

---

急は暗  
公らんとして  
善の所

The pit  
of angry apoplexy  
has to stop



*Spring*

---

To Zen Sensei Kōmei (G. Inō)  
April 15, 1915

Yesterday I returned home after a month  
away and enjoyed reading your description  
of Zen monastery life. I had much interest  
in it because it is unfamiliar to me.

Chōhō Chōhō's admonition is very good.  
I have memorized some of Daiō's and  
Mushō's writings, but I can't tell which is  
which. I remember Chōhō's poem on the  
importance of birth and death. I'm no Zen  
scholar, but I have read some Dharma  
poems and essays (especially those written  
in Japanese). I regret, however, that I can-  
not enter the Zen world, remaining as yet  
a mere beginner...

---

TO ZEN MONK TOMIZAWA KEIHO

APRIL 23, 1975

I don't know how many years older I am than you, but I do wish I could live until you become a respected Zen master and I attend your Zen lecture. Should I be dead by that time, please chant a sutra in front of my tomb. Should you arrive in time for my funeral ceremony, please address to my spirit words of guidance into the other world. Although I have no specific religion, I would appreciate a sutra chanted by a noble Zen priest who favors me.

I am heartily grateful to Mr. Kimura, who wrote for me, even in spite of his tight schedule, a long introduction to everyday life at the Zen monastery . . . .

---

Under the plum tree,  
Meeting and passing each other,  
Exchanging no words

Head tilted up  
A reed-hatted man's  
Flower viewing.

---

The fish  
All struggling upstream  
River in spring.

The rain is over:  
South Mountain puffs out  
Spring clouds.

One house stands  
In the midst of  
Spring wind and spring water.

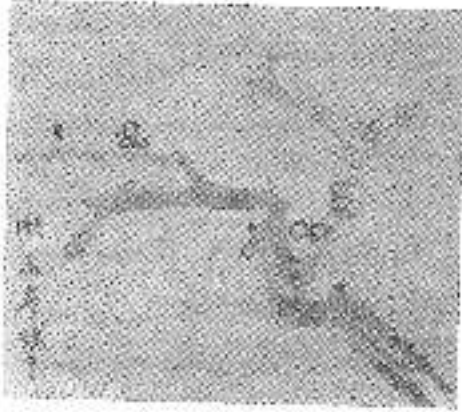
---

Plum blossoms far and near:  
My routine these days  
Is strolling under them.

Someone may live  
Beyond the plum bush:  
Shimmering light.

Plum flower temple:  
Voices rise  
From the family ll.

From *Manyō* by Saka





---

Nodding with crowiness  
On horseback.  
Journey in spring.

The retreat of the tub  
Dying on the hedge.  
Spring sunshine.

---

Wish I could be  
Reborn as small & sweet  
As a violet.

Draped with haze,  
The vermilion-lacquered bridge  
Disappears.

My one hand these days,  
Not capping but clutching  
A boulder at ebb tide.

The origin of 'size of one hand clapping'  
is one of the most famous koans of Zen.

---

A rutting cat  
Has grown so thin:  
Almost nothing but eyes.

East winds blowing,  
Cloud shadows wrapping  
The entire mountain.

---

A sparrow on a plum twig:  
Silhouette of the blossoms on  
The sliding paper screen—shaking.

The spring winds must show  
Why Bodhidharma  
Visited China.

"What is Bodhidharma's mission in coming to  
China?" is a good phrase to use. "What is it that is  
so difficult to experience. What is there?"



---

In its fall  
Trapping a worm:  
A camellia blossom.

Up the hill of pine trees,  
Rushing to worship:  
Sunrise on New Year's Day.

Falling  
Down into the heavens:  
A skylark.

Seung-oh Lee by Seoh

---

Bamboo woven  
Into a fence  
A spring hut

Bodhidharma kite  
Hissing against the wind  
With dignity

Toward a Zen monk  
The flag flapping;  
Spring wind—

From a koan in The Zenway Case Of seeing a flag flapping in the breeze, one monk opined that the flag itself was moving, while another monk believed it was the wind that moved. The Sixth Patriarch concluded: "Let neither the wind nor the flag move; your mind alone moves."

---

After the butterfly's gone  
It settles down:  
A kitten.

The moon is up:  
Flau blossom shadows  
Fall on my pillow.



---

Somewhere  
Someone calls my name:  
A spring mountain.

Crazy butterfly  
Flirting with flowers  
Honoring the dead.

An inch of weight  
On the nandina:  
Spring snow.

*Flourishing of bamboo by State*



---

Dry grass burrowing over  
This fall and dirt field:  
Pheasants' cries.

New Year's dream:  
Not about finding money,  
Or about death.

---

A lower shrike  
Creeps and overlaps  
A beauty's.

Warbler eating flowers:  
Are its droppings also  
Red?



---

Spring rain  
Lying flat on the mat to see  
The plum trunk level.

Spring rain  
Clinging to each other  
Under one umbrella

Spring rain  
Come inside my nightgown  
You nightingale, too

© 2014 by David Lanier, Inc. All rights reserved.

---

Spring creek  
Flowing,  
Embracing the rock.

Huge Mount Fuji, reflected  
On the balls of my eyes;  
Spring pavilion.

---

You rude plum,  
Suddenly appearing before me  
On the cliff corner

Fluttering in ones,  
Next moment as ones:  
Butterflies.



- [Medieval Archaeology: An Encyclopedia \(Routledge Encyclopedias of the Middle Ages\) pdf, azw \(kindle\), epub, doc, mobi](#)
- [Demon Child \(Celestial Battle, Book 2\) pdf, azw \(kindle\)](#)
- [click CliffsNotes on O'Brien's The Things They Carried](#)
- [NGOization: Complicity, Contradictions and Prospects pdf, azw \(kindle\), epub, doc, mobi](#)
- [McGraw-Hill Education Beginning Spanish Grammar: A Practical Guide to 100+ Essential Skills for free](#)
  
- <http://dadhoc.com/lib/Paingod-and-Other-Delusions.pdf>
- <http://paulczajak.com/?library/Demon-Child--Celestial-Battle--Book-2-.pdf>
- <http://thermco.pl/library/CliffsNotes-on-O-Brien-s-The-Things-They-Carried.pdf>
- <http://dadhoc.com/lib/Renaissance--Assassin-s-Creed--Book-1-.pdf>
- <http://growingsomeroots.com/ebooks/McGraw-Hill-Education-Beginning-Spanish-Grammar--A-Practical-Guide-to-100--Essential-Skills.pdf>