Poetry Series

naran naran - poems -

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naran naran(04-04-1981)

Without no expectations

decided to live usefully

for who come

after hundreds of years also

when i took

the bar ell of wine

which was

buried by somebody

before hundreds of years.

Don't hang on this branch

more or less

this tree is

127 years

old.

But the leafs are not so.

orange colour

is less

cranes are drawn

with legs

dipped inside water.

Tiny frogs eat tiny insects

make tiny noise with tiny mouth

jumps tiny heights tiny lengths with tiny legs.

Big frogs are also same everything as big.

No walls

no nails

no fixture

glass is hanging

you smile

The man in front

is also smiling.

when he

throws the sword

here and there

in the air.

sometimes

one or two leafs

falls from

that tree

continuously observing

the nature

continuously

growing old.

I gave hands

to my son and

go... trees spreads

few more branches

for their part.

Sitting in wood

lamp ed a small

fire.

trees...

...trees..

....trees..

where giving that

To the next trees

keep changing hands.

wine drunken

mug is left

with a trace

with hundreds

of years before

particles of

grapes branch

Zen Zebra

Zebra crosses day and night

through its body at same time.

A zebra on a piano

piano on a zebra.

Zebra which is walking

on a long grass has

black, white and green

on its body.

Two figure less persons

play chess on zebra.

Zenpoem2

He helped me with

little rice

bundle of woods.

I gave one smile

I was able to give

only that

only that.

Zenpoem8

Later
three saints
got into a well
to have bath.
After bath
they came from
various well.
one saint said.
in the well i had
bath was slippery
second saint said.
in the well i had bath
the water was salty.
Third one.
In the well i had bath
27 frogs,
one water snake was there he said
Then they stood in one bank
and wiped their bodies.
