

第7回英語俳句コンテスト 結果発表！

「第7回 英語俳句コンテスト」を開催しました。英語俳句の提出期間を10月8日(水)~11月30日(日)までとし、34名の学生が参加しました。昨年度と同じく香川大学 Ian Willy 教授に英語俳句の審査にご協力いただきました。

厳正なる審査の結果、以下の作品が入賞しました。入賞者の皆さまには副賞として、賞状と図書カードが贈呈され、審査員特別賞を受賞した皆さまには賞状と景品が贈呈されます。ご入賞、おめでとうございます。

審査員

Ian Willey 氏

Wiley 先生は香川大学 大学教育基盤センターの教授です。英語俳句だけでなく川柳も詠み、自身の俳句も多くの書籍や雑誌に掲載されている英語俳人です。

<入賞作品> **The Winners**

1st place

Blood pumping from the bag
Like drums calling out her name
She is meant to live

—Yumi Miyashita, 5th year, Medicine

<審査員からのコメント>

A haiku can be like a story in bonsai-tree form, and there is a real story in this haiku. A fifth-year medical student, Yumi is now busily engaged in her clinical clerkship, visiting hospitals every day. Did this haiku emerge from something she saw in an emergency room? The second line —“Like drums calling out her name” —expresses the commitment of the medical staff and their technology to save the life of a woman, or perhaps a young girl. Does “She” live? We can only hope so. Haiku usually don’t tell the end of the story; we merely get a glimpse of the action. This is a vivid, powerful, and memorable haiku, striking all of the reader’s senses. Great work, Yumi!

2nd place

On my way home
Preventing my steps
Ginkgo bombs

—Kaito Yamamoto, 3rd year, Education

<審査員からのコメント>

Oh, yes. We all know ginkgo nuts. Roasted, they’re delicious. But when you come upon a bunch of newly fallen ginkgo nuts on the sidewalk, watch out! The last thing you want to do is step on one. They stink! With this haiku, Kaito has tapped into a universal impulse—to avoid smelly things on the sidewalk —

with exuberance and humor. I love how he compares the nuts to “bombs” Here we also see the many different ways haiku can impact readers. Yumi’s has urgency and power, while Kaito’s possesses lightness and joy. He has also changed forever the way I think about fallen gingko nuts. Good job, Kaito!

3rd place

In the quiet dusk
mirrored on the water surface,
my autumn shadow

—Hayato Kinoshita, 1st year, Law

<審査員からのコメント>

With Hayato’s piece, we see another type of haiku. There are no bombs or bags of blood here; this haiku is quiet and contemplative. The haiku captures a moment when Hayato glimpses his own shadow mirrored on a pond or river, or perhaps a puddle. Time and the seasons move quickly, and so too does the author’s shadow. In a sense, our own existence is much like this, momentary reflections on the water at the end of the day. This is a deep haiku, encouraging readers to, quite literally, reflect upon their own lives. The last line—”my autumn shadow” — is particularly strong. How is an autumn shadow different from a summer one, or a winter one? This is one of the questions we are left to ponder after reading this thoughtful haiku. Nice one, Hayato!

<特別審査員賞作品>

Honorable mention (in no particular order)

(1)

Colored autumn forests
The gentle wind through her hair
As she turns around

—Taiki Noda, 3rd year, Medicine

<審査員からのコメント>

Here is another story haiku, with a romantic undertone. Like Hayato’s haiku, this one captures a fleeting autumn moment; the leaves ablaze in vibrant colors, and a gentle wind jostles the hair of, we may assume, a young woman as she turns around to face the author. Perhaps she has also felt something special about this moment. Of course, “she” might be the author’s relative, or even an older stranger, but the bright colors and gentleness of the wind suggest youthful attraction. What happens after she turns around? Well, that’s left to the imagination. Good job, Taiki!

(2)

On Christmas Day,
I bought two lovely cakes,
But I’m alone

—Manaka Takao, 1nd year, Economics

<審査員からのコメント>

As it is in many parts of the world, Christmas is a special day in Japan, though in this country, Christmas is especially important for young couples. Manaka offers up a delicious haiku sprinkled with wit and humor. She has two “lovely cakes”, but she finds herself alone, unable to share the second one with someone special. What does she plan to do, then? Eat both? Save the second one? The image of the “cakes” is especially strong and adds an element of hope to what could become a sad haiku. After all, even when you’re alone, a cake tastes great! Good one, Manaka!

(3)

Autumn wind blows
In the quiet chest of drawers
Long sleeves wait for me

—Aoi Matsumoto, 3rd year, Medicine

<審査員からのコメント>

The language in this haiku is strong, beginning with a cold autumn wind blowing and moving to a “quiet chest of drawers.” Aoi personifies the “long sleeves” by saying they are “waiting “ for her, turning them into warm, living things. They become like old friends, who you only see during a certain period of the year. I can’t help but notice that this haiku has 17 syllables, which is often considered the traditional pattern for haiku. This is a heartwarming and well-crafted haiku. Nice work, Aoi!

<審査員からのコメント>

We had 34 entries to the English haiku contest this year, which is considerably fewer than last year. Unfortunately, we also had no entries from graduate students, international students, or faculty or staff of Kagawa University. As these fine haiku show, a haiku spirit is present in the university; we just need to find a better way to tap into it.

As always, however, it was a pleasure to read this year’s batch of haiku, and I only regret that not every student could receive recognition for their work. I hope that students and staff who read these haiku will be inspired to share some of the powerful, humorous, or touching moments in their own lives. This is how we help the haiku spirit to grow.