



Digital Proofer

Stillness of Crows

Authored by Gabriel Rosenstock

5.5" x 8.5" (13.97 x 21.59 cm)

Color on White paper

102 pages

ISBN-13: 9781724919267

ISBN-10: 1724919261

Please carefully review your Digital Proof download for formatting, grammar, and design issues that may need to be corrected.

We recommend that you review your book three times, with each time focusing on a different aspect.

- 1 Check the format, including headers, footers, page numbers, spacing, table of contents, and index.
- 2 Review any images or graphics and captions if applicable.
- 3 Read the book for grammatical errors and typos.

Once you are satisfied with your review, you can approve your proof and move forward to the next step in the publishing process.

To print this proof we recommend that you scale the PDF to fit the size of your printer paper.

STILLNESS OF CROWS

haiku by

Gabriel Rosenstock

in Irish & English

to artwork by

Ohara Koson

Foilsíodh cuid den ábhar seo cheana
ar Tuairisc.ie

Eoin McEvoy a réitigh an t-eagrán seo.

Cóipcheart i leith na haiku: Gabriel Rosenstock 2018

Ealaín le hOhara Koson. Tá an obair ealaíne san
fhearann poiblí. Príomhfhoinsí na n-íomhánna:
[WikiArt](#) agus [Pinterest](#).

To the marvel that is Paula Marvally

Gabriel Rosenstock
was born in 1949 in postcolonial Ireland.

Poet, tankaist, haikuist, translator, novelist,
playwright and essayist.

His multicultural blog:
<http://roghaghabriel.blogspot.com/>



Other haiku books by Gabriel have been published by
among others The Onslaught Press; Evertime; Long
Exposure Press; The Silverstrand Press;
Comhar; Anam Press; Cambridge Scholars
Publishing; An Gúm; Original Writing; Kindle;
Brandon; JUNPA.

Image source: <https://portraidi.ie/doras/52/1200/>

All artwork was created by Japanese master print
maker **Ohara Koson** (1877-1945)

Gabriel Rosenstock writes:



"If we look at
Koson's crow (1910)
eating a persimmon,
we see something of
the haiku dynamic in
its observation. That
intentness of the
crow, caught in a
moment in time, is
the same intentness
of the Zen-haikuist:
an easy, natural
concentration upon
the task at hand. Its
beauty is not simply
in its composition,
the gorgeous
contrast between
the black plumage of
the bird, the balance
of stillness and
movement; its
beauty lies in its
powerful immediacy

and physicality. A pared back sensuality, nothing
superfluous, silence and deliciousness co-mingling in
a unique expression of the Now. An eternal moment
framed for all of us Now and eternally..."

STILLNESS OF CROWS





go dtí seo
lá an-ghnóthach a bhí ann –
glasóg

**so far
a helluva busy day –
wagtail**



**plum tree -
flowering in the eye
of a bullfinch**

crann plumaí -
faoi bhláth leis i súil
an chorcráin choille



le gach cor is casadh
an t-anam á chreimeadh . . .
carbáin

**nibbling at the soul
with every twist and turn . . .
carp**



clapsholas
an aigne 'bhí ar fán
ar ais arís inti féin

twilight
the wandering mind
comes home to itself



**thoughts return
to first day at school –
sparrows in the rain**

téann smaointe ar ais
'dtí an chéad lá ar scoil –
gealbhain faoin mbáisteach



**long conversation
with old friends –
swallows about to disappear**

comhrá fada
le seanchairde –
fáinleoga ar tí dul as radharc



**enjoying the light breeze –
small snail
on a bamboo leaf**

sult á bhaint aige
as leoithne –
seilidín ar dhuilleog bhambú



**who knows
if it'll get home alive . . .
water strider**

cá bhfios
an sroisfidh sé an baile slán . . .
scinnire locháin



ábhar iontais
don chearc i gcónaí –
gairm an choiligh

**never ceases
to amaze the hen –
cock-crow at dawn**



gorméan . . .
foirfe amach is amach
a ghreim ar an gcraobh

bluebird
its grasp of the branch . . .
utter perfection



caislín cloch . . .
go séimh! abair a ainm
go séimh

stonechat . . .
softly! whisper its name
softly



scáthán ar ghile
is ar dhoircheacht na cruinne –
lus na gréine

**mirroring the brightness
and darkness of the universe –
sunflower**



tamall leis féin . . .
préachán ar an *torii*
ag machnamh go domhain

a moment alone . . .
crow on the *torii*
in deep meditation



báisteach thús an tsamhraidh –
guth na cuaiche
sular rugadh mé

**early summer rain –
voice of the cuckoo
before I was born**



stopann smaoineamh
gan áit aige le dul -
síodeitigh ag bailiú leo

**a thought stops
nowhere to go -
waxwings fly off**



an piasún glas
á thionlacan aici seal -
duilleog ag titim

**briefly accompanying
a green pheasant -
falling leaf**



na mílte haiku neamhscríofa –
sciatháin leathair
faoi sholas gealaí

**thousands
of unwritten haiku –
bats in moonlight**



stad den síneadh sin, a mhoncaí!
istigh id' cheann
atá an ghealach

**monkey, what is it with reaching!
the moon is inside
your head**



an domhan ag éirí seanda . . .
lá i ndiaidh lae
aibíonn an eorna

**the world grows older . . .
day after day
ripening barley**



cumha éigin
nach bhfuil aon mhíniú air . . .
druideanna faoin mbáisteach

sadness
that cannot be explained . . .
starlings in rain



ná bí buartha
tá cúis le titim na nduilleog -
om mani padme hum

**why worry
the leaf falls for a reason
om mani padme hum**



lá fada is ansin
léim an bhradáin -
san fholús

**a long day
then the salmon's leap -
into emptiness**



an chéad uair dó
snáthaid mhór a bhlaiseadh -
gealbhan óg

**first taste
of dragon-fly -
young sparrow**



í féin amháin
atá eolach air -
misean na coirre oíche

**known to itself
and itself alone -
the night heron's mission**



cad tá ar eolas againn?
tumann an mallard
san uisce

**what do we know?
the mallard goes below
for another probe**



cad as a dtánamar
cá bhfuil ár dtriall
. . . . tost an phréacháin

**where have we come from
where are we going
. . . . silence of the crow**



lá i ndiaidh lae
an fhírinne lom aige á rá -
grús bán

**day after day
uttering simple truth -
white crane**



cogadh á fhearadh
áit éigin ar domhan -
lachain ina gcodladh

**somewhere on earth
war is being waged -
sleeping ducks**



ní fada eile ar an saol seo di
ná dá scáil -
gé ramhar

**soon they'll be gone
their shadows too -
plump geese**



lá eile
dátphluma eile -
saol an mhoncaí

**another day
another persimmon -
the life of a monkey**



**beautiful when noisy
beautiful in silence -
gulls over rough seas**

álainn cé acu glórach
nó 'na dtost iad -
faoileáin os tonnta cáiteacha



neach eile
níl mar í -
nochtann an lampróg a hanam

**alone
among all beings -
firefly reveals its soul**



Tanuki!
will you change shape tonight?
whisper of autumn grasses

Tanuki!
an athróidh tú cruth anocht?
cogar sna féara fómhair



corra bána
nár rugadh fós . . .
cáitheadh sneachta

**white herons
not born yet . . .
whirling snow**



oíche réaltógach
aimsíonn éigrit
fara den scoth

**starry night
an egret finds
a perfect perch**



feitheamh fada
na visteáiria –
seo anois an bheach fá dheoidh

**long wait
of the wistaria –
now at last the bee arrives**



gorméin
cad faoi atá siad ag smaoineamh . . .
faic?

bluebirds
what are they thinking . . .
nothing?



grús ina sheasamh
go maorga
moileasc á dhíleá aige

**majestically it stands
the crane . . .
digesting a mollusc**



urnaí maidine
gan smaoineamh . . .
gan bhriathar

**morning prayer
no thoughts . . .
no words**



réidh chun a híomhá féin
a shá!
éigrit

**ready to spear
its own image!
an egret**



a crann féin
is a géag féin aici . . .
spioróg mhór

**it has its own tree
its own branch . . .
goshawk**



corraíonn rud éigin . . .
an chorr ghormghlas amháin
atá ar an eolas

**something stirring . . .
only the green heron
knows what it is**



an domhan seo . . .
an taibhreamh é
a shamhlaigh fia?

**this world . . .
is it a dream
imagined by a deer?**



báisteach gan stad . . .
an teampall féin
bíonn gá aige le níochán maith

**steady rain . . .
even temples
need a good washing**



is áille é
agus preab bainte as . . .
piasún

startled
and even more beautiful . . .
the pheasant



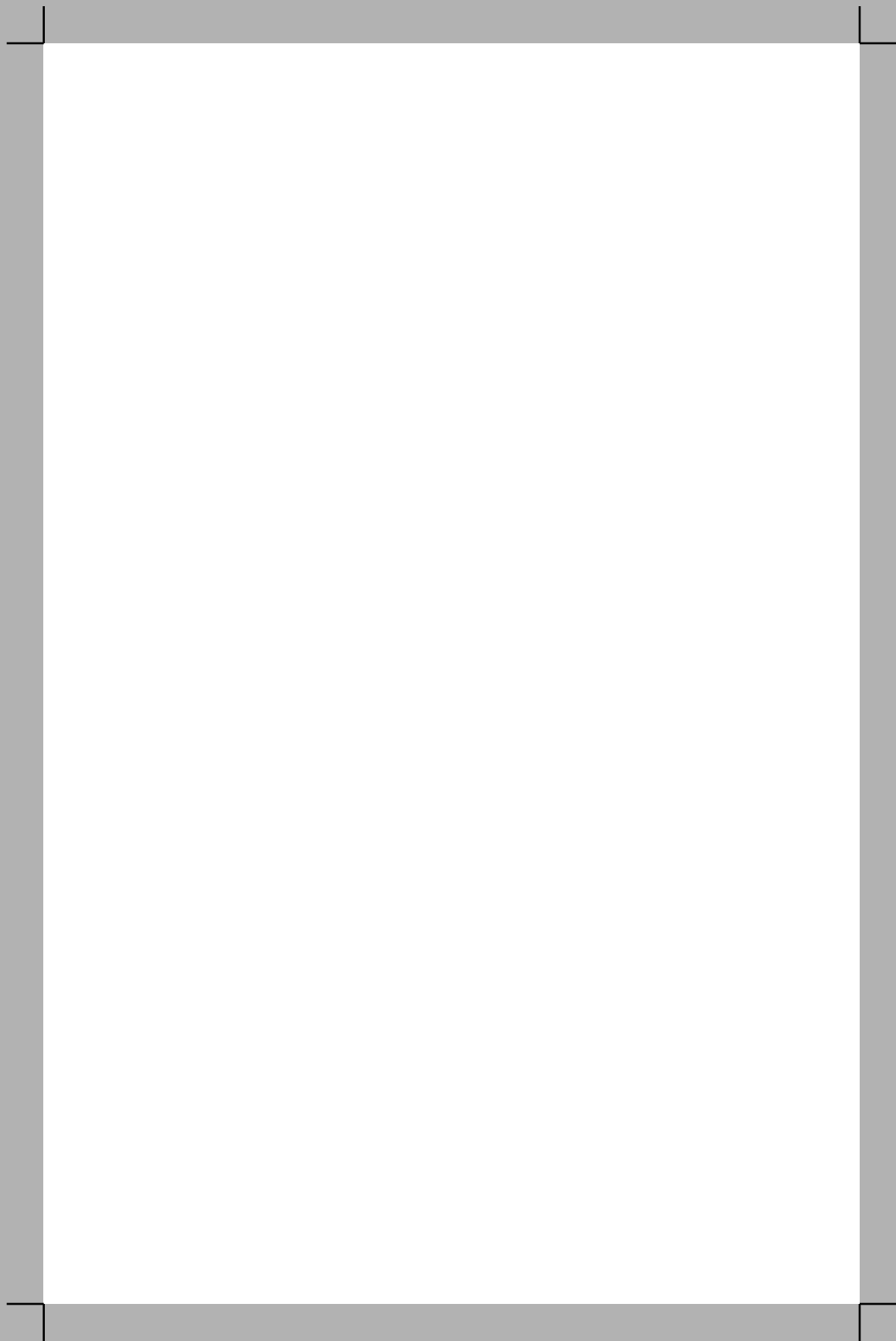
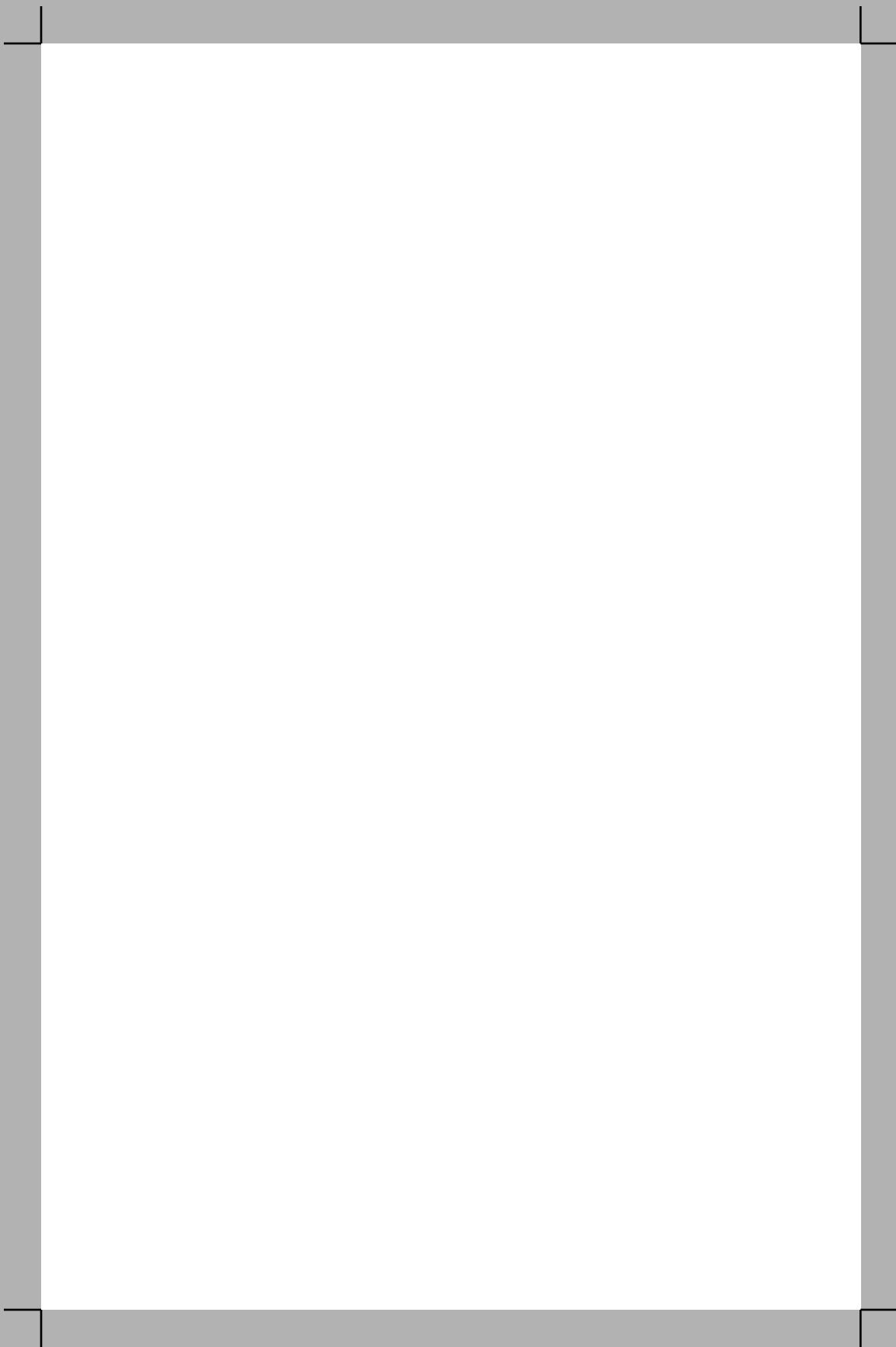
**hmmm?
squelch of something
in a beak**

hmmm?
rud éigin gafa i ngob . . .
glugar

Would you like to hear your favourite haiku from this book spoken in Irish, at a pace set by you, in one of the three main dialects of Irish?

Copy and paste the haiku in Irish into the synthesiser and take it from there:

www.abair.tcd.ie/



Proof

Printed By Createspace



Digital Proofer