



**“Profond aujourd’hui” by Kansuke Yamamoto**

Translated by John Solt

**Profond aujourd’hui**

extremely  
faint  
glass and  
flowers’  
fluttering  
wind’s  
diagonally  
swaying  
necktie  
holding it  
for a while  
tired pipe’s  
insides of  
soundless  
dried  
laughter  
within it  
hot  
cluster  
falls into  
waste basket’s  
inside’s  
simple  
single-sheeted  
clumsy  
piano

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