## APPENDIX: TWO ESSAYS BY NISHIDA KITARŌ

## 1. "THE BEAUTY OF CALLIGRAPHY" (SHO NO BI 書の美) (MAY 1930)<sup>1</sup>

西洋では書というものは美術の中へ入らないが、東洋では書は美術の大なる領分を占めて居ると云うことができる。書は如何なる種類の美術であろうか。美は主客の合一にあるのはいうまでもないが、芸術には客観的対象を写すということが主となって居るものと、主観的感情の発現ということが主となって居るものとがある。

絵画とか彫刻とかいうものは前者に属し、音楽という如きものは後者に属するのである。建築の如きも感情の発現とは云い難いが、それが何等かの対象を写すというのでなく、一種のリズムをあらわすという点に於て、寧ろ後者に属すると考うべきでもあろう。

Whereas in the West calligraphy may not be considered to belong to the genre of fine arts, in the East it occupies a significant place. What kind of art is calligraphy? It goes without saying that beauty resides in the unity of the subject (i.e. the viewer) and the object, but art is of two types—what mainly copies or imitates the appearance of objective things, and what mainly expresses subjective emotions and feelings.

Such art forms as painting and sculpture belong to the first type, while music belongs to the second type of art. Although it is difficult to characterize architecture as the "expression of emotions and feelings," it, too, belongs to the second type of art in that it expresses a certain rhythm, instead of copying some objective things out there.

If we classify art in this manner, calligraphy belongs to the second type, as what expresses the inner feelings rather than copies the appearances of things, and as such it expresses the beauty of the rhythm just as music and architecture. In its presenting the "static rhythm," calligraphy resembles architecture, but unlike architecture, calligraphy is not constrained by utility but is an utterly free expression of the rhythm of life itself. In this sense, it resembles music. Calligraphy then stands somewhere in between architecture and music. One could perhaps call it "congealed music."

ショーペンハウエルは音楽は物自体 たる意志そのものを表現するものだか ら、最も深い芸術だと云った。リズム そのもの程、我々の自己そのものなない。リズムは我々の生命のはない。リズムは我々の生きは絵 画や彫刻の如く対象に捕われることな く、直にリズムそのものを表現するも のとして、我々の自己に最も直接した 芸術と云ってよい。而もかかるリズム を静的に見る所に、芸術としての書の 特殊的な点があるのである。

It was Schopenhauer who said that music, as expressing the will of the "thing in itself" (*Ding an sich*), is the profoundest form of art. Nothing expresses our being (*jiko*) better than rhythm. Rhythm *is* the essence of life. Music and calligraphy, without being confined by external objects and unlike paintings and sculptures, directly express the very rhythm of being, and as such they are the art forms most immediate to our being. Moreover, the unique feature of calligraphy qua art consists in how this dynamic rhythm is viewed in its stillness.

This leads me to think that if we speak of such a thing as the value of calligraphy, it derives not so much from the technical merit as from the personality of the artist. Certainly, every art in one way or other is an expression of the artist as a person. In contrast to such art forms as paintings and sculptures, and even music, which are bound by many objective restrictions, in calligraphy such objective restrictions are quite few. Through the muscular sense, a calligrapher freely expresses one's dynamic impetus of life (élan vital) in letters that are composed of simple dots and lines.

## 2. "ON JAPANESE SHORT POETRY, TANKA" (TANKA NI TSUITE 短歌について) (JANUARY 1933)<sup>2</sup>

ベルグソンは『創造的進化』に於て、動物的生命から植物的生命、さては物体運動の如きものに至るまで、物質面を破って進展する飛躍的生命の種々なる形態なることを論じて、人間の生命は生命の大なる息吹であると云って居る。

我々の生命と考えられるものは、 深い噴火口の底から吹き出される大な る生命の焔という如きものでなければ ならぬ。詩とか歌とかいうものはかか る生命の表現ということが出来る、か かる焔の光ということができる。物質 面に突き当たった生命の飛躍が千状天現 態を呈する如く、生命には無限の先現 がなければならない。熹微たる暁の光 も清く美しい。天を焦がす夕焼も荘厳 In his *Creative Evolution*, Henri Bergson advanced his view that everything from animal life to plant life and even the material movements are but various modes of vital force (*élan vital*) that unfolds by piercing through the material crust; in this regard, he describes human life as the great emanation of this life force.

Human life is like the flames of great life that erupt from the dark depths of a volcano. Poems of all kinds can be described as the expressions of such vibrant life—the radiant rays of the volcanic flames. Just as the leap of vital force that crashes into matter refracts and sparkles in myriad directions, so are infinite the expressions of life. The faint glow of the dawn is pure and beautiful; the evening sunset that scorches the heavens is solemn and majestic.

私は何でも西洋の文物が東洋のも のに勝れると考えるものでもないが、 さらばと云って何でも東洋のものでな ければならぬと考えるものでもない。 東洋の文化は東洋の文化として、西洋 の文化は西洋の文化として、それぞ れ他の有せない人間性の一面を現す ものとして貴いのである。西洋画によ って南画の美を現すことができないと 共に、南画によって西洋画の美を現す ことはできない。而も南画は南画とし て、西洋画は西洋画としてそれぞれに 美しいのである。自由な豊富な偉大な る芸術として、我々は西洋画の前に頭 を下げねばならないと共に、南画は南 画として西洋画によって現すことので きない深い人間性の一面を現して居る と思う。

我国の短歌とか俳句とかいうものは、文学上如何なる意義を有し、他の文学に比して如何なる位置に置くククなかの論は別として、兎に角ユニークをものであるということができる。を表明では大く発達したものと思うが、内容によっては俳句の如きものによっては俳句の如きもい表し得るとも考えることができる。

例えば、唐詩の

「反照入閭巷 憂来誰共語 古道少人行 秋風動禾黍」

という詩は

「この道や 行く人なしに 秋の暮」

という句と殆んどその内容を同じくするものと云い得るであろう。

I do not consider things Western to be indiscriminately superior to things Eastern, nor do I merely insist on the merit of things Eastern. Both Eastern and Western cultures are precious because each expresses the aspects of humanity that the other does not. Just as an artist cannot express the beauty of "nanga" by a Western-style painting, so it is impossible to capture the essence of Western painting by the medium of nanga. Moreover, nanga drawings and Western paintings are each in their own way beautiful. While we admire Western paintings as the art form that embodies the free and great human spirit, we must also recognize the nanga drawings to reveal yet another profound dimension of humanity that cannot be depicted by Western paintings.

Putting aside the discussion of the literary merit of the Japanese *tanka* (the thirty-one-syllable poems) and haiku (the seventeen-syllable poems), or where they should belong in the genre of literature, we can nonetheless say that these poetic forms are unique. The Chinese poetic form of quatrain with five-characters per line (*gogon zekku*) is a nicely perfected short poetic form, but depending on the content, some of them can be more succinctly expressed by haiku. Take, for example, the poem of the Tang period:

"The evening sunlight shines upon a hamlet:

The sense of melancholy takes over me, but is there anyone to talk with?

Hardly a soul travels on the old country road.

Only the autumn wind moves the head of rice plants and millet leaves."4

The content of this poem comes very close to the *haiku*:

"Ah, this path! not a soul is traversing the autumn dusk is falling."<sup>5</sup>

西洋でも二三行位の短詩というものはないではないが、多くは概念的であって、教訓的とか風刺的とかいうもい。短詩の形式によってのみ言い表される芸術的内容を言い表したもの芸術的領域を有つものは少ない。短詩の形式によって人生を表現するということではなく、人生には唯、短詩の形式によってのみ国とでは唯、短詩の形式によってのみ国とを意味するのである。

短詩の形式によって人生を掴むということは、人生を現在の中心から掴むということでなければならぬ、刹那の一点から見るということでなける。人生は固より一つである。之とは固ま行く人生は、之を躍りにして動き行とと、之を飛躍的生命の尖端から相むということといれまり見るから、人生は異なった観を呈しいうない。そのである。

過去を忘れ未来を思わず、現在に 即して見、現在に即して行なうという のが我々日本人の特徴である様に思われる。そこに日本文化の長所もあれ ば、欠点もあるのであろう。俳句は短 歌よりも更に短いものであるが、俳句の領域があり、短歌には短の領域があり、短歌にはは短歌によっては極 めて内面的なるものが言い表されると 思う。短歌は情緒の律動を現すものと して、勝義に於て叙情的というべき あろう。

嘗てホメロスを読んで、私はその素朴なる中に、能く深い人情の機微に触れ、且つ事物の描写の精緻なるに驚いた。ホメロス以来文学は如何程進んだのであろう。シルレルがホメロスは詩の海だと云ったのも尤もだと思った。

Certainly, there is the tradition of short poetry in the West consisting of two or three lines. But most of them are conceptual in tone, and many are didactic or satirical. Short poetic forms that can boast its own artistic merit, comparable to the Japanese *tanka*, which deftly expresses artistic contents possible only in short poetic form, are scarce. To express life-experience in a short poem does not simply mean to express it in short poetic form, but rather that there is a significance of our lives that can only be captured by short poems.

To grasp life-experience by way of short poetic form ("tanshi") is to grasp it from the center of the present moment. It is to view life from the very moment of experience. Life, surely, is one whole unity, but in grasping this concrete and vibrant life, it is one thing to look at it from the environment; it is quite another to grasp it at the very tip of a vividly pulsating life. Depending on which angle we take to view life, it presents a different vista, and we actually live a different significance of life.

To forget the past and not think about the future, but look at reality at the given moment and act accordingly appears to be characteristic of Japanese mentality. I suppose both the strengths and the weaknesses of the Japanese culture derive from this mentality. Haiku is even shorter than *tanka*, but it has its own domain as art form, just as *tanka* has its own. I think that one can express a very profound inner feeling in *tanka*. *Tanka*, as that which retains the rhythm of emotion, is essentially "lyrical."

Years ago when I read Homer, I discovered that deep and subtle furrows of human feelings were so deftly described by his simple verses, and I was surprised by how precise and detailed his descriptions of things and events were. It makes me wonder how much progress literature has made since Homer. I fully see why Schiller called Homer "the sea of poetry."

万葉というものに就ても同様の感なきを得ない。その中には今日青年男女をして正にその心緒を述べしめるも、これ以上にはと思わしめるもさは於て万葉を師とすべ葉をはない。所になければならぬ。素朴的と云をは真に万葉を学ぶものではない。万葉に学ぶべき所はその純真なる所になければならぬ。素朴的と云を観的というも、既に一種の外殻たるに過ぎない。殊更らしい万葉調は却って非万葉的というべきである。

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我国の短歌というものは形式が簡単であるだけに何人も容易に試み得る如くに考えられる、併しそれだけに却って内容の充実したもの、鍛錬せられたものでなければならぬ。

I cannot help but feel the same way about the Man'yō poetry collection. Some of the poems compiled in this collection perfectly capture the feelings of love between young men and women of today. and they can hardly be surpassed by today's poems. There is no question that the Man'yō collection should be considered the master teacher of poetry composition, but if we end up merely imitating the Man'yō style, we are actually not learning from it. What we must learn from the Man'yō poetry is the purity and sincerity of human heart that is at work behind the poetry composition. Just to praise the *Man'yō* tone as "simple" or "objective" is to miss its spirit, and we gain nothing but a dead husk. Overt imitation of the *Man'yō* style is actually to miss the spirit of the *Man'yō* poetry.

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Many are under the impression that anyone can compose the Japanese *tanka* poem, because of the simplicity of its form. The truth is exactly the opposite. Precisely because of the brevity of the poetic form, its content has to be richly developed, thoroughly refined, and carefully wrought out.

## **NOTES**

- 1 Collected in the Zoku shisō to taiken 『続思索と体験』 (Contemplation and Experience II], NKZ 12.150–151/NKZ-N 7.331-332. These two essays are translated by M. Yusa.
- 2 NKZ 13.130-132/NKZ-N 11.162-164.
- 3 It is also known as "bunjinga," the so-called amateur paintings drawn by the literati. This genre of painting became popular in the eighteenth century during the Edo period. Celebrated bunjinga artists included Ike no Taiga and Yosa no Buson.
- 4 This poem, "Autumn Day" 秋日, is by Geng Wei (J. Kōi) 耿湋 (734?--?).
- 5 Matsuo Bashō composed this verse on the lunar calendar, September 26, 1694, about a month before his death.