

THE SECRET LIFE OF THINGS

Gabriel Rosenstock

Odilon Redon

Haiku in Irish and English

Scots Translations by John McDonald

Japanese Translations by Mariko Sumikura

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"Look! Look at those clouds!" his father said to Odilon and that's exactly what he did. He never stopped looking at them. Were they real? Was he dreaming?

Odilon looked at spiders. Fish. He looked at people. When he looked at flowers, he saw something weird and wonderful.

In this very unusual picture book for all ages, Gabriel Rosenstock responds with glowing haiku to the fantastic artwork of Odilon Redon (1840 - 1916), an artist in search of shadows – and the light.

ciúnas á chruthú acu
pé áit a ngabhann siad –
féileacáin

creating silence
wherever they go –
butterflies

どこへ行こうと
創る沈黙
蝶たち

wrochtin quate
whaurivver they gae –
butteries



an ghrian gheimhridh
ar fán arís sa spéir fhuar –
aingéal ar strae

winter sunlight
again he wanders the cold skies –
lost angel

冬の陽や
寒空に天使
また翔ける

wunter sinlicht
agane he stravaigs the cauld lift –
tint angel



cad a chuirfeadh damhán alla
ag gol nó ag gáire –
cá bhfios?

what might make a spider laugh
or make it cry –
who knows these things?

何を笑うや 蜘蛛
何を泣くや—
誰が知るや?

whit micht mak an attercap lauch
whit mak it greit –
whae kens sic theengs?



gan aer
an ghaineamhlaigh a análú go deo . . .
cachtas tí

never – ever – to breathe
the desert air . . .
house cactus

ぜったい—いつも—息するは
沙漠の大気
家のサボテン

nivver – ivver – tae souch
the desert err . . .
hooose cactus

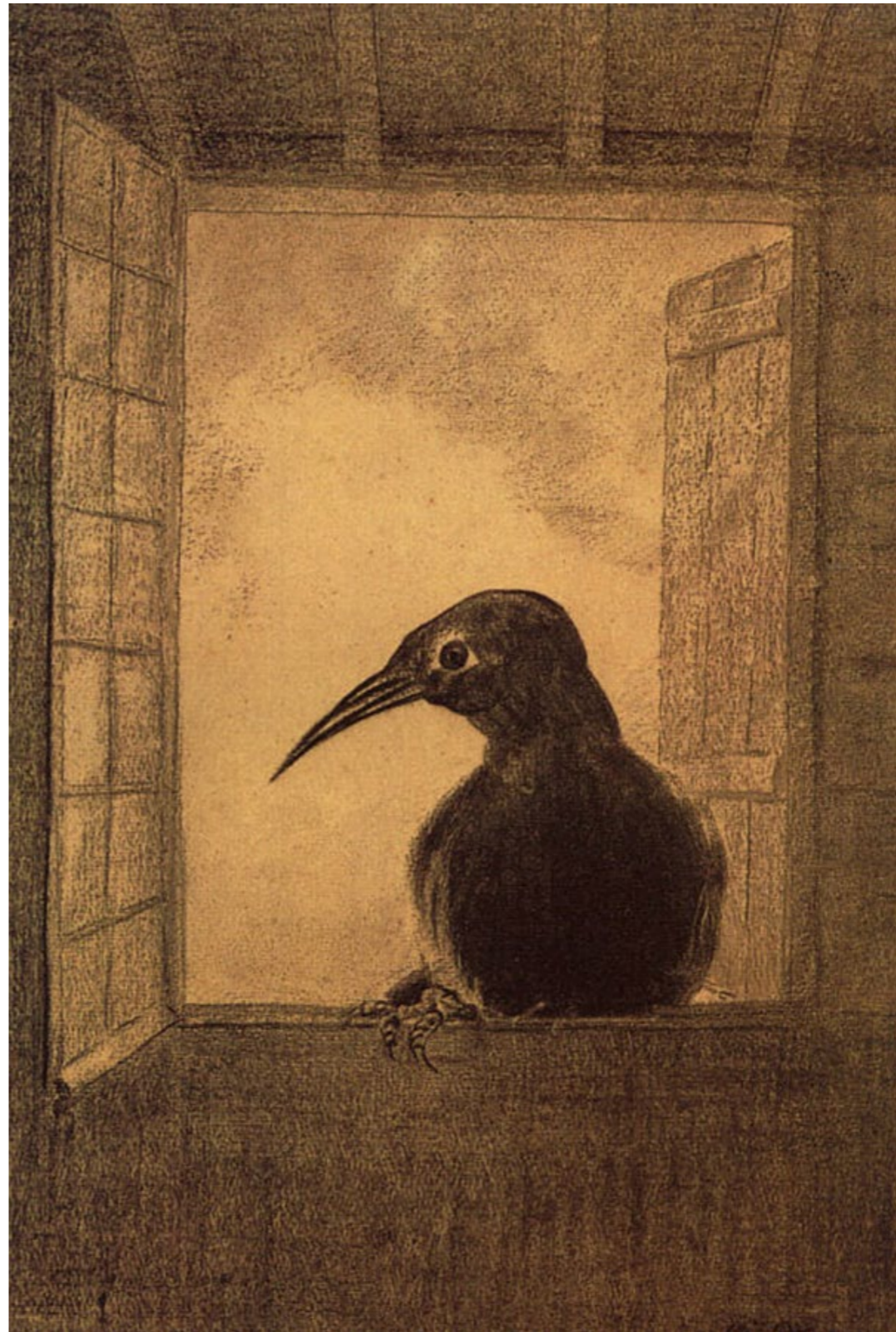


lean ort! labhair amach!
cén dúcheist atá agat dúinn –
fiach dubh

go ahead! let's hear it!
let's have your riddle then –
raven

続けて!聞こう!
ではきみの謎を
オオガラス

gae aheid! we'll hearken!
let's hae yer quirk –
corbie



tráthnóna fómhair -
stracfadh sé an croí asat –
osna bhláth an eanaigh

autumn evening
it would tear the heart out of you –
sigh of a swamp flower

秋の宵
心引き裂く仲間外れ
沼地の花の溜息

hairst eenin
it wid rug the hert frae ye –
souch o a bog flooer

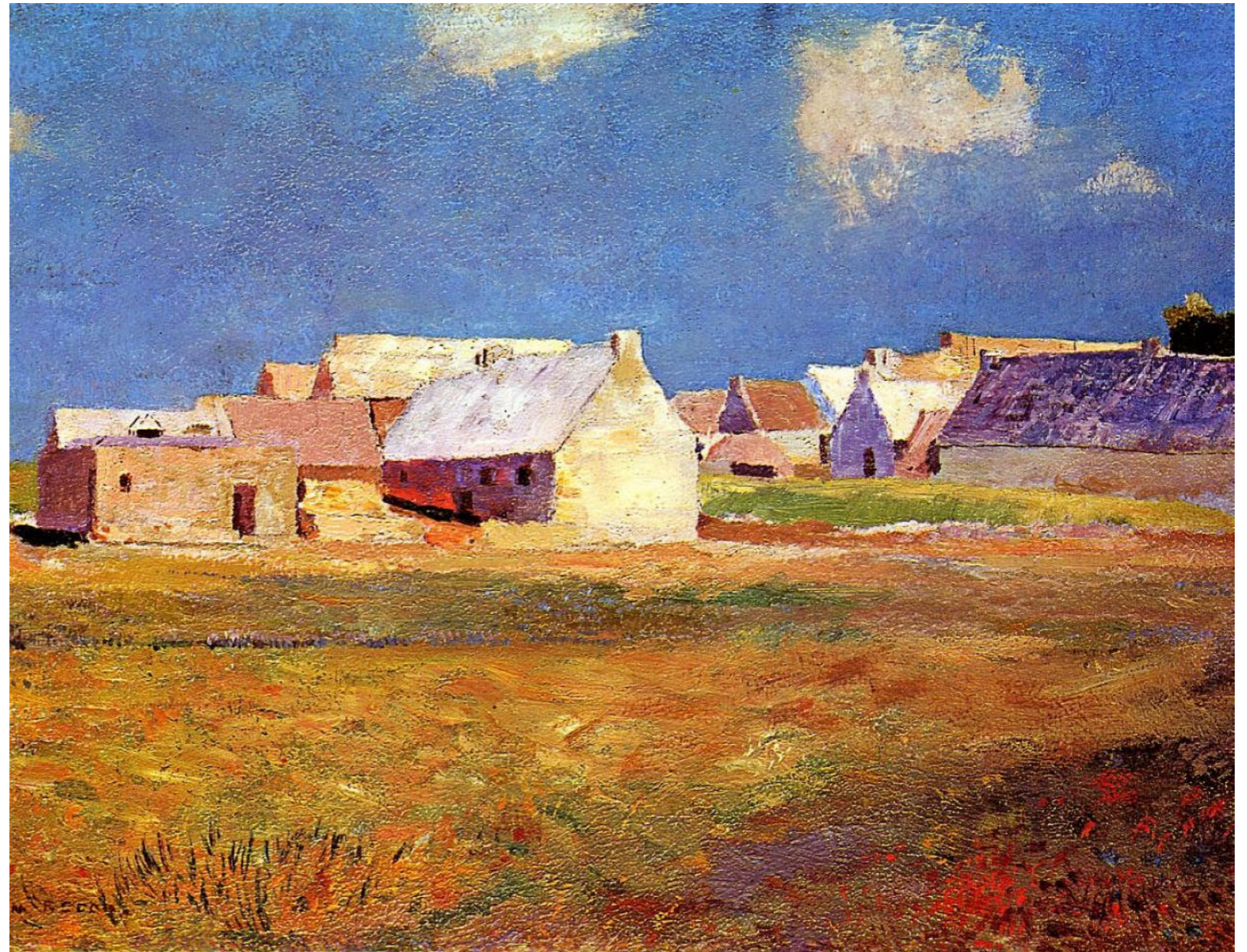


ba bhreá leo fanacht tamall –
néalta os cionn sráidbhaile
sa Bhriotáin

they'd love to stay a while –
clouds over a village
in Brittany

しばし滞留したい—
ブリタニ村
渡る雲

they'd lou it tae bide a wee –
cluds ower a clachan
in Brittany

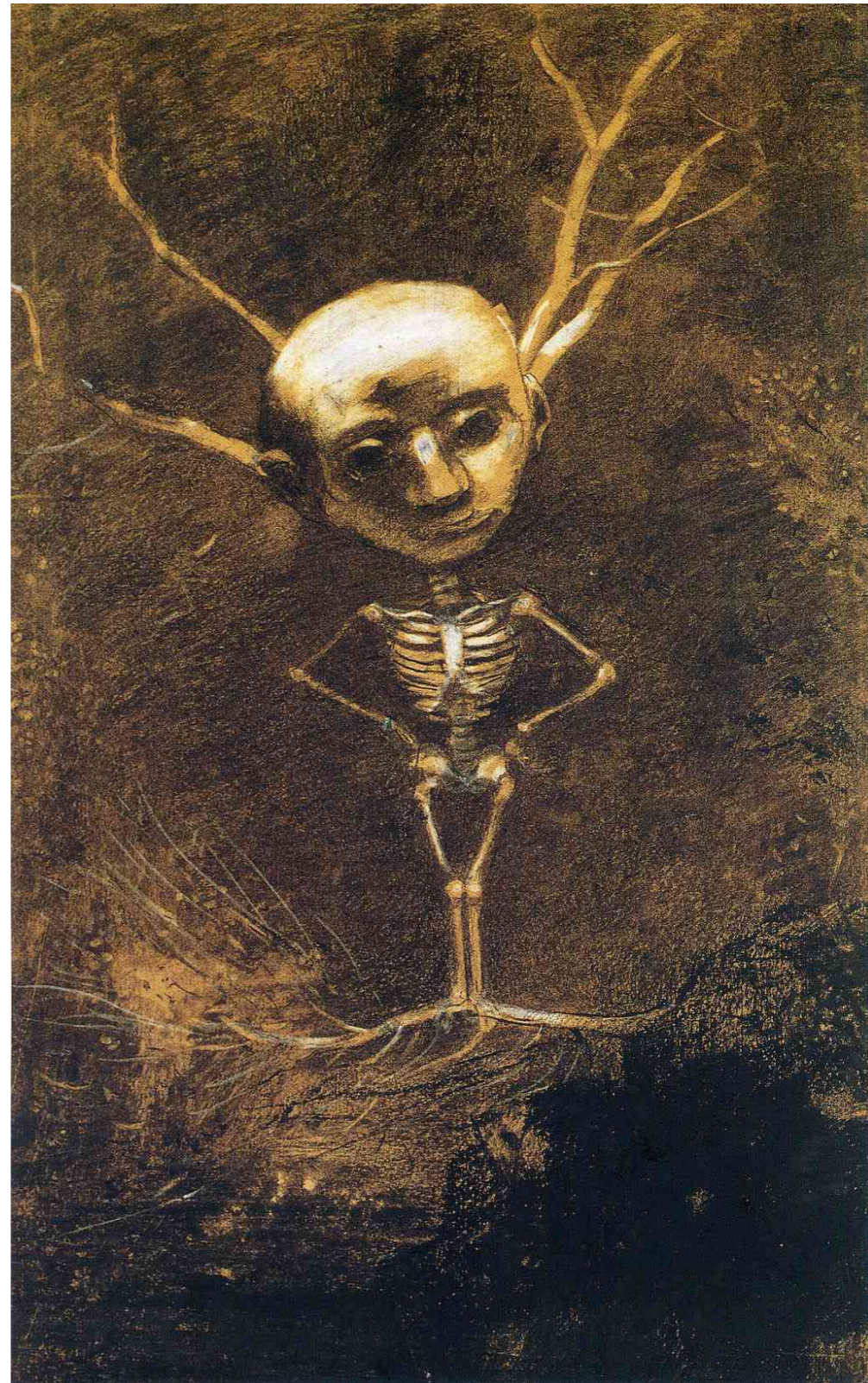


solas na gréine sa bhforaois
ár bhfréamhacha . . .
nach domhain iad!

sunlight in the forest
our roots . . .
how deep they are!

森の陽—
我らが根っこは
どれだけ長いんだ!

sinlicht i the forest
oor ruits . . .
hou deep they are!

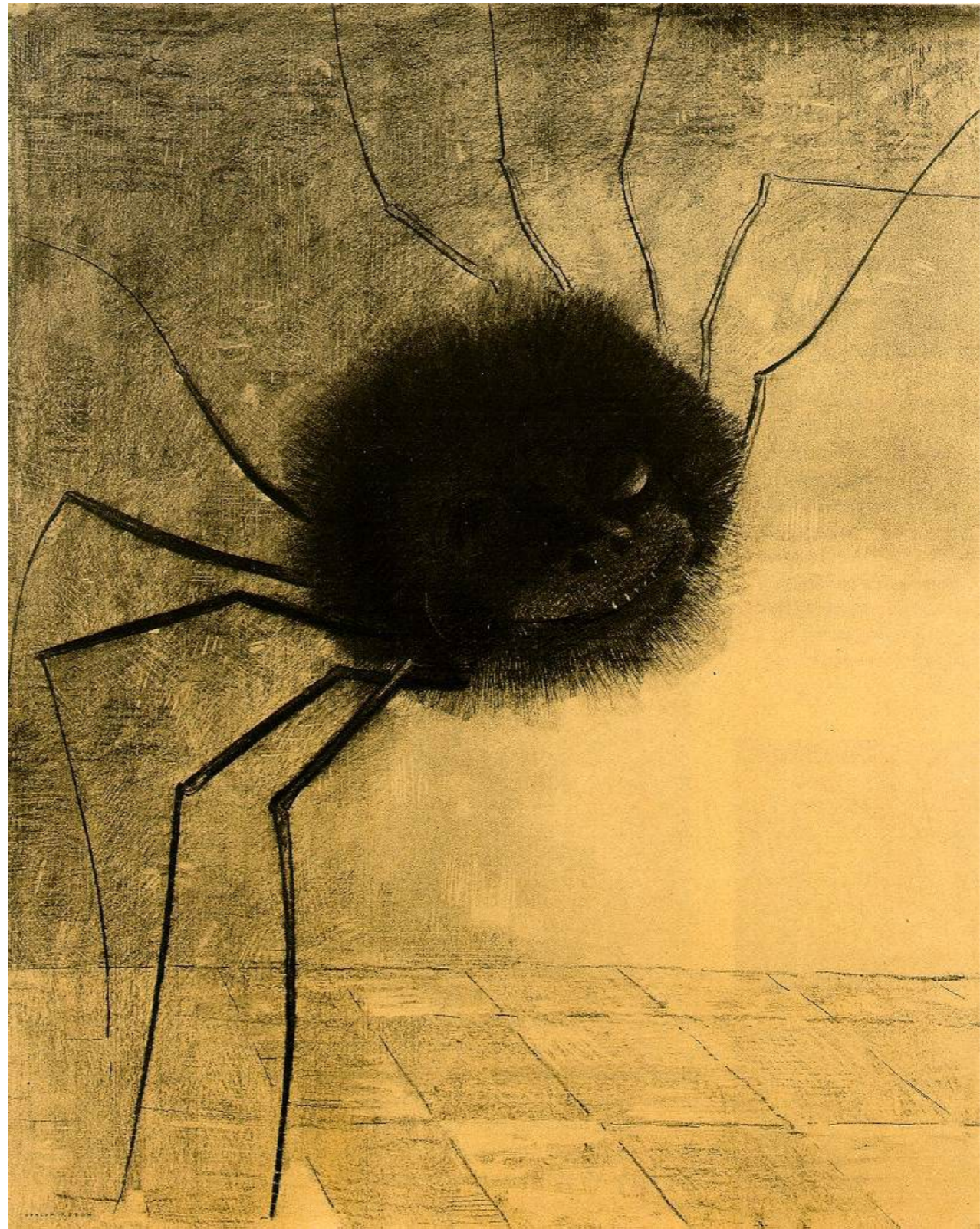


ní minic
a chloistear ag teacht é . . .
damhán alla na straoise!

rare they are
those who hear it coming . . .
the grinning spider!

わずかだが
来るのが聞こゆ
笑う蜘蛛!

no monie
hear't cumin . . .
the smirkin attercap



tar! tar go Samois
níl aon rud ag tarlú ann . . .
faic na ngrást!

come! come to Samois
where nothing is happening ...
nothing at all!

来い! サモワへ来い!
何も起こらぬところ
何もない!

cum! cum tae Samois
whaur naethin's ongaun . . .
naethin at aw!



chun an ghrian a bhaint amach?
bád corcra
is seol buí

how to get to the sun?
a purple boat
and a yellow sail

太陽を手にする方法—
紫の舟
黄色の帆

hou tae git tae the sin?
a purpie boatie
an a yalla sail

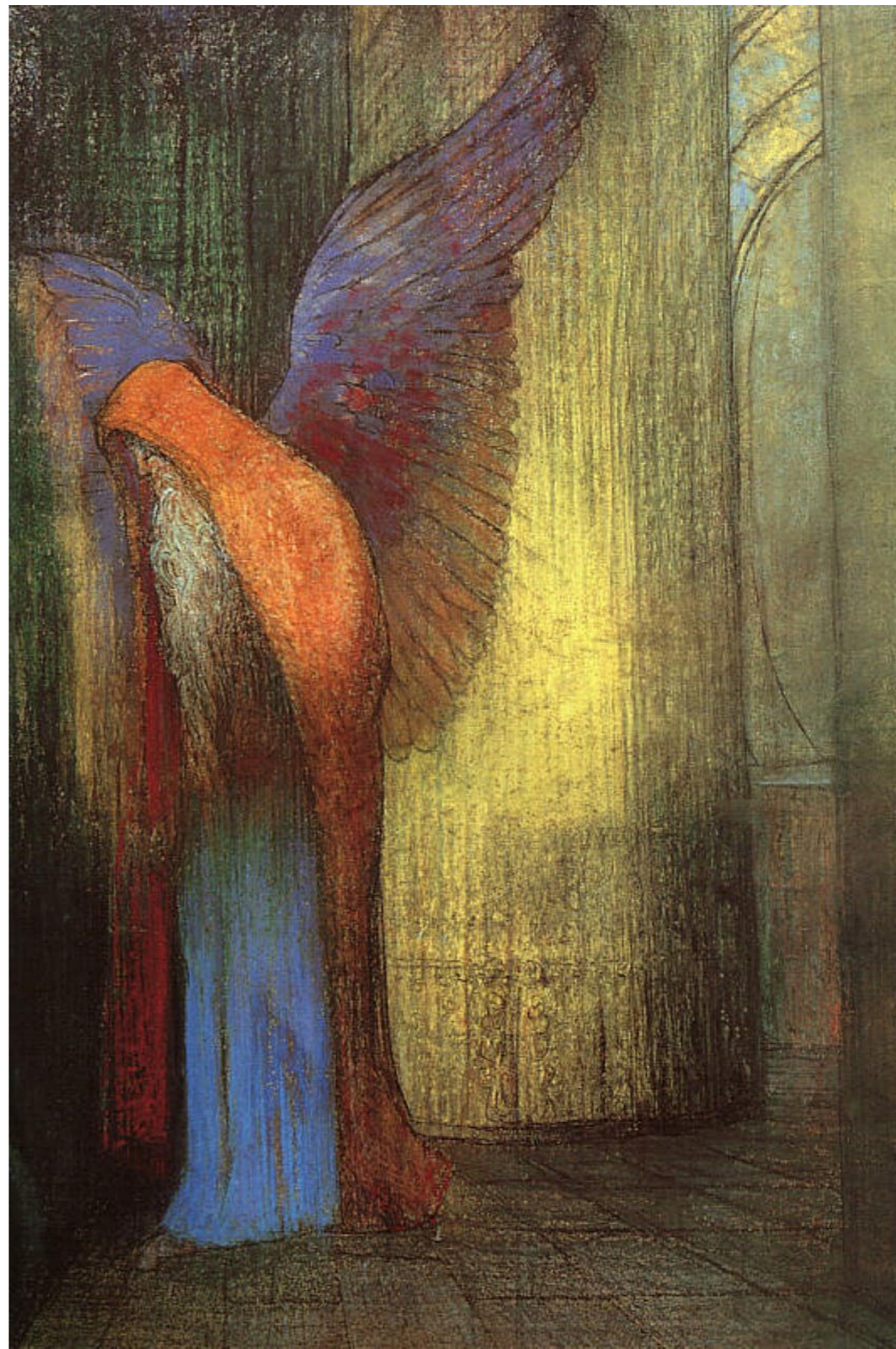


seanóir na féasóige –
eitlíonn a chuid smaointe
chuig réaltaí aineoil

the ancient one
the bearded one –
his thoughts fly to unknown stars

古代のひと
髭のひと
知らぬ星へと思索とぶ

the auncient yin
the bairdie yin –
his thochts flee tae unkent sterns



gan sméamh as aer –
an cat amháin
a thuigeann a chuid brionglóidí féin

not a stir in the air –
only the cat
knows its own dreams

空のそよぎでなく—
己の夢 知るは
猫ばかり

no a steer i the err –
anely bawdrons
kens its ain drames

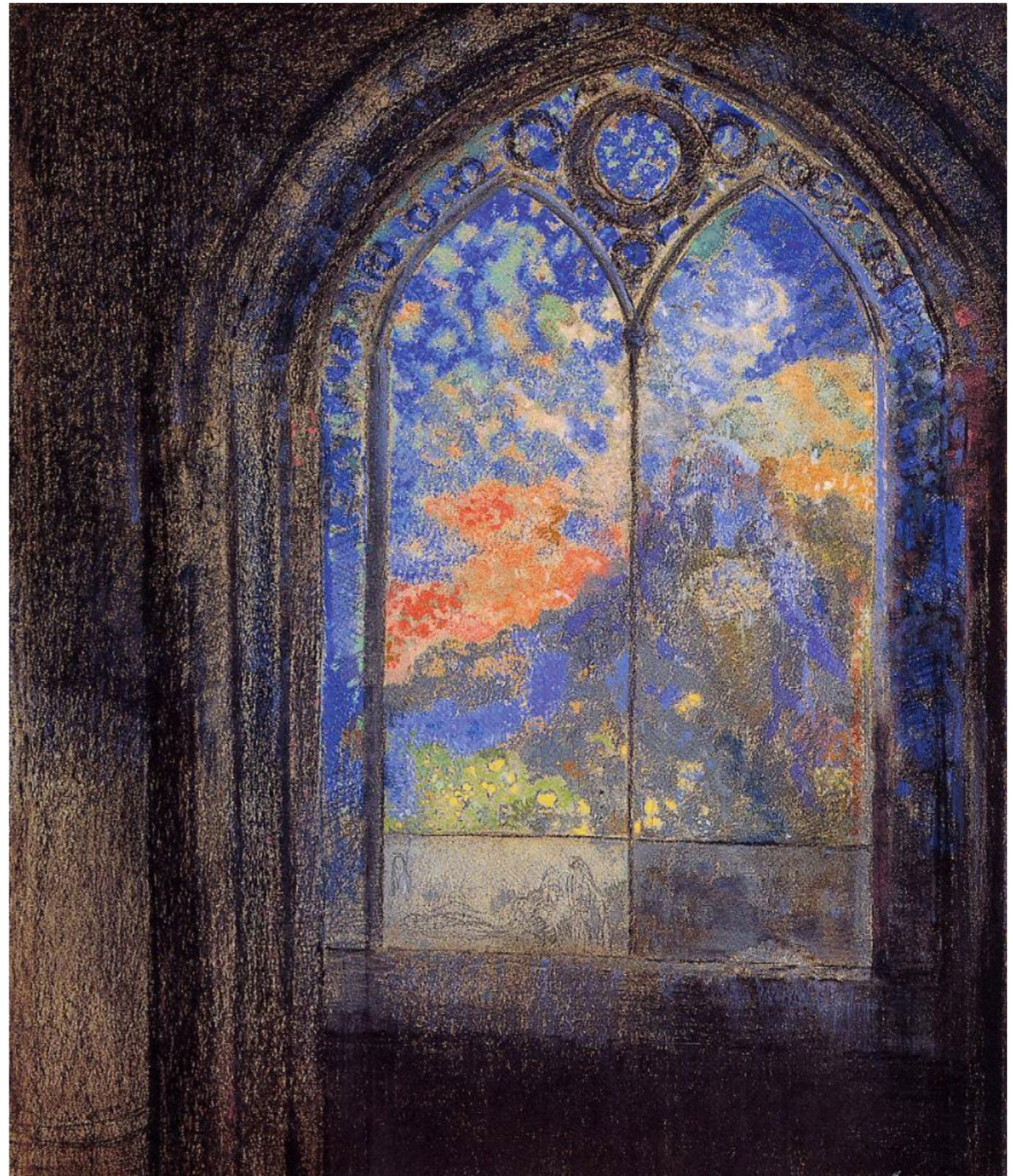


tosach an tsamhraidh –
dabaí gréine
is bláthanna iad!

early summer –
blobs of sunshine
becoming flowers!

初夏や—
陽のしずくが
花となる

airlie simmer –
bleibs o sinsheen
turn tae flooers!

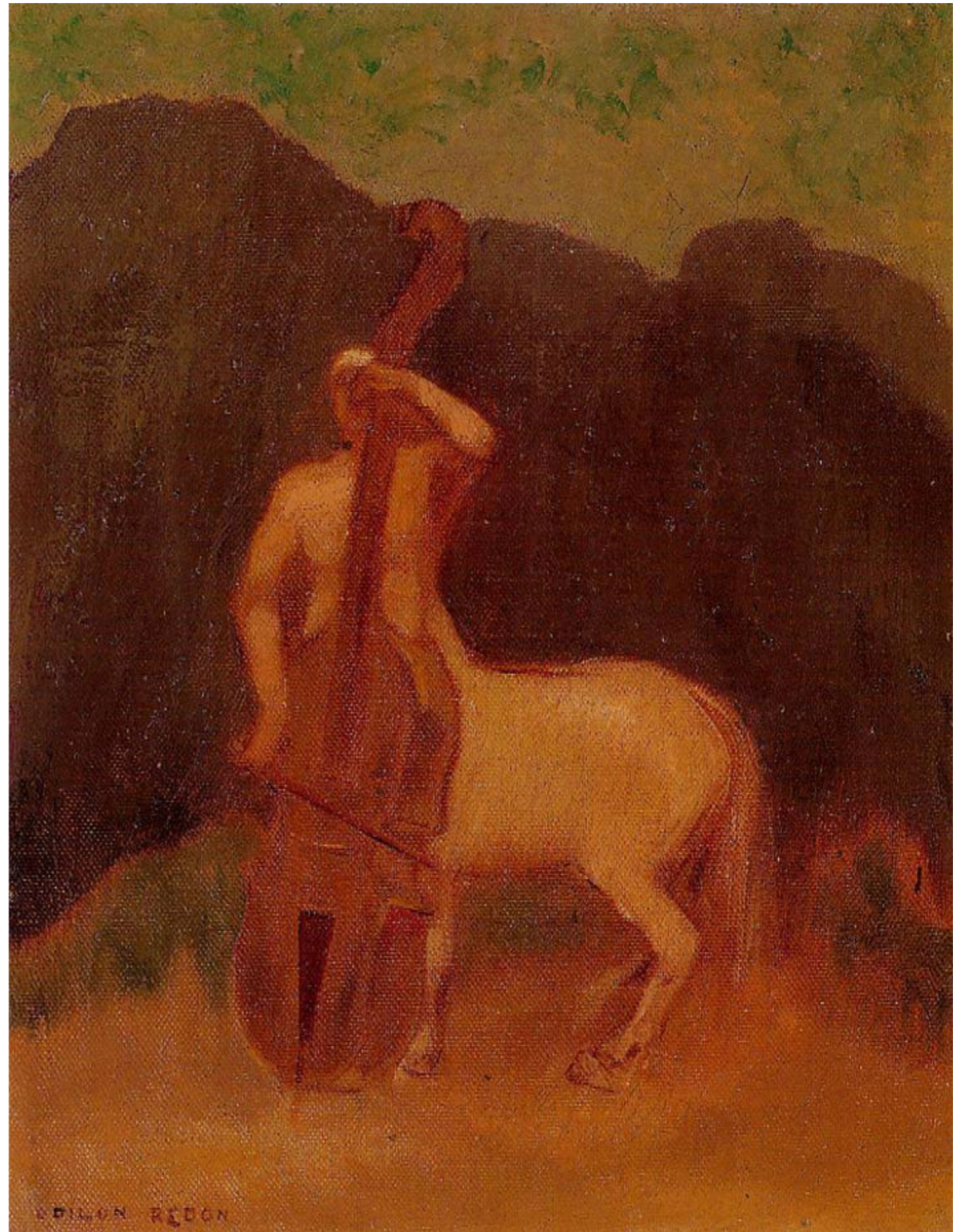


ceol buí
an fhómhair . . .
duilleoga sa ghaoth

yellowing music
of autumn . . .
leaves in the wind

黄ばむ音楽
秋の
風のなかの葉

yallain maisic
o hairst . . .
leaves i the wund



guairneán smaointe –
i lár na goirme
baile an chiúnais

swirl of thoughts –
deep in the blue
the home of silence

渦巻く思い—
蒼に沈む
沈黙の家

sweel o thochts –
deep i the blae
the hame o seelence







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