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Translation Of "Advertising Tower!" By H. Kyojiro

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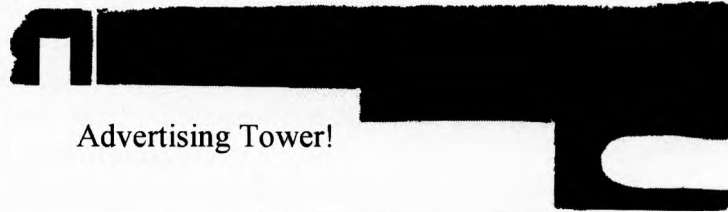
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Recommended Citation

H. Kyojiro and William O. Gardner , translator. (2012). "Translation Of "Advertising Tower!" By H. Kyojiro". *Burning City: Poems Of Metropolitan Modernity*. 164-166.
<https://works.swarthmore.edu/fac-japanese/21>

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HAGIWARA KYOJIRO



Advertising Tower!

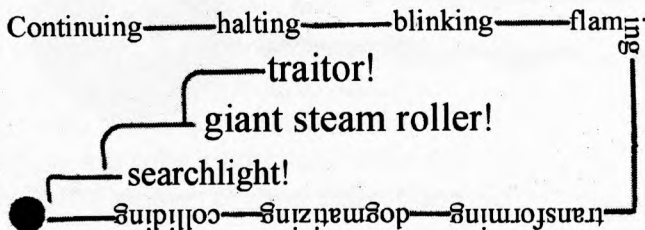
- discharges ○
- exchanges ○
- explodes ○
- assaults ○
- pivots ○
- howling fear
- groaning!
- escapes
- mass production
- treason!
- crowd
- numberless
- revolves agitates
- moves left and right
- moves up and down
- is endlessly born
- is endlessly destroyed
- shocks
- ejects
- collapses
- wails
- overturns

The languid brains sing a song
 I'm listening to the noise of the water
 Everything is the ocean's sunless black abyss!
 With no beginning and no end!
 Each thing comes and passes!
 Life? Who has a clue?! The face of a hobby-horse!
 Ah, Pierrot!
 I can believe in neither freedom, nor God, nor mankind!
 Only, I find the utmost fissure in the Dadaists!
 You want to find a meaning?! Go ahead!
 All is but a series of affectations!
 I'm tired of this continual boredom!
 The melancholy gospel washes over bones on the ocean floor!
 Why? ! Must I keep on living?!

Now, I don't believe we'll return to the earth or the sky!
 Even my passion is listless!
 I desire neither growth nor individuality!
 Even cinema and pigments are dark!
 Sadness, joy, and sentiment fossilize!
 I'm a wood-block, an ornament!
 I only rattle along!

A noise-making comforter!
 Why must I keep on living? !
 I'm a dead man!
 I'm a moving thing!
 The only thing that touches me is death!

| | |
|---------------|-------------------------------|
| He laughs! | She gives thanks to God! |
| He cries! | She turns to bones! |
| He walks! | She walks the path of thorns! |
| He rejoices! | She withers with fatigue! |
| He sleeps! | She keeps it a secret! |
| He eats! | She is a fine wine! |
| He rages! | She is the shade of death! |
| He runs! | She is delicate! |
| He sinks! | She has no husband! |
| He births! | She drips with blood! |
| He fattens! | She commits a sin! |
| He steals! | She embraces him! |
| He comes! | She believes steadfastly! |
| He goes! | She is naked! |
| He rips! | She has a premonition! |
| He collapses! | She plucks his beard! |
| He rides! | She trembles her breast! |
| He bends! | She drops her shoulders! |
| He leaks! | She goes to the rear! |
| He falls! | She is a great miracle! |
| He dies! | She slides along! |
| He echoes! | She wipes her face! |
| He embraces! | She has painful eyes! |
| He receives! | She has black legs! |
| He pains! | She is dust! |
| He chirps! | She is a distant rose! |



In the road, on the streets, on the rooftops, in the rooms,
the warehouses, the cafes, I-----●

- I live like a pig!
- I live like a spy!
- I live like an informer!
- I live like a butcher!
- I live like an emperor!
- I'm listening to the pale gloomy cartridge tear apart!
- I'm watching the changes and ornaments of the life outside myself!

Advertising tower

A huge gamble

A forest of chimneys, pouring out black smoke

-----Several bodily cavities and a bumpy face and
several round sticks and

yellow and hair and *springs* and a *compass* and tendons
and a *tapeworm* and socks and a calling card!

A dirty *shirt* with several *buttons* coming off and *pants* that look like I just changed—

--that instrument called me!

Ah ha ha ha ha-----ha ha ha

