

Poetry Series

Kae Morii
- poems -

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She awarded some literature prize and prize winner of poem contest. She is introduced world wide.

Homepate:

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Beside You

I am a bird of you
What song do you like?
Flying, I can't sing for you
But on your branch
Lovely voice
You shall listen to

I am a wind of you
How can you embrace me?
Breezing, I might take away
Or to your ear
Soft voice
I might be whispering

I am an apple of you
What is your present, I think of
Ripening, I feel fresh air
Joyful voice
It shall be best of you

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Ego Tree

What tree would has grown in our land?
What leaves the tree would be growing?

The tree feels pain which must stand by its self
In rainy days, snowy days, windy days...

Only standing by its self is painful
But the sunshine is not lavish to give the grace

But the ego tree only standing for its self can't know the shadow of its self
In thick, in dark, in cold...

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Fire Dragon

Crack and sparkling fireworks in the night sky

In the overflow

Surely the fire dragon stays tumbling about

Oleander is blooming

Morning is coming from the horizon

The muddy glasses are taken out from the ground

Among the mountains

The fire dragon is tumbling about

Matched game aims for one

But the square root of one is not merely one

The bloody clothes are taken out from the ground

Between the people

Surely the fire dragon stays tumbling about

It comes disappearing and appearing

In the flood of time

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Grapes

To a bunch of grapes at the trellis
I extend my arm
A vine weaving an arabesque
I cut it off to put grapes in my hand
Amorous like the back of a nude woman

In Venetian water
Standing with my feet made of stone
How many fruits has it conceived?
How many sins will it exhale?

With cold sweats
Sleeping on a marble bed
A bunch of grapes
A grain of the breast
I rend the rind with my teeth
Wine colored bloom
Commits to the sweet flesh
Deep in my throat
Sobbing
Catching fire
Along a waterway faint in the light
Dregs sunk down in a barrel
Burning the bitterness
By the heat of my breast
It ferments.

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Hand Marks

After voyage through hardship of sea
Hand marks of ancient people rest in the grotto

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Vermillion
Enthusiasm for life

Implorer for God
Desire for existence

Stormy in cursed forests
Bursting drums, crying doves, trodden corpses
War unfolding

Not creative hand for God
Only rotten foots and arms in mad lightning

Egoism for survival
The guise against Peace

Vermillion hand mark is Love for Life to tell us
In the limited life
Proof of their existence
"Here we live"

Kae Morii

Heart And Mask

Heart and Mask

forever, MICHEAL JACKSON

Ah, you put off the mask at last
And stay your purified soul on the earth
Your mask against the world
ill-favored coincide with bewitching smile
It's too attractive and sharp to awaken us
Dance, dance with the world
Surfing on jet stream around the world
Touch the sky, you saw the hell
Turning coin in a white plate
You put a mask
But you couldn't close your soul
Ah, too beautiful mask to forget your pain
Loose Michael in our sky
To stay the beautiful voice and the pure

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Japanese Gull

I close my eyes and
The cry of Japanese gulls reaches me
From the world of my heart

Miaou Mew

Miaou Mew

Japanese gulls gathered on the white solitary island
Drifting cry above the emerald sea
Along far waves
It sounds in my ear

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Kisses

I kiss birds in a drowse
I kiss contours of trees to clear
I kiss a bead of dew on cornflower

I kiss a forehead of obsidian
I kiss a lip of hibiscus
I kiss a breast of grandeur ground

I kiss reason rising up
I kiss elegy sunk in your heart

The depth of you
The secret of birth

I kiss you

The moment
The sun kisses the sea

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Love For Life

Your love remains in my mind
But there no shadows of you
Only cheerful looks in flowers

Your love turns my suffering
To notice the grace of nature
All of joyfulness for rebirth

Your love is voice of eternity
But there no prices for ears
Only aesthetics in the words

Your love brightens my mind
To notice a light of existence
All of truth in your messages

What remains on our death?
Only utterance with memory
Like your love penetrating us
Can there remain others love?

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One End

One epoch ends
Deep frustration and anguish there

One epoch ends
The ground lost water veins
The metro roars through clouds

One epoch ended but
A letter of love has never come to me

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Piano On Sea Ground

As you finger with me
My melody is sighing for you
To listen to the harmony
I'm waiting how you play...

As you voice me
My string is pulling love
To find the code
I'm waiting with a sheet lonesomeness

As you sound me
The deep is rolling into my land
To tone with the peace
I'm waiting what you play...

Till the dawn
I wish it be fine

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Pipe Organ

Glorious part of music sounds benignancy
Arabesque scales on lip

Galaxy in brain echoes to eternity

The donated organ modulates from voluntary
To benighted mysterious

The grotesque resounds to heart solemnly
Solemnly in mortality
For mortgaging one's life to another's

Death and Rebirth in the theme
It's the music! Miracle music! –But at the time lost harmony
Behind lost humanity
The grotesque resounds of the traffic in organs
Let resound the horrible situation for living
The deep resounding in poverty

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Song Of Orifice

In the darkness of unseen outlet
Emotional vortex forces into a sensible race
Oppressed torrent strikes at wall
Wear and tear
Of
Heart

How can we channel for peace?

In dangerous stage
Closing to burst and gush

Oh, Orifice!
Why can't we secure wits against reactors?

Radiating doves
Opening door of intelligence

Melody for peace
Piping
In
The water of life

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The Bleat

In the morning
While the pasture is misted with light green

In one factory
Many sheep are out one by one

Solemnly the scale sounds

Not stopping the cold rain

On the sheared throat
Putting the knife

Sheep bleat
It's raining below the low sky

Bloodily
It rains on my throat

It chills the grass

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The Exposed Long Neck Of A Crow

Since the low of hanging one
Executioners ceased doing
Sometimes crows have been hung

After one had stolen the fire of God
The field has burned down fiercely

Even now
The view is the original

Even if the sun were eclipsed
In the etched magnetic field
A crow is hung

the execution of the cow
beyond reach of the human spirit of animals

Can you see the person
With a straw rope
Who goes to the wild field?

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The Festival Serenade

A jonquel in spring
The sun's long band extends
And the sleeping dandelions
Awake from their heraldic rosettes
In turn the voices of the flowers can be heard
Brightly
The exchanged promises of love
In the garden of Epicros
The distant sea is roaring
The swifts are flying

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The Insects' Dwelling

It's sad
Never noticed to be this sad
Alone crawling
In a world only of insect sounds
Wondering of gathering stardust
Singing with small wings
The pine cricket, the buzzer bugs
Ah isn't it quiet
They are gathering quietly
From the silent darkness, usubaki butterflies
And goldbug do
With firefly's glow

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The Light Of The Lapis Lazuli

'I'm here'

The Robin wings

'I'm here'

The akaza flower whispers

Although the light faded away at night

In the middle of a Mid summer's Eve, Dream forest

I saw a momentary flash of light

To live

Is a strangely beautiful thing

In the sun's tranquility I rest my wings

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The Sea Anemones

A night illuminated by Albireo's tears
Sinking in the breathing sea
On a lonesome crag
The anemones are swayed to and forth
Ah how deep
How wilent the transparent light
The anemones starting to flower again
Brighter than on land
Float in my sea
A piano fantasia
As if in a dream

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The Wind With Me

The wind asks me
'How much do you feel happiness? '
Like the wind can not weigh on scales
My happiness also shouldn't weigh

Night wind swings strars
Ah, all of trees! Flame up!
To shine the all moments
Let the stars fall down

Then
When a dropp of star from your eyes
And down to the horizon
Please remind me
With beautiful tones harped by the wind

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