



# Perception

Light and Space

young green leaves  
mirrored in the crystal beads  
of my rosary







in the spring sea  
waves undulating and undulating  
all day long











withered leaves  
some broken, some not  
float on the spring water





lights  
far away, through  
leaves of dense autumnal tints











at this time  
morning glories fix the color  
deep blue













on the white wall  
a pale white shadow  
of sazanka camellias





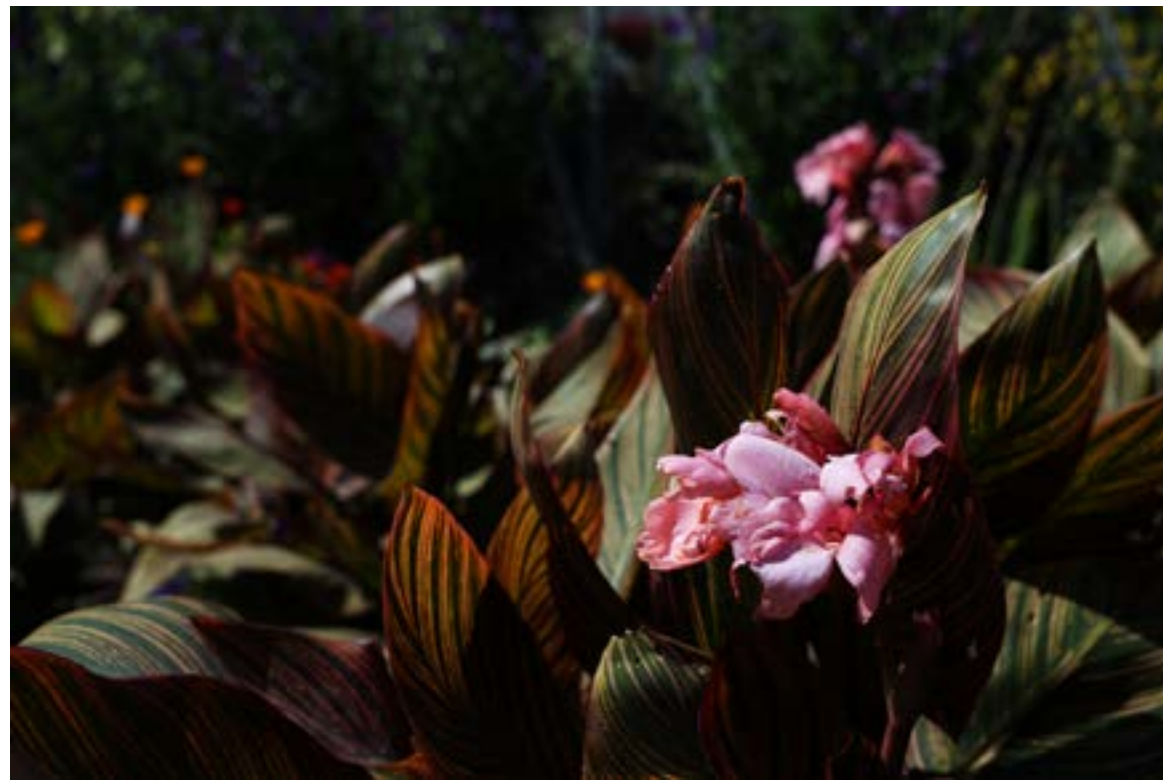




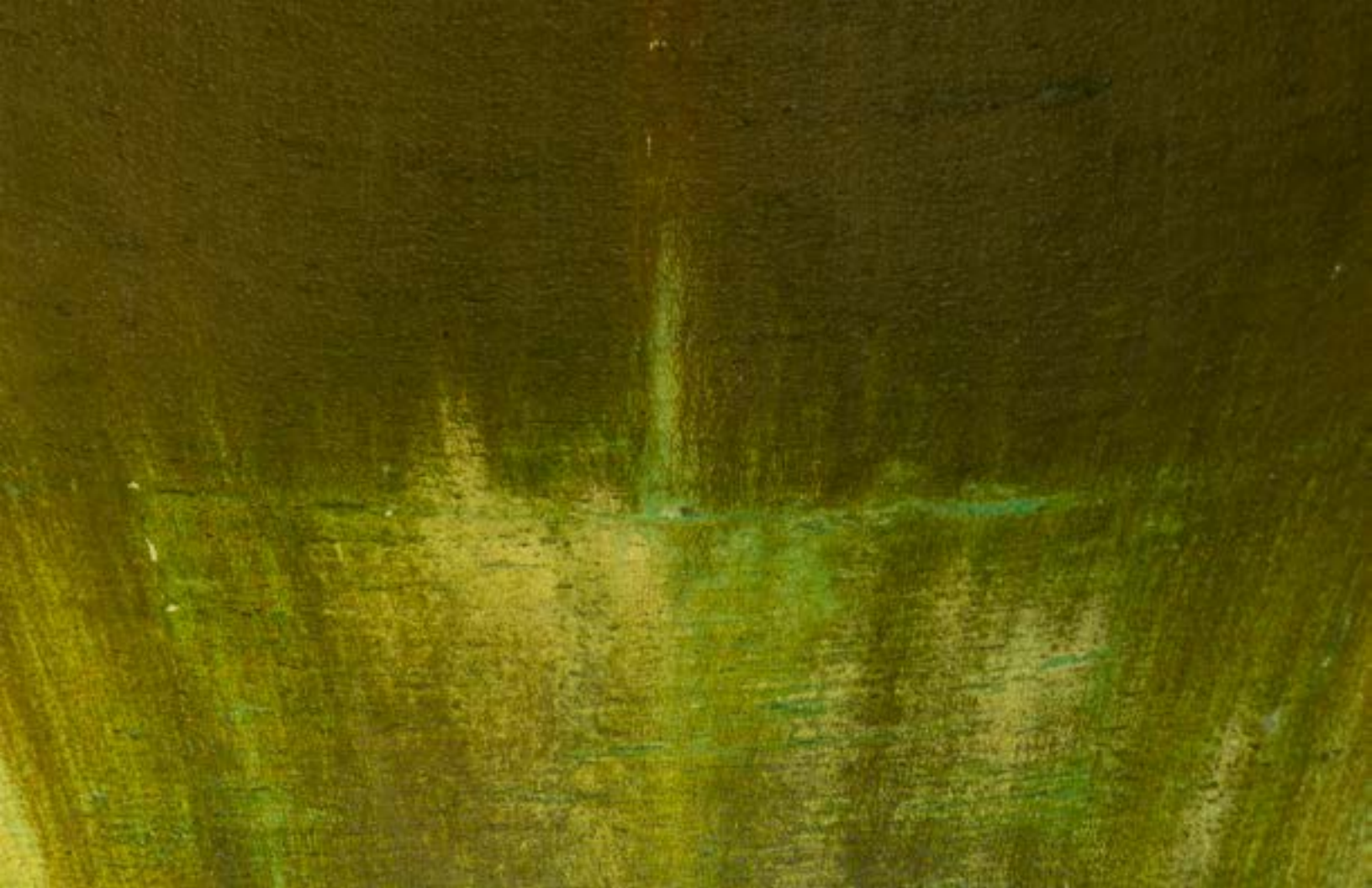


I don't know—  
which tree it comes from,  
that fragrance



















mountains in spring  
overlapping each other  
all round





images

the Getty Center

words

haiku by

Matsuo Basho

Masaoka Shiki

Kobayashi Issa

Kawabata Boshu

Richard Wright





