In my garden

Yorifumi Yaguchi

R efugees come to my garden where the grasses without insecticide grow unweeded: a legless katydid, an armless cricket, a wingless grasshopper, a snail with its broken shell ...

After a few nights they are able to start a kind of tuning up. Tonight when the harvest moon floats high at the center of the sky,

I leave my windows all open and am attracted through the night by the maimed orchestra while my house keeps floating on the waves of the surrounding grasses.

About the poet

Yorifumi Yaguchi, a nationally recognized poet, is a Mennonite pastor and prominent peace activist in Sapporo, the largest city in Japan's far northern Hokkaido region. These poems are reprinted from *The Poetry of Yorifumi Yaguchi: A Japanese Voice in English*, edited by Wilbur J. Birky. Copyright by Good Books (www.GoodBooks.com). Used by permission. All rights reserved.