

For a Child

Greeting. Cause a strange bird call sounds out.

Greeting. Hiding in the shade between a flower petal and another flower petal.

Greeting. A shadow forms under a small tree.

Greeting. A face forms which learns nothing in this world.

Greeting. And taking off a non-existent hat and holding it in both hands.

Greeting. By the sound of a drop of water falling drip drip.

Greeting. Inside a drop of water.

Greeting. Like a bird with all the best manners.

Greeting. Like a bird with all kinds of decoration.

Greeting. And noisily wiping foot with hand.

flower bud

April

picnic

balloon balloon

balloons

Greeting. For you. While not appearing.

Greeting. For you. And clouding over.

Greeting. Tick-tock.

Greeting. Button.

Greeting. Heart.

Greeting. Standstill.

And taking off a non-existent hat and holding it in both hands.

Greeting. By tears falling drip drop.

Greeting. And unable to lift one's head.

Greeting. So that the face pours out.

Greeting. And unable to extend one's hand and stroke.

Greeting. For the wind to gently close the eyes.

Greeting. I bring along a fist clenched tight.

Greeting. So the flower bud may open.

Greeting. And walking along the school-front park.

Greeting. And climbing up the hill toward the school gate.

Greeting. Brought along. Your voice. A concise path.

Greeting. From an innocence incapable of disobedience.

Greeting. To the time when roses bloom.

Greeting. To the nape.

Greeting. From the meadow.

Greeting. Brought along. A round meadow.

Greeting. And slightly misplacing silence.

Greeting. And slightly misplacing spring.

Greeting

A long procession