

# WHAT TWO THINGS?

evening breeze—  
water splashes against  
a blue heron's legs

-Buson

a crow  
has settled on a bare branch—  
autumn evening

-Basho

along with spring leaves  
my child's teeth  
are coming in

-Nakamura Kusatao

round moon  
round frozen lake  
reflecting each other

-Hashimoto Takako

noon,  
orioles singing,  
the river flows in silence

-Issa

seen  
through a telescope:  
ten cents worth of fog

-Issa

morning glory—  
the well-bucket entangled  
I ask for water

-Chiyo-ni

summer storm—  
all the sheets of blank paper  
blown off my desk

-Shiki