

hiromi suzuki

Falling and Fading



I.  
I can see the cumulonimbus spreading fluffy like cotton candy.  
The swallowtail butterfly that is swept away in the wind.  
The crow jumping into the shade of zelkova leaves.



II.

SUMMER has been falling on the emergency stairs.

SUMMER as the letters printed on the page between a book.

SUMMER has sunburned and faded during the summer season.



III.

I have forgotten the colour of this summer.  
It has faded into the pages of the book again.  
Only the boring memories come and go in the evening.