

JUST BEFORE DAWN

Just before dawn
when the streets are deserted
a light spring rain

AUGUSTWIND

Treetops full of wind
bridging my daydreams to sway
in summer harmony

ANSWER

One bird gives a thrill
in the listening night
yes, the sorrow will fade

READY TO FLY

Ready to fly
the little sparrow is bracing
and opens its wings

FIRST DAY OF SPRING

The first day of spring
I feel the city breathing
as if the hardships are over

SLEEPY RHYTHMS

Everywhere in birch boughs
thousands of sleepy rhythms drowse