1984

The Street

Sachiko Yoshihara

Follow this and additional works at: https://ir.uiowa.edu/iowareview
Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.3010

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by Iowa Research Online. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Iowa Review by an authorized administrator of Iowa Research Online. For more information, please contact lib-ir@uiowa.edu.
The Street

The sunshine is good
At the scramble crosswalk
Casting a heavy shadow on everyone’s feet
The sun shines too on sorrow
The pigeons on the rooftops have no fear of people
The merry-go-round is good
The ice cream is good
Children, elderly couples are beautiful
And so the sun shines too on sorrow

Woman

White darkness
Closes the woman
Tracing an unseen corpse in the air
The woman became pure white
There transparent black exists
White is an opaque color
The color of darkness
From the other side of fog
Wind is blowing
A woman is standing motionless in the wind

Footsteps the shape of tabi soles
Are spreading on the ground one by one
While stepping on them
A woman escaped to the future
Though the footsteps continued into space
The past caught up with them
A woman wrapping the tabi soles
In a purple cloth
Comes back to the present
With closed eyes