

Selected from International Tanka No.1 by Konno Mari

drinking from  
a bottomless vessel  
we sip  
a distant  
constellation

from tea ceremony  
by pamela a. babusci p.15

the silent snow  
made the heart attentive  
to the words  
the spring is chanting  
in the frozen night

From Night Chant for Denise Vale  
by Natalia L. Rudychev p.19

この道を行くほかはなしとつぶやけばわれを見つむる猫と眼のあふ  
must I keep going  
on the path I chose?  
talking to myself  
my eyes meet the eyes  
of the cat watching me

CAT TANKA ( 8 )  
by Yukiko Inoue Smith p.5

\*\*\* translation \*\*\*

はるかなる緑の山の燃えてよりわれの野鳥は卵を抱かず  
齋藤史 『渉りかゆかむ』

since green  
mountains in the distance  
burnt down  
my wild bird  
will not lay eggs

from "Wading the Waters" by Fumi Saito  
translated by Fusako Kitamura p.21