

### **Karumi**

Flee reality  
Pick up your bags, then drop them  
Float into the air

### **Kireji**

Pens marking paper,  
Outside, clouds marking the sky –  
Which is poetry?

Spring's uncertainties –  
Warm skin during days of sun  
Change with night, cold, wind.

### **Wabi-Sabi**

The night air settles –  
No wind, no distant voices  
Only me, and the dust.

Leaves pile against  
A dark stone wall – collected  
By the senseless wind.

### **Muga**

My heart is heavy  
Wind screeches over mountains  
Joins its voice with mine

### **ALL**

Seek to understand  
Face down on the ground, open!  
Spine to sky – A book.