

Ginyu Haiku Prize 2018 / 吟遊俳句賞 2018



徳弘 純 (日本) / Jun Tokuhiro (Japan)



1943年高知県生まれ。1958年～1962年俳句集団「風」入会。1972年鈴木六林男に師事し、「花曜」入会。1974年第3回花曜賞、1976年第5回花曜賞受賞。2004年鈴木六林男死去、2005年「花曜」終刊。2006年塚原哲と「花象」共同創刊、共同代表。2009年「花象」退会以後無所属。句集に『非望』（1981年）、『レギオン』（1990年）、『麦のほとり』（1990年）、『褶曲』（2003年）。現代俳句協会会員。現在、羽曳野市在住。

Born in 1943 in Kochi Prefecture. From 1958 to 1962 a member of haiku group "Kaze". In 1972 he became a follower of Murio Suzuki, and a member of haiku circle "Kayo". He won the 3rd Kayo Prize in 1974 and the 5th Kayo Prize in 1976. His haiku master, Murio Suzuki, died in 2004, and his haiku circle "Kayo" broke up in 2005. With Tetsu Tsukahara he co-founded haiku group "Kasho" in 2006. In 2009 he left it. Major haiku collections are *Hibo* (1981), *Region* (1990), *Mugi no Hotori* (1990), and *Shukyoku* (2003). Suzuki is a member of the Modern Haiku Association, and currently resides in Habikino City, Osaka.

徳弘純全句集『城』（編集工房ノア、大阪、日本、2018年7月）

Shiro: The Collected Haiku of Jun Tokuhiro (Henshu-kobo Noa, Osaka, Japan, July 2018)

俳句抄出 夏石番矢 / Selected by Ban'ya Natsuishi

俳句英訳 夏石番矢 エリック・セランド / Translated by Ban'ya Natsuishi & Eric Selland

水を飲むアメリカ人の影のなか

Drinking water
in the shadow
of an American

無花果を盗み啜りて翼なし

No wings
eating a fig
stolen

火の拳そらの子宮に霽ふり

Fist of fire
sleet falling on a womb
in the sky

萍は轟き昼の酒匂う

Floating weeds crowding
saké at lunch
its scent

旗に乳房にプルトニウムの夜の来る

Night of plutonium falls
on the flag
and the breast

夜の旗われのうちなるわれら見ゆ

Flag of night
the “we” within me
becomes visible

虹の下オルガンの黒運び来る

Under the rainbow
the black of an organ
is carried in

トルソーの内なる翼あるいは武器

The torso's
inner wings
or a weapon

死はそこに未明のメリーゴーラウンド

Death is there
in the dawn –
a merry-go-round

恐るべきわれと出会えり夜の霧

I encounter
the horrible in me
night fog

向日葵の種ぎっしりと死は自由

A sunflower
full of seeds
death is liberation

太陽も鈍器のひとつ落葉期

The sun
is a blunt instrument
season of falling leaves

吟遊のはじめや金と銀の蠅

The beginning of
the troubadour's song
gold and silver flies

詩の時間葡萄を水に沈め置き

The time of poetry
grapes sunk
into water

夜の滝の永劫回帰響きけり

Eternal recurrence
of a night waterfall
echoing

使者として発つ一月の闇の中

As a messenger
I depart
In the darkness of January

鬱鬱と檸檬磨くか夜の個室

Feeling gloomy,
shall I polish a lemon
in the compartment of night?

ひとりみのいつもどこかにいなびかり

Being single,
always somewhere
a flash of lightning

クリスマス海は嘆きを繰り返し

Christmas
the sea
repeats its lamentation

蛆として慈悲の西日のただなかに

I am as a maggot
exposed to the afternoon sun
of compassion

みんなみ
南 ヘシーラカンスの夢の中へ

Towards the south
into the dream
of a coelacanth