

## Tetsu Nakahama

(An ode to the rebel Sakae Ôsugi, written shortly after his assassination in September 1923. After having completed these lines, Nakahama decided to take revenge for Ôsugi's death) :

He stares at me without saying a word

The whites of his eyes run through me

While he's giving me that sly smile

I try to get away from him

But he arouses my sympathy

Smiling mischievously

He draws me in and won't let go

Damn it, I'm lost, beaten by the power of his eyes

Oh, Sugi, eye man

I stand by your skull, begging you

Sugi, eye man

Without question

At all times

I bow to you

I'll carry it out

I'll get it done

Ready for suicide

But wouldn't I need to live before?

Damn it, I'm still around, and I carry that sly smile

Freedom and joy at the moment

Eye of compassion, eye of passion

Convinced and decisive

His eyes were the sun

Oh, Sugi, eye man

I stand by your skull, begging you

Sugi, eye man

The scent of the earth

Black like pitch

For you