

Yevad Jones

イエヴァッド・ジョーンズ



Wales (UK)
English

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No personal website

He was born in 1948 close to Caergybi in Wales. With the environment of the sea ever present, as you would expect of island life, his life at sea as a merchant navy engineer became a pleasing aspect of his life.

He is a welsh speaker but due to circumstance he think and talk in English.

Even so, dominant aspects of our artistic nature become more important as life moves us along. It seems that the written and spoken word nourishes us as importantly as food. Poetry in Wales is ever present with all; as farmers and fishermen alike compose and collect their thoughts in rhyme and line.

There does too, seem to be a morose attitude to his outlook, which is offset by his need to reflect humour in his poetry. Yevad Jones first became attached to the haiku form of expression on reading an article in the *Awake* magazine some ten years ago. The structure of the haiku is comforting and useful to him as it allows me to distil his thoughts in a familiar form. It seems that when you fill the haiku glass to the brim it strengthens and flavours your words in a way that is easily absorbed. The after-taste of our efforts is also pleasing to us, giving us hope that our delight will be pleasing to others.

Time and retirement has enabled him to focus his mind on his haiku and so it is that he eventually; with the assistance of the lulu.com managed to self publish his first haiku endeavour *Applauding Pebbles* (2010). Yevad has also resorted to lulu in his effort to publish a children's book *The Sea Quill*.

Yevad Jones has lived in Caergybi (Holyhead) N Wales all of his life apart from his time at sea. His household at present consists of himself, and his wife Janet, along with son Ethan, and for the last three years they have had his eighty six year old mother live with them, she has written poetry for him and her family all her life. They have lived in the same house for the last thirty years, the rear wall of the house is touched by the tide and the call of the gulls and the sound of the sea are ever with them.

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Imprisoned bramble
Off spring children of good taste
Guilty of ripeness

囚われの黒莓
いい味の子孫
成熟は罪

A rice powder face
Wares a fishy toyshop beak
With hake filled red eyes

米粉の顔
メルルーサが詰まった赤目で
魚のようなおもちゃ屋の嘴を懐む

Silver rings and leaves
Flirt with the wind and sky
Escorting its song

銀の指輪と葉っぱ
風と空をもてあそぶ
歌を守りながら

Obstinate bowsprit
My anger storms against you
Will you not yield ever?

頑固な船のやり出し
わが怒りが嵐でお前を攻撃しても
まだ降参しないのか

Nature's pagoda
On route to the inner man
Liberates false tears

内面的人間への途上の
自然のパゴダ
そら涙を解放する

The sea's teeth are white
Its tongue tastes the wind offshore
Each kiss an assault

海の歯は白
舌は沖の風を楽しむ
キスは攻撃

We pray and conform
The overseer demands it all
Only flowers die

われら祈り順応す
貧窮監督それを望む
花のみが死す

Born in deception
Exchanging new life for old
Must make one cuckoo

嘘として生まれ
新生命をお古に取り換えれば
カッコウがきっと出来る

*

Weather vain peacock
On a royal blue spire stands
It's stained grass tail closed

虚しい風見孔雀
ロイヤルブルーの尖塔に立つ
閉じられたステンドグラスの尾

*

A returning gate
Can set you back happily
When it takes you home

帰還の門
お前を家へ導くなら
お前をしあわせに帰らせる

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Credits

*: *Applauding Pebbles* (Yevad Jones, Wales, UK, 2010)