Poetry Series

Noriyuki Sakurai - poems -

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Noriyuki Sakurai()

I attach a mask. People admire me. Receive a mask. I attach a mask. People speak ill of me. Receive a mask. I attach a mask. People ask me for help. Receive a mask. I continue attaching a mask. Until I go into a comfortable place. Where is a comfortable place? Is it Heaven? Or is it hell? I continue attaching a mask.

Noriyuki Sakurai

Paradise

I walk toward paradise. How much far one It is not understood which it is. But it is said that some are difficult to get there. Joy! Happiness! Sense of fulfillment! Or Sadness Pain Despair… I would like to feel what is there.

I walk toward paradise.

A certain person says.

It is there that it is a ground of beginning and is a ground of his death \cdots . We leave paradise. If it returns to paradise \cdots

I walk toward paradise. It may be the beginning of an endless trip. Unspeakable uneasiness attacks the whole night day by day. I may want to be still there It will certainly be hopeful…

Noriyuki Sakurai