

物故会員 俳句 反戦反核

鈴木六林男

すずき むりお 俳人。 1919-2004 第二次世界大戦中、比島バターン・コレヒドール要塞戦で負傷し帰還。掲載作は、『鈴木六林男全句集』(2008年刊)所収の句集『荒天』(1949 = 昭和24 = 年同人誌「雷光」発行所刊)からの抄出英訳。旧かな、新漢字で表記。自らの戦争・戦場体験を俳句に残した。

荒 天

Rough Weather

I 大陸荒涼 Bleak Continent

出発

Departure

送る歌産院の高き窓よりも

A song to see me off
from the high windows
of the maternity hospital

どしやぶりの祖国の雨に濡れてゆく

Walking in the motherland,
getting wet in a downpour

なつかしき雨の市電を停めてゆく

Oh! My dear!
A trolley stopping and going
in the rain

今日よりは遺族となれる者よ濡れ

Today
Those who may be the survivors!
They are wet with the rain

父の顔歓送群の中に濡れ

I can see my father's face
getting wet in the rain
amongst all the people
saying goodbye

爪を切る玄海は真夜の月と風

Cutting my nails,
the moon and the wind over the Sea of Xuan Hai
in the midnight

いのちゆれ兵団ゆれる玄きうねり

Swaying the souls and bodies of soldiers
on the ship
the black heaving seas

古はがき読みをれば揚子江の雷

Reading an old postcard,
the lightning over the Changjiang River

河港都市暮靄の烏天に浮き

Port Town in the early evening
crows floating in the haze of the heavens

上陸

Landing

背囊おもくひとりつつおりる

Landed from the ship
one by one
with a heavy knapsack on the back

弾痕街熱風に兵を叱る声

Hearing the voice scolding the soldiers
in a hot wind
in the town with bullet marks

大陸の蝙蝠よ青き兵隊に

The bats of Asia
blue
for the soldiers

夜盲兵鼻梁を月に向け眠る

In the darkness
the soldiers sleep

with bridges of their noses facing the moon

大陸荒涼 I

Bleak Continent I

長短の兵の瘦身秋風裡

Skinny soldiers
taller and shorter
in the autumn wind

弾を磨く秋風の頭にひびく夜や

Polishing bullets at night
get on my nerves
autumn winds

あき風に地の凹凸を感じねる

Autumn wind
lying on the earth
feeling its unevenness

風の中困憊の赤き河流れ

In the wind
flowing a red river
tired out

痛みに堪へて雲の翳見てゐる

Enduring my pain
looking at the shadows in the clouds

江寒く蛋民の朝餉見て下る

It's a cold day
As we sail down the river
looking at those who have breakfast on the water

水の上後送ひと日寒く昏れぬ

A cold day
on the water
I'm leaving the front
It's getting dark

創痕に祖国遙けし風塵期

My scar !
So far away from home
the season of the wind and dust

- 想ひ疲れ湖よりの風に真向へり
Exhausted from thinking
facing the wind from the lake
- 暖かき赭土殺戮の日の杳くなる
Warm and red earth
darkening
A day of carnage
- 風呂欲れば午後の青天雁渡る
Want to take a bath;
geese crossing
a blue sky in the afternoon
- 昼の灯にうつうつ海を恋ひみたり
The light in the daytime;
thinking gloomily of my dear sea
- 雲を愛し日日を虚しく爪のびたり
Loving clouds
day by day
my nails grow in vain
- 鉄帽をかむれぬ頭青く刈れり
My newly shaven-head
my iron helmet cannot be put on
- 弾幕をくぐりし旗を垂らし病む
Being injured
the barraged flags being hung
- 松葉杖歩む樹間に落暉とどめ
Walking with crutches
stopping the sunset between the trees
- ながきたそがれ水禽のおろかなる声に
The dusk is long
the stupid cries of the water birds
- 深夜覚む松葉杖ゆく巨き響おと
Woke up in the midnight
vibrating the sound of the crutches
- ねむれねば黄土の果の海恋しき
Cannot go to sleep
lonely for the sea
at the ultimate limits of the yellow earth

楽さかん歩哨交替兵行けり

The music vigorously being played
it's time to relieve
a sentry has gone off duty

千人針巻き前線復帰の言短し

A soldier who binds a cloth called “senninbari”
up his body
rejoins the front with a few words

ひさの長江濁りなつかしく溯る

Ascending the Changjiang River
a good old muddy river;
I haven't seen it for a long time

追撃兵向日葵の影を越えたふれ

A chasing soldier
dropped down
after getting over the sunflower's shadow

負傷者のしづかなる眼に夏の河

Calm eyes of a man who is injured
reflects a summer river

雲灼けて動かず砲兵砲を曳く

Sunset clouds never move
an artilleryist
pulling a cannon

暑き青空流弾の音と鳶澄みみる

Hot and blue skies
clear
the sound of shooting bullets and kites

棉の原文学もなし死に隣る

Death next to me
without thinking of literature
in a cotton field

掌の棉や逃亡の顔をつひに見ず

Cotton on my palm
never have I seen again
the face of a man
who had escaped from the front

流弾がぶすりと棉の花月夜

A shooting bullet

gets in a trunk of cotton flowers
 dsa moonlit night

^{へいせん}
 兵燹や太古のごとき夕まぐれ

Fire in the battlefield
 An evening
 like an ancient evening

乾麵包よわが狙撃手の名も古りぬ

Hardtacks!
 The name of my dear sniper
 has become old

月の視野けぶり編隊頭を還る

The sight of the moonlight
 hazing
 a formation came back
 passing me

大陸荒涼 2

Bleak Continent 2

壕を掘る秋夜の風に背を吹かれ

Trenching;
 the wind of autumn night
 blowing on my back

壕を掘る深夜の白き雲流れ

Trenching;
 white clouds floating
 in the midnight

かなしければ壕は深く深く掘る

So sad;
 trenching deeper and deeper

流弾と母の手紙はかかはりなし

My mother's letter
 has nothing to do
 with a shooting bullet

渡河地点暁風に独立工兵の旗

The point where we are about to cross the river
 dawn wind is blowing

the flags of the pioneers

秋の虹幾日洗はぬ顔ならべ

Autumn rainbow

these days

he faces line up which haven't been washed

昼のこほろぎ塹壕に死者還る

Crickets in the daytime

take back the dead

to the trenches

ちちろ鳴く背をよせ合うてねるばかり

Crickets chirping

the only thing to do is

to sleep with our backs to each other

ねて見るは逃亡ありし天の川

Lying and looking at the Galaxy

someone escaped from here

江の風血便の闇を深くする

The wind from the river

deepens the darkness

where a bloody nature is eased

吸殻がちらばり占領地区の風

The wind litters

cigarette butts

in the occupied area

夕日のなか時には認識票磨く

Evening sunlight

sometimes

I polish my number plate

月紅し枯死の大樹に鳴く鴉

The moon is red

a crow is croaking

on a big dead tree

大陸荒涼 3

Bleak Continent 3

瞑れば弾子散らばる地の起伏

Closing my eyes

	feeling the rolling of the earth where bullets scattered
密偵が消えてゆく雲の地平線	An emissary disappearing into the cloudy horizon
秋の河鯰は雲の影にゐる	On autumn river a catfish is in the shadow of a cloud
秋深みひとりふたりと逃亡す	Late autumn soldiers escaped one by one

秋の軍隊

Autumn Troops

暁の鶏鳴とどく秋の軍隊	At an autumn sunrise the rooster's cries reach the troops
砲兵に髯 ^{ほおひげ} のび雨降りつづく	The whiskers of an artillerist is growing It has been raining
蟋蟀の地に斃 ^{くちひげ} れては髯のびる	As often as I fall down on the ground where crickets are chirping my mustache is growing
雨の中軍医撃たれて地にころがる	In the rain an army surgeon was shot, his body rolling around the earth
秋の風歩兵の私闘見てあれば	Autumn wind looking at a foot soldiers' grudge fight
天の川喧嘩別れて死に訣れ	The Galaxy quarreled and broke with him and I've never seen him

because of his death

哨兵と傷兵が醒め野分の夜

Both a sentry and an injured soldier
are awake
at the night of a typhoon

霧寒したそがれて友を焼きに行く

Cold fog in the dusk
going to burn my friend's dead body

友を焼く夕霧寒き丘の巒

Burning my friend's dead body
there's a cold evening fog
over the uneven hill

疲れたり深夜を覚めて驢馬身ぢか

Tired out
awake in the midnight
a donkey is close to me

新戦場寒き鉛筆を尖らする

A cold and new battlefield
sharpening a pencil

泥濘をゆき泥濘に立ち啖ふ

Marching in the mud
standing in the mud
eating

夜の雪逃亡の喇叭渡りゆく

Snow in the evening
a bugle sounds
to announce someone's escape

まどろめば第五戦区の雪つむ音

Slumbering
the sound of snow falling
on the 5th battlefield

孤独

Loneliness

愛遠し雪のたそがれを渴きゆく

Far away my love
going

in the snowy dusk

飯盒を鳴らし喰ひゐる寒き闇
Eating rice in a dixe
almost silently
in the cold darkness

星寒し明日への飯を残しけり
Stars look cold
left some rice for tomorrow

十二月湖北の奥に手紙来る
December
received a letter
in the back of Hubei Province

ちちははに遠く年逝く風を聴けり
Far away from Mother and Father
listening to the wind
this year is passing away

雪降ると記す湖北省の奥
Write down it's snowing
in the back of Hubei Province

ビールビール飲む冬青天あごひげの鬚ぼうぼう
Drinking beer
blue winter sky
my beard is growing

ピアノピアノラジオラジオ無綫電紅衣少女の肩に江
A piano melody from a radio
I saw a river
over the shoulders of a girl in red

会ひ別る占領都市の夜の霰
Hello and good bye
we are in an occupied city
hailstones fall at night

砲艦がゆく高階の熱き珈琲
Looking at a gunboat leaving
enjoying a cup of hot coffee
on the higher floor of a building

幾曲り氷雨の街を来て坐る
Turn and turn;

	at last sit down in the cold rainy town
将軍の前一個の蜜柑喰ひ終り	Finished eating a mandarin before a general
砲座錆び雨の風景ただ昏れゆく	The cannon has rusted up the view is getting rainy and dark
墓標点点草枯れ鳴くと見しは鴉	Grave markers are scattered like dots the grass has died off crows croaking
壕枯れぬはらからはこの地続きに	The trenches have dried up my brothers may be on this adjoining land

II 海のない地図

A map with no seas on it

大陸への別辞

Farewell to the Continent

大陸に別るる雪の喇叭鳴り	Departing from the continent a bugle blasting snow
寒木に苦力をたたせ遠ざかる	A coolie under a tree in the cold day I'm going away
汗の兵団ひねもす鱈のさをの海を	A troop of sweating soldiers all day long going on the blue sea where sharks are swimming
ゆれる船団洋の夕日に呆けたち	A fleet on the rolling ocean

looking at the setting sun
in a daze

海しづか家への無沙汰思ふ日の

The ocean is calm
on this day
it's been a long time
since I have written my family

機関がひびくがツとおけさをどなりし顔

The fleet engines are vibrating
look at the soldier's face
who is singing a folk song

つつがなく母の写真とともにゆく

Safely going along
with my mother's photo

帽振るは先遣隊員椰子林

Waving their caps
some soldiers go ahead
woods of palm trees

椰子を吸ふ戦闘帽も古りにけり

Sucking a palm
my battle cap has become older

前線基地

The front

うつうつと砲音に午^{ひる}が来てゐる

Gloomily
the daytime has come
with the sounds of shots

汗し炊く初年兵の背に見し黒子

A new soldier sweating and boiling
I saw a mark on his back

交る蜥蜴弾道天に咲き匂ふ

Lizards making love
flying bullets blooming and smelling
over my head

喉渴くをちの空爆身にひびき

I'm thirsty
aerial bombing far away from here
affects me

回想を風にさらして歯を磨く

My memory in the wind
brushing my teeth

死と倦怠の記録 1

A record of death and boredom 1

いつ死ぬか一樹海の月に渴きみる

When shall I die?
I'm dried up in the sea of trees
looking at the moon

月明の別辞短し寝て応ふ

Moonlight
his farewell is short
I answer it, lying

哨兵の鉄帽よ雨降らぬ天

An iron helmet of a sentry!
The heavens
it never rains

狙撃兵マンゴの黄と撃たれ墜つ

A sniper was shot
and fell down
together with yellow mangos

落暉無風煮えりしは糧の青バナナ

Sunset
it's calm
green bananas are boiling
as food

射ち疲れキニーネなりわかち嚙む

Tired from shooting,
share and chew quinine

弾道学負傷者笑ひ捕虜笑ふ

The wounded are laughing
prisoners are laughing
studying the flying bullets

深夜砲声斥候に行くと飯喰ひゐる
In the midnight
the sound of cannons
a soldier is eating,
saying that he is going to scout

遺品あり岩波文庫「阿部一族」
A relic-
it's a pocket book "Abe Family"
published by Iwanami

夜明けたり日課始めの砲轟く
Dawn
a cannon sounds
the routine begins

倦怠や戦場に鳴く無慮の蠅
Boredom!
A fly chirping
in the battle field

小休止眠る兵科のかなしき性^{さが}
A break
soldiers are sleeping
that's the sad nature of soldiers

咽喉かれて黄昏の雲を射ち終る
Thirsty
we finished shooting
at the clouds in the twilight

たそがれ

Dusk

風を聴き夕日の金に染まつてゐる^{きん}
Listening to the wind
the golden sunset bathes my skin

をかしいから笑ふよ風の歩兵達
Foot soldiers are laughing
because something feels funny

歯を磨く大夕焼の頸かしげ
Brushing my teeth
tilting up my neck
to a great sunset

風が出てきた戦死者の飯も炊けよ
The wind has begun blowing
let's cook rice for the dead soldiers of war

風となり分隊が飯くつてゐる
In the wind
the squad is eating rice

死角出て大夕焼に消えにけり
A soldier came out of a dark corner
and disappeared to an evening glow

闇

Darkness

低き通伝負傷者来る道をあけ！
In a whisper they said
a wounded soldier is coming
make way for him

夜のジャングル負傷者退り来るに遭ひ
At night
in the jungle
I saw the wounded coming back

闇ふかければ包帯の白きかな
The deeper the darkness
the whiter the bandage

地の担架ジャングルは不発弾の闇
Stretchers on the ground
dud weapons in the darkness of the jungle

傷者去りジャングルは寥と闇の闇
The wounded have gone
lonely darkness left in the dark

悲歌

Elegy

蜿蜒と炎炎と灼け雲を置く
Marching in the heat
in a line like a snake
clouds can be seen from far away

戦車行き駄馬行き眠る歩兵達	Tanks passing work horses passing foot soldiers sleeping
耳汚れ炎昼の膝を抱きねる	A hot afternoon my ears are dirty holding my knees as I sleep
砲いんいん口あけてねる歩兵達	The rolling sound of cannons foot soldiers with their mouths open
腹へらぬ者になりたし戦車の蔭	I want to be one of them who never feels hungry in the shade of a tank
のそと起き黄塵をがぼがぼと行く	I got up slowly marching , gurgling in the yellow dust
夕焼へ墓標たてもう汗も出ない	Sunset set up a grave post I will never sweat again
荒涼たりむきむきに飯食へる顔	It's dismal each face! Separately eating rice
海のない地図書き甘きものを欲る	Drawing a map with no seas on it I want to have something sweet
ささやけば炎暑の弾が頭を越えゆく	Whispering a bullet passing over my head in the intense heat
空冷式チェコ機関砲葉を降らす	An air cooled Czech machine gun

makes the leaves fall

死と倦怠の記録 2

A record of death and boredom 2

個個にみて大夕焼に染りみる

Standing as an individual
the sunset shines red on me

われを狙ひし弾が樹幹を削る音

The sound!
A bullet aimed at me
has chipped a tree trunk

絶望のかかるときにも蜥蜴鳴く

Lizards are chirping
I'm in such a hopeless situation

ひとりつつ射角を馳ける背に残照

Running to his own position
the afterglow on the soldier's back
in the battlefield

水あれば飲み敵あれば射ち戦死せり

Finding the water, he drank
finding an enemy, he shot
and was killed in the war

夕ぐれの見えざるものを撃ち渴く

Shooting at what cannot be seen
I feel empty in the evening

爆震の死角の蟻を掌に遊ばす

In a blind spot
I'm trembling because of the bombing
let an ant play on my palm

黒土帯右腕関節が血をたらす

On the black soil
blood running
from the joint of my right arm

射たれたりおれに見られておれの骨

I was shot!
I can see my bones

包帯やわがこと終るマンゴの下

Bandage!

I may be dying
under a mango tree

墓標かなし青鉛筆をなめて書く

Sad grave markers

I write in blue pencil
as I lick it

帰還

Return

瞑れば谷流れ血の赤きなど

Closing my eyes

the scene of a mountain stream
and red blood

英霊とゆられまぶしき鱻の海

Swaying on a ship

with the spirits of the dead killed in the war
sharks are swimming in a dazzling sea

(Translated by Akiko TAKAZAWA)

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This page was created on Nov 25, 2008