the Shinobu print-stone. (© Earl Miner)

The busy hands / Of rice-planting girls, / Reminiscent somehow / Of the old dyeing technique. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

Deft hands that now pluck / seedlings, once you used to press / patterns from the stones. (© Donald Keene) planting seedlings / with the hands – ancient patterns / from the fern of longing (© David Landis Barnhill) seedling plucking hands / once they impressed / pattern from the stones (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) The way they pick up seedlings / Reminiscent of the old art - / Designing with shinobu dye. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

picking up rice seedlings / hands move as in days of old / ferns of remembrance (© Jane Reichhold)

sara bachi mo / honokani yami no / yoi suzumi

The plates and dishes, too, / Dimly, in the darkness, / Take in the cool at sundown. (© Thomas McAuley) Plates and rice bowls / grow faint in falling darkness - / the evening cools (© Sam Hamill) plates and bowls / dim in the twilight - / the evening cool (© Makoto Ueda) plates and bowls too / faint in twilight: / evening cool (© David Landis Barnhill) the plates and bowls too / begin to dim in twilight: / the cool of evening (© Tim Chilcott) plates and bowls / dimly in the darkness / evening coolness (© Jane Reichhold)

sareba koso / are taki mama no / shimo no yado

just as I feared / extremely desolate / frost on the house (© Jane Reichhold)

saru hiki no / saru to yo o furu / aki no tsuki

monkey's master / the monkey and his life quiver / under the autumn moon (© Jane Reichhold)

saru hiki wa / saru no kosode o / kinuta kana

a monkey showman / with a little monkey jacket / on a fulling block. (© David Landis Barnhill) monkey's master / beats the monkey's jacket / on a pounding block (© Jane Reichhold)

saru o kiku hito / sutego ni aki no / kaze ikani

Poets who sang of monkey's wailing: / how would they feel about this child forsaken / in the autumn wind? (© Makoto Ueda)

those who have heard a monkey's cry: / how about this abandoned child / in the autumn wind? (© Makoto Ueda) The ancient poet who pitied monkeys / for their cries, what would he say, if saw / this child crying in the autumn wind? (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

Listening the heartbreak of a monkey's howl, / Or an abandoned child's weeping on the autumn / Wind- which is worse? (© Thomas McAuley)

the monkey's cry / a child abandoned / autumn wind (© Michael Haldane)

One compassionate to a monkey / How much more so to a child / Abandoned in the autumn wind? (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

listening to the monkey's cry / what would he say about a baby / abandoned to the autumn wind (© Jane Reichhold)

Poet grieving over shivering / monkeys, what of this child / cast out in autumn wind? (© Lucien Stryk) those who listen for the monkeys: / what of this child / abandoned in autumn's wind? (© David Landis Barnhill)

sasa no tsuyu / hakama ni kakeshi / shigeri kana

Dew from the bamboo grass / Has come to cling upon your trousers / In profusion. (© Thomas McAuley) dew on bamboo grass / has moistened a man's skirt / a bush (© Jane Reichhold)

sashi komoru / mugura no tomo ka / fuyu na uri

are you a companion / to these creepers secluded away? / winter vegetable seller. (© David Landis Barnhill) staying indoors / the only friend of bedstraw / a vendor of greens (© Jane Reichhold) Staying indoors, the only friend / At the house of the bedstraw is; / The vendor of winter greens! (© Toshiharu Oseko)

sato furite / kaki no ki mota nu / ie mo nashi

This old village / not a single house / without persimmon trees. (© Robert Hass) A village ages - / Not a single house / without persimmon trees. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a village grown old: / no house without / a persimmon tree. (© David Landis Barnhill) village has grown old - / not a single house without / persimmon trees (© Makoto Ueda) old village / not a house without / a persimmon tree (© Jane Reichhold)

sato no ko yo / ume orinokose / ushi no muchi

village kids / don't break all the temple plum branches / for cattle whips (© Jane Reichhold) hey village kids, / leave some plum branches: / ox whips. (© David Landis Barnhill)

sato-bito wa / ine ni uta yomu / miyako kana

Country folks about rice / Sing their poems - / Like Kyoto people do. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Singing, planting rice, / village songs are more moving / than city poems (© Sam Hamill) villagers / composing songs to rice / as in the capital (© Jane Reichhold) villagers sing / verses in the rice fields: / the capital (© David Landis Barnhill)

satsuki no ame / iwahiba no midori / itsumade zo

early summer rain / the green of a rock cypress / lasting how long (© Jane Reichhold) Early summer rain! / How long does it stay: the greenness / Of iwahiba? (© Toshiharu Oseko) rainy season ... / the greenness of spikemoss / how long will it last? (© Gabi Greve)

sazanami ya / kaze no kaori no / ai byōshi

The gentle waves / With the scent upon the breeze / Beat time. (© Thomas McAuley) rippling waves / the fragrance of wind / in their rhythm (© Jane Reichhold)

sazaregani / ashi hainoboru / shimizu kana

Pure spring. / A little crab / is crawling up my leg. (© Dmitri Smirnov) The little crab's / Legs rustle, climbing up / From the clear waters. (© Thomas McAuley) Little river crab - / crawling up my leg while I soak / my feet in springwater (© Sam Hamill) tiny river crab / creeping up my leg / clear water (© Jane Reichhold) a little crab / creeping up my leg: / clear water. (© David Landis Barnhill) a tiny crab / crawls up my leg . . . / clear water (© Makoto Ueda)

sazo na hoshi / hijikimono ni wa / shika no kawa

surely star-lovers / using as a rug / a deerskin (© Jane Reichhold)

seki mori no / yado o kuina ni / toou mono

border guard / I regret I was not a bird / to knock at you door (© Jane Reichhold)

sekizoro no / kure ba fūga mo / shiwasu kana

carolers / the elegance when they come / in early December (© Jane Reichhold)

sekizoro o / suzume no warau / detachi kana

carolers / the sparrow's smile / at their appearance (© Jane Reichhold)

seri yaki ya / suso wa no ta i no / hatsu gōri

parsley baked duck / first ice around the irrigation pond / at the mountain's foot (© Jane Reichhold)

setsukare te / toshi wasure suru / kigen kana

being urged / to hold a year-end party / a good mood (© Jane Reichhold)

shiba no to ni / cha o konoha kaku / arashi kana

Against the brushwood gate / dead tea leaves swirl / in tide stormy wind. (© Makoto Ueda) toward the brushwood gate / it sweeps the tea leaves - / stormy wind (© Makoto Ueda) in my brushwood gate / raking leaves for tea / the storm! (© Ad G. Blankestijn) in a humble cottage / tea leaves raked up / after the storm (© Jane Reichhold) against the brushwood gate / it sweeps the tea leaves: / windstorm. (© David Landis Barnhill) High wind – tea / leaves whip against / the brushwood gate. (© Lucien Stryk) In my hermitage, / I drink tea burning the fallen leaves / Blown and raked by a storm! (© Toshiharu Oseko)

shiba no to no / tsuki ya sono mama / Amida bō

Over the brushwood door / the full moon – just as before - / as it was for Saigyō! (© Sam Hamill) this brushwood hut's / moon; just as it was / for Amidabo (© David Landis Barnhill) the brushwood door / the moon the same as it was / for the priest Amida (© Jane Reichhold)

shiba tsukeshi / uma no modori ya / taue daru

having carried brushwood, / the horse returns— / wine casks for rice-planting. (© David Landis Barnhill) loaded with brushwood / the horse returns to the rice paddy / transplanting casks of wine (© Jane Reichhold)

shibaraku wa / hana no ue naru / tsukiyo kana

For a while / Above the cherry blossoms / Is a moonlit night. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) for a moment / it hangs above the blossoms: / the night's moon. (© David Landis Barnhill) lingering a while / above the blossoms, the moon / in the night sky (© Makoto Ueda) lingering a while / it hangs above the blossoms: / moon in the night sky (© Tim Chilcott) for a while / flowers are above / the night's moon (© Jane Reichhold)

shibaraku wa / taki ni komoru ya / ge no hajime

Secluded for a while / in waterfall – / start of summer. (© Haruo Shirane) In brief seclusion / at a waterfall - the start / of a summer retreat. (© Helen Craig McCullough) There we did begin, / Cloistered in that waterfall, / Our summer discipline. (© Dorothy Britton) for a while / to a waterfall confined / summer opening (© Cid Corman and Kamaike Susume) For a little while / Hidden in the hermitage of the falls, / Starting summer seclusion. (© Earl Miner) Silent a while in a cave, / I watched a waterfall / For the first of / The summer observances (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) For a little while / I'll shut myself inside the falls - / summer retreat has begun. (© Donald Keene) for a while / secluded at a waterfall - / start of the summer retreat (© David Landis Barnhill) for a while / I meditate inside the falls - / summer retreat begins (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) For a while / Behind the waterfall, cloistered - / Summer's Zen beginning. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) for a while / secluded behind the waterfall / summer retreat begins (© Jane Reichhold) for a while I sit / meditating by the falls - / start of a summer retreat (© Makoto Ueda)

shibashi ma mo / matsu ya hototogi- / su sen nen

how long / to wait for the cuckoo / about a thousand years (© Jane Reichhold)

shichi kei wa / kiri ni kakurete / Mii no kane

Eight views? - Ah, well; / mist hid seven when I heard / Mii-dera's bell. (© Harold G. Henderson)

shigure o ya / modokashi gari te / matsu no yuki

a winter shower / the pine tree is unhappy and / waiting for snow (© Jane Reichhold) Impatient with the early winter rain? / The snow / On pines. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

shigururu ya / ta no arakabu no / kuromu hodo

early winter showers- / enough to blacken the fields' / freshcut stubble. (© David Landis Barnhill) A winter shower / Is darkening the colour / Of the new rice-stubble. (© Toshiharu Oseko) early winter showers / enough to blacken fresh-cut / stubble in the fields (© Tim Chilcott) an early winter shower / a rice paddy with new stubble / darkens just a bit (© Jane Reichhold)

shihō yori / hana fuki irete / nio no nami

From all four quarters / cherry petals blowing in / to Biwa's waters! (© Harold G. Henderson) Cherry blossoms / blowing in from all directions– / waves of grebes (© Haruo Shirane) Storming over / Lake Nio, whirlwinds / of cherry blossoms. (© Lucien Stryk) Spraying in wind, / through blossoms, / waves of Lake Grebe. (© Lucien Stryk) From all directions / Cherry petals blown in - / Waves of Lake Nio. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) From every direction / cherry blossom petals blow / into Lake Biwa (© Sam Hamill) from all directions / cherry petals blown in / the Sea of the Grebe (© Gabi Greve) from the four directions, / blossoms are blowing in: / waves of the grebe (© David Landis Barnhill) from all directions / blossoms blow into / waves of Lute Lake (© Jane Reichhold)

shii no hana no / kokoro ni mo niyo / Kiso no tabi

also be like / the heart of the chinquapin's flower / on a trip to Kiso (© Jane Reichhold)

shika no tsuno / mazu hito fushi no / wakare kana

A deer's antler / Forks at its first joint - / Just so, we part. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) deer antler / now branching at the joint / farewell (© Jane Reichhold) The deers' antler-buds / Have just begun / To split apart-- as must we. (© Thomas McAuley) deer horns / developing their first branch: / our separation (© David Landis Barnhill)

shimajima ya / chiji ni kudakite / natsu no umi

All those islands! / broken into thousand of places, / the summer sea. (© Makoto Ueda) Islands: / shattered into thousands of pieces / in the summer sea (© Hiroaki Sato) Islands, isles - / Scattering into thousands of pieces / The summer sea. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) islands and islands— / shattered into a thousand pieces, / summer's sea. (© David Landis Barnhill) islands on islands - / a thousand pieces broken / in the summer sea (© Tim Chilcott) many islands / broken into pieces / summer's sea (© Jane Reichhold) Thousand isles greening / the summer sea – Matsushima. (© Lucien Stryk)

shimo gare ni / saku wa shinki no / hana no kana

frost withered / field flowers still in bloom / seem depressed (© Jane Reichhold) Frosty, withering, / melancholy blossoming - / the final flowers (© Sam Hamill) withering frost: / melancholy blossoms / through the flower field (© David Landis Barnhill)

shimo no nochi / nadeshiko sakeru / hioke kana

frost has come, / but a wild pink blossom / on the wooden brazier. (© David Landis Barnhill) after the frost comes / a pink blossom remains on / the wooden brazier (© Tim Chilcott) after a frost / some wild carnations still bloom / on the brazier (© Jane Reichhold)

shimo o fun de / chinba hiku made / okuri keri

stepping on frost / it cripples me / to see him off (© Jane Reichhold)

shimo o kite / kaze o shikine no / sutego kana

coming with frost / the wind lies down to sleep with / a deserted child (© Jane Reichhold) Wearing frost / Wrapping itself in the wind - / an abandoned child. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) wearing a robe of frost, / the wind spread as its sleeping mat: / an abandoned baby (© David Landis Barnhill)

shin wara no / de some te hayaki / shigure kana

new rice-straw / is appearing . . . with / early winter showers (© David Landis Barnhill) new rice straw / it begins to appear already / wintry shower (© Jane Reichhold)

shini mo senu / tabine no hate yo / aki no kure

I am not yet dead / after many nights on the road– / end of autumn (© Makoto Ueda) Still alive I am / at the end of a long dream on my journey, / fall of an autumn day. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Die I didn't / My long journey's end - / Autumn sunset. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Somehow not yet dead / at the end of my journey - / this autumn evening (© Sam Hamill) not yet dead / but sleeping at journey's end / autumn evening (© Jane Reichhold) Journey's end - / still alive, this / autumn evening. (© Lucien Stryk) Not yet dead / At the end of the long journey. / A late autumn ewening. (© Toshiharu Oseko) not dead yet / at journey's end— / autumn evening (© David Landis Barnhill)

shinobu sae / kare te mochi kau / yadori kana

buying a cookie / even the ferns are withered / at a rest stop (© Jane Reichhold) even the fern of longing / is withered; buying rice-cakes / at an inn. (© David Landis Barnhill)

shio dai no / haguki mo samushi / uo no tana

Salted sea breams / their gums too look cold- / the fishmonger shelf (© Haruo Shirane) Salted sea bream / Even its gums are white - / A fish shop. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A salted sea bream - / its lips also look frozen - / at the seafood store (© Sam Hamill) Fish shop - / how cold the lips / of salted bream. (© Lucien Stryk) salted sea breams - / their gums, too, look cold / at the fish shop (© Makoto Ueda) salted sea breams, / their gums too are cold: / the fish store (© David Landis Barnhill) salted sea bream / its gums are also cold / in a fish shop (© Jane Reichhold)

shio ni shi te mo / iza kotozute n / miyako-dori

pickled in salt / now it will send a message / the imperial gull (© Jane Reichhold) Salted and pickled / Why not take with you / A Capital-bird or two! (© Thomas McAuley)

shiogoshi ya / tsuru hagi nure te / umi suzushi

The shallows- / cranes wetting their legs / coolness of the sea (© Haruo Shirane) In the shallows of Shiogoshi / The cranes wet their legs / In the cooling sea. (© Thomas McAuley) At Shiogoshi / crane legs drenched by high tide - / and how cool the sea! (© Helen Craig McCullough) Cool seascape with cranes / Wading long-legged in the pools / Mid the Tideway dunes. (© Dorothy Britton) Shiogoshi / crane leg splashed / sea cool (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) At Shiogoshi Inlet: / Cranes wetting spindly legs in the shallows, / The sea breathing coolness. (© Earl Miner) Cranes hop around / On the watery beach of Shiogoshi / Dabbling their long legs / In the cool tide of the sea. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

Tide-Crossing - / the crane's long legs are wetted / how cool the sea is! (© Donald Keene)

The Shallows - / a crane with legs wet, / the sea cool (© David Landis Barnhill)

Tide Crossing - / the crane wets its legs / the cool sea (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo)

Shiokoshi shore - / Cranes wet to their shins / The sea refreshes. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

At The Shallows, / the long-legged crane cool, / stepping in the sea (© Sam Hamill)

in the shallows / a crane, with its legs splashed - / coolness by the sea (© Makoto Ueda)

crossing of the tides ... / a crane, its long legs splashing - / ah how cool the sea (© Tim Chilcott)

low tide crossing / the crane's shank is wetted / with the sea's coolness (© Jane Reichhold)

shiorashiki / na ya komatsu fuku / hagi susuki

An appealing name: / The wind in Young Pines ruffles / bush clover and miscanthus. (© Helen Craig McCullough) The autumn wind blows through / Little Pines - a lovely name - / Bush clover and pampas too. (© Dorothy Britton) delicately / named Komatsu blowing / hagi/susuki. (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume)

How nice it sounds, / The name Komatsu, where wind ruffles over / The bush clover and pampas. (© Earl Miner) Dwarfed pine is indeed / A gentle name, and gently / The wind brushes through / Bush-clovers and pampas. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

What a charming name! / The wind blows through little pines, / Clover and susuki. (© Donald Keene) a lovely name - / Little Pine, where the wind wafts / over bush clover and miscanthus (© David Landis Barnhill) pliant name Little Pine - / among the pines, wind-blown / bush clovers and eulalia (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo)

what a lovely name! / the wind wafts through young pines, bush / clover, pampas grass (© Tim Chilcott) a lovely name / at little Pines blows / bush clover and thatch reed (© Jane Reichhold)

shiore fusu ya / yo wa sakasama no / yuki no take

Drooping low in / this topsy-turvy world, / a bamboo plant under the snow. (© Makoto Ueda) bending low – the joints, / the world, all upside down - / bamboo under the snow (© Makoto Ueda) Bent down by the weight- / The world seems back-to-front- / Snow heavy on the bamboo grove. (© Thomas McAuley) drooping downward / the upside-down world / of snow on bamboo (© Jane Reichhold) Drooping, bent - / The world is upside down / Snow on the bamboo. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

withered and bent over, / the whole world upside down: / bamboo in snow (© David Landis Barnhill) *At the home of someone whose child has died*

withered and bent low / the whole world turned upside down... / bamboo under snow (© Tim Chilcott)

shira tsuyu mo / kobosa nu hagi no / uneri kana

Bush-clover does not spill / one small white dewdrop – though its waves / are never still. (© Harold G. Henderson) without spilling / white dew – the swaying / lespedeza (© Michael Haldane) Glistening dewdrops unshed - / In the wind / Sway the bush clover. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

without once letting / fall to earth its bright white dew, / a bush clover sways (© Tim Chilcott) without dropping / its bright white dew, / a bush clover sways (© David Landis Barnhill) glistening dew / not spilling from bush clover / still it sways (© Jane Reichhold)

shira uo ya / kuroki me o aku / nori no ami

The whitebait / opens its black eyes / in the net of the Law (© R.H.Blyth) Whitebait – black / eyes haul in / the net of Law. (© Lucien Stryk) Even the whitefish / opens black eyes to the law / of Buddha's net (© Sam Hamill) The whitebait! / They open black eyes / To the net of the law. (© Robert Aitken) a whitefish- / opening its black eyes / in the net of the Law. (© David Landis Barnhill) whitefish / opening their black eyes / in the net of the Law (© Makoto Ueda) ice fish / their dark eyes are open / in the net of the law (© Jane Reichhold)

shiraga nuku / makura no shita ya / kirigirisu

Plucking out grey hairs, I lie, / While by my pillow / A cricket chirps. (© Thomas McAuley) Gray hairs being plucked, / and from below my pillow / a cricket singing (© Sam Hamill) Pulling out white hairs, / I hear, underneath my pillow, / A cricket chirping. (© Toshiharu Oseko)

plucking out white hairs— / under the pillow, / a cricket (© David Landis Barnhill) pulling out white hairs / underneath the pillow / a cricket (© Jane Reichhold)

shira-geshi ni / hane mogu chō no / katami kana

For the white poppy the butterfly tears off its wings as a memento. (© Donald Keene) For the white poppy / the butterfly breaks off its wing / as a keepsake (© Makoto Ueda) On a poppy flower white / A fallen wing - / A keepsake from a butterfly. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) On a white poppy, / a butterfly's torn wing / is a keepsake (© Sam Hamill) a white poppy / a butterfly tears off a wing / for a keepsake (© Jane Reichhold) for the white poppy / it tears off its wing: / the butterfly's memento. (© David Landis Barnhill) Butterfly - / wings curve into / white poppy. (© Lucien Stryk)

shira-geshi ya / shigure no hana no / saki tsu ran

a white poppy / from a wintry shower / has blossomed (© Jane Reichhold)

shira-giku no / me ni tatete miru / chiri mo nashi

The white chrysanthemum; / not a speck of dust / to meet the eye. (© R.H.Blyth) A white chrysanthemum– / however intently I gaze, / not a speck of dust. (© Makoto Ueda) white chrysanthemum / without a speck of dust / the eye can catch (© Makoto Ueda) Upon these white chrysanthemums / I bend all my gaze, but find / Not a single blemish. (© Thomas McAuley) gazing intently / at the white chrysanthemum- / not a speck of dust (© Haruo Shirane) white chrysanthemum: / gazing closely, not a speck of dust (© David Landis Barnhill) A white chrysanthemum / Hold it before your eyes / No dust. (© Alex Kerr) The white chrysanthemum / When lifted and looked at / Remains pure (© Richard B. Finn) White chrysanthemums - / Even with my eyes strained / No, not a speck of dust. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A white chrysanthemum - / and to meet the viewer's eye, / not a mote of dust (© Sam Hamill) However close I look, / not a speck on / white chrysanthemum. (© Lucien Stryk)

white chrysanthemum: / the eye looks at it closely - / not one speck of dust (© Tim Chilcott) white chrysanthemums / looked at closely / no dust at all (© Jane Reichhold)

shira-giku yo shira-giku yo / hiji naga kami yo / naga kami yo

shaggy white chrysanthemums / your long hair a disgrace / such long hair (© Jane Reichhold) white chrysanthemum, white chrysanthemum / all that shame with your / long hair, long hair (© David Landis Barnhill)

shiro ato ya / furui no shimizu / mazu towa n

At the castle ruins / Fresh water from the ancient well / Takes me back to times long past. (© Thomas McAuley) The castle ruins - / An old well, its clear water / I'll visit first of all. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) castle ruins- / a pure water from the old well / is what I'll seek first. (© David Landis Barnhill) castle ruins / an old well with spring water / I will visit first (© Jane Reichhold)

shiro zumi ya / kano Urashima ga / oi no hako

white charcoal / in the Urashima tale / made him old (© Jane Reichhold)

shizu no ko ya / ine suri kakete / tsuki o miru

Poverty's child - / he starts to grind the rice, / and gazes at the moon. (© Harold G. Henderson) A peasant's child / husking the rice, pauses / to look at the moon. (© Makoto Ueda) Poor boy – leaves / moon-viewing / for rice-grinding. (© Lucien Stryk) Husking rice, / a child squints up / to view the moon. (© Lucien Stryk) A farmer's child / hulling rice arrests his hands / to look at the moon. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) The farmer's child / rests from husking rice / then sees the moon (© Jane Reichhold) a peasant's child / stops hulling rice / gazes at the moon (© Jane Reichhold) Peasant children / Hull rice / Gazing at the moon. (© Thomas McAuley) The young farm-child / interrupts rice husking to / gaze up at the moon (© Sam Hamill) A poor farmer's child, / Pausing from hulling rice, / Looks up at the moon. (© Toshiharu Oseko) peasant boy— / husking rice, he pauses / to gaze at the moon (© David Landis Barnhill) a poor peasant boy / husking rice: he pauses now / to gaze at the moon (© Tim Chilcott)

shizukasa ya / iwa ni shimi iru / semi no koe

So still: / into rocks it pierces - / the locust-shrill. (© Harold G. Henderson) Quietness- / sinking into the rocks, / a cicada cry. (© Makoto Ueda) the stillness - / seeping into the rocks / cicadas' screech (© Makoto Ueda) Lonely silence, / a single cicada's cry / sinking into stone (© "rei fu") How silent and still! / Into the heart of rocks sinks / the cicada's shrill. (© Kenneth Yasuda) silence – / throbbing through the rock / cicada cry (© Michael Haldane) extreme quietude - / the shrilling of cicadas / seeps into rocks (© Gabi Greve) Stillness- / the cicada's cry / drills into the rocks. (© Robert Hass) Ah, tranquility! / Penetrating the very rock, / a cicada's voice. (© Helen Craig McCullough) In this hush profound, / Into the very rocks it seeps - / The cicada sound. (© Dorothy Britton) quiet / into rock absorbing / cicada sounds (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) In seclusion, silence. / Shrilling into the mountain boulder, / The cicada's rasp. (© Earl Miner) In the utter silence / Of a temple, / A cicada's voice alone / Penetrates the rocks. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) How still it is here - / stinging into the stones, / the locusts' trill (© Donald Keene) stillness— / penetrating the rocks, / cicadas' cry (© David Landis Barnhill) how silent! / the cicada's voice / soaks into the rocks (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Stillness - / Into the rocks / Sinks the voice of cicadas. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Lonely stillness - / a single cicada's cry / sinking into stone (© Sam Hamill) SUCH UTTER SILENCE! / EVEN THE CRICKETS' / SINGING ... / MUFFLED BY HOT ROCKS (© Peter Beilenson) How guiet - / locust-shrill / pierces rock. (© Lucien Stryk) silence / sinking into the rocks / cicada's songs (© Eleanor Kirkham) What guietness / Penetrating the rocks, / The voices of cicadas (© Toshiharu Oseko) the utter silence ... / cutting through the very stone / a cicada's rasp (© Tim Chilcott) such stillness / piercing the rock / a cicada's voice (© Jane Reichhold)

Shōshō no / ama no hanashi ya / Shiga no yuki

the story / of the famous poet nun / a village in snow (© Jane Reichhold)

shoshun mazu / sake ni ume uru / nioi kana

earliest spring / selling plum flower wine / the fragrance (© Jane Reichhold)

shūkaidō / suika no iro ni / saki ni keri

a begonia, / the color of watermelon blossoms, / in full bloom. (© David Landis Barnhill) begonia flowers / blooming in the colors / of a watermelon (© Jane Reichhold)

sō asagao / iku shini kaeru / nori no matsu

The monk, – a morning-glory, / dying again and again; / this pine-tree, – the Buddhist Law! (© R.H.Blyth) Priests and morning-glories: / how many generations of them / Under the pine of the Law. (© Makoto Ueda) priest and morning glory / how many times reincarnated / under pine tree law (© Jane Reichhold) Monks, morning-glories - / how many under / the pine-tree Law? (© Lucien Stryk) monks, morning glories: / how many died, and reborn; / pine of the dharma. (© David Landis Barnhill)

soba mo mite / kenarigara seyo / nora no hagi

gaze at the buckwheat, too, / and make them envious: / bushclover in the fields. (© David Landis Barnhill) gazing at buckwheat / a field of bush clover / becomes envious (© Jane Reichhold)

soba wa mada / hana de motenasu / yamaji kana

buckwheat flowers / still entertain us / along the mountain path (© Gabi Greve) Only flowers of buckwheat / Can still be served on the mountain road, / To welcome you here. (© Toshiharu Oseko)

I'll serve buckwheat / while their blossoming: / mountain path. (© David Landis Barnhill) buckwheat / still served with flowers / on a mountain road (© Jane Reichhold)

sode no iro / yogorete samushi / koi nezumi

my sleeves, / dingy colored and cold: / darkest gray (© David Landis Barnhill) they seem stained / a dreary rat-gray / the sleeves' color (© Jane Reichhold)

sode yogosu ran / tanishi no ama no / hima o na mi

dirtying their sleeves / fishing for mud snails / no time for leisure (© Jane Reichhold)

sōkai no / nami sake kusashi / kyō no tsuki

Waves on the blue ocean / smell of rice wine- / the moon of tonight. (© Makoto Ueda) on the blue ocean / waves smell of rice wine - / tonight's moon (© Makoto Ueda) the blue sea / in waves smelling of sake / tonight's full moon (© Jane Reichhold) on a blue sea, / waves fragrant with rice wine: / tonight's moon (© David Landis Barnhill) on a sea of blue, / the waves fragrant with rice-wine, / this moon as wine-cup (© Tim Chilcott)

sono katachi / mi baya kareki no / tsue no take

his figure / wishing to see in a dead tree / the length of his staff (© Jane Reichhold) I long to imagine / how you looked - your staff / of withered wood. (© David Landis Barnhill)

sono mama yo / tsuki mo tanoma ji / Ibuki-yama

just as it is— / not even needing the moon: / Mt. Ibuki (© David Landis Barnhill) just as it is / without depending on the moon / Ibuki Mountain (© Jane Reichhold)

sono nioi / momo yori shiroshi / suisen ka

its color / whiter than the peach: / narcissus bloom. (© David Landis Barnhill) their color / whiter than peaches / a narcissus (© Jane Reichhold)

sono tama ya / Haguro ni kaesu / nori no tsuki

his jewel-like spirit— / it returns to Mt. Haguro, / moon of the law. (© David Landis Barnhill) Does that spirit / Return to Haguro Mountain / In the moonlight of reason? (© Thomas McAuley) this jewel his soul / will return to Black Feather Mountain / the moon of sacred law (© Jane Reichhold)

Suigaku mo / norimono kasa n / Ama-no-gawa

a shipbuilder / will have to lend us a boat / the river of heaven (© Jane Reichhold) The inventor Suigaku / Would lend a vehicle / To cross the Milky Way. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

suisen ya / shiroki shōji no / tomo utsuri

The daffodils / and the white paper screen / reflecting one another's colour. (© Makoto Ueda) Mirroring each other: / white narcissi, / paper screen. (© Lucien Stryk) Narcissuses / White shoji / Brightening one another. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) narcissus / and the white paper screen, / reflecting each other (© David Landis Barnhill) narcissus, and white / paper-screens, reflecting now / each other's colour (© Tim Chilcott) narcissus and / whiteness of a paper screen / reflect each other (© Jane Reichhold)

Suma no ama no / yasaki ni naku ka / hototogisu

Suma's fishermen's / arrowheads ahead of the cry / cuckoo (© Jane Reichhold) a Suma fisherman / ready to shoot an arrow - / a hototogisu's cry? (© Makoto Ueda) is it crying from an arrow / from the fishers of Suma? / cuckoo. (© David Landis Barnhill)

Suma no ura no / toshitori mono ya / shiba ichiwa

the beach at Suma / New Year's preparations are / a bundle of brushwood (© Jane Reichhold)

Suma-dera ya / fuka nu fue kiku / koshita yami

At the Sumadera temple / the flute plays itself / among the trees (© Dmitri Smirnov) Suma Temple – / listening to the unblown flute / among the pine-tree shades (© Michael Haldane) Suma Temple - / A flute un-played is heard / In the shadow of the trees. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the Suma temple / hearing the unplayed flute / in the shade of green leaves (© Jane Reichhold) Temple of Suma— / hearing the unblown flute / in the deep shade of trees (© David Landis Barnhill)

sumi tsukanu / tabi no kokoro ya / okigotatsu

The wandering heart / Of a traveler - / A portable kotatsu. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) unable to settle down / the traveling heart remains / a portable heater (© Jane Reichhold) Never settling down, / that's the essence of travel-- / a makeshift heater The essence of travel with no single place to settle a foot-warming brazier

Sumitsukanu = Sumu (reside) + tsuku (stay) (neg.) = "not residing in one place" in other words, not putting down roots

tabi no kokoro ya = "heart/mind/spirit of travel" ("ya" is a word used for emphasis in haiku, meaning "yeah" or "huh?" or whatever you want it to mean) = "Yeah, the essence (heart) of travel, which doesn't settle down to live," oki-gotatsu = a wooden frame with a charcoal heater in it, over which a quilt is placed = "kotatsu frame" (as opposed to the "built in" "hori-gotatsu")

Suruga ji ya / hana tachibana mo / cha no nioi

Suruga road- / even the orange blossoms have / the aroma of tea leaves (© Haruo Shirane) On the road to Suruga / The orange blossoms' / Scent is strong as tea. (© Thomas McAuley) On Suruga Road, / the orange blossoms also / have tea's odor (© Sam Hamill) the Suruga road - / orange blossoms also / smell like tea (© Makoto Ueda) Suruga road- / orange blossoms too / have the scent of tea (© David Landis Barnhill) road to Suruga / orange blossoms also / smell of tea (© Jane Reichhold)

susu haki wa / ono ga tana tsuru / daiku kana

The Year-End Cleaning– / hanging a shelf in his own house, / a carpenter. (© Makoto Ueda) housecleaning day - / hanging a shelf at his own home / a carpenter (© Makoto Ueda) Year-end sprucing, / carpenter / hanging his *own* shelf. (© Lucien Stryk) House cleaning - / Putting up a shelf of his own / A carpenter. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Year-end housekeeping - / hanging his own shelf at last, / the carpenter (© Sam Hamill) housecleaning: / hanging his own shelf, / a carpenter. (© David Landis Barnhill) annual housecleaning / the carpenter hanging / his own shelf (© Jane Reichhold)

susu haki wa / sugi no ko no ma no / arashi kana

year-end house cleaning: / through the cedar trees, / a windstorm (© David Landis Barnhill) year-end housecleaning / blowing through the cedars / a vilolent storm (© Jane Reichhold)

suzume ko to / koe naki kawasu / nezumi no su

Mice in their nest / squeak in response / to the young sparrows. (© R.H.Blyth) Sparrows in eaves, / mice in celling – / celestial music. (© Lucien Stryk) The fledgling sparrows' / Chirping cries blend with peeps / From the mouse's nest. (© Thomas McAuley) The baby sparrows / cry out, and in response, mice / answer from their nest (© Sam Hamill) squeaking in response / to the young sparrows: / mice in their nest (© David Landis Barnhill) baby sparrows / exchange voices with / rats in the nest (© Jane Reichhold)

suzuri ka to / hirou ya kuboki / ishi no tsuyu

Saigyo's inkstone? / I pick it up — dew / on the concave rock (© David Landis Barnhill) "inkstone" / picking up a hollow stone / with dew (© Jane Reichhold)

suzushisa no / sashizu ni miyuru / sumai kana

coolness / appears in the plan / of this house (© Jane Reichhold)

suzushisa o / e ni utsushi keri / Saga no take

coolness / portrayed in painting: / bamboos of Saga (© David Landis Barnhill) coolness / reflected in a picture / of Saga's bamboo (© Jane Reichhold)

suzushisa o / Hida no takumi ga / sashizu kana

for coolness / this craftsman from Hida / has the blueprint. (© David Landis Barnhill) for coolness / this Hida carpenter has / the house plans (© Jane Reichhold)

suzushisa o / waga yado ni shite / nemaru nari

Taking coolness / for my lodging / I stretch out (© Haruo Shirane) taking my quarters / at coolness, / I repose ... (© Michael Haldane) I sit at ease, / taking this coolness / as my lodging place. (© Helen Craig McCullough) What a cool, summer breeze! / Here, I make myself at home, / Rest, and take my ease. (© Dorothy Britton) cool / being right at home / spr-rawling (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) I sit for a spell, / Taking the coolness as my house, / Idling in comfort. (© Earl Miner) I felt quite at home, / As if it were mine, / Sleeping lazily / In this house of fresh air. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Making the coolness / my abode, here I lie / completely at ease. (© Donald Keene) making coolness / my lodging: / Iying at ease (© David Landis Barnhill) the coolness / is my dwelling... / sprawling about (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Making my home / This coolness o fair - / I lie about. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the lovely coolness / of this lodging - I sit here / wholly at my ease (© Tim Chilcott) making the coolness / my own dwelling place / here I sit (© Jane Reichhold)

suzushisa ya / hono mikazuki no / Haguro-yama

Coolness- / faintly a crescent moon over / Feather Black Mountain (© Haruo Shirane) refreshing – / a faint crescent moon's / Mount Haguro (© Michael Haldane) Ah, what coolness! / Under a crescent moon, / Mount Haguro glimpsed. (© Helen Craig McCullough) How cool the crescent moon, / Faint above the leafy black / Of Mount Haguro! (© Dorothy Britton) cool ah / faint crescent's / Haguro-san (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) How cool it is -- / The crescent moon seen faintly / On Mount Haguro. (© Earl Miner) How cool it is, / A pale crescent shining / Above the dark hollow / Of Mount Haguro. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) How cool it is here - / a crescent moon faintly hovers / over Mount Haguro. (© Donald Keene) coolness- / the crescent moon faint / over Black Feather Mountain (© David Landis Barnhill) how cool- / the faint crescent moon / over Mount Haguro (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Coolness - / Faint crescent moon / O'er Mt. Haguro. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Cool days / Only three months / Hagurosan (© Etsuko Yanagibori) the coolness - / faintly the crescent moon / above Mount Haguro (© Makoto Ueda) such lovely coolness ... / palely now the crescent moon / on Mount Haguro (© Tim Chilcott) coolness / a crescent moon faintly seen / over Black Feather Mountain (© Jane Reichhold)

suzushisa ya / sugu ni no matsu no / eda no nari

coolness- / naturally, the branches / of a wild pine (© David Landis Barnhill) the coolness - / growing straight, the branches / of a wild pine (© Makoto Ueda) coolness / exactly as a pine in the fields / the shape of a branch (© Jane Reichhold)

ta ichi mai / uete tachisaru / yanagi kana

A whole field of / rice seedlings planted – I part / from the willow. (© Haruo Shirane) When the girls planted / the last rice-seed, I stepped / from willow's shade. (© Lucien Stryk) Ah, the willow tree: / a whole rice paddy planted / before I set out. (© Helen Craig McCullough) One whole paddy field / Was planted ere I moved on / From that willow tree! (© Dorothy Britton) patch of rice / planting done leaving / the willow there (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Planted, the single field – / All too soon I must leave the shade / Of Saigyo's willow. (© Earl Miner) When the girls had planted / A square of paddy-field, / I stepped out of / The shade of a willow tree. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

They sowed a whole field, / and only then did I leave / Saigyo's willow tree. (© Donald Keene) a whole rice paddy / planted – I depart / from the willow (© David Landis Barnhill) a patch of rice field / the planting finished, / I leave the willow (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) One paddy field / Planted, they leave - / A willow tree. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) over an entire field / they have planted rice – before / I part with the willow (© Makoto Ueda) one patch of a rice field / when it was planted I left / the willow tree (© Jane Reichhold)

ta ya mugi ya / nakanimo natsu no / hototogisu

Paddies / Fields of barley / But best is summer's little cuckoos. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) in a barley field / especially in summer / the cuckoo (© Jane Reichhold) rice fields and barley— / and among them also / summer's cuckoo (© David Landis Barnhill)

tabi ni yande / yume wa kare no o / kake meguru

Sick on a journey / dreams roam about / on a withered moor (© Haruo Shirane) On a journey, ailing- / my dreams roam about / over a withered moor. (© Makoto Ueda) On a journey, ill, / and over fields all withered, dreams / go wnadering still. (© Harold G. Henderson) Ill on a journey / my dreams run around / withered fields. (© William J. Higginson) Seized with disease / halfway on the road, / my dreams keep revolving / round the withered moon. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Sick on my journey, / only my dreams will wander / these desolate moors (© Sam Hamill) On a journey, ill: / my dream goes wandering / over withered fields. (© Yoel Hoffmann) Sick on a Journey – / over parched fields / dreams wander on. (© Lucien Stryk) waning on a journey / dreams through withered fields / are wandering (© Michael Haldane) I'm taken ill while travelling; / And my dreams roam o'er the whithered moors. (© Asatarō Miyamori) Fallen sick on a trip / Dreams run wildly / Through my head. (© Dallas Finn) III on a journey / All about the dreary fields / Fly my broken dreams (© Edward G. Seidensticker) On a journey, ill; / my dream goes wandering / over withered fields. (© Yoel Hoffmann) Ailing on my trip - / My dreams racing / Around a withered moor. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) FEVER-FELLED HALF-WAY, / MY DREAMS AROSE / TO MARCH AGAIN ... / INTO A HOLLOW LAND (© Peter Beilenson)

ill on a journey: / my dreams roam round / over withered fields. (© David Landis Barnhill) ill and journeying - / my dreams keep roaming over / fields now withered all... (© Tim Chilcott) ill on a journey / dreams in a withered field / wander around (© Jane Reichhold)

tabibito no / kokoro ni mo niyo / shii no hana

A traveler's heart / is what you should emulate, / pasania bloom (© Sam Hamill) emulate the heart / of a wayfarer: / pasania blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill) try to emulate / a traveler's heart / pasania blossoms! (© Makoto Ueda) a traveler's heart / it also should look like / chinquapin flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

tabibito to / waga na yobare n / hatsu shigure

"Traveller" – / is that the name I am to be called; / the first winter rain. (© Donald Keene) "Traveller" / I shall be called– / first winter showers (© Haruo Shirane) A traveller / So called, I wish - / First winter shower. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A wanderer, so let that be my name - / the first winter rain (© Sam Hamill) a traveler / now call me by that name / first shower of winter (© Jane Reichhold) Let my name / Be traveler; / First rains. (© Robert Aitken) First winter rain - / I plod on, / Traveller, my name. (© Lucien Stryk) "traveler" / shall be my name - / first winter shower (© Makoto Ueda) "wayfarerer" / will be my name; / first winter showers (© David Landis Barnhill)

tabi-garasu / furu su wa ume ni / narini keri

The Raven-Wanderer, / look at your old nest – / plum-blossoms are everywhere. (© Dmitri Smirnov) The wandering crow / finds only plum blossoms / where its nest had been (© Sam Hamill) a wandering crow / its old nest has become / a plum tree (© Jane Reichhold) a wayfaring crow: / its old nest has become / a plum tree. (© David Landis Barnhill) Crow's / abandoned nest, / a plum tree. (© Lucien Stryk)

tabine shite / mi shi ya ukiyo no / susu harai

Along my journey / through this temporal world, people / new-year-house-cleaning (© Sam Hamill) Along my journey / through this transitory world, / new year's housecleaning (© "rei fu") on a journey / I have seen the world's / annual housecleaning (© Jane Reichhold) Year's end, all / corners of this / floating world, swept. (© Lucien Stryk) resting on my journey, / I watch the year-end housecleaning / of the floating world (© David Landis Barnhill)

tabine shite / waga ku o shire ya / aki no kaze

To understand my poetry / spend a night outside / at the autumn wind. (© Dmitri Smirnov) Take a journey / And know my haiku / Autumn wind. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Rested from your journey, / now you'll understand my haiku, / old autumn wind (© Sam Hamill) sleep on a journey / then you will understand my poem / autumn winds (© Jane Reichhold) spend nights on a journey, / then you'll know my poems— / autumn wind (© David Landis Barnhill)

tabine yoshi / yado wa shiwasu no / yūzukiyo

sleeping on a journey / an inn at the end of the year / an evening moon (© Jane Reichhold) Breaking my journey to sleep will be so fine / Here at this house in the Twelfth Month / On a moonlit evening. (© Thomas McAuley)

tabini akite / kyō ikuka yara / aki no kaze

Weary of travel, / how many days like this? / The winds of autumn (© Sam Hamill) travel-weary / how many days of this? / autumn wind (© Jane Reichhold) tired of the journey, / what day is it now today? / the wind of autumn (© Tim Chilcott) weary of the journey, / how many days like today? / autumn's wind (© David Landis Barnhill)

tachibana ya / itsu no nonaka no / hototogisu

fragrant orange- / when? In what field? / cuckoo. (© David Landis Barnhill) oranges / when do they come to the fields / cuckoo birds (© Jane Reichhold)

taga muko zo / shida ni mochi ou / ushi no toshi

who is the bridegroom / carrying rice cakes on ferns / in the year of the ox (© Jane Reichhold) Cow carting fern and rice- / cakes, this year of the / cow – whose bride are you? (© Lucien Stryk) Whose bridegroom is he? / Driving an ox with ferned rice cake. / The year of the Ox! (© Toshiharu Oseko) Whose son-in-law is it? / Weighed down with rice-cake and fern is / The ox he follows this year. (© Thomas McAuley)

whose son-in-law? / bearing fern fronds and rice-cakes / this Year of the Ox (© David Landis Barnhill)

taka hitotsu / mitsuke te ureshi / Iragozaki

A solitary hawk – / how happy I was to find it / at Irako Point. (© Donald Keene) A lone hawk / Finding it, I'm delighted - / Cape Irako. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a lone hawk: / finding it brings such joy / at Cape Irago. (© David Landis Barnhill) a single hawk / finds me happy at / the Cape of Irago (© Jane Reichhold) What stroke of luck - / hawk spied above / Irago promontory. (© Lucien Stryk) finding a hawk / fills me with pleasure / here at Cape Irago (© Makoto Ueda)

taka no me mo / ima ya kurenu to / naku uzura

"Hawk-eyes too will fail, / now that the darkness comes" - / so chirp the quail. (© Harold G. Henderson) On the hawk's eyes, too, / Dusk has fallen, so / The quail sing. (© Thomas McAuley) NOW THAT EYES OF HAWKS / IN DUSKY NIGHT / ARE DARKENED... / CHIRPING OF THE QUAILS (© Peter Beilenson) Now, as soon as eyes / Of the hawk, too, darken, / Quail chirp. (© Robert Aitken) 'Now darkness falls,' / quail chirps, / 'what use hawk-eyes?' (© Lucien Stryk) the hawk's eye has now / begun to darken - and the / quail begins to cry (© Tim Chilcott) the hawk's eyes / have darkened now: / calling quail (© David Landis Barnhill) the hawk's eye also / already it has darkened / the quail call (© Jane Reichhold)

takamizu ni / hoshi mo tabine ya / iwa no ue

In a flood / The stars, too, on their journey rest / O'er the rocks. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Owing to the flood, / The weaving star must be sleeping / On the rock without the bridge! (© Toshiharu Oseko) in flooding waters / the stars too sleep upon their / journey - on a rock (© Tim Chilcott) with flooding waters / the stars too sleep on their journey— / upon a rock (© David Landis Barnhill) flood waters / stars too will have to sleep / on top of a rock (© Jane Reichhold)

takauna ya / shizuku mo yoyo no / sasa no tsuyu

stars in my eyes / wishing to see blossoms / on weeping cherries (© Jane Reichhold)

take-gari ya / abunaki koto ni / yū shigure
Out mushroom hunting - / dangerously close to caught in / late autumn showers (© Sam Hamill) mushroom gathering— / in danger of getting drenched in / a cold evening shower (© David Landis Barnhill) gathering mushrooms / the dangerous thing is / an evening shower (© Jane Reichhold)

takenoko ya / osanaki toki no / e no susabi

Young bamboo - / Drawn for fun / As a child. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) bamboo shoots- / and my childhood / sketches of them. (© David Landis Barnhill) a bamboo shoot / when I was a child it was / fun to sketch (© Jane Reichhold)

tako tsubo ya / hakanaki yume o / natsu no tsuki

The octopuses in the jars: / transient dreams / under the summer moon. (© R.H.Blyth) Octopus traps: how soon / they are to have an end – these dreams / beneath the summer moon. (© Harold G. Henderson) An octopus lies / in a pot idly musing, / summer moon above. (© Nakamura Yutaka) Octopus traps – / summer's moonspun dreams, / soon ended. (© Lucien Stryk) octopus-pots; / empty dreams / by the summer moon (© Michael Haldane) In an octopus trap / A fleeting dream - / Summer moon. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A trapped octopus - / one night of dreaming / with the summer moon (© Sam Hamill) an octopus jar / the short-lived dreams / of the summer moon (© Jane Reichhold) an octopus pot - / inside, a short-lived dream / under the summer moon (© David Landis Barnhill)

tama matsuri / kyō mo yakiba no / kemuri kana

On Ancestors' Day, / the crematorium too / continues to smoke (© Sam Hamill) Festival of Spirits: / today too at the crematorium / smoke rises. (© David Landis Barnhill) festival of the dead / even today there is smoke / from the crematorium (© Jane Reichhold)

tametsuke te / yuki mi ni makaru / kamiko kana

smoothing out the wrinkles / to attend the snow-viewing party / a paper robe (© Jane Reichhold) smoothing it out, / I'm off to snowviewing: / my paper robe (© David Landis Barnhill)

tamuke keri / imo wa hachisu ni / ni taru tote

offering / a yam on a lotus / because "they are alike" (© Jane Reichhold)

Tanabata no / awanu kokoro ya / uchūten

for the Star Festival / even when hearts cannot meet / rainy-rapture (© Jane Reichhold)

Tanabata ya / aki o sadamuru / hajime no yo

tanabata— / autumn is truly here / as night begins (© David Landis Barnhill) Star Festival / autumn has set in / first of the nights (© Jane Reichhold)

Tanabata ya / aki o sadamuru / yo no hajime

Star Festival / autumn has set in / the first night (© Jane Reichhold)

tanda sume / sume ba miyako zo / Kyō no tsuki

just to be clear / I live in he capital / for today's moon (© Jane Reichhold) only clear / I live in the capital / for Kyoto's moon (© Jane Reichhold)

tane imo ya / hana no sakari ni / uri aruku

Seed potatoes - / With cherry blossoms at their peak / A monger goes on selling. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

seed potatoes— / with cherries blooming, / the vegetable seller on his rounds (© David Landis Barnhill) yam seed vendor / when cherries are in bloom / a business trip (© Jane Reichhold)

tanoshisa ya / aota ni suzumu / mizu no oto

a delight / cooling oneself in a rice paddy / the sound of water (© Jane Reichhold)

tare yara ga / katachi ni ni tari / kesa no haru

The first morning of spring. / I feel like / someone else. (© R.H.Blyth) In my new robe / this morning – / someone else. (© Lucien Stryk) It must be someone / else wearing this new kimono / this New Year morning (© Sam Hamill) whose is it / I look like quite a character / on New Year's Day (© Jane Reichhold)

tawamite wa / yuki matsu take no / keshiki kana

Bowing / Awaits the snow / This landscape of bamboo. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) already bent / the bamboo waits for snow / what a sight (© Jane Reichhold)

te ni toraba kie n / namida zo atsuki / aki no shimo

Should I take it in my hand, / it would disappear with my hot tears, / like the frost of autumn. (© R.H.Blyth) should I hold it in my hand / it would melt in my hot tears– / autumn frost (© Makoto Ueda) Were I to pluck them out by hand / They would vanish, in a hot flow of tears: / The first frosty signs that autumn is upon me. (© Thomas McAuley)

When held in hand / Melt away it will, this autumn frost - / My tears so hot. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) if taken in my hand / it would vanish in hot tears / autumn frost (© Jane Reichhold) should I take it in my hand / it would melt in these hot tears: / autumn frost (© David Landis Barnhill)

te o uteba / kodama ni akuru / natsu no tsuki

I clap my hands / and with the echoes, the day begins to dawn- / the summer moon. (© Makoto Ueda) Summer moon - / clapping hands, / I herald dawn. (© Lucien Stryk) I clap my hands / The day dawns with the echo - / A summer moon. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) As I applaud / with all the echoes - the dawn / of a summer moon (© Sam Hamill)

clapping hands, / and dawnlight in the echo: / summer moon. (© David Landis Barnhill) as I clap my hands / the dawn begins to echo: / the moon of summer (© Tim Chilcott) clapping my hands / the echo as it dawns / of a summer moon (© Jane Reichhold)

tebana kamu / oto sae ume no / sakari kana

The sound of someone / blowing his nose with his hand / the plum-blossoms at their best. (© R.H.Blyth) Das Geräusch von Jemandem, der sich die Nase mit der Hand schnäuzt – Pflaumenblüten auf dem Höhepunkt (Übers. Jochen Hahn-Klimroth) blowing his snotty nose / such a sound with the plum / in bloom (© Jane Reichhold) even the sound / of someone blowing his nose: / plum blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill)

Teikin no ōrai / ta ga bunko yori / kesa no haru

home schooling / who takes the book from the box / this spring morning (© Jane Reichhold)

tenbin ya / Kyō Edo kakete / chiyo no haru

A balance: / for the Capital and Edo both / a thousand year's of spring. (© Thomas McAuley) on the scales / Kyoto and Tokyo balance / one thousand springs (© Jane Reichhold) on the scales / Kyoto and Edo in balance / this everlasting spring (© Makoto Ueda) on the scales— / Kyoto and Edo balanced / in this spring of a thousand years (© David Landis Barnhill)

tera ni nete / makoto-gao naru / tsukimi kana

Resting at a temple / a sincere face appears / this moon-viewing (© William J. Higginson) Sleeping in the temple / the serious-looking face is / moon-viewing. (© Jane Reichhold) sleeping at a temple / with my true face / moon viewing (© Jane Reichhold) Staying at a temple / With a look more solemn / I admire the moon. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) I sleept at a temple - / and now with such seriousness / I watch the moon (© Sam Hamill) sleeping at a temple, / reverent, with my true face: / moon viewing (© David Landis Barnhill) A sleep in a temple and / Renewed / I gaze upon the moon. (© Thomas McAuley)

to no kuchi ni / yado fuda nanore / hototogisu

on the inn's doorway / a name card to announce yourself / cuckoo (© Jane Reichhold)

tōgan ya / tagai ni kawaru / kao no nari

winter melons - / what changes there have been / on each other's faces! (© Makoto Ueda) winter melons— / all of them now / with changed faces (© David Landis Barnhill) white gourds / how we've all changed / the looks of a face (© Jane Reichhold)

togi naosu / kagami mo kiyoshi / yuki no hana

Polished anew / the holy mirror too is clear- / blossoms of snow (©Haruo Shirane) Not a flaw on / the divine glass, / drenched with snow-flowers. (© Lucien Stryk) polished anew / the holy mirror is clear, too- / blossoms of snow (© Makoto Ueda) The mirror polished again / Is clear - / Snow flowers. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Freshly reburnished, / the temple mirror is clear - / blossoming snowflakes (© Sam Hamill) Polished and polished / clean, in the holy mirror / snow flowers bloom (© "rei fu") polished again / the mirror is as clear as / flower-like snowflakes (© Jane Reichhold) freshly polished, / the sacred mirror too is clear: / blossoms of snow. (© David Landis Barnhill)

tōki yori / aware wa tsuka no / sumire-gusa

Sadder than this parsley is / A violet / At the mound. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) on his grave / wild violets make me sadder / than angelica (© Jane Reichhold)

tōkibi ya / nokiba no ogi no / tori chigae

making a mistake / finding corn instead of / reeds under the eaves (© Jane Reichhold)

toko ni kite / ibiki ni iru ya / kirigirisu

Gone to bed / And blended with the snores, / A cricket chirps. (© Thomas McAuley, no. 1734)

tomokaku mo / narade ya yuki no / kare obana

somehow, in some way, / it has yet survived ... pampas / grass amid the snow (© Tim Chilcott) somehow / still alive — snow on / withered miscanthus (© David Landis Barnhill) anyway / nothing happened – snow / on withered pampas grass (© Jane Reichhold)

tonbō ya / tori tsuki kane shi / kusa no ue

The dragonfly / can't quite land / on that blade of grass. (© Robert Hass)

dragonfly- / unable to hold on / to the grass blade. (© David Landis Barnhill) a dragonfly / vainly trying to settle / onto a blade of grass (© Makoto Ueda) dragonfly ... / trying vainly to hold on / to the blade of grass (© Tim Chilcott) a dragonfly / unable to settle / on the grass (© Jane Reichhold)

torisashi mo / kasa ya sute ken / hototogisu

The birdcatcher / discards his hat and rod - / taught by a cuckoo (© Sam Hamill) a bird catcher also / probably threw away his hat / cuckoo (© Jane Reichhold)

toshi doshi ya / sakura o koyasu / hana no chiri

Year after year / Feeding cherry trees / Blossom fragments. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) year upon year— / fertilizing the cherry trees: / blossom dust (© David Landis Barnhill) year after year / the cherry tree nourished by / fallen blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

toshi doshi ya / saru ni kisetaru / saru no men

year after year / on the monkey's face, / a monkey's mask (© Makoto Ueda) Year by year, / the monkey's mask / reveals the monkey. (© Lucien Stryk) Every New Year Day - / again the monkey wears / a monkey mask (© Sam Hamill) year after year— / the monkey wearing / a monkey's mask (© David Landis Barnhill) year after year / the monkey wearing / a monkey mask (© Jane Reichhold)

toshi kurenu / kasa ki te waraji / haki nagara

The year draws to its close; / but I am still wearing / my kasa and straw sandals. (© R.H.Blyth) another year is gone– / a traveler's hat on my head, / straw sandals on my feet. (© Makoto Ueda) With a hat on my head / and straw sandals on my feet / I met on the road the end of the year. (© Nobuyki Yuasa) The year has reached its end, but I still fare in hat and sandals, far the worse for wear. (© Harold Stewart) The year is over - / Still with a bamboo hat / Zori on my feet. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the year ends / while still wearing my cypress hat / putting on straw sandals (© Jane Reichhold) Year's end - / still in straw hat / and sandals. (© Lucien Stryk) the year gone, / still wearing my bamboo hat / and straw sandals (© David Landis Barnhill)

toshi no ichi / senkō kai ni / ide baya na

The year-end fair: / I would like to go out and buy / some incense-sticks. (© R.H.Blyth)

toshi wa hito ni / tora se te itsumo / waka Ebisu

people growing old / the youth of Ebisu / makes them even older (© Jane Reichhold)

tōto sa ya / yuki fura nu hi mo / mino to kasa

so admirable— / even on a day without snow, / straw coat and bamboo hat (© David Landis Barnhill) how precious / a day without rain or snow / straw cape and hat (© Jane Reichhold)

tōtogaru / namida ya somete / chiru momiji

so very precious: / are they tinting my tears? / falling crimson leaves (© David Landis Barnhill) so very precious - / and do they tint my tears? – the / fall of autumn leaves (© Tim Chilcott) So honoured am I that / My tears stain / The falling leaves with scarlet. (© Thomas McAuley) feeling holy / the tears that stain / fallen leaves (© Jane Reichhold)

tōtosa ni / mina oshi ai nu / go sengū

for holiness, / everyone's been shoving each other: / the Shrine Renewal. (© David Landis Barnhill) in holiness / people pushed by others / for shrine renewal (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuka mo ugoke / waga naku koe wa / aki no kaze

Shake, oh grave! / The autumn wind / Is the voice of my wailing. (R.H.Blyth I vol.) Shake, O grave! / My wailing voice / is the autumn wind. (© R.H.Blyth II vol.) Grave mound, shake too! / My wailing voice - / the autumn wind. (© Harold G. Henderson) ... shake your tomb! / my weeping voice ... / ... autumn wind ... (© Michael Haldane) Stir, burial mound! / The voice I raise in lament / is the autumn wind. (© Helen Craig McCullough) The autumn wind's sigh / Is my heart's sorrowing cry. / Oh, shake the mound! Reply! (© Dorothy Britton) tomb move too / my cry's / autumn wind (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) Shake, little grave mound! / The voice with which I cry is at one / With the autumn wind. (© Earl Miner) Move, if you can hear, / Silent mound of my friend, / My wails and the answering / Roar of autumn wind. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Shake your tomb, reply! / my voice that weeps for you / is the autumn wind. (© Donald Keene) grave too move / my wailing voice: / autumn wind (© David Landis Barnhill) shake the grave - / the sound of my weeping / is the autumn wind (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Oh, grave-mound, move! / My wailing is the autumn wind. (© Asatarō Miyamori) Shake! O tomb! / The sound of my wailing / Is the wind of autumn! (© Minoru Toyoda) Mound, Oh Move! / My crying voice is / The autumn wind. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Tremble, oh my grave, / in time my cries will be / only this autumn wind (© Sam Hamill) Mound, Oh Move! My crying voice is / The autumn wind. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Tomb, bend / to autumn wind - / my sobbing. (© Lucien Stryk) move the gravemound! / my wailing voice, / the autumn wind (© Makoto Ueda) the tomb also shakes / my weeping voice is / the autumn wind (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki hana mo / nakute sake nomu / hitori kana

No blossoms and no moon, / and he is drinking sake / all alone! (© Harold G. Henderson) drinking saké / without flowers or moon / one is alone (© Jane Reichhold) No moon, no flowers, / no friend - / and he drinks sake. (© Lucien Stryk) no moon, no blossoms, / just drinking sake / all alone (© David Landis Barnhill) no moon, no blossoms, / just me now drinking *sake,* / totally alone (© Tim Chilcott)

tsuki hana no / gu ni hari tate n / kan no iri

Moon and flower foolishness / I'll treat with acupuncture - / The start of cold winter. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

sting the fool / given to the moon and blossoms! / the coldest season starts (© Makoto Ueda) into my moon and flower / folly, I'll drive a needle: / start of deep winter. (© David Landis Barnhill) a needle will prick / the fool entranced by moon flowers: / start of deep winter (© Tim Chilcott) moon and flowers / the stupidity pricked by a needle / entering the coldest season (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki hana no / kore ya makoto no / aruji tachi

moons and flowers / these are the true ones / the masters (© Jane Reichhold) these three / of the moon and flowers: / masters of the truth (© David Landis Barnhill)

tsuki hayashi / kozue wa ame o / mochi nagara

The moon is passing quickly, / leaves of the trees / hold the rain. (© Dmitri Smirnov) The moon races the clouds / While raindrops to the treetops / Cling. (© Thomas McAuley) the moon is fleet / while branches clasp to / the rain (© Michael Haldane) Swiftly flies the moon - / Treetops, for another rain / Awaiting. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) The moon disappears / into darkening treetops / collecting the rain (© Sam Hamill) the moon passes quickly / treetops are still holding / the rain (© Jane Reichhold) While moon sets / atop the trees, / leaves cling to rain. (© Lucien Stryk) the moon fleets fast, / foliage atop the trees / holding the rain (© Makoto Ueda) the moon swift, / the branches still holding / the rain (© David Landis Barnhill)

tsuki izuku / kane wa shizumeru / umi no soko

Whither bound, the moon? / Sunken, lies the bell, / At the bottom of the sea. (© Thomas McAuley) where is the moon – / the bell has sunk / to the ocean floor (© Michael Haldane) The moon is nowhere - / The bell is sunken deep / At the bottom of the sea. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) where is the moon? / the temple bell is sunk / at the bottom of the sea (© Makoto Ueda) where's the moon? / the temple bell sunk / to the bottom of the sea (© David Landis Barnhill)

where is the moon / the temple bell has sunk / to the bottom of the sea (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki jū yokka / koyoi san jū ku no / warabe

almost full moon / tonight at thirty-nine years / a child (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki ka hana ka / toe do shisui no / ibiki kana

Written on a painting of four Buddhist monks sleeping.

moon? blossoms? / to such questions, / just four sleepers snoring. (© David Landis Barnhill) asking the four sleepers / about moon and flower poetry / snoring (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki kage ya / shimon shishū mo / tada hitotsu

Under bright moonlight, / the four gates and the Four Sects / are only one! (© Sam Hamill) moonlight / four gates and four sects / just one (© Jane Reichhold) Four temple gates - / under one moon, four sects. (© Lucien Stryk) the moon's light— / four gates, four sects / yet only one (© David Landis Barnhill)

tsuki kiyoshi / Yugyō no moteru / suna no ue

the moon so pure / on the sand carried here / by the Pilgrim Priests (© David Landis Barnhill) the moon clear / on sand carried over here / by a saint (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki machi ya / ume katage yuku / ko yamabushi

moonrise gathering— / carrying a plum branch, / a novice mountain ascetic (© David Landis Barnhill) waiting for the moon / plum blossoms lean toward / a child mountain ascetic (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki mite mo / mono tara wazu ya / Suma no natsu

I see the moon / But something's lacking – / Summer in Suma. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) seeing the moon / is not enough / summer in Suma (© Jane Reichhold) seeing the moon / yet something is lacking— / summer in Suma (© David Landis Barnhill)

tsuki ni na o / tsutsumi kane te ya / imo no kami

the moon's name / it is difficult to cover up / the yam of a god (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki no kagami / koharu ni miru ya / me shōgatsu

moon's mirror / seen on a balmy autumn night / New Year for the eyes (© Jane Reichhold) In the clear full moon / of late autumn, one can see / the New Year's beauty (© Sam Hamill)

tsuki nomi ka / ame ni sumō mo / nakari keri

not just the moon: / because of rain, even sumo / has been called off (© David Landis Barnhill) Is it just the moon, / Or will the sumo, too, in the rain / Disappear. (© Thomas McAuley) not only the moon / but the wrestling match also / canceled by rain (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki sabiyo / Akechi ga tsuma no / hanashi se n

moon, be lonely— / I want to tell of / Akechi's wife. (© David Landis Barnhill) look sad moon / while I tell the story / of a warrior's wife (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki shiro ya / hiza ni te o oku / yoi no yado

Is that brightness moonlight? / Hands on knees in meditation, / At home early in the evening. (© Thomas McAuley) moonrise / holding their hands on their knees / evening at a house (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki shiroki / shiwasu wa Shiro ga / nezame kana

the white moon / in December a legend / awakened from sleep (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki sumu ya / kitsune kowagaru / chigo no tomo

How serene the moon! / I escort a handsome youth / frightened by fox's howl. (© Makoto Ueda) The moon is clear - / I escort a lovely boy / frightened by a fox (© Makoto Ueda) The moon is clear - / Afraid of foxes / A child is accompanied. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) In clear moonlight, / bacause he fears the fox, I go / with my lover-boy (© Sam Hamill) the moon is clear— / accompanying my boy lover / frightened by a fox (© David Landis Barnhill) the moon is clear, and / I am with my lovely boy / frightened by a fox (© Tim Chilcott) a clear moon / the red fox frightens / the boy-lover's friend (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki wa are do / rusu no yō nari / Suma no natsu

Though the moon is there / Something's missing I feel - / Summer in Suma. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

Though the moon is full / There seems an absence-- / Suma in summer. (© Robert Aitken) there's a moon / yet it's as if something is missing / Suma in summer (© Jane Reichhold) although the moon is there / it's like a vacant house - / summer in Suma (© Makoto Ueda) the moon is here / yet there seems an absence: / summer in Suma (© David Landis Barnhill)

tsuki ya sono / hachi no ki no hi no / shita omote

that moon / reminds me of the day he performed / without a mask (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuki yuki to / nosabari kerashi / toshi no kure

The moon and snow – / I've watching the beauties. / The year-end. (© Dmitri Smirnov) "The moon and snow" / In my own way lived - / The year's end. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) moon and snow / seem to be ignoring each other / end of the year (© Jane Reichhold) "moon and snow": / so I've indulged myself / to the end of the year. (© David Landis Barnhill) As the moon or falling snow / I have been so wayward, I feel, / At the ending of the year. (© Thomas McAuley)

tsuki zo shirube / konata e irase / tabi no yado

With the moon as your guide, / "Please, do come in!" / To the travellers' inn. (© Thomas McAuley) The moon leads you. / O traveller, / make your lodging! (© Dmitri Smirnov) the moon a sign / this way, sir, to enter / a traveler's inn (© Jane Reichhold) The moon's the guide / Come enter here - / An inn for travellers. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) the moon will guide you . . . / this way, traveler; please come / into the inn here (© Makoto Ueda) the moon's your guide: / please come this way / to a traveler's inn (© David Landis Barnhill)

tsuki-gane mo / hibiku yōnari / semi no koe

A tolling bell / Resounding is / The cicadas' song. (© Thomas McAuley) Even temple bells / seem to be ringing in / the cicada's cry (© Sam Hamill) a temple bell too / seems to be ringing: / cicada's cry. (© David Landis Barnhill) temple bell / as if it rings with / the cicada's call (© Jane Reichhold) the temple bell too / seems to start ringing - / cicadas' screech (© Makoto Ueda) the temple bell too / seems as if it's echoing / a cicada's cry (© Tim Chilcott)

tsukimi seyo / Tamae no ashi o / kara nu saki

behold the moon! / while the reeds at Jewel Bay / are still uncut. (© David Landis Barnhill) the moon's beams falling / on the reeds of Jewel Bay / before they are cut (© Tim Chilcott) go moon viewing / before the reeds of Tamae / are cut off (© Jane Reichhold)

tsukimi suru / za ni utsukushiki / kao mo nashi

a company viewing / the moon; not one / has a beautiful face (© Michael Haldane) Among moon gazers / at the ancient temple grounds / not one beautiful face (© Sam Hamill) Harvest moon - / Of the people present / Beautiful faces none. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) in this group of people / admiring the full moon / not one beautiful face (© Makoto Ueda) moonviewing— / in the room not a single / beautiful face. (© David Landis Barnhill) moon viewing / no party without / a pretty face (© Jane Reichhold)

tsukurinasu / niwa o isamuru / shigure kana

finely-crafted, / now the garden is enlivened: / early winter shower. (© David Landis Barnhill) tastefully designed / the garden is enlivened / by winter showers (© Jane Reichhold)

tsumi ken ya / cha o kogarashi no / aki to mo shira de

have they picked tea / don't they know the withering / winds of autumn (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuru naku ya / sono koe ni Bashō / yare nu beshi

a crane cries- / that shriek will surely tear / the banana leaves. (© David Landis Barnhill) a crane calls / its voice couldn't tear / a banana leaf (© Jane Reichhold) a crane screeches, / its voice ripping the leaves / of a banana plant (© Makoto Ueda)

tsuru no ke no / kuroki koromo ya / hana no kumo

A crane's feathers / A vesture dark - / Clouds of cherry blossoms. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a crane's black / robe of feathers- / clouds of blossoms. (© David Landis Barnhill) crane feathers / in a black robe / clouds of flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

tsuta no ha wa / mukashi meki taru / momiji kana

ivy leaves / giving the feeling of antiquity / autumn foliage (© Jane Reichhold) The ivy leaves / Have an air of ancient / Autumn leaves about them. (© Thomas McAuley) the ivy leaves / are tinged with the past: / autumn foliage (© David Landis Barnhill)

tsuta ue te / take shi go hon no / arashi kana

Vines planted / four or five bamboo trees / stirring in a storm (© Haruo Shirane) An ivy planted - / Bamboo, four or five / Blown by the storm. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) ivy planted / with four or five bamboo / an autumn storm (© Jane Reichhold) ivy planted, / and four or five stalks of bamboo / in the windstorm. (© David Landis Barnhill)

tsutsuji ikete / sono kage ni / hidara saku onna

A woman / under the azaleas placed in the pot, / tearing up dried cod. (© R.H.Blyth) Behind a pot of azaleas, / a woman tearing up / dried codfish. (© R.H.Blyth) Azaleas in a bucket / and in their shade, a woman / tearing up a dried codfish. (© Makoto Ueda) A branch of wild azalea / thrown into a bucket, behind, a woman tearing / the meat of a dried codfish. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Azaleas arranged - / Behind the flowers a woman / Cutting up a dried codfish. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) arranged azaleas / in the shadow a woman / splits a dried cod (© Jane Reichhold) azaleas all arranged: / in their shade, a woman / tearing dried cod. (© David Landis Barnhill) By the azalea / crock, she strips / dried codfish. (© Lucien Stryk)

tsuyu itete / fude ni kumihosu / shimizu kana

frozen dew / a dry brush draws / clear water (© Jane Reichhold) the dew frozen, / I soak it dry with my brush: / the pure water spring (© David Landis Barnhill) The very dew has turned to ice: / Drawing a little for my brush would use up all the / Water remaining. (© Thomas McAuley)

tsuyu toku toku / kokoromi ni ukiyo / susugabaya

With these dripping droplets / I would try the wastrel world / To wash away. (© Thomas McAuley) With clear melting dew, / I'd try to wash away the dust / of this floating world (© Sam Hamill) With dewdrops dripping, / I wish somehow I could wash / this perishing world (© "rei fu") dew drips drips / wanting to rinse away / this dust of this world (© Jane Reichhold) DEWDROP, LET ME CLEANSE / IN YOUR BRIEF / SWEET WATERS ... / THESE DARK HANDS OF LIFE (© Peter Beilenson) dew trickles down: / in it I would try to wash away / the dust of the floating world. (© David Landis Barnhill) Dew-drops - / how better wash away / world's dust? (© Lucien Stryk) dew dripping, dripping... / could I wash in it the dust / of the floating world (© Tim Chilcott)

u no hana mo / haha naki yado zo / susamajiki

Clusters of deutzia / At this house without Mother / How disheartening! (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) The garden flowers, / without Mother at the house, / look awfully dreary (© Sam Hamill) tofu pulp / without a mother in the house/ so dreary (© Jane Reichhold)

uba-zakura / saku ya rōgo no / omoiide

The old-lady cherry / is blossoming, a remembrance / of years ago. (© Makoto Ueda) the old-lady cherry / is blossoming – in her old age / an event to remember (© Makoto Ueda) Old-lady cherry blossoms – / have they flowered? A final / keepsake for old age. (© Donald Keene) Cherry blossoms – / lights / of years past. (© Lucien Stryk) the old woman / a cherry tree blooming in old age / is something to remember (© Jane Reichhold) The old cherry tree's / final blossoms are her last / cherished memory (© Sam Hamill) the old-lady cherry / in bloom: a remembrance / of her old age (© David Landis Barnhill)

uchiwa mote / aoga n hito no / ushiro muki

With a round fan / I'd respectfully fan this man / With his back to me. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) with a round fan / I want to cool him / back to front (© Jane Reichhold)

uchi yorite / hana ire sagure / ume tsubaki

Come closer, and admire / The blossoms of ume and / Camellia in the vase! (© Toshiharu Oseko) come closer / to look at the vase / of plum and camellia (© Jane Reichhold)

Uchiyama ya / tozama shira zu no / hana zakari

iside the temple / visitors cannot know / cherries are blooming (© Jane Reichhold)

uguisu no / kasa otoshitaru / tsubaki kana

A warbler / Dropped its hat - / A camellia. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a bush warbler / drops its hat: / camellia blossom. (© David Landis Barnhill) bush warbler / has dropped his hat / camellia (© Jane Reichhold)

uguisu o / tama ni nemuru ka / tao yanagi

Sleeping willow – / soul of / the nightingale. (© Lucien Stryk) With a warbler for / a soul, it sleeps peacefully, / this mountain willow (© Sam Hamill) With a warbler as the soul / Is it asleep? / This drooping willow. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) bush warbler / is it putting to sleep the spirit / of the lovely willow (© Jane Reichhold) is that warbler / her soul? There sleeps / a graceful willow (© Makoto Ueda) is the warbler / her spirit? asleep, / a lovely willow. (© David Landis Barnhill)

uguisu ya / mochi ni funsuru / en no saki

A bush warbler - / it lets its droppings fall on the rice cake / at the end of the veranda. (© Makoto Ueda) bush warbler - / a dropping on the rice cake / at the veranda's edge! (© Makoto Ueda) Ah! The uguisu / pooped on the rice-cakes / on the verandah. (© R.H.Blyth) A bush-warbler, coming to the veranda-edge left its droppings on the rice-cakes. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Bush-warbler dots / the rice-ball / drying on the porch. (© Lucien Stryk) A warbler - / Depositing its droppings onto rice cakes / At the end of the Ianai. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) O bush warblers! / Now you've shit all over / my rice cake on the porch (© Sam Hamill) bush warbler - / pooping on the rice cake / at the edge of the veranda. (© David Landis Barnhill) a bush warbler / dropped poop on the cookies / at the edge of the verandah (© Jane Reichhold)

was it a bush warbler / poop on the rice cake / on the veranda's edge ($\ensuremath{\mathbb{G}}$ Jane Reichhold)

A bush warbler / Made droppings on the rice cake / At the veranda-edge. (© Toshiharu Oseko)

uguisu ya / take no ko yabu ni / oi o naku

The bush warbler / From within a fresh bamboo grove, / Sings his aged song. (© Thomas McAuley) The bush warbler / in a grove of bamboo sprouts / sings of growing old (© Sam Hamill) The warbler sings / among new shoots of bamboo / of coming old age (© "rei fu") bush warbler - / in a grove of bamboo shoots / singing its old age. (© David Landis Barnhill) an old bush warbler - / in a grove of bamboo shoots / singing of its age (© Tim Chilcott) a bush warbler / a bamboo shoot in the grove / grieves of old age (© Jane Reichhold)

uguisu ya / yanagi no ushiro / yabu no mae

The uguisu! / Behind the willow / before the grove. (© R.H.Blyth) The warblers call / From beyond the willow trees and / Before the bamboo grove. (© Thomas McAuley) A warbler singing - / somewhere beyond the willow, / before the thicket (© Sam Hamill) bush-warbler- / behind the willow, / in front of the grove. (© David Landis Barnhill) bush warbler / behind the willow / before the thicket (© Jane Reichhold)

ukare keru / hito ya Hatsuse no / yama-zakura

making merry / the people at Hatsuse / wild cherry trees (© Jane Reichhold)

uki fushi ya / take no ko to naru / hito no hate

A sorrowful destiny – / man turns into a bamboo shoot, / at his inevitable end. (© Makoto Ueda) many sad junctures - / in the end, everyone turns into / a bamboo shoot (© Makoto Ueda) How sad the world-- a knot / Of young bamboo is all that marks / This lady's end. (© Thomas McAuley) How hard! / Having become a young bamboo - / A man's end. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) A sad confluence - / everyone in the end turns into / young bamboo shoots (© Sam Hamill) grievous junctures- / the human fate of becoming / a bamboo shoot. (© David Landis Barnhill) Man's end - / a bamboo shoot, / or less. (© Lucien Stryk) disjointed / the fates of people become / as a bamboo shoot (© Jane Reichhold)

uki hito no / tabi ni mo narae / Kiso no hae

Follow the footsteps / of those pensive travellers / amid the flies of Kiso. (© Makoto Ueda) Learn a lesson / From the hardship of a traveler - / The flies of Kiso. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Walk boldly on, / through fly-swarms / into Kiso. (© Lucien Stryk) learn from the journey / of a sorrowing wayfarer: / flies of Kiso. (© David Landis Barnhill) learn to travel / as one above trifles / flies of Kiso (© Jane Reichhold)

uki ware o / sabishi gara seyo / aki no tera

Already sorrowful, / now you add loneliness too, / old autumn temple (© Sam Hamill) I am weary / so now make me lonely / as a temple in autumn (© Jane Reichhold)

uki ware o / sabishi gara seyo / kankodori

Ah, kankodori, / deepen thou / my loneliness. (© R. H. Blyth) Melancholic I am - / Deepen this solitude / Cuckoo bird. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Your song caresses / the depths of loneliness, / high mountain bird (© Sam Hamill) I'm filled with sorrow - / make me feel more lonely, / cuckoo! (© Makoto Ueda) sunk in sorrow, / make me feel loneliness: / mountain cuckoo (© David Landis Barnhill) so sunk in sorrow, / make me feel more loneliness, / oh mountain cuckoo (© Tim Chilcott) already sad / now make me lonely too / mountain cuckoo (© Jane Reichhold)

uma bokuboku / ware o e ni miru / natsu no kana

a horse plodding along / seeing a picture of myself / in a summer field (© Jane Reichhold) The horse goes clip clop - / That's a painting of myself I see here / Summer field. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

my horse ambles along . . . / I see myself in a painting / of this summer moor (© Makoto Ueda) clip-clop of a horse - / I see a painting of me / on this summer moor (© Tim Chilcott) the horse ambling, / I see myself in a painting: / summer moor (© David Landis Barnhill)

uma kata wa / shira ji shigure no / Ōi-gawa

pack horse driver / he does not know the cold rain / of Ōi River (© Jane Reichhold)

uma ni ne te / zanmu tsuki tōshi / cha no kemuri

I dosed on my horse – / half in dreams, the moon distant; / smoke of breakfast tea. (© Donald Keene) Dozing on my mount / I start from sleep to see the distant moon, / Smoke rising for morning tea. (© Thomas McAuley)

Napping on a horse / Unfinished are my dreams - / Distant moon; the smoke from making tea. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

dozing on horseback / half-dreaming the faraway moon / was smoke for morning tea (© Jane Reichhold) dozing on my horse, / with dream lingering and moon distant: / smoke from a tea fire. (© David Landis Barnhill) Dozing on horseback, / smoke from tea-fires / drifts to the moon. (© Lucien Stryk) dozing on my horse, / dream lingering, distant moon, / smoke from a tea fire (© Tim Chilcott)

uma o sae / nagamuru yuki no / ashita kana

Even a horse / I gaze at - / this snowy morning. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) even the horse / catches my attention / this snowy morning (© Sam Hamill) even a horse / is something to see / on a snowy morning (© Jane Reichhold) even a horse: / gazing on it on a / morning of snow. (© David Landis Barnhill) even a horse / arrests my eyes – on this / morning of snow (© Makoto Ueda)

ume ga ka ni / mukashi no ichiji / aware nari

in the plum's fragrance / the single term "the past" / holds such pathos. (© David Landis Barnhill) the smell of plums, and / how the single phrase 'the past' / seems so full of tears (© Tim Chilcott) plum blossom scent / since ancient times the word / has been sorrowful (© Jane Reichhold)

ume ga ka ni / notto hi no deru / yamaji kana

Suddenly the sun rose, / to the scent of the plum-blossoms, / along the mountain path. (© R.H.Blyth) With the scent of plums / on the mountain road – suddenly, / sunrise comes! (© Harold G. Henderson) Sudden sun upon / the mountain path, / plum scent. (© Lucien Stryk) Mountain path – / sun rising / through plum scent. (© Lucien Stryk) Amid the scent of plum / Suddenly the sun appears / On this mountain path. (© Thomas McAuley) With plum blossom scent, / this morning sun emerges / along a mountain trail (© Sam Hamill) In plum-blossom scent / pop! The sun appears - / the mountain path (© Robert Aitken) in the scent of plums / suddenly the sun peeps out - / the mountain path (© Makoto Ueda) in the plum's fragrance, / suddenly the sun appears - / on this mountain path (© Tim Chilcott) plum scent / suddenly the sun comes out / on a mountain road (© Jane Reichhold)

ume ga ka ni / oi modosa ruru / samusa kana

By ume blossom fragrance / Chased away - / Coldness (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Plum blossom perfume! / It always recalls again / the vanishing cold (© Sam Hamill) Moonlit plum tree- / wait, / spring will come. (© Lucien Stryk) the fragrance of plums: / carrying me back / to the cold (© David Landis Barnhill) plum blossom scent / has chased away the return / of the cold (© Jane Reichhold)

ume ga ka ya / mi nu yo no hito ni / gyoi o uru

plum blossoms' scent / the person I've never seen nor / had the nonor of meeting (© Jane Reichhold)

ume ga ka ya / shirara ochikubo / kyōtarō

the secent of plum / a series of storybooks / for children (© Jane Reichhold)

ume koite / u no hana ogamu / namida kana

Longing for the plum blossoms, / I pray to the white deutzia – / tears on my eyes (© Haruo Shirane) Apricot blossoms, loved, yet gone / I pray before deutzia clusters - / Tears. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

missing the plum / I bow to the bush clover blossoms / in tears (© Jane Reichhold) yearning for the plum, / bowing before the deutzia: / eyes of tears (© David Landis Barnhill)

ume no ki ni / nao yadorigi ya / ume no hana

On an apricot tree / Yet another tree, mistletoe - / Apricot blossoms. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) From an old plum tree / a mistletoe is growing - / blossoming plum (© Sam Hamill) on one plum tree / blossoms – mistletoe / on another (© Jane Reichhold) out from an old plum tree / grows a young sprout— / plum blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill)

ume shiroshi / kinō ya tsuru o / nusuma re shi

Plum blossoms are white; / it was yesterday / the crane was stolen? (© R.H.Blyth) The plum blossom's so white-- / Was it yesterday the cranes / Were stolen? (© Thomas McAuley) White ume blossoms - / Was it yesterday / The cranes were stolen? (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) white blossoms / the crane was stolen / just yesterday (© Jane Reichhold) Shower of white / plum blossoms - / where are the cranes? (© Lucien Stryk) the plums so white: / yesterday did someone steal / the cranes? (© David Landis Barnhill)

ume tsubaki / haya-zaki home n / hobi no sato

plums and camellias / praising the early blossoms / in a prized village (© Jane Reichhold) Ume and camellia! / Let me praise your early blossoms / Of Hobi Hamlet! (© Toshiharu Oseko) plum and camellia: / praise to their early bloom / here in Hobi Village (© David Landis Barnhill)

ume wakana / mariko no shuku no / tororo-jiru

Apricots, young herbs / At an inn in Mariko / Yam soup. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) plum blossoms and fresh greens / at the Mariko stopover / and that yam porridge (© David Landis Barnhill) plums and young greens / at the post town of Mariko / grated yam soup (© Jane Reichhold)

ume yanagi / sazo wakashu kana / onna kana

Plum blossom and a willow tree: / The former as a handsome youth, the latter / As a woman. (© Thomas McAuley)

the gay boy / a plum and the willow / a woman ($\ensuremath{\mathbb{C}}$ Jane Reichhold)

umi kure te / kamo no koe / honoka ni shiroshi

the sea darkens - / a wild duck's call / faintly white. (© Makoto Ueda) Darkening waves – / cry of wild ducks, / faintly white. (© Lucien Stryk) Dusk falls upon the sea as / Ducks call / Faintly in the whiteness. (© Thomas McAuley) darkening sea – / the wild ducks' cries / are dimly white (© Michael Haldane) darkening sea - / the cries of wild ducks / faintly white (© Sonia Corman) the waters fade / and the wild ducks' cries / are faintly white (© Janine Beichman) The sea darkens - / A wild duck's call / Dimly white. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Seas slowly darken / and the wild duck's plaintive cry / grows faintly white (© Sam Hamill) the sea darkens / and the duck's voice / is faintly white (© Jane Reichhold) THE SEA DARKENING... / OH VOICES OF THE / WILD DUCKS / CRYING, WHIRLING, WHITE (© Peter Beilenson) the sea is darkening... / now a wild duck's call, / faint and indistinct and white (© Tim Chilcott) the sea darkening, / a wild duck's call / faintly white (© David Landis Barnhill)

umi wa harete / Hie furi nokosu / satsuki kana

clear at the lake / yet it rains on Mount Hiei / departing of May (© Jane Reichhold) The waters are calm now, but / Rain still falls on Hie-- / 'Tis the Fifth Month, indeed. (© Thomas McAuley)

uno hana ya / kuraki yanagi no / oyobigoshi

Above the white deutzia flowers / The dark willow tree / Seems to be stooping. (© Thomas McAuley) deuztia- / over it, dark, a willow / bending back. (© David Landis Barnhill) a deutzia bush - / and over it, dark, a willow / that is bending back (© Tim Chilcott) tofu pulp / the willow's darkness / bends over (© Jane Reichhold)

uo tori no / kokoro wa shirazu / toshi wasure

What fish feel, / birds feel, I don't know— / the year ending. (© Robert Hass) fishes, birds, / their heart we do now know: / seeing the year off. (© David Landis Barnhill) how fish and birds / feel at heart, I do not know - / the year-end party (© Makoto Ueda) how fish and birds feel / in their hearts, I cannot know - / the old year passes (© Tim Chilcott) fish or bird / one can never know the hearts / at a year-end party (© Jane Reichhold)

urayamashi / ukiyo no kita no / yama-zakura

so enviable: / far north of the floating world, / mountain cherry blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill) how enviable: / far north of the floating world, / mountain cherries flower (© Tim Chilcott) how enviable / living north of the secular world / mountain cherry (© Jane Reichhold)

uri no hana / shizuku ikanaru / wasure-gusa

melon flower / what kind of water drop / was forgotten (© Jane Reichhold)

uri no kawa / mui ta tokoro ya / Rendaino

melon rind / the place it is peeled / a graveyard (© Jane Reichhold)

uri tsukuru / kimi ga are na to / yūsuzumi

growing melons / "I wish you were here" / in the evening coolness (© Jane Reichhold)

O that you were here / Who used to grow gourds - / The cool of evening breezes. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

Old melon-grower - / I wish you could be with me / in this cool evening (© Sam Hamill)

you who raised melons: / "would that you were here" / in the evening coolness (© David Landis Barnhill)

ūru koto / ko no gotoku seyo / chigo-zakura

when planting one / handle it like a baby / wild cherry tree (© Jane Reichhold)

ushi-beya ni / ka no koe kuraki / zansho kana

In a cowshed / mosquitos buzzing darkly– / lingering summer heat. (© Haruo Shirane) In the cow stall / The whining of mosquitoes is dark / Lingering summer heat. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) In the old cow barn, / dusky sounds of mosquitoes - / summer heat lingers on (© Sam Hamill) in a cowshed / mosquito buzz sounds dusky . . . / lingering summer heat (© Makoto Ueda) in the cowshed, / the dusky sound of mosquitoes: / lingering summer heat. (© David Landis Barnhill) inside a cowshed / a mosquito's dusky buzz ... / a lingering heat (© Tim Chilcott) Inside the cow-byre / Mosquitoes whine in the darkness / Of the stifling heat. (© Thomas McAuley) cattle shed / dark sound of mosquitoes / in summer heat (© Jane Reichhold)

ushi beya ni / ka no koe yowashi / aki no kaze

In the cow-byre / The mosquito whines grow weaker / In the autumn wind. (© Thomas McAuley, no. 1703)

utagau na / ushio no hana mo / ura no haru

Do not doubt it, / the bay has its spring too, – / the flowers of the tide. (© R.H.Blyth) Be in no doubt: / Tideflowers too, bring / Spring to the shore. (© Thomas McAuley) doubt in not: / the blossoms of the tide also show / spring upon this bay. (© David Landis Barnhill) no doubt / flowers of the sea waters / springtime on the bay (© Jane Reichhold)

utsukushiki / sono hime uri ya / kisaki zane

beautiful / the core of the princess melon / is already a queen (© Jane Reichhold)

uzumi-bi mo / kiyu ya namida no / niyuru oto

do they extinguish even / the baned charcoal? / the sound of hissing tears. (© David Landis Barnhill) dying charcoal fire / extinguished by tears / a boiling sound (© Jane Reichhold) don't they quench / even the banked charcoal? / those hissing tears (© Makoto Ueda) don't they extinguish / even the banks of charcoal - / these tears boiling over? (© Tim Chilcott)

uzumi-bi ya / kabe ni wa kyaku no / kagebōshi

Charcoal embers - / On the walls / Silhouettes of guests. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) banked charcoal- / against the wall, / the guest's shadow. (© David Landis Barnhill) Guest's shadow through / the paper screen – I sit dreaming / over charcoal fumes. (© Lucien Stryk) a banked charcoal fire - / over there, against the wall, / shadow of the guest (© Tim Chilcott) banked fire / on the wall a shadow / of the guest (© Jane Reichhold)

wabi te sume / tsuki wabisai ga / Nara cha uta

Live poor! be bright! / Moongazer sings / a song of Nara gruel (© Haruo Shirane) an austere life / a lonely moon gazer's / Nara tea songs (© Jane Reichhold) Live the lonely life! / Sing the Lonely Moon-Watcher's / songs of Nara (© Sam Hamill) "live austere and clear!" / Moongazer's recluse / drinking song. (© David Landis Barnhill)

waga kinu ni / Fushimi no momo no / shizuku seyo

Upon my clothes / From the peach trees in Fushimi / Let the dew drops fall. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) my silk robe / peaches of Fushimi / drip here (© Jane Reichhold) Be careful where / you aim, / peaches of Fushimi. (© Lucien Stryk) onto my robe / sprinkle dewdrops from / Fushimi's peach blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill) On my silk robe / Drippings of nectar / Peaches of Fushimi (© Maryse Dumas)

waga tame ka / tsuru hami nokosu / seri no meshi

is it for me / the crane leaves rice with parsley / for me to eat (© Jane Reichhold)

waga yado wa / ka no chiisaki o / chisō kana

In this hermitage, / all the mosquitoes are small - / what a lovely gift! (© Sam Hamill) my hut: / that the mosquitoes are small / is all I can offer (© David Landis Barnhill) at my house / the smallness of the mosquitoes / in my treat (© Jane Reichhold)

waga yado wa / shikakuna kage o / mado no tsuki

my hut: / a square of light / from the window's moon (© David Landis Barnhill) shining in my hut, / light in the shape of a square / from the window's moon (© Tim Chilcott) my dwelling / the moon's square of light / at the window (© Jane Reichhold)

wakaba shite / onme no shizuku / nuguwa baya

With young leaves / Your teardrops / I would like to wipe. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) with young leaves / I would like to wipe away / the tears in your eyes (© Jane Reichhold) With such fresh leaves / Could I but from the statues' eyes, the droplets / Wipe away... (© Thomas McAuley) with a young leaf / I would wipe the tears / from your eyes (© David Landis Barnhill)

wakare ba ya / kasa te ni sagete / natsu-baori

at the time of parting / carrying my hat in my hand / and a summer vest (© Jane Reichhold)

warau beshi naku beshi / waga asagao no / shibomu toki

ought one laugh or cry / when my morning glory / withers up (© Jane Reichhold)

ware mo kami no / hisō ya aogu / ume no hana

as to a god / I looked into the sky at his treasure / plum blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

ware ni niru na / futatsu ni ware shi / makuwauri

Do not resemble me - / never be like a musk melon / cut in two identical halves. (© Makoto Ueda) don't resemble me - / cut in half / a musk melon (© Makoto Ueda) Don't imitate me; / it's as boring / as the two halves of a melon. (© Robert Hass) don't take after me: / cut in two, / a musk melon. (© David Landis Barnhill) Rhyming imitators - / musk melons / whacked to halves. (© Lucien Stryk) Do not resemble me, / Like this melon cut into / Two identical halves! (© Toshiharu Oseko) don't be like me / even though we're like the melon / split in two (© Jane Reichhold)

wase no ka ya / wakeiru migi wa / Ariso-umi

Fragrance of early rice- / pushing through the fields, on the right / Rocky Coast Sea (© Haruo Shirane) Scent of ripening ears: / to the right as I push through, / surf crashing onto rocks. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Through fragrant fields / Of early rice we went, beside / The wild Ariso Sea. (© Dorothy Britton) early rice fragrance / pushing thru to right / the "Rough Sea" (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) The ripening grain, / Walking in the fragrance while on the right / The rocky shore of the sea. (© Earl Miner) I walked into the fumes / Of early-ripening rice, / On the right below me / The waters of the Angry Sea. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa)

Sweet-smelling rice fields! / to our right as we push through, / The Ariso Sea. (© Donald Keene) the scent of early rice - / cutting through the fields, on the right / the Rough Shore Sea (© David Landis Barnhill) fragrance of early rice - / pressing forward, to our right / Ariso Beach (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Fragrance of the ripening rice - / Walking between the rows / Ariso Sea on the right. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

the scent of early rice / coming in from the right / the Ariso Sea (© Jane Reichhold)

wasure zu ba / Sayo no Nakayama / nite suzume

don't forget / to enjoy the cool air at / Sayo of Nakayama (© Jane Reichhold)

wasure-gusa / nameshi ni tsuma n / toshi no kure

grass of forgetting / picked for a rice soup / the end of the year (© Jane Reichhold)

wasuruna yo / yabu no naka naru / ume no hana

Don't ever forget - / in the middle of the thicket, / blossoming plum (© Sam Hamill) do not forget / that in the thicket are / plum blossoms (© Jane Reichhold) please don't forget: / in the grove, / a plum blossom (© David Landis Barnhill)

watayumi ya / biwa ni nagusamu / take no oku

cotton-beating bow / as something as a lute / behind the bamboo (© Jane Reichhold) cotton-beating bow- / as consoling as a lute / deep in the bamboos. (© David Landis Barnhill) Bowing cotton / Has a zither's sound-- so pleasant / Here within the bamboos. (© Thomas McAuley)

wazurae ba / mochi o mo kuwa zu / momo no hana

In my sickbed, / I can't even eat my rice cake - / blossoming peach (© Sam Hamill) since I'm sick / not eating a rice bar / peach flowers (© Jane Reichhold) overcome with illness, / I can't even eat a rice cake: / peach blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill)

yado karite / na o nanora suru / shigure kana

Asking for some shelter / I introduce myself - / Occasioned by this winter rain. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

putting up at an inn / I am asked my name: / early winter showers (© David Landis Barnhill) rented lodge / introducing my name / as cold winter rain (© Jane Reichhold)

yadori se n / akaza no tsue ni / naru hi made

Here I'll stay until the day / This goosefoot plant / Into a walking stick is made. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

I want to stay here / until the day the goose-foot / is a walking stick (© Jane Reichhold)

I would lodge here / until the days the goosefoot / has grown a staff. (© David Landis Barnhill)

yagate shinu / keshiki wa miezu / semi no koe

Never an intimation in all those voices of sémi . . . / How quickly the hush will come . . . how speedily all must die (© Lafcadio Hearn) So soon to die, / and no sign of it is showing - / locust-cry. (© Harold G. Henderson) Soon to die / they show no sign of it: / the cries of cicadas (© William J. Higginson) Soon to die / But there's no sign of it / In the cicadas' song. (© Thomas McAuley) no sign / of dying soon – / cicada chirp (© Michael Haldane) Nothing in the cry / of cicadas suggests they / are about to die (© Sam Hamill) It gives no sign / that it knows its death is near / the cicada's cry (© Earl Miner) TRY CHEERFUL CRICKET / CHIRPING, KEEPS / THE AUTUMN GAY ... / CONTEMPTUOUS OF FROST (© Peter Beilenson) Dying cricket - / how full of / life, his song. (© Lucien Stryk) Cicada – did it / chirp till it / knew nothing else? (© Lucien Stryk) soon they will die - / yet, showing no sign of it, / cicadas screech (© Makoto Ueda) it will die so soon - / yet showing no sign of it, / a cicada's cry (© Tim Chilcott) soon to die, / yet no sign of it: / a cicada's cry (© David Landis Barnhill) soon to die / yet showing no sign / the cicada's voice (© Jane Reichhold)

yakuran ni / izure no hana o / kusa makura

In the herb garden, / I wonder which flowers to / use for my pillow (© Sam Hamill) in your medicinal garden / which flowers should be / my night's pillow? (© David Landis Barnhill) herb garden / which of the flowers are for / a grass pillow? (© Jane Reichhold)

yama mo niwa ni / ugoki irū ya / natsu zashiki

The mountains and garden also move; / the summer drawing-room / includes them. (© R.H.Blyth) Summer zashiki / Make move and enter / The mountain and the garden. (© Ryu Yotsuya) Even mountains / Into the garden move - / This parlor in summer time. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) letting the mountain / move into the garden / a summer room (© Jane Reichhold) mountains too / move into the garden— / a summer parlor (© David Landis Barnhill)

yama wa neko / neburi te iku ya / yuki no hima

has the mountain cat / licked away all the snow / but in crevices (© Jane Reichhold)

yamabuki no tsuyu / na no hana no / kakochi gao naru ya

dew on roses / the rapeseed flowers' faces / become envious (© Jane Reichhold)

yamabuki ya / kasa ni sasu beki / eda no nari

a mountain rose- / I should stick it in my hat / just like a branch. (© David Landis Barnhill) yellow flowers / stuck in a hat just right / for a branch shape (© Jane Reichhold)

yamabuki ya / Uji no hoiro no / niou toki

Yellow mountain roses- / when the aroma drifts / from tea ovens of Uji (© Haruo Shirane) A wild butterbur in bloom - / When the tea drier in Uji / Gives off its fragrance. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) mountain roses— / when tea ovens at Uji / are so fragrant (© David Landis Barnhill) yellow roses / at Uji the fragrance / of roasting tea leaves (© Jane Reichhold)

yamadori yo / ware mo kamo nen / yoi madoi

O, mountain pheasant! / I, too, must sleep as you, / Through the hours of darkness! (© Thomas McAuley, no. 1800)

yamagatsu no / otogai tozuru / mugura kana

the woodcutter / keeps his mouth closed / tall bed-straw grass (© Jane Reichhold)

yamaji ki te / nani yara yukashi / sumiregusa

Coming along the mountain path, / there is something touching / about these violets. (© R.H.Blyth) Here on the mountain pass, / Somehow they draw one's heart so - / violets int he grass. (© Harold G. Henderson) along the mountain road / somehow it tugs at my heart: / a wild violet (© Makoto Ueda) I picked my way / through a mountain road, and I was greeted / by a smiling violet. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Violets – / how precious on / a mountain path. (© Lucien Styrk) Coming along the mountain paths / Somehow 'tis all more dear to find / A violet. (© Thomas McAuley) Along a montain path / somehow sweet and charming - / A violet in bloom. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) SEEK ON HIGH BARE TRAILS / SKY-REFLECTING / VIOLETS... / MOUNTAIN-TOP JEWELS (© Peter Beilenson) Traveling this high / mountain trail, delighted / by wild violets (© Sam Hamill) on a montain path , somehow so moving: / wild violets (© David Landis Barnhill)

on a mountain path / it was somehow so moving - / a wild violet (© Tim Chilcott)

yamakage ya / mi o yashinawa n / uri-batake

mountain shade / body to rest awhile / as a melon field (© Jane Reichhold) mountain cove — / I would nourish my body / with this field of melons (© David Landis Barnhill)

Yamanaka ya / kiku wa taora nu / yu no nioi

At Yamanaka, / no need to pluck chrysanthemums: / the scent of the springs. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Yamanaka's waters be / Better than chrysanthemums / For longevity! (© Dorothy Britton) Yamanaka / leave kiku unplucked / redolent water (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) At Yamanaka -- / Asters cannot match the fragrance / Of the life-giving waters. (© Earl Miner) Bathed in such comfort / In the balmy spring of Yamanaka, / I can do without plucking / Life-preserving chrysanthemums. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) At Yamanaka / no need to pick chrysanthemums - / the scent of hot springs. (© Donald Keene) Yamanaka - / no need to pluck chrysanthemums: the fragrance of these springs (© David Landis Barnhill) Yamanaka, yes - / no need to pluck mums / fragrant hot springs (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Yamanaka Onsen - / Leaving the chrysanthemums unpicked / The bouquet of a spa. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

at Yamanaka / it's not necessary to pluck chrysanthemums / hot spring fragrance (© Jane Reichhold)

Yamashiro e / ide no kago karu / shigure kana

off to the mountain castle / of Ide, hiring a palanquin: / early winter showers (© David Landis Barnhill) departing for White Mountain / by a borrowed palanquin / a cold shower (© Jane Reichhold)

yama-zakura / kawara fuku mono / mazu futatsu

mountain cherries / first of all the two / tiled roofs (© Jane Reichhold)

yama-zato wa / manzai ososhi / ume no hana

In the mountain village / the New Year dancers are late- / plum blossoms. (© Haruo Shirane) To mountain villages / Traveling entertrainers delayed - / Apricot blossoms. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson)

in the mountain village / manzai dancers are late - / plum blossoms (© Makoto Ueda) mountain village / and the New Year's dancers are late: / plum blossoms (© David Landis Barnhill) mountain village / holiday carolers are as late as / plum blossoms (© Jane Reichhold)

yami no yo to sugoku / kitsune shita bau / tama makuwa

a weird dark night / a fox crawls on the ground / for a beautiful melon (© Jane Reichhold)

yami no yo ya / su o madowashite / naku chidori

Dark night - / Losing sight of its nest / A plover crying (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a night of darkness- / having lost its nest, / a plover crying out. (© David Landis Barnhill) Dark night - / plover crying / for its nest. (© Lucien Styrk) a night of darkness - / it must have lost its nest, a / plover crying out (© Tim Chilcott) darkness of night / lost from its nest / cry of the plover (© Jane Reichhold)

yanagigōri / katani wa suzushi / hatsu makuwa

a wicker trunk / the coolness on one side / the first melon (© Jane Reichhold)

yase nagara / warinaki kiku no / tsubomi kana

Emaciated, / how punctually the chrysanthemum / begins to bud. (© Makoto Ueda) emaciated / yet somehow the chrysanthemums / begin to bud (© Makoto Ueda) From the edge of death, / these chrysanthemums somehow / begin to blossom (© Sam Hamill) growing thin / the pitiful mum bush / bears a bud (© Jane Reichhold) emaciated and yet / somehow the chrysanthemum / buds out. (© David Landis Barnhill) Becoming so slim, / Still, the poor chrysanthemum bears / Its flower buds! (© Toshiharu Oseko)

yase sune mo / areba zo hana no / Yoshino-yama

Thin shanks! Even so, / while I have them – blossom-covered / hills of Yoshino! (© Harold G. Henderson) Though my shanks are thin / I go where flowers blossom, / Yoshino mountain Old legs, still eager / for Yoshino's / flowering slopes. (© Lucien Stryk)

yasu yasu to / idete izayou / tsuki no kumo

how easily it rose / and now it hesitates, / the moon in clouds. (© David Landis Barnhill) look how easily / the harvest moon emerges / from behind the clouds (© Tim Chilcott) appearing easily / it now seems to hesitate / a cloudy moon (© Jane Reichhold)

yo ni furu mo / sara ni Sōgi no / yadori kana

Life in this world / like a temporary shelter / of Sôgi (1421-1505) (© Haruo Shirane) to live in this world / as Sogi says is as long as / taking shelter from rain (© Jane Reichhold) life in this world / just like a temporary shelter / of Sôgi's (© Makoto Ueda) in a world of rain / life is like Sogi's / temporary shelter. (© David Landis Barnhill)

yo ni nioe / baika isshi no / misosazai

In the world, fragrant - / On a spray of ume blossoms / A wren. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) a world of fragrance / in one branch of plum blossoms / a wren (© Jane Reichhold) a wren of a single branch: / the fragrance of its plum blossoms / throughout the world. (© David Landis Barnhill)

yo ni sakaru / hana ni mo nebutsu / mōshikeri

Even to cherry-blossoms / at their height in this world, / we murmur, "Namuamidabutsu!" (© R.H.Blyth) The blossoming cherries, / we recite Buddha's blessing / most gratefully (© Sam Hamill) cherries in bloom / throughout the world: to them too / "hail Amida Buddha". (© David Landis Barnhill) the world in bloom / even to flowers a "Hail Buddha" / was chanted (© Jane Reichhold)

yo no hito no / mitsuke nu hana ya / noki no kuri

Few in this world / notice those blossoms: / chestnut by the eaves. (© Makoto Ueda) Chestnut at the eaves - / here are blossoms unremarked / by ordinary folk. (© Helen Craig McCullough) People of this world / Notice not its modest blooms - / The chestnut by the cave. (© Dorothy Britton) most folks' / unseen flowers / the eaves' chestnut (© Cid Corman & Kamaike Susume) It is a common flower / That the wordly think not worth their note, / Chestnut at the hermit's eaves. (© Earl Miner) The chestnut by the eaves / In magnificient bloom / Passes unnoticed / By men of the world. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Blossoms unnoticed / by people of this world - / chestnuts by the eaves. (© David Landis Barnhill) people of this world / don't discern these blossoms - / chestnuts by the eaves (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Rarely noticed - / Chestnuts in bloom / Beside the eaves. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) men of this world / fail to find the flowers / chestnut under the eaves (© Jane Reichhold)

yo no natsu ya / kosui ni ukamu / nami no ue

summer in the world; / floating in the lake, / on the waves (© Michael Haldane) the summer world / floating in the lake / on the waves (© Jane Reichhold) summer in the world: / floating on the lake / over waves (© David Landis Barnhill) summer in the world / floating now upon the lake / on the tops of waves (© Tim Chilcott) In summer in this world of ours, / Floating within a lake / Upon the waves... (© Thomas McAuley)

yo o tabi ni / shiro kaku oda no / yuki modori

on a journey through the world, / tilling a small field, / back and forth (© David Landis Barnhill) travelling the world, / tilling a small field of rice / back and forth and back ... (© Tim Chilcott) life's journey / plowing the patch of rice field / back and forth (© Jane Reichhold)

yogi hitotsu / inori idashite / tabine kana

praying for a warm bed, / it has now appeared: / sleep along the journey (© David Landis Barnhill) one healer / gotten by praying / on a jouney (© Jane Reichhold)

yogi wa omoshi / go ten ni yuki o / miru ara n

such heavy quilts / snow in the far country / is surely visible (© Jane Reichhold) my bedclothes are so heavy / perhaps I'll see the snow / from the sky of Wu (© David Landis Barnhill) Bedclothes as heavy / As the skies in Wu-snow / Is in the air, I'd say. (© Thomas McAuley)

yoki ie ya / suzume yorokobu / sedo no awa

A good house - / Rejoice the sparrows / At the back gate millet. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) what a good house / the sparrow is delighted with / millet at the back door (© Jane Reichhold) such a fine house— / out back, sparrows delight / in the millet field (© David Landis Barnhill)

yoku mire ba / nazuna hana saku / kakine kana

Looking carefully, – / a shepherd's purse is blooming / under the fence. (© R.H.Blyth) Search carefully – / in the hedge, / a shepherd's purse. (© Lucien Stryk) When I bend low / enough, purseweed / beneath my fence. (© Lucien Stryk) Looking closely / I find a shepherd's purse blooming / under the hedge (© Soichi Furuta) Looked at carefully - / A shepherd's purse / Blooming in the hedge. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) if I look closely / shephers's purse blooms / by the fence (© Jane Reichhold) When I look carefully-- / *Nazuna* is blooming / Beneath the hedge. (© Robert Aitken) looking closely, I see / a shepherd's purse blooming / under the hedge (© Makoto Ueda) looking closely: / a shepherd's purse blossoming / beneath the hedge. (© David Landis Barnhill) if you look closely - / a shepherd's purse flowering / underneath the hedge (© Tim Chilcott)

yomo ni utsu / nazuna mo shidoro / modoro kana

in all directions / the chopped herbs are / confused (© Jane Reichhold)

yone kururu / tomo o koyoi no / tsuki no kyaku

Friends giving me rice, / are my guests this evening / for the moon-viewing. (© Toshiharu Oseko) friends who've given rice: / tonight they're my guest / at moonviewing. (© David Landis Barnhill) giving rice / my friend this evening / guest of the moon (© Jane Reichhold)

yono naka wa / ine karu koro ka / kusa no io

My thatched hut; / in the world ouside / it is harvest time? (R.H.Blyth) Out in the world / Is it rice harvest time, I wonder, / From within my hut of grass. (© Thomas McAuley) time for the world / to harvest rice? / grass-hut (© Michael Haldane) inside the world / of rice harvest time / a straw hut (© Jane Reichhold) in the world, / is it harvest time? / my thatched hut. (© David Landis Barnhill)

yoru hisokani / mushi wa gekka no / kuri o ugatsu

At night quietly / a worm in the moonlight / digs into a chestnut (© Makoto Ueda) night . . . silently / in the moonlight, a worm / digs into a chestnut (© Makoto Ueda) Autumn moonlight— / a worm digs silently / into the chestnut. (© Robert Hass) a night secret / a worm under the moon / bores in a chestnut (© Jane Reichhold) At night silently / Under the moon / Bugs into the chestnuts bore. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) at night, stealthily, / a worm in the moonlight / boring into a chestnut. (© David Landis Barnhill)

yorube o itsu / hito ha ni mushi no / tabi ne shite

The yellow leaf floats – / o cicada, where will you / suddenly wake up? (© Dmitri Smirnov) when is it a lifesaver? / on a leaf an insect / sleeps on a journey (© Jane Reichhold)

Yoshinaka no / nezame no yama ka / tsuki kanashi

is this the mountain / where Yoshinaka awoke? / a moon of sorrow. (© David Landis Barnhill) the famous general / awakening on this mountain / saw a sad moon (© Jane Reichhold)

Yoshino nite / sakura mishō zo / hinoki-gasa

at Yoshino / I'll show the cherry blossoms / my cypress hat (© Jane Reichhold) Cedar umbrella, off / to Mount Yoshino for / the cherry blossoms. (© Lucien Stryk) the Yoshino cherries / I will show you: / cypress hat (© David Landis Barnhill)

Yoshitomo no / kokoro ni nitari / aki no kaze

Yoshitomo's heart / was perhaps similar to / the autumn wind (© Jane Reichhold) Yoshitomo's heart / it does resemble: / autumn wind (© David Landis Barnhill)

yosugara ya / take kōrasuru / kesa no shimo

All through the night - / Freezing bamboo / This morning frost. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Was it all though the night / That the bamboo was freezing / To have such frost this morning. (© Thomas McAuley)

through the whole night / did the bamboo freeze? / morning frost (© David Landis Barnhill) during the night / the bamboo freezes / a morning of frost (© Jane Reichhold)

yotsu goki no / sorowa nu hanami / gokoro kana

cherry blossom viewing / without a set of nested bowls / in my heart (© Jane Reichhold)

youte nen / nadeshiko sakeru / ishi no ue

I'd like enough drinka / to put me to sleep – on stones / covered with pinks. (© Harold G. Henderson) O to be tipsy and sleep / On the stones / Where pinks are blooming. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) I'd like to be drunk / and sleep among blooming pinks / on a cool stone (© Sam Hamill) lying down drunk / wild pinks bloom / on the stones (© Jane Reichhold) To lie drunk / on cobbles, / bedded in pinks. (© Lucien Stryk) I'll fall asleep drunk, / the wild pinks blooming / over the rocks. (© David Landis Barnhill) Drunk, I'll lay me down to sleep where / Pinks bloom / Upon the rocks. (© Thomas McAuley)

yu no hana ya / mukashi shinoba n / ryōri no ma

citron blossoms - / let's recall the olden days: / the food preparing room. (© David Landis Barnhill) The scent of citrus blooms / Recall to me times long past / As I sit down to eat. (© Thomas McAuley) lemon flowers / recalling olden times / in the serving room (© Jane Reichhold)

yu no nagori / iku tabi miru ya / kiri no moto

leaving the hot springs, / looking back how many times — / beneath the mist. (© David Landis Barnhill) leaving the hot springs: / looking back how many times, / searching through the mist (© Tim Chilcott) missing the hot springs / how often looking back / at their mist (© Jane Reichhold)

yu no nagori / koyoi wa hada no / samukara n

leaving the hot-springs: / tonight my skin / will be cool. (© David Landis Barnhill) leaving the hot springs: / tonight my skin will feel so / very cool, so cool (© Tim Chilcott) tonight my skin / will miss the hot spring / it seems colder (© Jane Reichhold)

yu o musubu / chikai mo onaji / iwashimizu

scooping hot water / the vow is the same as one / rock spring water (© Jane Reichhold)

yūbare ya / sakura ni suzumu / nami no hana

clearing at evening- / cooling off under the cherry flowers / with blossoms on the waves. (© David Landis Barnhill) A cleared up evening! / Cooling myself under the cherry tree, / I see the flowers of waves. (© Toshiharu Oseko) clearing at evening - / cool now under cherry trees, / blossoms on the waves (© Tim Chilcott) a clear night / cooling myself under cherry trees / waves of flowers (© Jane Reichhold)

yūbe ni mo / asa ni mo tsuka zu / uri no hana

neither to evening / nor morning does it belong: / melon blossom (© David Landis Barnhill) neither evening / nor morning belongs to / the melon flower (© Jane Reichhold)

yūgao ni / kanpyō muite / asobi keri

evening faces / trying to peel a dried gourd / for sour rice (© Jane Reichhold)

yūgao ni / mitoruru ya mi mo / ukari hyon

by moonflowers / a fascinating body / floats absent-mindedly (© Jane Reichhold)

yūgao no shiroku / yoru no kōka ni / shisoku torite

a white evening face flower / taking to the privy at night / a candle (© Jane Reichhold) moonflowers so white / at night, alongside the outhouse / in the light of a torch (© Makoto Ueda) moonflowers white / at night by the outhouse, / torch in hand. (© David Landis Barnhill) the moonflowers are white / in the night by the outhouse, / candle in my hand (© Tim Chilcott)

yūgao ya / aki wa iroiro no / fukube kana

Calabash flowers - / In autumn / All kinds of gourds. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) gourd flowers / in autumn various varieties / of gourds (© Jane Reichhold) moonflowers— / and in autumn, / various gourds (© David Landis Barnhill) These evening flowers / Will, come autumn, many different / Gourds become. (© Thomas McAuley)

yūgao ya / yōte kao dasu / mado no ana

Is it for the moonflowers / That a face flushed with drink / Sticks out the open window? (© Thomas McAuley) Bottle gourd flowers - / A drunkard shows his face / In the window a hole. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Moonflower, evening-face - / just as I trust my drunken / face out the window (© Sam Hamill) the moonflower - / I stick my drunken face / out of the window (© Makoto Ueda) moonflower— / sticking my drunken face / out the window. (© David Landis Barnhill) evening faces flowers / putting a drunken face / out the window (© Jane Reichhold)

yuki chiru ya / hoya no susuki no / kari nokoshi

snow falling— / miscanthus for the shrine hut / still uncut (© David Landis Barnhill) snow falling / pampas reeds for the shrine hut / still not cut (© Jane Reichhold)

yuki ma yori / usu murasaki no / me udo kana

From under the snow / Delicate violet – / An *Udo* sprout! (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) through gaps in snow, / pale purple, / sprouts of the udo (© David Landis Barnhill) out of melted snow / a thin light purple of / the herb sprout (© Jane Reichhold)

yuki no ashita / hitori kara zake o / kami e tari

A snowy morning— / by myself, / chewing on dried salmon. (© Robert Hass) snowy morning / all alone I chew / dried salmon (© Jane Reichhold) A snowy morning - / sitting alone with dried salmon, / enjoying chewing (© Sam Hamill) Coldest days - / dried salmon, / gaunt pilgrim. (© Lucien Stryk) the morning of snow - / all alone, I chew / dried salmon meat (© Makoto Ueda) snow morning: / alone, I manage to chew / dried salmon (© David Landis Barnhill)

yuki no fuku / hidari kachi / minazuki no koi

a globefish in snow / the left team wins with / a carp in June (© Jane Reichhold)

yuki no naka wa / hirugao kare nu / hikage kana

even in snow / the noon face flower does not wither / in the sun (© Jane Reichhold) even in snow / the noonflower does not wither: / the sun's light. (© David Landis Barnhill) even in the snow / the noonflower does not wither - / the light of the sun (© Tim Chilcott)

yuki o matsu / jōgo no kao ya / inabikari

Waiting for the snow, / wine lovers' faces- / a flash of lightning. (© Makoto Ueda) the faces of those / who love to drink - / a flash of lightning (© Makoto Ueda) Awaiting snowfall, / in the drinkers' faces, / lightning flashes (© Sam Hamill) Awaiting snow, / poets in their cups / see lightning flash. (© Lucien Stryk) awaiting the snow, / the faces of the wine lovers- / lightning flash (© David Landis Barnhill) waiting for the snow, / the faces of wine lovers - / a flash of lightning (© Tim Chilcott) waiting for snow / the faces of those who like to drink / a flash of lightning (© Jane Reichhold)

yuki to yuki / koyoi shiwasu no / meigetsu ka

Snow fallen on snow, / and this evening, the full moon / of November (© Sam Hamill) snow on snow / this night in December / a full moon (© Jane Reichhold) snow upon snow: / is tonight the twelfth month's / full moon? (© David Landis Barnhill) snow is upon snow... / can tonight be the twelfth month's / full and whitest moon? (© Tim Chilcott)

yuki ya suna / muma yori ochiyo / sake no yoi

Snow and sand - / Fall from the horse / Drunken man. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Falling safely from / his horse into snow and sand / rider drunk on wine (© Sam Hamill) on snow and sand / you can fall off a horse / drunk on wine (© Jane Reichhold) may it be snow and sand / you fall into from your horse: / drunk on *sake* (© David Landis Barnhill)

yuku aki no / keshi ni semarite / kakure keri

The passing autumn / Drawing near its end / Hid itself in poppy seeds. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Passing through autumn, the day / To sow poppy seeds draws near / And then is gone. (© Thomas McAuley) departing autumn / the urge to hide oneself / in a poppy (© Jane Reichhold)

yuku aki no / nao tanomoshi ya / ao mikan

The end of autumn, / our future ripe with promise - / such green tangerines! (© Sam Hamill) autumn departs / yet something hold promise- / green tangerines. (© David Landis Barnhill) at autumn's end / still with hope for the future / green tangerines (© Makoto Ueda) In the departing autumn, / It is promising to see / Fresh green oranges! (© Toshiharu Oseko) At the end of autumn / One can rely on / Ripening tangerines. (© Thomas McAuley) departure / but also a hopeful future / a green orange (© Jane Reichhold)

yuku aki ya / mi ni hikimatou / mino-buton

deepening autumn- / wrapping my body / in the narrow bedding (© David Landis Barnhill) departing autumn / pulling closer to the body / a single quilt (© Jane Reichhold)

yuku aki ya / te o hiroge taru / kuri no iga

departing autumn - / with their hands opened wide / chestnut burs (© Makoto Ueda) departing autumn - / with their hands outspread, / chestnut burs (© David Landis Barnhill) departing autumn / to open one's hands / as a chestnut burr (© Jane Reichhold)

yuku haru ni / Waka-no-ura nite / oitsuki tari

The passage of spring / At Waka Bay / Have I found, indeed. (© Thomas McAuley) With the passing spring / At the bay of Waka / I'v caught up. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) departing spring- / I've finally caught up with it / here at Wakanoura. (© David Landis Barnhill) departing spring / at the Bay of Poetry / I catch up with it (© Jane Reichhold)

yuku haru o / Ōmi no hito to / oshimikeru

Spring going- / with the people of Ōmi / I lament its departure (© Haruo Shirane) The passing of spring / I regretted / With the people of Omi. (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) O departing spring, / with all the Ōmi people, / I'll miss you deeply (© Sam Hamill) spring goes away - / with the people of Ōmi / I share the sorrow (© Makoto Ueda) spring departs: / with those of Omi / I join the lament (© David Landis Barnhill) departing spring / with the people of Ōmi / we missed it (© Jane Reichhold)

yuku haru ya / tori naki uo no / me wa namida

Spring going- / birds crying and tears / in the eyes of fish (© Haruo Shirane) Spring exodus – / birds shriek, / fish eyes blink tears. (© Lucien Stryk) Spring departs. / Birds cry / Fishes' eyes are filled with tears (© Ryu Yotsuya) Departing springtime / birds lament and fishes too / have tears in their eyes. (© Helen Craig McCullough) Loath to let spring go, /Birds cry, and even fishes' /Eyes are wet with tears. (© Dorothy Britton) departing spring (ya) / birds cry fishes' / eyes tears (© Cid Corman and Kamaike Susume) With spring leaving / The birds cry out regret, the fish / Have tears in their eyes. (© Earl Miner) The passing spring / Birds mourn, / Fishes weep / With tearful eyes. (© Nobuyuki Yuasa) Spring is passing by! / Birds are weeping and the eyes / of fish fill with tears. (© Donald Keene) departing spring - / birds cry, in the fishes' / eyes are tears (© David Landis Barnhill) passing spring... / birds cry, fish's eyes / with tears (© Haider A. Khan & Tadashi Kondo) Spring passes / birds sing / Tears in fish's eyes (© Takafumi Saito & William R. Nelson) Spring passes / and the birds cry out - tears / in the eyes of fishes (© Sam Hamill) MUST SPRINGTIME FADE? / THEN CRY ALL BIRDS ... / AND FISHES' / COLD PALE EYES POUR TEARS (© Peter Beilenson) Departing spring! / Birds crying; / Tears in the eyes of fish. (© Robert Aitken) spring departing / birds cry and in the fishes' / eyes are tears (© Jane Reichhold) departing spring - / birds weep, and fishes' eyes / are tearful (© Makoto Ueda)

the spring is passing - / the birds all mourn and fishes' / eyes are wet with tears (© Tim Chilcott)

yuku koma no / mugi ni nagusamu / yadori kana

the steed passes / comforting himself with barley / overnight (© Jane Reichhold) my journey's horse / solaced with barley: / a night's lodging (© David Landis Barnhill)

yuku kumo ya / inu no kake bari / mura shigure

From the drifting clouds above / As a dog marking his passage / Drips rain. (© Thomas McAuley) scudding clouds / as a dog pisses while running / scattered winter showers (© Jane Reichhold) A rolling cloud – like / a dog pissing on the run - / dense winter showers (© Sam Hamill) passing clouds— / like a dog running about and pissing, / scattered winter showers (© David Landis Barnhill)

yuku mo mata / sue tanomoshi ya / ao mikan

upstream and / downstream these are friends / for moon viewing (© Jane Reichhold)

yume yori mo / utsutsu no taka zo / tanomoshiki

A hawk in the flesh / is more reliable than / one in a dream (© Haruo Shirane) Even more than dream / the hawk of reality / reassures me. (© Donald Keene) more reassuring / than in a dream / the real hawk (© Jane Reichhold) more than dream / the hawk of reality / heartens me (© David Landis Barnhill)

zatō ka to / hito ni mirarete / tsukimi kana

"is he blind" / that's how others see me / moon viewing (© Jane Reichhold) seeming like / someone blind: / moonviewing (© David Landis Barnhill) he seems to be like / somebody whose eyes are blind, / gazing at the moon... (© Tim Chilcott)

zōri no shiri / ori te kaera n / yama-zakura

sandal backs / coming home in folds / of mountain cherries (© Jane Reichhold)

zōsui ni / biwa kiku noki no / arare kana

with rice gruel / listening to a lute under the eaves / hailstones (© Jane Reichhold)