

# 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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Translator into Japanese: Ban'ya Natsuishi  
Credits

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