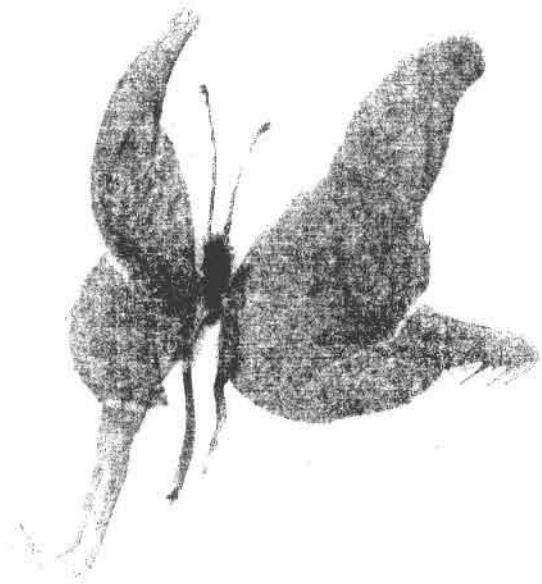


## **Celebration of Spring**



**Poems by Kaji Aso**

Celebration of Spring

Poems by Kaji Aso

c Kaji Aso 2002

Published by Nature & Temptation Press

Spring Is Just There

Bud of star magnolia sparkling light  
Cherry bud too blooming  
Ready to open  
Drossy rain of spring morning  
Earth is warm  
My feet feel it  
I hear the voices of worms  
I hear the voices of roots growing  
Spring is just there  
Spring is coming very soon



It is Spring

I saw vapor  
on the earth this morning  
Yes, spring has come

I saw the head of worm  
coming out from root of grass this morning  
Yes, spring has come

I saw the gentle eyes  
of dog this morning  
Yes, spring has come

Gentle dog's eyes were telling me  
It is spring



## On the Front Step

In the warm spring sun  
On the front steps  
Small mitten forgotten  
I know it belongs to little girl  
Well, she doesn't need it anymore.



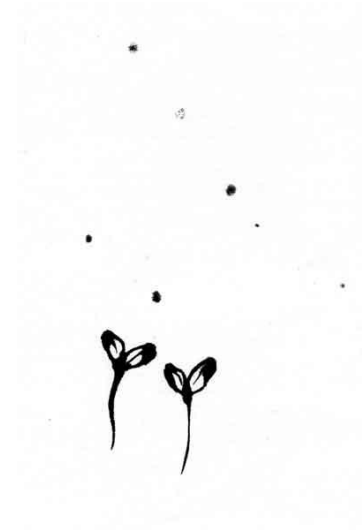


## Spring Music

Now is spring  
All windows are open  
Music comes out  
Practicing violin  
Practicing flute, piano  
Good one, not so good one  
A lot comes out  
*Puen*.... bee create nice sound  
Bee too musician  
*Buen*...low note  
This is the bass of bee  
Oh, he is bumblebee

## Spring Rain

Spring rain is  
the compassion  
for the earth



Midnight

Midnight  
In the park  
Rat is sticking his nose  
Into daffodils and  
Sipping dew

Midnight  
Roaches are gathering  
Having conference  
At the corner of kitchen  
It is growing and growing

Midnight  
Man is sipping cognac and  
Smoking Cuban cigar  
He sees Christ, Buddha, Emperor Nero  
And other great people in the smoke and  
He has great conversation with them  
Midnight is quiet.....so quiet



## Spring Path

Blossom, blossom everywhere  
One comes out, one leaves, busy  
No time to make sure the name of each flower  
Ask frog, do you know the name of this flower?  
Yesterday blossomed, yesterday fell  
He is sitting on the pebble  
Looking after flying feather  
Never answers  
Then ask tadpole...  
No, can't find them...too early  
Spring path is so bright with full of sun  
Yellow daffodils nodding with breeze  
Oh...t.t.t. This is not right place for me to come out  
This is the place where human steps go...  
Half came out worm, put his head back to earth  
Bumblebee across the path  
Voices of birds from everywhere  
Beyond smoky green  
Sun is smiling  
Everything is fine  
Everything is fine.





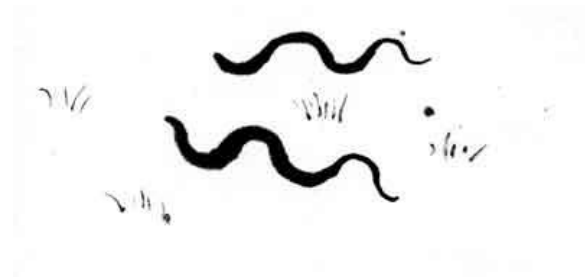
Day is over  
Yet, still cherry petals  
Are flying



Spring night  
Crescent moon, so fragile for  
A voice of crow



Spring afternoon  
Worm stretch out  
Worm shrink



Spring afternoon  
Worm walking around and  
Forgot his home

Spring afternoon  
Bald man peeking  
Barbershop