

癒しと再生のロマン主義—グリーンケアをめぐる環大西洋のエコロジーの展開と現代性
第1回研究会：パンデミックの世界と文学の言葉
(2021年9月18日@zoom)
「ロックダウン／詩／自然」報告：吉川 朗子

《詩のブーム》

* **Poetry has been a prominent source of comfort and expression during the coronavirus outbreak.** Poets who have gained prominence online include nine-year-old Sophie of south-east London whose poem thanking the NHS was widely shared ... At the end of March, Ben Taylor, a 29-year-old Royal Navy petty officer and poet in Yorkshire shared a performance of a poem that has been viewed more than 241,000 times in two weeks. ... And at the beginning of the UK's national quarantine, poet laureate **Simon Armitage** released a poem titled 'Lockdown', which moves from the outbreak of bubonic plague in Eyam in the 17th century to the epic Sanskrit poem Meghadūta. (*Guardian*, 12 April 2020)

* A host of actors and celebrities have jumped at the chance to record their favourite Wordsworth poems to mark the 250th anniversary of his birth, with the poet's descendants now appealing to the public to send in their own readings to help them build a living archive of his writing online. The project, **Wordsworth 250**, arose after the coronavirus pandemic put paid to his descendants' plans to mark the anniversary with a range of celebrations in the Lake District. ... **Poetry has been booming in the lockdown**, with multiple poems about the pandemic by amateurs broadcast or going viral online. Other projects also include the former poet laureate **Carol Ann Duffy** leading poets in responding to the pandemic in verse and actor Patrick Stewart reading a Shakespeare sonnet every day online. (*Guardian*, 27 April 2020)

*cf. 日本でも・・・

* 福島在住和合亮一の呼びかけによるツイッターへの詩の投稿 #礫 (2020年3/11~12の間に270の投稿)

* 関西詩人協会編アンソロジー『いのちを抱いて歩もう、コロナを克えて』

一詩・俳句・短歌・漢詩・エッセイ 2021年1月

* 野村喜和男『花冠日乗』2020年10月

* 『コロナの詩』(コロナ句集制作委員会編) 2020年9月

* 『閑散として今日の街はひとときわかかるい』(2020年7月5日)(TOLTAマイナンバープロジェクト)

* 空気の日記 (2020年4月~2021年3月) 詩人たちによる輪番制ウェブ日記

《桂冠詩人の言葉》

* Simon Armitage --- <https://www.simonarmitage.com/>

'Lockdown': <https://www.simonarmitage.com/wp-content/uploads/Lockdown-by-Simon-Armitage.pdf>

* Consideration のテーマ

Simon Armitage has written a poem to address the coronavirus and a lockdown that is slowly being implemented across the UK, saying that **the art form can be consoling in times of crisis because it "asks us just to focus, and think, and be contemplative"**.... He thought there was a message to be learned "about taking things easy and being patient and **trusting the Earth** and maybe having to come through this slightly slower, and wiser, at the other end – given that **one thing that's accelerated the problem is our hectic lives and our proximities and the frantic ways we go about things**". Poetry is "**by definition consoling**" because "**it often asks us just to focus and think and be contemplative**", said Armitage. "Poetry is often about detail, even to the point where there's just something sacramental in the ordinary descriptions of everyday life," he said. "It's unlikely that there's going to be a book of poems that are consolation against catastrophe, but just in poetry's nature, in the way it asks us to be **considerate of language**, it also asks us to be **considerate of each other and the world**. In the relationship with thoughtful language, something more thoughtful occurs." (*Guardian*, 31 March 2020)

《Poems on the Underground》

* <https://poemsontheunderground.org/>

In this difficult times, poetry seems more necessary than ever, a reminder that we all share common problems, common sources of consolation and joy.

<p>Keats, from <i>Endymion</i></p> <p>A thing of beauty is a joy for ever: Its loveliness increases; it will never Pass into nothingness; but still will keep A bower quiet for us, and a sleep Full of sweet dreams, and health, and quiet breathing. Therefore, on every morrow, are we wreathing A flowery band to bind us to the earth, Spite of despondence, of the inhuman dearth Of noble natures, of the gloomy days, Of all the unhealthy and o'er-darkened ways Made for our searching: yes, in spite of all, Some shape of beauty moves away the pall From our dark spirits.</p>	<p>『エンディミオン』より</p> <p>美しいものは永遠の喜び、 いとおしきは日々募る。それは 無に帰したりはせず、我々のためにいつも 静かな木陰、美しい夢でいっぱいの 眠り、健康、静かな吐息を保ってくれる。 だから毎朝、我々は花帯を 編み上げ、自らを大地につなぎとめる。 たとえ失意にあらうとも、高貴なる人が 嘆かわしいほど少なくとも、陰鬱な日々が続き、 求めるべき道がことごとく不健康で暗澹たる としても、そう、こうしたことにも拘わらず、 美しい姿形をしたものが、我々の暗い魂から 覆いを取り去ってくれる。</p>
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<p>Keats, 'On Solitude'</p> <p>O Solitude! if I must with thee dwell, Let it not be among the jumbled heap Of murky buildings; climb with me the steep,— Nature's observatory—whence the dell, Its flowery slopes, its river's crystal swell, May seem a span; let me thy vigils keep 'Mongst boughs pavillion'd, where the deer's swift leap Startles the wild bee from the fox-glove bell. But though I'll gladly trace these scenes with thee, Yet the sweet converse of an innocent mind, Whose words are images of thoughts refin'd, Is my soul's pleasure; and it sure must be Almost the highest bliss of human-kind, When to thy haunts two kindred spirits flee.</p>	<p>「孤独について」</p> <p>おお孤独よ！もしお前と暮らさねばならないなら 薄暗い建物が入り乱れるなかは 避けたい。私とともに急坂を登ろう— 自然の展望台—そこから、谷と 花咲く斜面、澄んだ小川の流れるのが 一望できる。差し交す大枝の下で お前を監視しよう。そこでは鹿が素早く跳ねて 狐の手袋の釣り鐘から驚いた蜂を飛び立たせる。 だが、このような風景をお前となら喜んで迎えるが、 それでも純真な心との楽しい語らいこそ 我が魂の喜び。その人の言葉は、洗練された 思考のイメージだから。そしてきっと お前の元へ似た者同士の二つの魂が飛んでいくのは、 人間の最高の喜びに違いないのだ。</p>
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<p>Wordsworth, 'Composed upon Westminster Bridge, September 3, 1802'</p> <p>Earth has not anything to show more fair: Dull would he be of soul who could pass by A sight so touching in its majesty: This City now doth like a garment wear The beauty of the morning; silent, bare, Ships, towers, domes, theatres, and temples lie Open unto the fields, and to the sky; All bright and glittering in the smokeless air.</p>	<p>「ウェストミンスター橋にて、1802年9月3日」</p> <p>大地がこれほど美しいものを見せたことはない。 その心を打つ、堂々たる姿を見ても 受け流すような人は、魂が鈍いに違いない。 この都市は今、衣のごとく 朝の美しさをまとっている。静かに、包み隠さず、 船も塔も丸屋根も、劇場も寺院も 野や空に対し 胸襟を開いて横たわる。 あらゆるものが煙の立たない空に明るく輝く。</p>
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<p>Never did sun more beautifully steep In his first splendour valley, rock, or hill; Ne'er saw I, never felt, a calm so deep! The river glideth at his own sweet will: Dear God! the very houses seem asleep; And all that mighty heart is lying still!</p>	<p>太陽はこれほどまでに美しく、その最初の光に 浸したことはない。谷や、岩山、丘を。 これほど深い穏やかさは 見たことも感じたこともない。 川は自らの意志でゆったりと美しくすべる。 神よ、家々は眠っているようだ。 そして力強い心臓部もみな静かに横たわっている。</p>
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《Wordsworth 250》 <http://www.wordsworth250.com/>

<p>Wordsworth, St Paul's</p> <p>Pressed with conflicting thoughts of love and fear I parted from thee, Friend, and took my way Through the great City, pacing with an eye Downcast, ear sleeping, and feet masterless That were sufficient guide unto themselves, And step by step went pensively. Now, mark! Not how my trouble was entirely hushed, (That might not be) but how, by sudden gift, Gift of Imagination's holy power, My Soul in her uneasiness received An anchor of stability.—It chanced That while I thus was pacing, I raised up My heavy eyes and instantly beheld, Saw at a glance in that familiar spot A visionary scene—a length of street Laid open in its morning quietness, Deep, hollow, unobstructed, vacant, smooth, And white with winter's purest white, as fair, As fresh and spotless as he ever sheds On field or mountain. Moving Form was none Save here and there a shadowy Passenger Slow, shadowy, silent, dusky, and beyond And high above this winding length of street, This moveless and unpeopled avenue, Pure, silent, solemn, beautiful, was seen The huge majestic Temple of St Paul In awful sequestration, through a veil, Through its own sacred veil of falling snow.</p>	<p>「セントポール寺院」</p> <p>愛と恐れと相争う思いに悩みながら 私は君と別れ、自分の道を行つた。 大都市を抜けて。目は地面に向け、 耳は眠つた状態で、何も考えずに ただ足の向くまま歩いて行つた。 一歩一歩憂いに沈んで。さあ、見るがよい！ いかに私の悩みが完全に消えたかではなく、 （それは無理だろう）いかに突然の贈り物のように 想像力の聖なる力による贈り物のように、 私の魂が 不安なさなかにも 安定性という錨を受取つたかを——たまたま こんな風に歩いているときに、私は 重たい目をあげた。すると一瞬にして、 一目で、そのよく知る場所に、 幻想的な光景を見たのだ——道のずっと先まで 朝の深い静けさのなか、見通すことができた。 ひっそりとして、誰もおらず、何物にも邪魔されず、 冬の純白な雪で白く滑らかにされて。 野山にかつて降つたどんな雪よりも 美しく爽やかに、汚れなく。動くものは何一つなかった。 ところどころ 亡霊のような通行人が ゆっくりと、暗い影のように、黙って通り過ぎる他は。 そしてこの湾曲する道、この動きのない 人気のない道の向こうに、高々と 清らかで、静かに、厳かに、美しく、 巨大で堂々たる聖パウロ寺院が 崇高なる姿で超然とそびえたつのが、 降る雪の聖なるベールを通して、見えたのだ。</p>
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《Write Where We Are Now》—Carol Ann Duffy, Manchester Metropolitan University, Creative Writing Course

<https://www.mmu.ac.uk/write/>

*‘poetry can provide an opportunity for reflection and inspiration in these challenging times, as well as creating a living record of what is happening as seen through poets’ eyes’.

*窓辺の詩

Carol Ann Duffy, ‘O’ (Manchester, 12 March 2020)

Carol Ann Duffy, ‘Hands’ (Manchester, 26 March 2020)

Imitiaz Dharker, ‘Cranes Lean In’ (The Barbican, London, 22, March 2020)

*鳥・花—季節の歩み

Gerard Smyth, ‘Isolation’ (Dublin, 19 March 2020)

John Greening, ‘Morning, April 2020’ (Stonely, Cambridgeshire, 26 April 2020)

Vicki Fever, ‘Birdsong, Spring 2020’ (Dunsyre, Scotland, 2020)

*身近な虫・鳥・花への consideration

Jane Hirshfield, ‘Today, when I could do nothing’ (San Francisco Bay, 17 March 2020)

George Bilgere, ‘Facetime’ (Cleveland Heights, Ohio, 10 May 2020)

*仮想現実と現実—横溢たる自然の圧倒的存在感

Grace Nichols, ‘Harbour’ (Lewes, Sussex, 13 May 2020)

Rosie Jackson, ‘What are we to do with so much beauty?’ (Frome, Somerset, 20 May 2020)

Theophilus Kwek, ‘Psalm for a Pandemic’ (Singapore, 6 June 2020)

*ロックダウンの終わり

George Szirtes, ‘Dusk in the Yard’ (Wymondham, Norfolk, 21 June 2020)

George Szirtes, ‘Summer Storm’ (Wymondham, Norfolk, 27 June 2020)

George Szirtes, ‘Angel of Uncertainty’ (Wymondham, Norfolk, 30 June 2020)