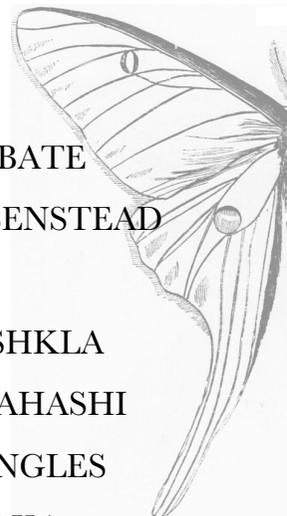


Poetry Dispatch IV

04 Aug. '20



Francesca ABBATE

Christopher BENSTEAD

Alvin PANG

Barnali RAYSHKLA

Mutsuo TAKAHASHI

& Jeffrey ANGLES

Yosuke TANAKA

Summer Girls
Shakun phinava caduata—"brilliant feather rail"—the
Luna moth's original name reminds me of us those
untended summers, pinning our hair with feathered
roach clips after hours spent gazing into the speed boat's
scintillant wake. Cut-offs under nightgowns. Our asphalt-
lined eyes in the asphalt dusk. To confuse predators,
Luna moths have eyespots on each fore and hind wing.
The females wait in trees, pheromones wafting & the
males come find them, like the boys who biked a
lifetime of county highways to reach us. *Guest, you are
welcome here, be at your ease*, went the poem taped inside the
bathroom cupboard. Under our window, sweet peas
climbed the trellis we used as egress. Boys, we were told,
wanted only one thing. We didn't know yet how to want
them, sour as the spouts on those little cartons of milk
we refused to drink at lunch. But how simple they were.
How easy to be good at. Now, crinkly kneed & thirty
years on—terrified of catcalls when I shouldn't be,
slowing pickups, men who might be looking for anyone
to end the world with—I jog circles through the
centery, wondering what all the fucking hoopla was &
what they found (or felt) in us. Until they've pumped
enough hemolymp from their bellies, Luna moths'
wings are tiny, too soft, too wet to fly. In our carelessness
meantime we walked the dark streets belowing the
songs we knew about the dark. —Francesca Abbate

all the world

clear head; cool air

rain last night

I love the way it clears the air
the garden looks so lush

little drops of water

lie

in the folds
of the green leaves

and welcoming petals

water, colour, scent,

growth, beauty

struggle, rebirth
sleep
all the world in a garden

—Christopher Benstead

My daughter begins to row

My daughter begins to row. Distrusts old hillmaps

produced by the Admiralty. Makes her own

silence out of shoehorns and torn pages. Has

adequate supplies. On one of her spacewalks she

brings back an urn half-filled with my ashes. She

prefers her own music for the dirge. She sorts

through debris for gags to remember. All too

soon the glass boat breaks. But she can swim and

books I will never read line her shelves. An

unmarked moon beckons with each sleep. Her

farm on the edge of the balloon fruits secrets. She

plans to live there among her pomegranates and
leeches. The arc of her bones bends towards rain.
She is readying wings for the sprint. One with the
feathers of a crow. The other of a goat.

—Alvin Pang

March 24th, 2020

That chair by the fireplace

now wears your jacket; the

breze has stopped teasing

about your musk fading

from the collar, as your voice

lingers on the lapel; your lost

temper maps the tweed shoulder

with an edge, as I lean against it

to hear what you chose to keep

unsaid, when you left.

—Barnali Rayshkla

Because so many things in our life have gone online
while we live away from each other, I would be happy if
something tangible came to visit. So I am sending these
poems by mail to my friends randomly.

Poems are translated into/from Japanese by Kyoko
Yoshida unless noted otherwise.

You can find the poets' bios & the original pdf of this
dispatch at the link below.

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https://kyokoyoshida.net/other_works



mail to:
kyokoyoshidanet
<at>gmail.com.

—Yosuke Tanaka

A Thirteen-Minute Travelogue
The Rhine is flowing rather fast.
Takes ten minutes to cross the morning river.
The opposite bank comes close once you pass
the sandbar's 519 sign.
Turing back, vine hills all across. A castle on top
Red-roofed villages push the church spire,
piercing it into the heavens.
After walking the landing road for three minutes
at a general store at the left,
You purchase a small bottle of orange juice
well chilled,
And drink it at the bench fixed under a large
tree by the levee.
The summer sunlight is strong.
The returning ferry is yet to come.

—Mutsuo Takahashi
trans. by Jeffrey Angles

The Greeks
They felled forests, built ships, and carved their oars
They descended to beaches, and rowed out to sea
Toward unknown islands, never before visited inlets
Once there, they constructed fortresses,
And where there were people already, they traded blows
The start of civilization is always the same,
Guilt from having spilled so much blood
The fruit born of adventure is slaughter,
Conquest under the guise of colonization
The name by which we know them is "the Greeks,"
A pronoun that stands in for all humankind

PoetryDispatchIV:Contributors

詩の便り④寄稿者

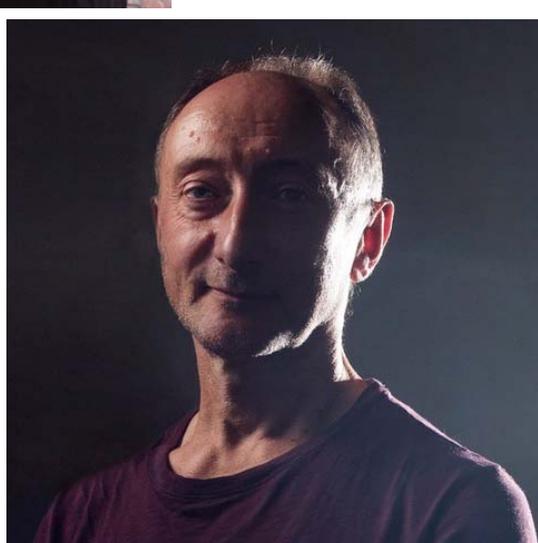


Francesca ABBATE is the author of *Troy, Unincorporated* (University of Chicago, 2012). Her poetry has appeared in journals such as *The Cincinnati Review*, *Field*, *Gulf Coast Online*, *Poetry*, and *Prompt 5* and is forthcoming in *Denver Quarterly*. An associate professor of English at Beloit College, she lives in Beloit and Milwaukee.

フランチェスカ・アバーテ
詩集『トロイ』（シカゴ大学出版、2012年）。近く『デンバー・クォーターリー』作品掲載予定。ベロイト大学で創作と英文学を教えている。ベロイトとミルウォーキー在住。

Composer **Christopher BENSTEAD** has created a huge number of musical scores for large and small-scale dance and theatre companies, youth and community groups, radio, television and film throughout the UK, in Europe, Mexico, Africa and the Far East. He is one of the UK's most distinguished dance class accompanists.

クリストファー・ベンステッド
作曲家。英国、ヨーロッパ、アフリカ、東アジアの舞台、青年・地域活動、ラジオ、テレビ、映画の音楽スコアを数多く作曲してきた。英国を代表するダンス伴奏者でもある。



Alvin PANG is a poet and editor from Singapore. Featured in the *Oxford Companion to Modern Poetry in English* and the *Penguin Book of the Prose Poem*, he has been published internationally in more than twenty languages, including Swedish and Croatian. His latest book is *Uninterrupted time* (Recent Work Press, 2019).

アルヴィン・パン
シンガポールの詩人、編集者。『オックスフォード版英語現代詩の手引』『ペンギン版散文詩アンソロジー』などに作品が掲載されており、彼の作品は20ヶ国語以上に翻訳されている。最新作は『途切れない時』（2019年）。

Barnali RAY SHUKLA is an Indian writer, filmmaker, poet. Her writing has featured in *Indian Ruminations*, *Sunflower Collective*, *OutOfPrint*, *Kitaab.org*, *OUTCAST*, *Vayavya*, *Anthology of Contemporary Indian Poetry II*, *indianculturalforum.in*, *Sahitya Akademi Anthology*, *Indian Quarterly*, *Voice & Verse*, *Hong Kong*, *UCityReview* (USA) and *A Portrait in Blues* (UK). She has one feature film to her credit as writer director, two documentaries, two short films, a book of poems, *Apostrophe* (RLFPA 2016).

バーナリ・レイ・シュクラ
インドの作家、映像作家、詩人。インドのみならず広く英語圏の文芸誌で活躍している。詩集『アポストロフ』（2016年）。監督脚本を務めた長編映画、ほかにドキュメンタリー作品、短編映画がある。

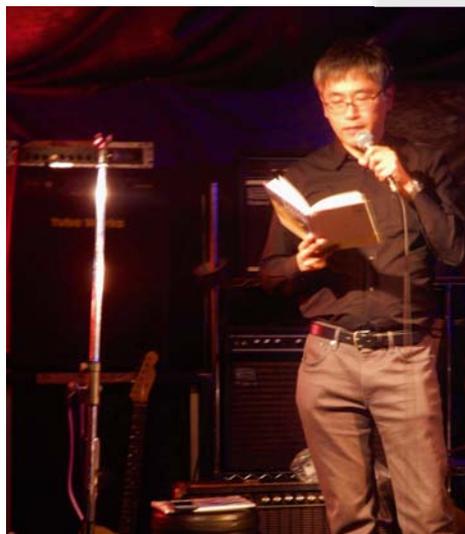


Mutsuo TAKAHASHI is one of Japan's most prominent poets, having won almost every major poetry prize in the nation. Since attracting the attention of the Japanese literary world with his bold poetic evocations of homoerotic desire in the 1960s, Takahashi has published countless volumes of poetry, essays, and literary criticism.

高橋睦郎 1937年、北九州八幡市生まれ。1962年に上京し、現代詩、俳句、短歌、新詩、オペラなど多彩な分野で創作活動を続ける。西洋古典文学、特にギリシャ・ローマ文学にも深く関わり、ギリシャ悲劇「王女メディア」「オイディプス王」の蜷川幸雄演出の上演台本を作成した。文化功労者・日本芸術院会員。最新の詩集『つい昨日のこと』は古代ギリシャと自分の関わりをテーマにしている。

Jeffrey ANGLES is a poet, translator, and professor of Japanese literature at Western Michigan University. His poetry collection *Watashi no hizukehenkōsen* (2016), written in Japanese, won the Yomiuri Prize for Literature, making him the first non-native speaker ever to win this award for a book of poetry. He is now translating Mutsuo Takahashi's magnum opus *Only Yesterday*.

ジェフリー・アングル 現在、西ミシガン大学教授。日本語の第一詩集『わたしの日付変更線』（思潮社）は2017年に読売文学賞を受賞して、越境文学の傑作とされる。二十世紀前半の作家、江戸川乱歩と折口信夫をはじめ、現代詩人の伊藤比呂美と高橋睦郎まで、近現代日本文学の英訳は多数ある。現在、高橋睦郎の最新の詩集『つい昨日のこと』を翻訳している。



Yosuke TANAKA aims to discover moments of brilliance in geographical movements. He has been to Germany many times for his research work, but regrets he won't be able to revisit for some time. A poet and a molecular cell biologist born in 1969 in Tokyo, he is the author of three poetry collections, including *A Day When the Mountains Are Visible* and *I'd Love to Go to Mont Saint-Michel*. His new collection *Rosy Sandweight* is due this fall.

田中庸介
1969年東京生。詩人、細胞生物学者。場所の移動のもたらす輝きの発見がライフワーク。この秋、新詩集『びんくの砂袋』とともに詩誌「妃」22号を刊行予定。既刊詩集に『山が見える日に』『モン・サン・ミ歇尔に行きたいな』などがある。ドイツは研究の仕事で何度も訪れたけれど、この状況ではしばらく無理そう。