

Jay Rubin's translation of a *kyōka* by Ki no Sadamaru (1760-1841) is offered in lieu of an introduction on the following two pages.

"All is fleeting"
True, and yet
How not to feel the pathos when
It dissipates so easily –
Oh lost, oh silent fart!

Sukashibe no
Kieyasuki koso
Aware nare
Mi wa naki mono to
Omoinagara mo

source: *Nihon koten bungaku taikei*, vol. 46 (Tokyo:
Iwanami shoten, 1961), p. 553.