

I read Soseki Natsume's **Kusamakura** and I felt some part of this noble, you may like it.

Kusamakura

Walking up a mountain track, I fell into thinking. If you do rationally, things go harsh, if you do emotionally, you will be swept away, if you insist, you feel tight. Anyhow the human world is an uncomfortable place to live in. When the uncomfortableness increases, you want to move to some other place where life is more comfortable. When you realize that life is uncomfortable wherever you may move, then the poem is cited and the picture is borne. This world is created not by the work of god nor devil, but by the ordinary people around us. Even if you find it uncomfortable to live in the world created by the ordinary people, there is no other place to which to move. Even if there is one, it can only be a non-human country. Such a country will be much more uncomfortable than the world created by the ordinary people. If there is no escape from this world in which you find hard to live, you have to make it a little more comfortable and you have to make your short life more livable even for a short time. Here comes the vocation of the poet, and here comes the mission of the painter. All the artists are precious, because they are able to make peaceful the human world and to make rich the human mind. It is a poem or a painting that can depict a blessed world in front of our eyes by removing uncomfortable troubles from the troubled world. Or it is the music or the sculpture. Strictly speaking, it does not need to depict. If only you see the blessed world in front of you, a poem is born and the music pours out. No need to write your thinking down to paper. A beautiful song will occur in your mind. No need to impaste a canvas at the easel. Colorful beauty will naturally show in your mind's eye. It suffices if you look at the world as it is but take a beautiful photo of the ugly world with a camera inside you. Even for a poet with no verse yet and a painter with no picture yet, they can view the life in this way, attain nirvana, have passport to the purified

world, and build one and only world of their own. This is why they are happier than a child of the rich, a monarch of the big power, or the beloved of any earthly society. When I had lived in this world for twenty years, I at last realized that this world is worth living in. When I had lived in this world for 25 years, I realized that light and dark are sides of the same coin, and that wherever the sun shines shadows also must fall. Now, at thirty years old, here is what I think. When joy deepens, also sorrow deepens, and the greater the joy is, the greater the sorrow is. If you try to separate them, your body cannot stand. If you try to clear them, the world crumbles. Money is essential, but if the money increases, anxiety will inhibit your sleep. Love is delightful, but if the love swells, you will miss the happier days before love. Cabinet ministers bear millions of people on their shoulder, while they must bear the tremendous burdens on their back. You envy delicious foods before you eat, you want more when you have some, but you feel disgusted when you eat more than enough.