

SHUNTARO TANIKAWA
TRANSLATED BY AI EBASHI

From *Breathing of Colors*

色

色はとどまることがない、ある色は他の色の予感、そして思い出、ある色は他の色をかくし、またあらわす、絶えず流れ、しりぞけあいながらまじりあい、色はたがいに演技しあい、変装しあう。色の息遣いを名づけることはできない、それらはいつか薄明へと褪せてゆくが、ふたたび恥じらいつつよみがえる、生あるものの歓びのために。

Colors

Colors never stand still, some colors contain implications and memories, while some other colors hide or carry different colors, they flow incessantly, resist but at the same time merge with each other, colors act and disguise themselves to one another. It is impossible to name the breathing of colors, they eventually fade into twilight, but then again, shyly come back into being for the sake of the pleasures of all living things.