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An Old Moon and a New Moon

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This poem is a conversation with a piece of poetry found in the Kojiki (711 a.d) which deals with the adventures of Yamato the Brave. A translation of the original text is quoted within.

Dressless as I was the moon rose on the white hem of my thighs
On the white cotton of the sheets

A woman in indignation once told her man:

As the years one by one pass by
The moons also one by one elapse
It is no wonder that while waiting in vain for you
On the cloak I am wearing the moon should rise

I in indignation can only think

The years passed by but I am young in ways
I wear my innocence like a cloak that I cannot take off
Did you really think that when stumbling toward you in the dark
The moon would not rise, guilty, over us both?