

菊の塵

DUST OF CHRYSANTHEMUMS



句集 菊 の 塵

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正誤

保存  
ノ  
本

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## 序

常石芝青翁の句集「菊の塵」出版について、在東京の松澤陶子氏から、是非私にその序文を書くようにとの希望を寄せられた。

米国で刊行されておった俳誌「たちばな」が此の程終刊号を出されたことは誠に俳壇にとって遺憾なことであつたが、俳誌の発行ということが中々むづかしいことである為に「たちばな」の終刊号刊行のことも、致し方ないことと考へるところであつた。

その「たちばな」創刊に際して、力を尽された常石芝青翁が、米寿を既に越えられた御長寿を保持されていながら、未だ自家句集を持たれて居らぬということは、いささか不思議な思ひもするのである。

在米俳人諸氏の中にあつて指導的立場にあるところの米寿翁を皆でいたわり敬愛しつつ、今回のこの自家集「菊の塵」上梓を心からお祝い申し上げ度く思ふのは、私ばかりではない。

私は先年米国を訪れる機会を得て、空港で芝青翁にお目にかかった時、既にそれ以前に翁が誕生地である高知県へ戻られ一年あまり日本に滞在されて居つた頃、親しくお会いして居つただけに、空港で出迎えて頂いたことを懐しく思

Hana-ichi ya  
haki dasare taru  
kiku no chiri

Muka hagi o  
yogoshi te yagi ya  
yukige kaze

Tanpopo ya  
koko ni nemureru  
tomo no kazu

Ima aoki  
shichmenchō ya  
tachiaoi

Jimsei no  
natsu yasumi nari  
tanoshi man

Hiki komogomo  
senshō koku no  
toso ni you

The dust swept out of  
the flower market is that  
of chrysanthemums. (1)

His front shanks dirtied,  
a goat is standing alone  
in the thawing wind. (2)

At Evergreen Cemetery  
Dandelion flowers!  
How many good friends of mine  
sleep here, I wonder. (3)

Now turned into green,  
the gobbler is standing by  
hollyhock flowers. (4)

Sent to Relocation Center  
Oh, ti's the summer  
vacation of our life time.  
Let us enjoy it! (5)

Glad and sad am I,  
drunk with the New Year's wine of  
the victor-country. (6)

Amerika ni  
kaerite arinu  
hirune zame

Hachi o hamu  
aoki kumo ari  
tachi-aoi

Nippon de  
shinu mo honmō  
hana no tabi

Oi no haru  
mihate nu yume no  
nashi to sezu

Byakuren no  
yure shizumari shi  
hana no igi

Oi to inu  
mamoru miyuki no  
seizai sho

On awaking from  
a nap, I found myself back  
in America. (13)

Look, a green spider  
is chewing a bee alive  
on hollyhock flower. (14)

I'd have no regret,  
if I should die in Japan  
on flower-viewing trip. (15)

Though old I am, I  
still harbor unrealized dreams  
as New Year returns. (16)

When the swaying ceased,  
how quiet and dignified  
the white lotus stands! (17)

Old man and a dog  
are watching the lumber mill,  
covered with deep snow. (18)

Kuware ko yo  
oya no kokyō no  
nomi ya ka ni

Haru no jō  
murasaki naru ya  
rira rupin

Marobigusa  
sandan-tobi ni  
tetsuro koe

Ō yudachi  
kuruma robō ni  
tachi sukumu

Indian  
horobishi chi toka  
kusa no hana

Aki-bare no  
kozan ni taishi  
yume o ou

Sending Daughter to Japan  
Go and get bitten  
by mosquitoes and fleas of  
your parents' birthplace! (7)

Is it that because  
the heart of spring is purple...  
lilacs and lupines? (8)

Look that tumbleweed  
making a hop-skip-jump there  
over the railroad! (9)

A summer drencher  
made our car stand petrified  
along the roadside. (10)

Wupatki National Monument, Arizona  
Indian met their doom  
at this very spot, I heard....  
Wild flowers in bloom. (11)

Return home after 38 years' absence  
A clear autumn day...  
Facing my native mountains,  
I pursue lost dreams. (12)

Taki hibiku  
mori no kyanpu no  
nezame kana

Michi tarai  
hana chiru Kafu o  
ato ni shinu

Hachiju nen  
ware o sasae shi  
hibi no ashi

A-minzoku  
hitotsu butai ni  
hasu-matsuri

Kuchi akete  
kosatsu no furusu  
tsubame matsu

Kimi yuke ba  
sabaku hana saki  
izumi waku

At the broken sleep  
in the forest camp... The sound  
of the waterfall. ②5

Full well satisfied,  
I left flower-scattering  
Washington behind. ②6

For eighty long years  
you've supported me so well...  
Oh, you chappy feet! ②7

The Asian peoples  
occupying the same stage..  
Lotus festival. ②8

Open-mouthed there wait,  
old nests of the old mission  
for swallows' return. ②9

To Rev. Larry Glasson  
Wherever you go,  
even the desert will bloom,  
and springs will gush out. ③0

Ganjitsu ya  
ware ni hajimaru  
ichi kakei

Asa no to ya  
sayaka ni taki no  
to hidiki

Iki shini no  
kotowari shira zu  
yaso no haru

Nagaiki mo  
tegara no hitotsu  
oi hirune

Ho utsuseba  
taki no hikari no  
utsuri keri

To hito mo  
chi mo michi aki no  
hitori tabi

Ah, 'tis New Year's Day!  
It reminds me that with me  
a new lineage starts. ①9

At the morning door  
the sound of far waterfall  
is so clearly heard. ②0

I'm still unaware  
the meaning of life or death  
at my eightieth year. ②1

Longevity is  
one of man's merit also...  
I take a long nap. ②2

As I change my place,  
the glare of the waterfall  
moves with my pace. ②3

The people and place  
unknown, I make a journey  
alone in autumn. ②4