ZAKURO

(Pomegranates)

poems by Tomihiro Hoshino

LOCHNERA ROSEA (NICHINICHI-SO)

One sad thing happened today. One happy thing also happened today. We laugh, cry, hope, give up, hate, love.... Other countless ordinary things happened. Each one was wrapped with tenderness.

HYDRANGEA IN FALL (AKI NO AJISAI)

One day is a sheet of blank paper. I write characters on it with permanent ink. I paint a picture on it with paints that don't fade. I draw one page a day with a thick or thin touch and sometimes even with a shaking hand. I draw a day called today on a blank page which God turns.

POMEGRANATE (ZAKURO)

I wonder if I am inside of something here. I feel as if I am one of the seeds inside a fruit.

One day suddenly the sky would split open widely and there I would find Your Face. I can't help feeling so.

LIFE (INOCHI)

At the time when I thought life was most important, it was painful for me to live.

On the day when I found there was something more important than life, it became joyful for me to live.

COSMOS (KOSUMOSU)

Wind is invisible. But when it blows by the trees, it becomes a green wind. When it blows by the flowers, it becomes a floral wind.

Wind has just blown by me. What sort of wind will it become?

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