

CHÖGYAM TRUNGPA

-the whole shootin' gallery

チョギヤム・トゥルンパ

-全射撃陳列室

100 haiku by Gabriel Rosenstock

ガブリエル・ローゼンストックの俳句100

THE VERY VENERABLE
CHÖGYAM TRUNGPA RINPOCHE (1939 -1987)
ご立派なチョギヤム・トゥルンパ・リンポチェ
(1 9 3 9 – 1 9 8 7)

Author's Note

This work materialised after meditating on a photo of
Chögyam Trungpa holding a revolver to his head.

著者の覚書

この作品は頭に拳銃を突きつけている
チョギヤム・トゥルンパの写真から想起したものである。

bíonn tú do do lámhach féin
de shíor – lámhach mise:
cearc fraoigh ag scréachaíl

*you are constantly
shooting yourself – shoot me:
a moorhen shrieks*

狙下 (あなた) はいつも
こめかみに銃口—わたしを撃ってと
水鳥の悲鳴

cuir piléar tríd an gceann seo

an croí, an t-anam:

sruth slé' ag gáirí

put a bullet through this head

this heart & soul –

laughter of a mountain stream

この頭をとおり

弾丸 (たま) 心霊を—

溪流の笑ふ

milseáin iad do chuid piléar

cognaím iad

& deintear sionnach díom

your bullets are sweets

i chew one

& become a fox

きみの弾丸甘く

噛めば われ

狐になりて

a lámhachóir chiúin
go hard os cionn do challáin féin
seabhac i gcéin

silent shooter
towering over all your commotion
distant hawk

消音銃
狙下 (あなた) 感極まりて
かなたの鷹

á! béal le béal
le Annie Oakley
& aimsitheoirí Háidéis

*ah! mouth to mouth
with Annie Oakley
& the sharpshooters of Hades*

嗚呼 口移しで
アニー・オークリーと
地獄の射撃手

& dá n-osclóinn leathshúil

lámhach arís mé

gan teip

& should I open an eye

be sure

to shoot me again

目は開けるべき

しかとわれを

撃つために

idir an dá linn
lámhach an Dalaí Láma
an Pápa, Ardeaspag Canterbury

meanwhile
shoot the Dalai Lama,
the Pope, the Archbishop of Canterbury

その間に
ダライ・ラマだ
ローマ法王だ、カンタベリー大司教だ

lámhach an tsrincne
nathair ag siosarnach
sa bhféar

shoot the umbilical chord
snake rustling
in the grass

中央の弦を撃て
蛇するすると
草むらへ

lámhach
croiméal aisteach
an Aba Tulku Ramjam Rinpoche

shoot
the outlandish moustache
of Abbot Tulku Ramjam Rinpoche

撃て
チュルク ランジャム リンポチェの
異国風のひげを

lámhach an bardo
osclaíonn bearna
sna driseacha

shoot the bardo
a gap opens
in the brambles

吟遊詩人を撃て
イバラのなか
隙間あり

lámhach an crann
a dhreapamar tráth
an ann dó fós, an ann dúinne?

*shoot the tree we climbed as boys
is it still there
are we?*

子供の時登った木を撃て
まだそこにあるか
僕らはいろのか？

lámhach an scáthán –

dean smidiríní de –

éirí na gréine órga

shoot the mirror

make smithereens of it –

rising sun of burnished gold

鏡を撃て

こなごなにせよ

鈍金の陽が昇る

lámhach an chrithloinnir, tuis,
amhrán maidine
na fuiseoige

*shoot heat shimmers, incense,
morning song
of the lark*

熱いきらめき 香りを撃て

ヒバリ歌う

朝のさえずり

lámhach an ghealach
lámhach bláthanna drúctmhara
an scáil sa drúcht

shoot the moon
shoot dewy flowers
reflections in dew

月を撃て
露したたる花を撃て
玉光る

lámhach na málaí diallaite

a chaithis a bheiriú

le n-ithe

shoot the saddle bags

you had to boil

to eat and survive

皮袋 (ふくろ) を撃て

茹でて食べた

生き残るため

lámhach an sioc liath
ní raibh faic eile
a fhliuchfadh do bheola

*shoot the hoar frost
you had nothing else
to moisten your lips*

白露を撃て
口潤すもの
何もなく

lámhach an scáileán
buachaillí bó & indiaigh
dusta ar an ród

shoot the screen
the cowboys & injuns
dust on the road

映写幕を撃て
カウボーイやインディアン
土煙（けむり）道を

lámhach an buabhall bán
ní bheidh seans eile agat
go ceann i bhfad

*shoot the white buffalo
you won't get another chance
for a long time*

白野牛を撃て
長らくは もう
機会なし

lámhach a bhfuil ar chlé
lámhach a bhfuil ar dheis
lámhach a bhfuil sa lár

shoot those on the left
shoot those on the right
shoot those in the centre

左の奴を撃て
右の奴を撃て
真ん中の奴を撃て

seabhrán an philéir
leoithne earraigh lámhach iad
súile dúnta

whizz of bullet
spring breeze shoot them
with eyes closed

弾丸の音 ヒュー
春風が
目を閉じる彼らを撃つ

lámhach an t-aigéan
lámhach an spás amuigh & istigh
corrán gealaí

shoot the ocean
shoot outer space & inner
sickle moon

大洋を撃て
宇宙の内外を撃て
月の鎌

lámhach an t-iasc eitilte
an ghrian ag preabadh
ina shúil

shoot the flying fish
the sun pulsing
in its eye

トビウオを撃て
瞳のなかで
脈うつ太陽

lámhach an foghláí
tóraí taisce na leathchoise
líú pearóide

shoot the pirate
the one-legged treasure hunter
a green parrot roars

海賊を撃て
片足の宝狩り
緑オウムがわめく

mamó a fágadh sa sneachta
chun bás a fháil – lámhach í
... goirt dhreoite

*granny left out in the snow
to die all alone – shoot her
... withered fields*

雪のなか置去りの老婆
死にかけの—それを撃て
... 枯野なり

lámhach an ceo
ina shlaod amach as béal an cheo
caoirigh ar strae

*shoot the fog
streaming out of the mouth of fog
sheep gone astray*

蛙を撃て
蛙の口から流れて
羊は道を迷う

lámhach an yeití
in ainm Dé níl ann ach núis
flichshneachta

shoot the yeti
in the name of God, he's a nuisance
sleet

イエティを撃て
神の名において、彼は迷惑な
みぞれなり

é siúd
ar an gcrois cuir piléar tríd
dorchaíonn an lá

*your man
on the cross put a bullet through him
the day darkens*

猊下 (あなた) の男気
十字架のうえ 弾丸は貫く
日は落ちる

an té atá i bhfeighil
an ladraínn lámhach é
féileacán buí

*the guy in charge
of the drone shoot him
a yellow butterfly*

罪ある男
居候 それを撃て
黄色い蝶

lámhach an gáire
lámhach deora ceilte –
bogha ceatha iarnóna

shoot the laughter
shoot hidden tears –
afternoon rainbow

笑う人間を撃て
隠された涙を撃て
午後の虹

beathaí roimhe seo
lámhach iad go léir –
cac asail i ngort

previous lives
shoot them one by one –
a donkey turd in a field

以前の暮し
ひとつずつ撃て
驢馬の野糞

páiste ag éag
in Gaza lámhach é
gathán gabhainn

dying child
in Gaza shoot him
head of a dandelion

ガザで死にゆく子
彼を撃ってやれ
タンポポの花

na bláthanna silíní sin
lámhach gach aon diabhal ceann
acu

*those pesky pesky
cherry blossoms shoot each & every one
of them*

うるさい うるさい

桜花 それぞれを

全部を撃て

lámhach

scáileanna & a gcuid scáileanna sleamhaine

ruball francaigh

shoot

shadows & their slippery shadows

the tail of a rat

撃て

影を そのはしこい影を

ネズミのしっぽ

lámhach é
b'fhéidir go n-éisteodh sé –
cuach fhuafar

shoot him
& maybe he'll shut up –
loathsome cuckoo

彼を撃て
おそらく黙るだろうー
嫌なカッコウ

lámhach é lámhach é
lámhach an teachtaire damnaithe
cuach & cuach eile

shoot him shoot him
shoot the damned messenger
a cuckoo then another

彼を撃て 彼を撃て
いまいましい配達人
カッコウを撃て そして次を

lámhach an breac breac

san abhainn bhreac

plab

shoot the speckled

trout in the speckled river

plop

まだらの川の

まだらの鮭を撃て

ポチャン

lámhach

an t-eas reoite maighdeanúil

ciúnas

shoot

the frozen virginal waterfall

silence

撃て

凍りし未踏の滝を

静寂

scamall ag gabháil thar bráid

cén fáth nach lámhachfá é?

gaoth an mhárta

the passing cloud

why not shoot it?

march wind

行く雲を

なぜ撃たぬ

三月の風

an litir ghrá
mar an gcéanna lámhach í
boladh labhandair

the love letter
same story shoot it
scent of lavender

恋文
同じ物語 それを撃て
ラベンダーの香り

an geoidléir
a cheapann gur cearc é
lámhach sa tóin é

the yodeller
who thinks he's a hen
shoot him in the arse

雌鳥と思っている
ヨーデル歌手
だらだらする彼を撃て

lámhach

an Móna Lisa idir an dá shúil
seangán dubh ag válcaireacht

shoot

the Mona Lisa between the eyes
a black ant out for a stroll

撃て

モナリザを 眉間に

黒蟻が歩いている

an cat sin

Pangur Bán lámhach anocht é

peitil á ndúnadh

the cat

known as Pangur Bán shoot it – tonight

petals closing

パングル・バンなる猫

それを撃て—今夜

花びらは閉じる

lámhach an chuach
nuair a thiocfaidh sí amach
as an gclog

shoot
the cuckoo when she comes out
of the clock

撃て
カッコーを
時計から戻り出した時

lámhach an saighdiúir
a bhronnann réaltaí
& stríoca ar an mbaintreach

*shoot the soldier
who presents stars
& stripes to the widow*

兵士を撃て
寡婦に星と縞を
見せつけるものを

lámhach an bhaintreach
lámhach sa ghlúin álainn í
banbh ag sceamhaíl

shoot the widow
shoot her in her beautiful knee
a piglet squeals

寡婦を撃て
きれいな膝を撃て
子豚の悲鳴

lámhach
an t-adhlacthóir
a bhróga snasta chomh dubh le hairne

shoot the undertaker
his polished shoes
black as sloes

葬儀屋を撃て
磨きこまれた靴
スモモの黒

lámhach an spideog –
an t-anam a eitlíonn as loigín na baithise
fuirrrrrrr

*shoot the robin –
the soul flying out of the fontanelle
whirrrrrr*

コマドリを撃て
大泉門から飛び立つ魂
ルルルルル・・・

lámhach an dollar
an euro, franc na heilvéise
& araile

shoot the dollar
the euro, swiss franc
& so on

ドルを撃て
ユーロを、スイスフランを
もろもろを

bain triail as bonn sterling
scaip inchinn na banríona
ar fud na bhfud

*try a sterling coin
scatter the brains of the queen
all over the place*

英硬貨を
女王のあたみに
あらゆるところに撒いてみよ

lámhach an t-éan
a scinn thar an loch
is nár fhág aon rian

*shoot the bird
that left no trace as it skimmed
over the lake*

鳥を撃て
後も濁さず
湖から飛び立つとき

lámhach

an rian déistineach nár fhág sé ina dhiaidh

sreang dheilgneach

shoot

the disgusting trace not left behind

barbed wire

撃て

後に残らぬ嫌な足跡

鉄条網

lámhach an fear bréige
lámhach a uaigneas síoraí
sa ghort

*shoot the scarecrow
shoot his everlasting loneliness
in the field*

かかしを撃て
野っ原の
永遠なる孤独を撃て

lámhach
an hata gáifeach aige –
an gaige!

shoot his
showy hat –
fop!

彼の
派手な帽子を撃て
伊達男！

lámhach an siolla rúnda
a labhair sé uair amháin –
& nach eol dó féin

shoot the secret syllable
unknown to him
& once uttered by him

知らないで
彼が発した
秘密の音節を撃て

lámhach luí na gréine
go dtí nach mbeidh braon fola
fágtha

*shoot the setting sun
until not a drop of blood
is left*

夕日を撃て
血の滴りが
果てるまで

lámhach Bealach na Bó Finne

lig dom breathnú

ar na réaltaí reatha

shoot the Milky Way

let me watch

the falling stars

銀河を撃て

流れ星を

見せてくれ

lámhach an t-abhac dubh

cad tá ann ar aon nós?

sioc ar nóiníní

shoot the black dwarf

what is he anyway?

frost on daisies

黒い小人を打て

いったい何ものなんだ

デイジーの霜

lámhach an coileach
sula ligeann sé scairt
arís

*shoot the cock
before he starts to crow
again*

雄鶏を撃て
またしても
時を告げ始めるまでに

lámhach an t-íogaí
& é ina sheasamh
ar leathchois in Gangothri

shoot the yogi
standing on one leg
in Gangothri

ガンゴトリに
一本足で立つ
ヨガ行者を撃て

lámhach an bhrionglóid
an ciméara
na saighneáin ainnise

shoot the dream
the mirage
the miserable northern lights

夢を撃て
蜃気楼を
哀れなオーロラを

lámhach na mná
is amhráin churtha ríse acu
á rá

*shoot the women
singing their rice-planting
songs*

田植えで歌う
女たちを撃て
その歌

lámhach an coca féir

lámhach arís é

ar eagla

shoot the haystack

shoot it again

just in case

干草を撃て

もう一回撃て

万が一のため

lámhach na pirimidí
san éigipt & i meicsiceo
cnead ón ngaothrán

*shoot the pyramids
in egypt & in mexico
groan from a fan*

エジプトの メキシコの
ピラミッドを撃て
扇風機の唸り

lámhach an bhé

ae croí & duáin

seanbhuaircín

shoot the muse

her liver heart & kidneys

old pinecone

女神を撃て

肝臓、心臓と腎臓

古い松ぼっくり

lámhach an tv,
ceamara slándála fón póca
ríomhaire

shoot the tv
security camera mobile phone
computer

テレビを撃て
監視カメラ 携帯電話
コンピューターを

lámhach
cad is ainm dó
Tadhg na Scuab

shoot
what's his name
the man in the moon

撃て
彼の名前はなんだ
月に棲む奴

lámhach an leipreachán

lámhach an síofra

an feairín sa ghairdín

shoot the leprechaun

shoot the elf

the garden gnome

レプラコーンを撃て

妖精を撃て

庭の神

lámhach
an chéad chú
amach as na boscaí

shoot
the first greyhound
out of the traps

撃て
罾から出た
最初のグレイハウンド（獵犬）を

lámhach an capall neamhchiontach

a d'ith an roiseog

neamhchiontach

shoot the innocent horse

that ate the innocent Rose

of Sharon

無辜の馬を撃て

無辜の薔薇を食べたんだ

シャロンの

lámhach an broigheall
a tháinig aníos is a ghob
folamh

*shoot the cormorant
that came to the surface
with an empty beak*

餌をくわえずに
水面にあがってきた
鵜を撃て

lámhach an homunculus
(tá boladh uaidh) an golem
& an dybbuk

shoot the homunculus
(he smells) the golem
& the dybbuk

小人を撃て
ゴーレムや
ディブクを嗅いでいる

lámhach an muisiriún
is é ag smaoineamh air féin
sa doircheacht

shoot the mushroom
thinking of itself
in the dark

夜に
自身に思いを馳せる
きのこを撃て

ná déan moill
lámhach Sicín Friocta Kentucky
liúnn an coileach fraoigh

don't delay
shoot the Kentucky Fried Chicken
the moor cock roars

遅れるな
ケンタッキーフライドチキンを撃て
つながれた雄鶏が叫ぶ

lámhach Santoka
tá a mhún buí ag rith síos
an sliabh

*shoot Santoka
his yellow piss is running
down the mountain*

山頭火を撃て
黄色い尿（いばり）が
山を伝う

lámhach an frog
i lár an aeir
os cionn an tseanlocháin

*shoot the frog
in the air
above the old pond*

古池や
宙に浮きたる
蛙 (かわづ) 撃て

lámhach na ceithre/cúig ráithe

lámhach an sagart rua

Vivaldi

shoot the four/ five seasons

shoot the ginger priest

Vivaldi

四季を撃て

赤毛の司祭を撃て

ビヴァルディ

lámhach an braon lofa báistí

ar an spíonán –

blosc toirní!

shoot the stinking raindrop

on the gooseberry –

thunderclap!

臭い雨粒を撃て

グズベリーに—

雷鳴！

lámhach an seilide

ar a bhealach

go Hiroshima

shoot the snail

on its way

to Hiroshima

カタツムリを撃て

その道は続く

ヒロシマへ

lámhach Mahavir
sula scarann lena chlóca
solas ag éag

*shoot Mahavir
before he parts with his cloak
fading light*

クロークから離れる前に
マハヴィールを撃て
明かりが消える

shoot this thing:

&

a bullet below

a bullet on top

lámhach an rud seo:

&

piléar thíos

piléar thuas

これも撃て

そして

下の弾丸

上の弾丸

lámhach an camall

is é ag dul

trí chró snáthaide

shoot the camel

going through the eye

of a needle

駱駝を撃て

針の目を

通っていく

lámhach spéir dhroim an ronnaigh
& an préachán atá
beag beann uirthi

*shoot the mackerel sky
& the crow
that's totally indifferent to it*

空のサバ雲を撃て
さも無関心な
カラスを

lámhach daid & mam an phréacháin

deartháireacha

deirfiúracha

shoot the crow's father & mother

& all his brothers

& sisters

カラスの父母を撃て

兄弟を

姉妹を

lámhach
an nead fholamh –
an fhuaire inti

shoot
the empty nest –
the coldness inside

撃て
空っぽの巣を
なかの冷たさ

lámhach an macalla faon

ón gcrág

deireanach

shoot the faint reverberations

of the very last

caw

ずっと続いている

微かな響きを撃て

カラスの

lámhach an focal ‘préachán’

i ngach teanga

atá ag éag

shoot the word ‘crow’

in every dying

language

「カラス」なる言葉を撃て

くたびれた

語彙なり

lámhach na cleasa

i siopa na gcleas

i nDún Phris

shoot the jokes

in the joke shop

in Dumfries

ジョークを撃て

ダムフライの

ジョークボックス

lámhach an t-ailigéadar
sa chamra
& a chairde dradgháireacha

*shoot the alligator
in the sewer
and all his grinning friends*

ワニを撃て
下水道にいる
歯を剥く仲間全部を

reodóg ghéar
ag fás ar shrón an bhúda –
lámhach í

*a sharp icicle
descends from the buddha's nose –
shoot it*

尖ったつらが
仏像の鼻の下に
それを撃て

lámhach von Stauffenberg

sula gcrochfar

ar chrúca feola craorag é

shoot von Stauffenberg

before he is hung up

on a crimson meat hook

縛り首で鉤に吊るした

赤肉となる前に

フォン・ストッフエンバーグを撃て

lámhach Gandhi
& Martin Luther King
sula lámhachfar iad

shoot Gandhi
& *Martin Luther King*
before they are shot

ガンジーを
マルチン・ルーサー・キングを
撃たれる前に撃て

ar do chapall bán, Drala,
lámhach pé ní
a thagann isteach i d'intinn

on your white horse, Drala
shoot whatever comes
into your mind

猯下 (あなた) の白馬、ドララ
その心に来るもの
なんでも撃て

lámhach Drala, do chapall bán

lámhach an tseitreach

atá dofheicthe

shoot Drala, your white horse

shoot the whinny

that is invisible

猯下 (あなた) の白馬、ドララ

見えない

いななきを撃て

lámhach an tús an chríoch –

é siúd ag ithe inní éisc

cois locha

shoot the beginning the end –

the man eating fish entrails

by the lake

最初と最後を撃て

男が魚の内臓を食っている

湖畔で

lámhach an fuacht feannta

a choscann

doirteadh an tae

shoot the fierce cold

that stops tea

from pouring

風邪を撃て

お茶が

注げないじゃないか

lámhach & fhios agat go rímhaith
nach bhfuil piléar ann
ná targaid

*shoot in the perfect knowledge
that there is no bullet
no target*

悟りて撃て
そこには弾丸も
的もない

lámhach an leabhar seo
cuir poll ann
geac ag teacht ar an saol

shoot this book
put a hole in it
a yak comes into the world

この本を撃て
穴を開けろ
ヤクが世界から来る

an é an namo gurave é?
scairteann cuach mharbh:
gúru gúru!

*is it the namo gurave?
the shot cuckoo cries
guru guru!*

ナモ グレイブか
カッコーが鳴く銃声
グル グルと！

Gabriel Rosenstock

Born, so to speak, 1949, Kilfinane, Co. Limerick, in post-colonial Ireland. Poet, playwright, haikuist, essayist, author/translator of over 170 books, mostly in Irish (Gaelic). Taught haiku at the Schule für Dichtung (Poetry Academy), Vienna, and Hyderabad Literary Festival. Prolific translator of international poetry (*inter alia* Rabindranath Tagore, Seamus Heaney, Günter Grass, Georg Trakl, Georg Heym, Hilde Domin, Peter Huchel, Munir Niazi, Ko Un, Kristiina Ehin, Nikola Madzirov, Dileep Jhaveri, Iqbal, K. Satchidanandan, Hemant Divate, Said), translator of haiku (*inter alia* Bashō, J W Hackett, Issa, Jack Kerouac, Andres Ehin, Petar Tchouhov, K. Ramesh, Kala Ramesh, Janak Sapkota), plays (Beckett, Frisch, Yeats), songs (Bob Dylan, Kate Bush, Leonard Cohen, Bob Marley); he also writes for children, in prose and verse. Represented in *Best European Fiction 2012* (Dalkey Archive Press) and *Haiku in English: The First Hundred Years* (W. W. Norton & Co. 2013).

Books Ireland, Summer 2012, says of his novel *My Head is Missing*: ‘This is a departure for Rosenstock but he is surefooted as he takes on the comic genre and writes a story full of engaging characters and a plot that keeps the reader turning the page.’

Where Light Begins is a selection of his haiku. *The Invisible Light* features photo-haiku in Irish, English, Spanish and Japanese with work by American master photographer Ron Rosenstock. *Fluttering their way into my head* (Evertime) is an exploration of haiku for younger readers. New and selected poems *I OPEN MY POEM ...* (translated from the Irish) published in 2014 by PoetryWala, Mumbai, and in Ireland by CIC as *Margadh na Míol in Valparaíso/ The Flea Market in Valparaíso*. Other English-language titles include *The Partisan and other stories* (Evertime), *Haiku Enlightenment* (Cambridge Scholars Publishing), *The Naked Octopus*, erotic haiku (Evertime), *Uttering Her Name*, bhakti-inspired poetry (Salmon), *The Pleasantries of Krishnamurphy* (Non-Duality Press), *Haiku*,

the Gentle Art of Disappearing (Cambridge Scholars Publishing).

He is a member of Aosdána (the Irish academy of arts and letters).

Rosenstock's Blog address:
roghaghabriel.blogspot.ie

Contact details:

e-mail: grosenstock04@gmail.com

=====

Mariko Sumikura's Blog address
<http://papillon.vpweb.jp/>

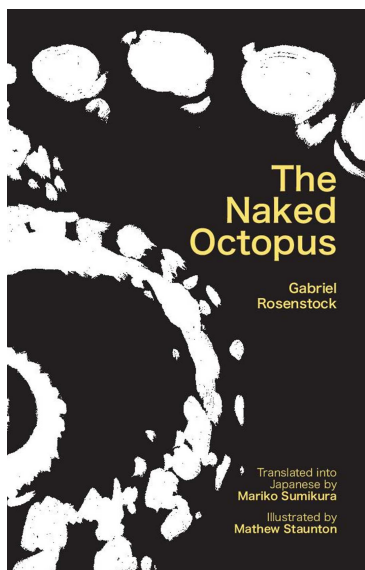
Contact details:

e-mail: editors@ama-hashi.com

=====

Read more....

The Naked Octopus: Erotic Haiku in English with Japanese Translations



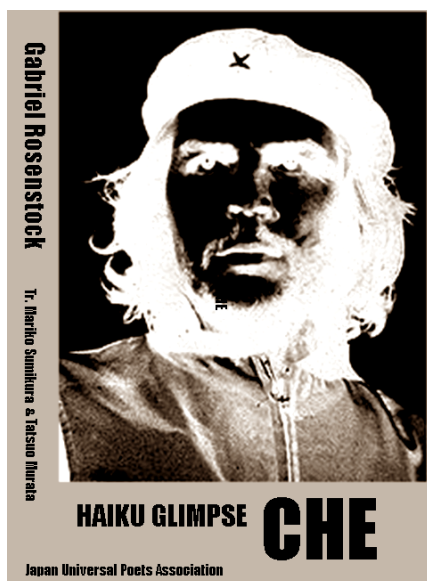
Publisher: Evertime (September 21, 2013)

Language: English

ISBN-10: 1782010483

ISBN-13: 978-1782010487

CHE: Haiku Glimpse in English with Japanese Translations



Publisher: Japan Universal Poets Association
(December 24, 2014)

Language: English

ASSI: *****